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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.

More about the Blacksmiths' Association.

Agricultural Editor Democrat

An "amusing communication." It is amusing to some people to know that they have the other fellow in a hole and think that they have the power to keep him there. Is that why, Friend Record, you find my paper so very amusing?

You say that you have rarely heard any one complain that the prices for horse shoeing are too high, but you know that the majority of men do their kicking out in the street and not in the town meeting.

After criticising me for saying that they (the blacksmiths) banded themselves together to get higher wages and begging leave to differ, Friend Record goes on to admit the fact, and says it was done to obtain better and uniform prices for certain kinds of work. But why the need of banding together to establish uniform prices? Farmers understand and know the common price of farm labor without any such organization like the Oxford Blacksmiths' Association, and so did our friends the blacksmiths before this organization was formed. The trouble is they did not want any independent blacksmith like the one I mentioned in my first paper to cut prices and get the custom.

I wish Friend Record would tell us in addition to what he says about higher prices for shoes, what per cent of profit they make on them and their stock of iron and steel, as we think it would be interesting reading, also how much a good blacksmith makes of daily average wages. He says shoes cost from one half to three cents per pound more than they used to cost, and labor from two to five dollars per week more. This I do not dispute but take his word for it.

Farm labor has also advanced in the past ten years from a maximum price of $20 per month to a maximum price of $30 per month, and apart from his farm produce the farmer has to pay the increase of price on clothing, hardware, footwear, grain, flour, etc., which the blacksmith pays.

Now if Friend Record was perfectly candid he would not have given us eighty cents a bushel for potatoes and thirty-six cents per pound for butter, as he knows perfectly well that those are extreme prices for those commodities; forty to fifty cents per bushel for potatoes and twenty to twenty-five cents per pound for butter being nearer the prices which generally prevail. It has generally been hard to get more than thirty-five or forty cents for potatoes in the fall, and frequently no more than that can be obtained in the spring. Last fall I bought potatoes for seed for fifty cents a bushel, although it was understood that there was a short crop.

Friend Record mentions that once in six weeks he visits one hundred blacksmith shops, and that he knows of only one apprentice learning the trade, and that in consequence the prices for smith work will probably advance more in the next few years than in the past. That, gentlemen, is what we fear and expect, and is one of the reasons why I wish you to look at this matter from the farmers' standpoint. The Grange was formed to benefit the farmer and his family perhaps at first pecuniarily, but in that way I am inclined to think it has been a failure. As Friend Record does not say in what manner the Grange benefits the farmer I need not criticise that, but it has benefited its members by making them better men and women, with better culture, broader minds, a greater and more abiding faith in God and humanity, more tolerant and less bigoted, a greater regard for other people's rights, a genuine belief in the common brotherhood of man, and a deeper sense of the obligation to live and let live. And in the last and other ways I think that it is vastly superior to the Oxford Blacksmiths' Association as I understand its aims, but if I am wrong I wish to be set right, as I do not wish to do any man or class of men an injustice.

You wonder why more blacksmiths do not own their homes, if they earn such wages as I claim, and also do not pay cash for their stock, thereby getting a discount. Now, honestly, Brother Record, did you never hear that old saw, "Easy come, easy go"? of course you have and can apply it to this condition if true. It seems to me that if blacksmiths chose to be fairly economical they could lay by money under the old prices, and some of them undoubtedly have done so and not worked any harder than other manual laborers.

It seems to me, Brother Record, that your epistle proves my accusation to be the truth, and one does not have to read between the lines to come to that conclusion either. Does it not strike you that way? You admit that you are banded together to increase prices, you say that in the future you may increase prices still more; but the worm may turn. In certain parts of the state we hear of neighborhoods putting in a stock of tools and doing their own smith work, also individual farmers who have bought a kit and are doing their own work, and so perhaps it would be wise to consider awhile before putting on the screws still harder, for the farmers like the worm may turn and you be the losers thereby.

Yes, dear Brother Record, I am ignorant, perhaps lamentably so, but if I can have the pleasure of reading more of your very interesting letters which tell so little and conceal so much of the blacksmiths' business, I may improve and grow in grace and knowledge, and if you tell what profit you make on shoes and the rest of a blacksmith's stock in trade, I shall at least know so much to offset in part my stupendous ignorance; and if to that you add the average of a blacksmith's daily income or day's pay, will be duly grateful and will thank you personally when we meet. Fraternally,

E. E. FIELD.

Hog Weight and Shrinkage.

Hogs shrink from live to dressed weight 18 to 20 per cent, according to weight. Heavy, solid hogs shrink the least. Most packers estimate 20 per cent shrinkage, and this is about the average. This is on a hot basis, of course. There is a further shrinkage of about 1 1-2 per cent in chilling.

A test of a large number of hogs averaging 234 21 pounds live weight, showed a shrinkage of 18 84 per cent from live to dressed weight. This, of course, was the hot weight and not the chilled dressed weight; also, of course, with the head on and the ham facings. The net yield of these hogs was 69.51 per cent of the live weight, figuring sides, hams, shoulders, lard, grease and rough meats or market meats.

As there were a number of hogs cut into certain English meats the lard percentage ran high, being 15.96 per cent and the side meats 28.83 per cent; the hams showed 12 35 per cent; the shoulders, 8 88 per cent; rough meats, 2.17 per cent; grease, 0.32 per cent; total, 69.51 per cent.

A test of 83 Canadian hogs showed a shrinkage of 20.80 per cent from live to dressed weight, and another of 25 hogs showed a shrinkage of 23.20 per cent. These hogs shrank nearly 2 per cent in the chill room.—National Provisioner.

Clover and alfalfa make the best pasture for hogs. Every farmer who raises hogs should provide them with a good pasture. Rape is one of the excellent crops for this purpose, as it furnishes an abundance of succulent feed, but it is of a carbonaceous nature and should be fed with nitrogenous concentrate. Red clover and alfalfa are the better crops to use.

Are High Priced Mill Feeds Here to Stay?

A drop in the market depends on practically two factors: A much-increased milling and manufacturing output of feeds, and entirely normal and favorable conditions for the growing crops and for pasturage. These factors will mean probably some reduction in the price of commercial feeding stuffs. On the other hand, certain factors will unquestionably work to the maintenance of very close to the present level of prices on commercial feeding stuffs. The latter are the continued light output of flour and other finished products of manufacturers of glucose, hominy, etc., and also adverse influences on growing crops.

There has been a constantly increasing demand for manfactured feeding stuffs in the west, and farmers there can afford to pay close to present figures throughout the year, whereas in the east they have been largely dependent on the low prices which generally have ruled in the summer, to replenish stocks, and to offer an opportunity for dealers and farmers to put away feed for winter use.

Many good judges of conditions think that the low priced summer era is a thing of the past, and that the trade here must become accustomed to the present level of prices, and expect nothing like the low figures of past years. It is interesting in this connection to note that on the other side (Europe) the range of prices for feeding stuffs is always on a much higher level than here, and this is a great help to the foreign miller in keeping out our flour, as the higher the price which he secures for his offal, the lower he can sell his flour. Higher prices here on offal, therefore, may be a help in once more securing for the American miller a foothold in the foreign market.

Notwithstanding all this, I am firmly of the opinion that the high level of prices of the past year has been decidedly detrimental to the best interests of all interested in the east in the purchase and sale of feeding stuffs, because there has not been a corresponding advance in the price of milk for the manufacture of which practically all feeding stuffs are bought.

It is generally accepted by all, that unless the farmer is prosperous, other business must necessarily be under a great handicap, and this applies as strongly to the eastern farmer as to his western brethren. Those in the west are prosperous through large crops, which have netted them handsome prices, but the eastern man who buys a large proportion of what he feeds, and who sells again his production in the shape of milk, has not had his share of the good times, and his condition needs looking after by all those who are interested in the prosperity of this section. —Cor. in New England Homestead.

Another Voice from Oxford County.

I was glad to hear Mr. Bacon speak through your columns in behalf of Oxford County. His words were true, but he didn't tell it all.

We can beat them all for beautiful views and lovely landscapes, lakes, ponds and rivers and we can claim the palm for noted people. Some of the best artists, musicians, poets, novelists and humorists in the United States were born here. In fact, I pity any one who was not born in Oxford County. Our springs of sparkling water are a delight to the eye and they furnish a welcome beverage to the palate. Our minerals are superior in value and our potatoes cannot be excelled for quality. Many visitors and boarders from the cities make their homes here in the summer and some of them stay throughout the year.

We have given the state of Maine four governors and there are several residents left who are capable of filling that position. (As witnesses to this truth I might refer you to the men themselves.) We have also furnished governors for other states. We have good buildings, good farms well tilled, and vast timber lands, with one-third more acres covered with forest than we had forty years ago.

The words of that Maine editor who undertook to prove to the contrary were an outrage upon truth and veracity. We have one of the best schools of its class in the state and one of the oldest (Hebron Academy.) Its present principal has held the position for upwards of 25 years, which speaks well for his ability. In view of all these truths I step aside to let some one else speak.—W. W. Maxim, Oxford County, in Maine Farmer.

Progress in Oxford County.

The past winter has been the hardest one for the dairy farmer that I can remember. Hay and mill feeds have been very high, so also have milk and butter fat for this section of the state. Most farmers have fed very well, and stock are in good condition, and if the farmers will only raise more yellow corn and grain and buy less from the west they might receive a handsome profit. Butter fat has been 34 to 36 cents the past winter and milk 38 cents until the first of May, when the Maine dairy company of Portland cut from 38 to 35 cents per 9 1-2-quart can, and costs 4 cents per can to ship. About 125 cans per day have been shipped from this station the past winter. It is only a few years since milk has been shipped from this station, and it has been steadily gaining and, of course, takes just that much from the creameries.

A large number stopped sending the first of May, and it remins to be seen who will come to terms, the producer or the contractor. I think prices now are about the same as one year ago, and think there are more cows kept now than ten years ago. The season is very late, and young stock just going away to pasture. Grass badly winter killed and to what extent this will affect the pasture feed and milk flow can only be told later.—Cor. in New England Homestead.

Value of Paint.

Perhaps there is nothing that does more to give the impression of prosperity than paint used judiciously on the farm buildings, says the National Stockman. Contrast the well-painted farm buildings with those which are unpainted and note the different impression made on the people who pass by these farms. But that is, perhaps, one of the least of the arguments for the use of paint. Paint is a sanitary agency. A well-painted farm house, barn, wagon or carriage house or any other outbuilding is rarely a filthy one. Filth shows up too plain alongside of paint—and it is removed or, better yet, is kept away. Paint is a preservative, and here its usefulness is greatest. It keeps out the elements which cause decay and loss. It is economical because it does this. The house or barn or fence kept well painted is as good now as it was ten years ago wherever the influence of the paint extends. The economical way of using paint is to put it on before it is actually necessary. It takes less than it does later, and there is certain to be no period of exposure which may allow the process of decay to begin. Modern paint can be applied by anyone, and it is not necessary for ordinary work to have skilled labor to apply it.

A low heeled foot makes the animal a bad traveler and a high heeled foot is subject to unsteadiness of action, tripping and stumbling and to strains in the coffin and pastern joints. The smith who has the eye and the knack of keeping the bearing of the feet on the square has a good start toward the secret of correct shoeing.—Maine Farmer.

When an exercising lot can be had, it should be long and rather narrow, so as to prevent the horse from running in a circle, which so often results in a slip or a fall, which may prove to be very injurious to the animal. In a long lot the animal will have a chance to extend itself.

THE Princess Virginia

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON,

Authors of "The Lightning Conductor," "Rosemary in Search of a Father," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.]

"This is the best of good fortune!" exclaimed Count von Breitstein. "Egon told me you were here, and without waiting to get the note he said you had left for me I came to you straight from the railway station."

"Splendid! And now you must dine with me. It was that I asked of you in my note. Dinner early, a serious talk and an antidote for solemnity in a visit to the Leopoldhalle to see Mlle. Felice from the Folies Bergere do her famous fire and fountain dance. A box, curtains half drawn, no one need know that the chancellor helps his young friend amuse himself."

"I thank your royal highness for the honor you suggest, and nothing could give me greater pleasure if I had not a suggestion to venture, in place of yours, which I believe may suit you better. I think I know of what you wish to talk with me, and I desire the same, while the business I have most at heart"—

"Ah, your business is my business, then?"

"I hope you may so consider it. In any case it is business which must be carried through now or never and is of life and death importance to those whom it concerns. How it's to be done or whether done at all may depend on you, if you consent to interest yourself, and it could not be in more competent hands. If I'd been given my choice of an assistant out of the whole world I should have chosen your royal highness."

"This sounds like an adventure."

"It may be an adventure and at the same time an act of justice."

"Good. Although it was not in search of an adventure that I came to you, any more than it was the hope of game which brought me on a sudden impulse to my little hunting lodge, still I trust I have always the instinct of a sportsman."

"I am sure of that, and I have the less hesitation in enlisting your good will because it happens that your bird and mine can be killed with one shot."

"Chancellor, you excite my curiosity."

The old man smiled genially, but under the bristling brows glowed a flame as of the last embers in a dying fire. "Upstairs," said he, "is a pretty woman, a beauty. She claims the name of Helen Mowbray, though her right to it is more than disputable. Her love affairs threaten a public scandal."

"Ah, you are not the first one who has spoken of this pretty lady since I crossed the frontier this morning," exclaimed the young man, flushing. He paused and bit his lip before going on, as if he wished to think or regain self control, but at last he laughed not altogether lightly. "So the lady most talked about for the moment in all Rhaetia is under the same roof with me."

"Fortunately she is close at hand," said the chancellor. "To you more than to any other I can open my heart in speaking of our great peril. This girl has drawn the emperor into a fit of moon madness. It is no more serious than that, and were she out of the way he would wake as from a dream. But this is the moment of the crisis. He must be saved now or he is lost forever and all our hopes with him. Blessed would be the man who brought my poor master to his senses. I have tried and failed. But you could do it."

"I?"

"The sword of justice is ready for your hand."

"That sentence has a solemn ring. I don't see what you want me to do. But what sort of woman is this who has bewitched your grave Leopold?"

"Beautiful and clever as women are clever, but not clever enough to fight her battle out against you and me."

The prince laughed again. "It isn't my metier to fight with women. I prefer to make love to them."

"Ah, you have said it! That is what I beg your royal highness to do."

"How am I to get at her when Leopold stands guard?"

"He will not be on guard for some hours."

"Ha, ha! You mean me to understand that there's no time to waste."

"Not a moment."

"What is the girl like?"

"Tall and slender, pink and white as a flower, dark lashed and yellow haired, like an Austrian beauty; eyes gray or violet, it would be heard to say which for a man of my years, but even I can assure you that when the lady looks down, then suddenly up again under those dark lashes, it's something to quicken the pulse of any man under sixty."

"It would quicken mine only to hear your description if you hadn't just put a maggot in my head that tickles me to laughter instead of raptures," said the prince. "Tell me this—has this girl a tiny black mole just over the left eyebrow, very fetching, and when she smiles does her mouth point upward a bit on the right side, like a fairy signpost showing the way to a small round scar almost as good as a dimple?"

The chancellor reflected for a few seconds and then replied that unless his eyesight and his memory had deceived him both these marks were to be met with on Miss Mowbray's face. He did not add that he had seen her but once and at the time had not taken interest enough to note details, for it was plain that the prince had a theory as to the lady's real identity and to establish it as a fact might be valuable.

"Is it possible that you've already met this dangerous young person?" he asked eagerly.

"Well, I begin to believe it may be so. I'll explain why later. Thereby hangs a confession. At all events, a certain lady exactly answering the description you've given is very likely in this neighborhood. I've heard that she was shortly due in Kronburg, and it was in my mind when deciding suddenly to spend a few days in the woods for the sake of seeing you that I might see her also before I went home again. As a matter of fact, the lady and I have had a misunderstanding at a rather unfortunate moment, as I'd just imprudently taken her into my confidence concerning—er—some family affairs. If it is she who is masquerading in Rhaetia as Miss Mowbray and turning your emperor's head, it may be that she's trying to revenge herself on me. She's pretty enough to beguile St. Anthony, let alone a St. Leopold, and she's clever enough to have thought out such a scheme. Our small quarrel happened about four weeks ago, and I've lost sight of the lady since. She disappeared, expecting probably to be followed, but she wasn't. The only question is, if she's playing Miss Mowbray, where did she get the mother? I've heard there is a Mowbray mother."

"There's a faded Dresden china shepherdess that answers to the name," said the chancellor dryly. "But these mantelpiece ornaments are easily manufactured."

The prince was amused. "No; she wouldn't stick at a mother if she wanted one," he chuckled. "And, while she was about it, she has apparently annexed a whole family tree. The black mole and the scar dimple—you're sure of them, chancellor? Because, if you are"—

"Oh, I am practically certain!"

"Then the more pieces in the puzzle which I fit together the more likely does it seem that your Leopold's Miss Helen Mowbray and my Miss Jenny Brett are one and the same."

"Miss Jenny Brett?"

"Did you never hear the name?"

"If I have I've forgotten it."

"Chancellor, you wouldn't forget if you were a few years younger. Jenny Brett is the prettiest if not the most talented singer ever sent out from Australia, the fashionable home of singers. She is billed to sing at the Court theater of Kronburg in a fortnight, her first engagement in Rhaetia."

"You are right. It may well be that she's been having a game with us—a game that we can prevent now, thank heaven, from ending in earnest."

"Oh, yes; we can prevent that."

"Your royal highness met the lady in your own country?"

"N-o. It was in Paris at first, but I'm afraid I induced her to accept an engagement at home. We were great friends for awhile, and really she's a charming creature. I can't blame myself. Who would have guessed that she'd turn out so ambitious? By Jove, I can sympathize with Leopold. The girl tried to twist me round her finger and, I verily believe, fancied at one time that I would offer her marriage."

"It must be the same girl. And the emperor has offered her marriage."

"What? Impossible! But—with the left hand, of course, though even that would be unheard of for a man in his"—

"I swear to your royal highness that if he isn't stopped he will force her on the Rhaetian people as empress."

"Gad—little Jenny Brett! I didn't half appreciate her brilliant qualities."

"Yet I would wager that she appreciated yours."

The prince shrugged his shoulders. "I believe she really cared something for me—a month ago."

"Then she still cares. You are not a man whom a woman can forget, though pique or ambition may lead her to try. I tell you frankly I believe that Providence sent your royal highness here at this moment, and my best hopes are now pinned on you. You—and no one as well as you—can save the emperor for a nobler fate. Even when I supposed you a stranger to this lady who calls herself Helen Mowbray I thought that if you would consent to meet her and exercise your fascinations there might be hope of averting the danger from my master. Now I hope everything. I beg, I entreat, that your royal highness will send up your name and ask the lady to see you without delay. She will certainly receive you, and when the emperor learns that she has done so it may go far to disillusion him, for, pardon me, your royal highness has a great reputation as a lady killer. Still more valuable would be, however—indeed, he would be cured of his infatuation forever—if—if"—

"If what?" inquired the young man, tired of the chancellor's long windedness and beating about the bush.

"If you could persuade her to go out to your hunting lodge. Then Leopold and Rhaetia would be saved by you. What could be better? What could be more suitable?"

"What, indeed," echoed the prince, "for every one concerned except for Jenny Brett?"

"Considering the havoc she has worked among us all, need she be considered before the interests of a great country and, perhaps I may hint, an innocent and lovely royal lady whom this girl is doing her best to humiliate?"

"I'm hanged if she need be so considered! Anyhow I'll do what you ask. I'll send up my card, and then we'll see what happens."

The prince took from his pocket a small gold case sparkling with jewels, a trifle which advertised itself as the gift of a woman. Out of this came a card, with a crown over the name in the fashion of his country and some others. An equerry waiting in an adjoining room was summoned, the card given to him, passed on to a hotel servant, and then for five minutes, ten minutes, the old man and the young one waited, talking of a subject very near to both their hearts.

At last, when they had no more to say, word came that Lady Mowbray and Miss Mowbray would see his royal highness.

"The value of a well regulated mother!" laughed the young man, who had not troubled to inquire for Lady Mowbray. "Well, whatever comes of this interview, chancellor, I shall presently have something to tell you."

"The suspense will be hard to bear," said Count von Breitstein, "but I have perfect faith in you. We understand each other completely now, but I'm growing old, and the past few days have tired me sorely. Remember, I pray you, all that's at stake and do not hesitate for an instant. Have no false scruple with such a person as this. The emperor will soon arrive in Kronburg. He'll lose no time in trying to find the girl, and once they've had another meeting all our plans, all our precautions, may be in vain. He searches for her to offer his crown."

The prince listened and did not smile as he went out.

He had bidden the chancellor await his return in the salon of the royal suit, which was always kept at his disposal when he appeared in the neighborhood, as he often did since purchasing the hunting lodge a few miles out of Kronburg in the forest.

Other foreign royalties or lesser princes from the provinces occasionally occupied the apartments also, and this handsome royal highness of today was not the only one whom the chancellor of Rhaetia had visited there. He knew by heart the rich purple hangings in the salon, with the double wolf head of Rhaetia stamped in gold at regular intervals on the velvet, and he sickened of their splendor now as the moments dragged and he remained alone.

When half an hour had passed he could no longer sit still on the purple velvet sofa, but began walking up and down, his hands behind him, scowling at the full length oil painted portraits of Rhaetia's dead rulers, glaring a question into his own eyes in the long, gold framed mirrors—a question he would have given his life to hear answered in the way he wished.

Three-quarters of an hour had gone at last, and still the chancellor paced the purple drawing room, and still the prince did not come back to tell the news.

Had the young man failed? Had that siren upstairs beguiled him, as she had beguiled one stronger and greater than he? Was it possible that she had lured the whole secret of their scheme from the prince and then induced him to leave the hotel while her arch enemy fumed in the salon, awaiting his return?

But, no; there were quick footsteps outside the door. The handle was turned. At least his royal highness was not a traitor.

As the chancellor had confessed, he was growing old. He felt suddenly very weak. His lips fell apart, trembling, yet he would not utter the words that hung upon them.

Fortunately the prince read the appeal in the glittering eyes and did not wait to be questioned.

"Well, I've seen the lady and had a talk with her," he said in a voice which was, the old man felt, somehow different in tone from what it had been an hour ago.

"And is she the person you have known?"

"I'll send up my card."

"Yes, she's a person I have known. It's—it's all right about that plan of yours, chancellor. She's going with me to the lodge."

"Heaven be praised! It seems almost too good to be true. When does she go?"

"At once—that is, as soon as she can get ready. She will dine with me, and my equerry will stop behind and eat the dinner I had ordered here."

"Magnificent! Then she will go with you alone? Nothing could be better. The presence of the alleged mother as chaperon would be a drawback."

"Oh, no chaperon is needed for us two. The—er—mother remains at the hotel with a la—a companion they have, who is ill. It was—er—somewhat difficult to arrange this matter, but I don't think the plot I have in mind now will fail, provided you carry through your part as smartly as I have carried mine."

"You may depend upon me. Your royal highness is marvelous. Am I to understand that the lady goes with you quite of her own free will?"

"Quite. I flatter myself that she's rather pleased with the invitation. In a few minutes I and the fair damsel will be spinning away for a drive in my red motor—you know, the one which I always leave at the lodge, to be ready for use whenever I choose to pay a flying visit. I shall keep her out until it's dark to give you plenty of time, but before starting I'll telephone to my chef that, after all, I shan't be away and he must prepare dinner for two."

"I also will send a telephone message," said the chancellor.

"To Leopold?"

"Yes, your royal highness. This time there will be no uncertainty in my words to him. They will strike home, and even if he should not be intending to come to Kronburg tonight they will bring him."

"You are sure you know where to catch the emperor?"

"He'll telephone me from Felgarde when he has found those he sought are not there, as he will, and I must be at my house to receive and answer his message. It will soon be time now."

"Very well; all that seems to arrange itself satisfactorily," said the prince. "Our motor drive can be stretched out for an hour and a half. The lady will then need to dress. Dinner can be kept back till half past 8, if it would suit your book to break in upon us at the table. My dining room isn't very grand, but it has plenty of light and color and wouldn't make a bad background for the last act of this little drama. What do you say, chancellor? I've always thought that your success as a stage manager of the theater of nations was partially due to your eye for dramatic effects."

"Such effects are not to be despised, considering the audience we cater for in that theater."

"Well, I promise you that for our little amateur play tonight in my private theater the footlights shall be lit, the stage set and two of the principal puppets dressed and painted for the show before 9. I suppose you can introduce the leading man by that time or a little later?"

The bristling brows drew together involuntarily. Count von Breistein was working without scruple against the emperor for the emperor's good, yet he winced at his accomplice's light jest, and it was by an effort that he kept a note of disapproval out of his voice.

"Unless I much mistake, his majesty will order a special train as soon as he has had my message," said he. "That and everything else falling as I confidently expect, I shall be able to bring him out to your royal highness' hunting lodge a little after 9."

"You'll find us at the third course," prophesied the prince.

"Naturally the emperor's appearance will startle your visitor," went on the chancellor, keenly watching the young man's extraordinarily handsome face. "She would not dare take the risk and drive out with you, great as the temptation would no doubt be, did she dream that he would learn of the escapade and follow. Indeed, your royal highness must have found subtle weapons ready to your hand that you so soon broke through the armor of her prudence. I expected much from your magnetism and resourceful wit, yet I hardly dared hope for such speedy, such unqualified success as this which now seems assured to us."

"My weapons were sharpened on my past acquaintance with the pretty lady," explained the prince; "otherwise the result might have been postponed for as many days as I have delayed moments, though at last the end might have been the same."

"Not for Rhaetia. Every instant counts. Thanks to you, we shall win, for, actress as this girl is, she'll find it a task beyond her powers to justify to a jealous man this evening's tete-a-tete with you."

"If she tests those powers in our presence, we can be audience and admire her histrionic talents," said the prince pleasantly, though with some faint, growing sign of constraint or perhaps impatience. "There's no doubt in my mind, whatever may be the lady's conception of her part, about the final tableau. And, after all, it's with that alone you concern yourself, eh, chancellor?"

"It's that alone," echoed the old man.

"Then you would like to go and await the message. There's nothing more for us to arrange. Au revoir, chancellor, till 9."

"Till 9."

"When the curtain for the last act will ring up."

The prince held out his hand. Count von Breitstein grasped it and then hurried to his electric carriage, which had been waiting outside the hotel. A few minutes later he was talking over the wire to the emperor in the railway station at Felgarde.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

LEOPOLD thought it rather more than possible that by the time of his return to Kronburg the chancellor would be as anxious to wriggle out of his proposal to visit the prince's hunting lodge as he had been to have it accepted a few hours before.

"He shan't escape his humiliation, though," the emperor told himself. "He shall go, and he shall beg forgiveness for his suspicions in sackcloth and ashes. Nothing else can satisfy me now."

Thinking thus, Leopold looked sharply from the window as his special slowed into the central station at Kronburg along the track which had been kept clear for its arrival. No other train was due at the moment; therefore few persons were on the platform, and a figure in a long gray coat, with its face shadowed by a slouch hat, was conspicuous.

The emperor had expected to see that figure, but vaguely he wished there were not so much briskness and self confidence in the set of the massive head and shoulders. The young man believed absolutely in his love, but he would have been gratified to detect a something of depression in the enemy's air which he might translate as a foreknowledge of failure.

"I hope your majesty will forgive the liberty I have taken in coming to the station without a distinct invitation to do so," were the chancellor's first words as he met the emperor. "Knowing that you would almost certainly arrive by special train, I came down from my house some time ago that I might be on hand without fail when you arrived to place my electric carriage at your service. I thought it probable that you would not have sent to the palace and therefore it might save you some slight inconvenience if I were on the spot. If you will honor my poor conveyance"—

"Don't let us delay our business for explanations or compliments, if you please, chancellor." The emperor cut him short brusquely. "I counted on your being here with your carriage. Now for the hunting lodge in the woods."

As he spoke his eyes were on the old man's face, which he hoped to see fall or change, but there was no visible sign of discomfiture, and Von Breitstein made no attempt to excuse himself from making the proposed visit. Evidently nothing had happened during the hours since the message by telephone to change the chancellor's mind.

"Yes, your majesty," came the prompt response. "Now for the hunting lodge in the woods. I am ready to go with you there, as I always have been and always shall be ready to serve you when I am needed."

It was on Leopold's tongue to say that it would be well if his chancellor's readiness could be confined to those occasions when it was needed, but he shut his lips upon the words and walked by the old man's side in frozen silence.

The carriage was waiting just outside the station, and the moment the two men were seated the chauffeur started noiselessly and swiftly.

Both windows were closed to keep out the chill of the night air, but soon Leopold impatiently lowered one, forgetting the chancellor's old fashioned hatred of drafts, and stared into the night. Already they were approaching the outskirts of the great town, and, flying past the dark warehouses and factories of the neighborhood, they sped toward the open country.

The weather, still warm the evening before—that evening of moonlight not to be forgotten—had turned cold with morning, and tonight there was a pungent scent of dying leaves in the air. It smote Leopold in the face with the wind of motion, and it seemed to him the essential perfume of sadness. Never again would he inhale that fragrance of the falling year without recalling this hour.

He was half mad with impatience to reach the end of the journey and confound the chancellor once for all, yet as the swift electric carriage spun smoothly along the white road and landmark after landmark vanished behind tree branches laced with stars something within him would at last have stayed the flying moments had that been possible. He burned to ask questions of Von Breitstein, yet would have died rather than utter them.

It was a relief to the emperor when after a long silence his companion spoke, though a relief which carried with it a prick of resentment. Even the chancellor had no right to speak first without permission from his sovereign.

"Forgive me, your majesty," the old man said. "Your anger is hard to bear, yet I bear it uncomplainingly because of my confidence that the reward is not far off. I look for it no further in the future than tonight."

"I, too, believe that you won't miss your reward," returned the emperor sharply.

"I shall have it, I am sure, not only in your majesty's forgiveness, but in your thanks."

"I'll forgive you when you've asked my pardon for your suspicions and when you've found Miss Mowbray for me."

"I have already found her and am taking you to her now."

"Then you actually believe in your own story? You believe that this sweet and beautiful young girl is a fast actress, a schemer, a friend of your notoriously gallant friend and willing to risk her reputation by paying a late visit unchaperoned to him at his hunting lodge in the woods? You are, after all, a very poor judge of character if you dream that we shall see her there."

"I shall see her, your majesty, and you will see her unless the madness you call love has blinded the eyes of your body as well as the eyes of your mind. That she is now at the lodge I know, for the prince assured me with his own lips that she had promised to motor out alone with him and dine."

"You mean he told you that his friend the actress had promised. I'll stake my life even he didn't dare to say Miss Mowbray."

"He said Miss Brett, the actress, it's true, but when he called upon her at her hotel, where he and I met to discuss a matter which is no secret to your majesty, he asked for Miss Mowbray. And the message that came down I heard. It was that Miss Mowbray would be delighted to see his royal highness. This left no doubt in my mind that after giving out that she would leave today the lady had remained in Kronburg for the express purpose of meeting her dear friend the prince, the handsomest and best dressed young man in Europe—after your majesty, of course. And it was quite natural for her to hope that, as she was supposed to be gone and you were following her, this evening's escapade would never be discovered."

"Please spare me your deductions, chancellor," said the emperor curtly, "and pray understand now, if you have not understood before, that I am with you in this expedition not to prove you right, but wrong, and nothing you can say will convince me that the prince's actress and Miss Mowbray are one. If we find a woman at the hunting lodge it will not be the lady we seek unless she has been kidnaped, and as you will presently be obliged to eat every word you've spoken the fewer such bitter pills you provide for yourself to swallow the better."

Thus snubbed by the young man whom he had held in his arms, an imperious as well as an imperial infant, the old statesman sought sanctuary in silence. But he had said that which had been in his mind to say, and he was satisfied. Meekness was not his metier, yet he could play the part of the faithful servant, humbly loyal through injustice and misunderstanding, and he played it now, because he knew it to be the one effective role. He sat beside the emperor with bowed head and stooping shoulders which suggested the weakness of old age, his hands clasped before him, and from time to time he sighed patiently.

As they glided under the dark arch of the Buchenwald Leopold spoke again.

"You have led me to suppose that our call at the hunting lodge will be a surprise visit to the prince. That is the case, isn't it?"

Count von Breitstein would have preferred that the question had not been asked. He had intended to convey the impression which the emperor had received, but he had not clothed it in actual statement. Luckily the prince was as clever as he was good looking, and he could be trusted as an actor; otherwise the old man would have been still more reluctant to commit himself.

"Were our visit expected we should not be likely to find the lady," said he. "The prince and I are on such friendly terms, your majesty, that he didn't mind confessing he was to have a pretty actress as his guest. He also answered a few questions I asked concerning her freely and frankly, for to do so he had to tell me only what the world knows. How could he dream that the flirtations or the visits of a Miss Jenny Brett could be of the slightest importance to the emperor of Rhaetia? Had he guessed, however, that the entertainment he meant to offer her might be interrupted naturally he would have taken some means to protect her from annoyance."

"This night's work will give him cause to pick a private quarrel with me if he likes," said the emperor, convinced of the chancellor's good faith.

"I don't think he will choose, your majesty. You are in a mood to be glad if he did, I fear. But, no; I need not fear. You will always remember Rhaetia and put her interests before your own wishes."

"You weren't as confident of that a few hours ago."

"Even then I knew that when the real test should be applied your majesty's cool head would triumph over the hot impulse of youth. But, see; we're passing through the village of Inseleden, fast asleep already, every window dark. In six or seven minutes at this speed we shall be at the lodge."

The emperor laughed shortly. "Add another seven minutes to your first seven and we shall be out of the lodge again, with Chancellor von Breitstein a sadder and

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 9, 1908.

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.

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

A Republican State Convention

WILL BE HELD IN THE

Armory, Bangor,

TUESDAY, JUNE 30th, 1908,

At 2 o'clock, P. M.,

for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and State Auditor to be supported at the September election, and transacting any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1906 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes, a further additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town or plantation can only be filled by residents of the County in which the vacancies exist.

The State Committee will be in session in the anteroom of the Armory at one o'clock, on the day of the Convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. In order to be eligible to participate in the Convention, delegates must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this Convention.

All electors of Maine, whatever their political affiliations may have been, who believe in the general principles and policy of the Republican party and desire its success at the polls in the coming election in this State, are cordially invited to unite under this call in electing delegates to the Convention.

Per order, Republican State Committee.

SETH M. CARTER, Chairman.

BYRON BOYD, Secretary.

Lewiston, May 9, 1908.

Train arrangements.—Maine Central Railroad: One fare from all stations.

Grand Trunk.—Coupon tickets at one fare to junction point with Maine Central, plus one fare therefrom.

Tickets good going Monday, June 29, to return not later than July 1.

Under this call, the towns and plantations in Oxford County will be entitled to delegates as follows:

OXFORD COUNTY.—92.

Albany,	1	Norway,	6
Andover,	3	Oxford,	3
Bethel,	5	Paris,	8
Brownfield,	2	Peru,	2
Buckfield,	3	Porter,	3
Byron,	1	Roxbury,	1
Canton,	2	Rumford,	7
Denmark,	1	Stoneham,	2
Dixfield,	4	Stow,	1
Fryeburg,	3	Sumner,	2
Gilead,	1	Sweden,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	2	Waterford,	2
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	2		
Hebron,	2	PLANTATIONS:	
Hiram,	3	Lincoln,	1
Lovell,	3	Magalloway,	1
Mason,	1	Milton,	1
Mexico,	4		
Newry,	1	Total,	92

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, are requested to meet at the Court House at South Paris, on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county offices, to be supported at the September election, to wit: Senator, Judge of Probate, Register of Probate, County Treasurer, County Attorney, one County Commissioner and Sheriff. Also to choose a Republican County Committee for the years 1909 and 1910.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation organized for election purposes will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1906 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 an additional delegate.

The Republican County Committee will be in session at the grand jury room at the Court House at South Paris, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of the delegates.

Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention.

Per order Republican County Committee.

BENJAMIN A. SWASEY, Chairman.
Dated at Lewiston, Me., May 12, 1908.
FREDERICK R. DYER, Secretary.

Coming Events.

June 14-17.—Commencement, Hebron Academy.
June 17.—Republican county convention, South Paris.
June 20-24.—Commencement, Colby College.
June 21-25.—Commencement, Bates College.
June 21-25.—Commencement, Bowdoin College.
June 23.—Democratic county convention, South Paris.
June 24, 25.—Semi-annual meeting of Oxford Association of Universalists, Paris Hill.
June 30.—Republican state convention, Bangor.
July 15.—Democratic state convention, Bangor.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Boston Banker.
Children's Dresses.
If You are Thinking.
Hammock Season.
Summer Furnishings.
A. O. U. W.
The Pleasure of Reading.
Glens Falls Insurance Co.
Growing Crops Included.
Rural Telephone Service.
Appointment of Executor.
Bankruptcy Notice.
Miss S. M. Wheeler.

McGillicuddy Again Nominated.

IS THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS IN THIS DISTRICT.

The Democratic convention of the Second Maine Congressional District, held at Lewiston last Tuesday, nominated for representative to congress Daniel J. McGillicuddy of Lewiston, a man well known in the district, who has twice before had the honor of leading the party to defeat. Mr. McGillicuddy received 132 votes to 77 for Job H. Montgomery of Camden.

Hon. Wm. H. Newell of Lewiston was chairman of the convention, and speeches were made by him and by Hon. Obadiah Gardner of Rockland, who is expected to be the Democratic candidate for governor.

For delegates to the national Democratic convention at Denver, Dr. Frank W. Morse of Canton, Dr. A. M. Garcelon of Lewiston, and James R. Abbott of Whitefield were chosen; for alternates, J. Crosby Hobbs of Camden, Edwin W. Larrabee of Bath, and Dr. B. O. White of Wilton. They were not instructed.

The resolutions call for an immediate revision of the tariff to remove protection from every monopolistic trust, and denounce the Republican party for extravagance, for broken promises in regard to our commercial marine, and for several other things.

$150 for best Article.

The Republican Congressional Committee offers $150 for the best article not exceeding 1,000 words on the subject: Why the Republican Party Should be Successful Next November.

The competition is open to all.

In judging the merits of contributions consideration will be given not only to style, arguments and facts presented, but to the convincing power, and it should be borne in ming that Members of Congress are to be elected as well as President and Vice-President.

No manuscripts will be returned, but will be the property of the Committee.

The best article will be widely used both in the newspapers of the country and in pamphlet form.

The award will be made and check sent to successful contestant about August 15th. Manuscripts must be mailed not later than July 15th to

Literary Bureau,
Republican Congressional Committee,
Metropolitan Bank Building,
Washington, D. C.

According to the figures of the Lewiston Journal, Fernald now has over 500 of the 662 delegates necessary to a choice in a full Republican state convention. It certainly looks as if the nomination would go to Fernald on the first ballot.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

Mrs. Dermont H. Robbins has come from Redding to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Chase. Mr. Robbins will be employed this summer at Poland Spring.

Dr. M. M. Houghton has gone for a visit of three or four weeks to relatives and friends at her old home at Weld.

Advertised letters in Paris post office June 1st:

Mrs. Bernice Barker.
Miss Mae E. Thompson.
Geo. H. Fuller.

Bernard F. Twitchell has completed the two years' course in agriculture at the University of Maine, and has gone to the State School for Boys at South Portland, where he is in charge of the live stock.

Mrs. Fannie W. Whitman died Wednesday at her home in the Hollow district, where she has lived for several years. She was a little less than 48 years of age. She leaves two children, Samuel R. of Minot, and Nellie F. The funeral on Friday was attended by Rev. J. H. Little, and interment was in the Hollow cemetery.

All those interested in Hillside Cemetery are requested to meet at the school house at 7:30 Tuesday evening, and the officers are especially invited.

Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Arlington, Mass., will begin his summer pastorate at the Universalist church next Sunday.

The Misses Schwartz of Brookline, Mass., have arrived at "Crossroads" for the summer.

Rev. Alexander Mann, D. D., of Boston, with his family arrived last week at "Seven Gables" for the summer. Dr. Mann returned to Boston Saturday to occupy his pulpit at Trinity church Sunday, coming back to Paris Hill Monday morning.

Conductor Frank Hooper of the Maine Central Railroad, and his daughter, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hooper, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Batcheller spent several days in Portland last week.

Miss M. Rose Giles of Portland was a recent guest of friends in this village.

Mrs. I. C. Ingraham of Brookline, Mass., arrived last week at the summer home here.

Admiral Lyon has taken away the fence and started an extensive job of grading on the north side of Lyonsden.

Bryant's Pond.

The freezing temperature of Tuesday night made havoc in many gardens.

E. R. Freeman and wife arrived Tuesday morning from Danvers. Mr. Freeman will soon employ a crew of workmen finishing up his cottage.

Reuben M. Whitman has been given the position of flagman at Danville Junction and will move there at once.

George W. Waterhouse has been retired as engineer at the pumping station on account of age limit. Mr. Waterhouse was one of the oldest employes of the road, and will receive a pension of about $42 per month. Edgar Jordan, who has been the engineer at the spool mill, will take Mr. Waterhouse's position at the station.

A. M. Whitman Post, No. 67, duly observed Memorial Day here, and there was good attendance at the exercises of the occasion which were all held in the afternoon. The veterans headed by the Bryant's Pond Band, with J. L. Bowker as marshal, took up the line of march from the Town Hall to Lakeside Cemetery. Fraternal Lodge, K. of P., with Byron W. Tuttle as commanding officer, and the school children of the town, all carrying flags, made up the procession. All in the line of march assisted in the service of honor to the soldier dead. The choir assisted in the service. The oration was given at the Universalist church by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. Memorial Sunday was observed at the Baptist church, where C. D. McKenzie of Lewiston was the speaker.

The Murray-Rostell Co. gave three interesting shows here last week. They have fourteen people this season, all superior actors, and our little town is unusually fortunate in having such a first-class company appear here.

Peru.

Mrs. Lydia Hazelton passed away May 28th after a long illness.

Mr. R. A. Pinkham has moved to C. S. Walker's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Haines had their wedding reception June 2, at Rockemeka Grange Hall. They received some very nice presents.

Sandie Bennett and wife of Rumford Falls called on Mrs. D. H. Conant last Sunday.

Dana Sawyer of Gray is going to work for H. R. Robinson this summer.

East Waterford.

Mrs. Martha Pride celebrated her 75th birthday May 28th by having ten relatives at dinner. Among the party were Mrs. Mary Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Ryerson and Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Marston of Norway.

William A. Emery has returned to his work in Skowhegan. He took his little boy with him.

Chas. Hunt has moved into what was the band house, and Merton Young has moved into the rent over the store.

Jonas Atherton has sold the same horse he has had since a colt to Freeman Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Howe went to Lewiston Saturday to see their son Alton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn and Mrs. Sanborn's daughters, Anna and Hattie Hilton, of Lewiston, are visiting at the old farm.

Mrs. Martha Pride, C. H. Pride, wife and daughter, and Mrs. Hattie Merrill attended the Norway High School graduation.

Mason.

The road commissioner has a crew at work on the roads, running the road machine with six horses.

Mrs. Frank Millett, of Waterford, and daughter Ethel are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Eli A. Grover is sick with appendicitis; went to Lewiston to the hospital the third.

J. M. Philbrook was in town Wednesday and got a horse of Solomon Westleigh.

Fred Ordway was in town Wednesday looking after calves and lambs.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. Elmer Cole of Greenwood was severely injured by an explosion of dynamite Wednesday morning. He was working on the Bird Hill road blasting stone, and was putting in the charge, and was about to attach the fuse when it exploded. There were no bones broken but he was severely cut in several places. Drs. Packard and Tibbetts were sent for, and he was made as comfortable as possible, and in the afternoon he was taken to the hospital in Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Douglass and family of Island Pond are visiting Mrs. Annie Emery of Howe Hill.

Memorial Day passed quietly, as there were no exercises here. Several of our people went to Bethel.

There were services at the Union Church Sunday, May 31.

Children's Sunday will be observed June 21st.

Dr. Packard and family are at their camp for the summer, and Hattie Estes is working for them.

James Crooker is the owner of one of the best cows in Oxford Co. She dropped her calf Nov. 15, 1907, and in the week ending June 1, 1908, Mrs. Crooker made 14 1-2 pounds of butter.

Mr. and Mrs. Brewster of Lewiston, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rand of Curtis Corner, and Mrs. Eben Rand of Auburn were in town Memorial Day.

North Paris.

Mrs. M. D. Foss has a hen's egg which measures 6 1-2 x 7 1-4 inches.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Keene of Buckfield, have been visiting their son, Frank Keene, and family.

Mr. Asaph Churchill of Buckfield visited his son, C. A. Churchill, and family, recently.

The post office at North Paris has been made a money order office.

J. Q. Allen was through here June 2d peddling fish.

Will Grover was in this place one day recently.

Bethel.

Sunday was baccalaureate Sunday and the Congregational church was filled to overflowing. The opening exercises were conducted by Rev. W. C. Curtis, pastor of the church. The sermon was preached by Rev. Frank Mansfield, pastor of the Universalist church. The quartette composed of Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight, Mrs. Herbert Rowe and Mr. Pushard rendered several selections in a very pleasing manner. Thursday afternoon Odeon Hall was packed to listen to the graduation exercises. The class numbered twelve. The stage was tastily decorated with pink and green, the class colors. The class motto, Labore et Honore, was suspended over the stage, and on the background 1908 was placed also in pink. The following programme was presented in a manner creditable to teachers and pupils.

PROGRAMME.

Music.
Invocation.
Music.
Salutatory, Rewards, ... Forrest Amaziah Keene.
Class History, ... Mildred Fellows Dyer.
The Children's Crusade, *Mildred Whittier Haygood.
Address to Undergraduates, Elton Coney Keene.
Music.
Class Prophecy, ... Margaret Walker.
Class Oration, ... George E. King, Jr.
Presentation of Class Gift, Florence Lillian Eaton.
Our Next President, *Byron Augustus Cummings.
Music.
Florence Nightingale, ... *Emily Tuell.
Class Will, ... Thomas Abbott DeCosta.
Presentation of Gifts to Class, Lillian May Buck.
Valedictory Address, ... Gertrude May Cobb.
Music.
Conferring of Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode.
Benediction.

*Excused.

The class gift to the academy was a reproduction from one of the old masters of a Roman castle. Payne & Plummer's Orchestra was in attendance and for years has been a welcome feature of the graduation exercises. Charles Hamlin, Gould '09, marshaled the students into the hall. The concert in the evening was given by the Erato Quartette of Portland, composed of the following artists:—Mrs. Grace Farrington Homstead, soprano; Mrs. Madeline Files Bird, contralto; Mr. Frederic A. Kennedy, tenor; Mr. Howard Stevens, baritone; Mr. Howard W. Clark, accompanist. Nettie A. Rogers, reader and impersonator. The commencement concert is always a musical treat and the class of 1908 gave their friends an evening of much enjoyment. The reception Friday evening was well attended by the friends of the school. The orchestra was in attendance. Dancing was enjoyed for a time and the class of 1908 entered the larger field of work and study with the good wishes of a host of friends.

Rev. W. C. Curtis was called to Brownville to attend the funeral of Dr. Crosby, a former parishioner.

The death of Mr. Joseph Wilson has cast a gloom over the whole community. He was a most worthy and industrious man with a promising future. He succumbed to a violent attack of pneumonia. He leaves a widow and little daughter who have the deepest sympathy of a large circle of friends.

J. Waldo Nash of Norway passed through Bethel Thursday en route for the lakes to do some special work for "Dutton" at Matalluc Island.

Little Ethel Bunting, daughter of the station agent, had the misfortune to break her wrist while playing at school.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee have been the guests of Mr. Lee's sister, Mrs. O. M. Mason.

The alarm of fire brought out the hose company and a lot of citizens at noon Thursday and it was discovered that the butter factory was on fire, having caught on the roof from a spark from the chimney. The roof was badly burned but the fire was soon extinguished.

The Oxford Conference of Congregational churches will meet with the Bethel church June 10-11.

West Bethel.

"Over the meadowland's carpet brown
A lady trips in a peach-bloom gown.
She frolics about through the orchard trees,
And fans herself with a south sea breeze.
She clasps the earth in a sweet embrace,
But it is only a little we see her face.
With the parting kiss of a sunbeam ray,
Over the meadow goes spring-time May.

Over the meadow the song-birds tune,
A note of welcome to languid June.
She has roses for cheeks, and cherries for lips,
And soft little lily-bud finger-tips.
Which is the fairer, I cannot say—
Summer time June or spring-time May.—
They pass from the meadow away too soon.
Spring-time May, and summer-time June."

H. B. Lowell and Mrs. Fred Ordway went to Gorham, N. H., Monday.

Oscar Nason of Mechanic Falls is working for Clarence Tyler.

Allen E. Cummings of Albany was in this village last week.

Crows are numerous and becoming troublesome to farmers.

Cleveland Waterhouse is working for G. Dana Morrill.

Mrs. Harry Seeley of South Paris was in this village on Memorial Day.

J. P. Swett came home from Dixfield Monday to visit his family.

Francis D. Mills, while attending school, works mornings and nights in the post card store.

Miss Edith Baker has employment in the post card house of Whitten & Dennison.

Copious showers during the past week, and grass is growing rapidly where not winter killed.

The dedication of the soldiers' monument in Bethel village on Memorial Day was well attended.

The Village Improvement Club intend to repair the sidewalks and have the main street lighted before long evenings again come.

The Democrat is the only paper in Oxford County having "a place for everything and everything in its place," and is seldom marred by typographical errors.

Hebron.

Hon. D. P. Bailey and wife of Everett, Mass., were in town over Memorial Day and Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. Whitney is in Boston for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bearce spent a few days at their camp recently.

Miss Hattie Murch is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Bearce.

Fred Sturtevant went to West Peru Saturday to see his brother, Ernest W. Sturtevant, returning Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Hibbs and Miss Columbia Bumpus went to Auburn last week to see their sister, Mrs. H. N. Hood, who is very low. Miss Bumpus remained to visit other relatives.

Mr. J. E. Bartlett of Boston is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Cushman of Auburn spent Sunday with his brother, Albion Cushman.

The Ladies' Circle supper Tuesday evening was well attended.

Mrs. Bradford Sturtevant still continues very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Farris, at Mechanic Falls.

The memorial services here Saturday were very interesting. Capt. Bucknam and a large delegation from Post Dwinal, Mechanic Falls, were present. The address by Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls was fine and gave some of his hearers a clearer insight of the war than they had before. Personal reminiscences are needed to bring those times vividly to the younger generation. There was a flag drill by the village school children, and the school in the Center district gave Sheridan's ride in concert. Many others took part and with appropriate music, prayer by Dr. Crane, decorating of the graves and dinner for the veterans, the day was well observed. Many other graves were prettily decorated, the most beautiful among them being those of Dr. Donham and his daughter, Mrs. H. K. Stearns, which were completely covered with ferns and beautiful flowers.

West Buckfield.

John Smith, wife and baby, were at Will Fogg's Sunday.

Henry Cummings and family of Paris were at Joe Cummings' Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. G. H. Warren of North Buckfield is with her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Buck, this week.

Fred A. Cooper and wife of Hebron were at Frank Foster's Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett and Maxine brought Miss S. E. Morse home from Paris Sunday.

S. M. Bonney has sold two cows to S. E. Briggs and one to John Smith recently.

H. H. Buck, wife, and little son, were at O. D. Warren's Sunday.

West Paris.

The Sunday evening following Memorial Day the W. C. T. U. arranged for a union Gospel temperance service at the Methodist church and there was a lively, interesting programme which included addresses by the two resident pastors, Rev. Miss Macduff and Rev. Mr. Ford, the topics being the cost in various ways of the liquor traffic, two solos by Miss Alice Sparks of Snow's Falls and singing by a chorus choir of seven voices. There was a large audience present and Mrs. L. C. Bates presided.

Last Thursday afternoon the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Bates, with an unusually large attendance. The special topic was "Flower Mission" and the programme was as follows:

1. Opening exercises and roll call.
2. Report of secretary and the various superintendents of departments.
3. Poem, Hymn to the Flowers, Mrs. H. R. Tuell.
4. Reading, What the Flower Mission Means, Miss Della H. Lane.
5. Flowers, Poem by Longfellow, Mrs. C. G. Morton.
6. Song, Just for To-day, Mrs. C. H. Bates.
7. Story of the Mignonette, Mrs. Elva E. Locke.
8. Singing of hymn and social hour.

Refreshments were served and all voted it a very pleasant occasion.

On Memorial Day in the afternoon at Grange Hall the Farmers' Protective Association held a special meeting with an attendance of about twenty-five. The state president, Frank M. Hawkes, of New Gloucester presided, and explained that the meeting was called to hear reports regarding the placing of milk of former patrons of the Maine Dairy Company. It was reported that most farmers along the Grand Trunk line were loyal to the Protective Association and the Maine Dairy Company was getting but little milk up the line. The farmers still maintain that they should have the higher price and it was unanimously voted to continue to fight against the Maine Dairy Company, who were the only dealers in Portland to break the contract.

Children's Day will be observed at the Universalist church next Sunday, June 14th, at the morning service, and there will be a baptism.

Rev. I. S. Macduff was at Dexter last week in attendance at the Universalist State Convention.

Miss Ruth A. Tucker has returned to Lewiston where she expects to remain for an indefinite time. She still continues to have the position of home secretary at the Young Women's Home on Bates Street in that city, where she has general oversight of the management of the institution.

Rev. Laurie Miettinen of Thomaston, a pastor of the Lutheran church of the Finns, is here for two weeks making calls and visits among his people in this locality. Mr. Miettinen, who is regular pastor at Thomaston, has been here before to hold religious services, and we understand has this as an auxiliary pastorate and meetings are held here at the F. B. church about once a month.

Miss Ella Z. Berry and Mrs. E. L. Porter attended the Baptist quarterly conference at West Peru last week.

Miss Clara Berry recently entertained the Ladies' Social Circle of the Free Baptist church.

We received a wedding card from Farmington dated May 25th, announcing the marriage of Margaret Elizabeth Carsley, a granddaughter of Dea. Geo. Berry, to Dean Whittier Rollins.

A week or two ago D. P. Curtis was bitten through the hand by a neighbor's dog, and while the wound appears to be doing well it heals slowly.

Mrs. Will Hall of Rumford Falls made relatives here a short visit last week.

Mr. George E. Boomer from the state of Washington was here last Tuesday to see his cousin, Mrs. C. F. Barden. Mr. Boomer was a son of Joel S. Boomer, and is a political speaker for the Socialists. He went from here to Auburn, where he was to address a meeting.

Mr. Augustus S. Dunham, a former resident here and for many years employed on the G. T. R. R., has come here to live for the present with his daughter, Mrs. Charles F. Barden. Mr. Dunham has been retired from the Grand Trunk service and pensioned. He came here from Danville where he has lived for a number of years. His daughter Jennie, who kept house for him, is now Mrs. Lester Currier and has a home at Bryant's Pond.

H. G. Brown is planning to enlarge his strawberry bed this season and has planted a large patch of potatoes. He still has about 200 hens. Miss Brown has had charge of hatching 345 Rhode Island Red chickens. Early in the season the hatches were rather poor but recently have been about as good as they will average. A hatch from a 150 egg incubator produced 110 chicks and out of 38 eggs put under three hens the result was 37 chickens.

Mr. George F. Cummings of Boston recently made his brother-in-law, D. H. Fifield, a short visit.

Mrs. Mary Locke Gerrish and little daughter expect to remain here through the summer with Mrs. Elva E. Locke, and Mr. Gerrish comes here from Lisbon to stay over Sundays. Mrs. Gerrish, who came here two or three months ago on account of ill health, is now constantly improving from her attack of nervous prostration.

Mr. Verrill's family at Trap Corner, Bertha Ridlon, Maynard Chase and Robert Churchill are having the measles and many more are likely to have them.

The cement sidewalk on Main Street has been continued into the center of the village as far as D. P. Curtis'. It is a great improvement and makes a village street as pretty as any we have seen in this part of the state.

West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 15, and Onward Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, united in a memorial service Sunday, the 7th. The graves of deceased members were decorated and the annual sermon was preached at the F. B. church by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. Music was furnished by a mixed quartette—Mrs. F. S. Farnum, soprano; Mrs. Elva E. Locke, alto; L. M. Irish, tenor; F. A. Dunham, bass. Organist, Miss Brown.

S. Barry Locke, who graduates from the University of Maine this week, was at home over Sunday, and has returned to Orono. Immediately after graduation he goes to Indian Township in Washington County to do some forestry work for the state, and has other engagements to follow immediately in forestry work, which is his specialty.

East Brownfield.

The children of the village were invited to meet at Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney's last Saturday to talk over the work of the L. T. L. with the possibility of forming a branch legion here.

Mr. Kyonori Ishida of Japan is the guest of L. R. Giles. On Saturday evening, May 30, Mrs. Cora Giles Haley gave a reception to a few friends, in his honor.

Mrs. Pease of Effingham, N. H., is being entertained by her daughter, Mrs. A. F. Johnson.

Miss Isabel H. Stickney, state secretary of the W. C. T. U., attended York County convention at Eliot last week; Upon her return she brought her little nephew, Whitman, of Beverly, Mass.

The ladies of the Congregational Circle must look to their laurels, for the supper last week which was managed by the men, was a most satisfactory success both socially and financially. The talk on Japan by Mrs. Cora Giles Haley was highly entertaining and of much interest. More than twenty dollars was taken.

Denmark.

Mr. I. H. Berry is giving his house a new coat of paint.

Mrs. Emma Warren of Portland is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Perkins.

Mr. James N. Smith and wife have gone to Canada for the summer.

Ten candidates from Brownfield were initiated into the Eastern Star here Thursday evening.

The road commissioner is busy repairing roads.

East Bethel.

Some of the farmers have finished planting, while others have just begun.

Mrs. Leona Morrill of Bethel village visited her father here last week.

Miss Amy Bartlett and friend from Rumford Falls recently visited her home here.

J. Cleve Bartlett from South Framingham, Mass., has been at his home here for a week's vacation.

Miss Helen Bartlett, who has been spending the past three years in Massachusetts, has returned to her home here.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Nora Dunlap and little daughter of Lewiston were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Nahum Morrill, Thursday and Friday. Mrs. Dunlap returned to her home Saturday accompanied by Mr. Morrill and wife and two children. Mr. Morrill called at the Sisters' Hospital at Lewiston to see George Curtis, who has been recently operated upon for appendicitis. He found Mr. Curtis quite comfortable and doing as well as can be expected.

S. B. R. Club, which has been postponed several weeks on account of the illness of some members and the absence of others, met with Mrs. W. T. Bisbee Thursday afternoon. Roll call was answered by miscellaneous quotations. The subject for study was the state of Maine. Much valuable information was elicited. Closed with puzzles and conundrums. The next meeting will be the 18th inst.

Ryemoor Cottage, which was closed last season, is again occupied.

Mrs. D. P. Sanford and daughter, Deaconess Sanford, and grandson, John Sanford, all of Philadelphia, Penn., arrived Tuesday to spend the summer.

Alphonzo Ellis of Strickland Ferry has been spending a few days at Freeman Farrar's.

Clinton Bisbee of Auburn spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, Sylvester Bisbee.

Lloyd Hatch of Auburn was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Robbins Memorial Day.

Fred M. Chandler, who has been dangerously ill, is recovering, and was able Thursday to be dressed, although he is too weak to sit up. Mr. Chandler has the grippe combined with an exceedingly painful sore in the palm of his right hand. It is supposed he injured his hand with a shovel handle which caused the inflammation. Drs. Marston and Heald operated on his hand Sunday. The men of this village and surrounding farms got up a farming bee Wednesday and planted his crops for him.

The Memorial Day observance which was largely attended was at East Sumner. The W. R. Corps held the service for the sailor soldier dead in the open air on the bridge that crosses the stream in the village of East Sumner. Five dollars was expended for flowers besides those that were contributed for the occasion and for decorating the graves. The East Sumner people are entitled to a good deal of credit for the loyal manner in which Memorial Day was observed. All agree that both the Sabbath service and Memorial Day exercises were the best we have ever had in town.

Greenwood.

The first day of June gave us decidedly wet rain, the second a strong, cold wind, and the third quite a frost on low land and in some places where the land wasn't so very low. On Patch Mountain it was so sharp as to kill some of the brakes, but did no great damage anywhere so far as known.

And now for one more snowstorm story, which will be the last one for the present. Fifteen years ago or more there came a snowstorm on Sunday, the 22d day of May, and so heavy as to break down or injure several trees, among the rest a crab apple tree, which looked for a while to be totally ruined. But such was not the case. In due time it rallied, and for several years past it has shown hardly any signs of ever having passed through such an ordeal.

And now for the second part of my story. This spring it blossomed so profusely that but a few leaves were visible, and the flowers being white the tree at a distance reminded us of a huge snowball. When the petals were ready to fall the children were there at play, and it so happened that a flaw of wind came and caused for a few moments what appeared to be a miniature snow squall. One of the children noticing the similarity exclaimed in fun, "Why, how it snows!" The remark was well calculated to remind us of the time when it snowed in reality, and came so near ruining that same tree forever.

About one year ago we called on the widow Whitman at Bryant's Pond and were glad to find her aged mother there on a visit, and it was the last time we saw either of them alive; were present at Mrs. Whitman's funeral, and also when her effects were sold at auction one week ago. While on our way there we heard that the aged mother had died, and her funeral was to be that afternoon, thus having the privilege of seeing both mother and daughter in death, as we had seen them in life about a year previous.

Report comes by telephone that Elmer Cole was seriously injured Wednesday while engaged in blasting a rock near Locke's Mills, and is now in the hospital in Lewiston. The details will be given from another source.

Mrs. Arthur Tracy, who has been very poorly for some time, is so as to get beyond the limits of the house.

Elmer Cole, son of Ransom Cole, a well to do farmer and millman of Greenwood Centre, was the victim of a very serious accident Wednesday morning.

Mr. Cole was one of the road crew repairing the highway on the Bird Hill road, near Locke's Mills village, and had charge of the blasting, in which dynamite was used. He had set off a charge of dynamite, but it burned out without exploding and he then stepped forward to put a new charge in the rock and was about to attach the cap and fuse when an explosion took place and he was blown several feet away. He was picked up and taken to a neighboring house where it was soon found that the serious part of his injury was about the face and eyes, though there were several bad cuts about the body. Two doctors, Packard and Tibbetts, were summoned, and after an examination decided to move him to the Sisters' Hospital in Lewiston.

His condition Friday was reported comfortable, with a fair chance for recovery, though doubt is expressed by the doctors as to the recovery of his eyesight. Mr. Cole is a man about 40 years of age, and has no family, making his home with his father, where he has had charge of the latter's mill business for several years. He is a young man well liked and many expressions of sympathy are heard among his associates.

East Sumner.

S. C. Heald and wife are visiting relatives in Massachusetts.

Rev. S. C. Eaton moved with his family from Bangor to East Sumner on Wednesday and are occupying the rent of Dr. J. B. Robinson.

Geo. H. Packard and wife have gone to South Windham where he has a job of building.

Memorial Day, as usual in Sumner drew out a big crowd which completely filled the church and made a long procession to march to the cemetery. The address by Rev. J. True Crosby was one of the best ever heard here. The exercises passed off nicely and the occasion was most loyally observed.

Norway Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Bennett of Gilead visited at C. F. Boober's May 30 and 31.

Mrs. Mary Bennett of Gilead is stopping at C. F. Boober's.

Mrs. Boober is still ill, she improves very slowly.

Mrs. C. F. Whitney seems much better.

The recent heavy rains and consequent high water must be very discouraging to the road repairers.

North Waterford.

Vincent Hamlin from Portland is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Martha Bisbee.

Mrs. Herbert Lord and two girls Louise and Helen visited at Bethel a few days.

Rev. Mr. Hunt preached here Sunday, the 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton went to Norway Wednesday and visited her aunt, Mrs. L. A. Holmes, and attended the play "The Christian" at the opera house.

Mrs. G. E. Farmer has been quite sick, but is some better.

Quite a large crowd gathered here Memorial.

Mrs. R. J. Marston visited her daughter, Mrs. Pearl Hatch.

West Hartford.

The people are almost wild over the thoughts of having a telephone on the line district. The poles are in the ground and ready to set up.

H. A. Bicknell has bought him a horse.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Carrie Spaulding is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Stanley Bisbee, in Rumford Falls.

Miss Lizzie Allen has been in Portland the past week on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Major Alden.

F. R. Dyer was the speaker at the Memorial Day services at North Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers have been visiting at Stanley Benson's. Mrs. Rogers is a sister of Mrs. Benson.

Mrs. Lucy Skillings has been in Saco the past week.

Mrs. Wm. P. Bridgham has returned to her home in this place after an absence of several weeks.

Mr. A. P. Bonney of Auburn, formerly of this town, spent a few days with friends in town last week.

Mr. Allen Irish and friends from Bath, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Irish of Rumford Falls and Mr. and Mrs. Luther Irish of West Paris were at H. A. Irish's Memorial Day and over Sunday.

Mrs. Addie Bridgham of Cohasset, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bridgham of Lewiston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Record Saturday and Sunday last week.

The scholars of the high school held a sociable at Nezinscot Hall Friday evening and passed a pleasant evening.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell and two children have been with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Irish the past week.

Memorial Day exercises were held at North Buckfield Grange Hall Saturday afternoon. The programme included exercises by the school children, music by the grange choir and an address by Judge Whitman of Norway, in which he paid high tribute to the loyal patriotism of the old town of Buckfield. The morning was devoted to decorating the graves at the cemetery and the G. A. R. service at the graves.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sparks of Brewer, Me., have been guests of their daughter, Mrs. E. J. Marston, of this place.

Mrs. Dr. Ulrich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lunt, arrived here from her home in Baltimore Wednesday. She will stay here a few weeks and then join her husband at the lakes.

Mrs. A. A. Downs of Fairfield, Me., has been visiting at her father's, Mr. J. P. Packard's.

The Buckfield High School boys won a game of base ball at Hebron by a score of 16 to 8 Saturday.

Mr. C. H. Tuttle sold his horse to Boston parties Wednesday.

Rev. W. B. Chase and family of Washburn, Me., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Austin. Mr. Chase is on his way to a new field of labor in New Jersey.

Mrs. H. H. Nulty attended the reception of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity at Brunswick Thursday as the guest of her son, Mr. Bridgham Nulty.

The local chapter, O. E. S., initiated three candidates at their regular meeting Friday evening. After the meeting a committee served strawberries and cream, cake and coffee. The tables were prettily decorated with flowers. It was one of the most successful meetings held by this chapter. An invitation to visit the chapter at West Paris was read and accepted for June 25.

Albany.

The L. R. T. Club met with Mrs. Lauren Lord last Wednesday. A good time was enjoyed by all. Number of members present, seven; and one visitor.

F. G. Sloan recently purchased a fine mare of a Mr. Buck of Bethel.

Quite a number went to graduation last Thursday.

A good many are enjoying(?) bad colds.

Quite a frost the night of June 2d.

J. W. Cummings and daughter Sybil went to Mason one day recently.

Miss Ethel Keene is visiting at Charlie Conner's.

Potatoes are worth 70 cents, butter 25 cents and eggs are 16 cents. At the present price of grain eggs are not so very profitable.

John's Letter.

"What is so rare as a perfect day in June"? Well, I should say that the

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

Miss Ethel Howe of West Paris was in town Friday.

Mrs. J. R. Tucker of West Paris was in town Saturday.

J. F. Howland has been at Mountain View Farm for the past few days.

As Mr. Hillier is seriously ill the Paris Bakery will be closed for a few days.

Mrs. E. F. Clason has been visited by her mother, Mrs. Tebbetts of Lisbon.

Carl Briggs has been at home from Rumford Falls a few days the past week.

Most of the University of Maine boys have returned home for the summer vacation.

Miss Rose Murphy went Friday to West Paris to spend a few days with friends.

George Jones of Portland, formerly of South Paris, has been visiting relatives here a few days.

Misses Carrie and Gertrude Hall made a trip to Buckfield Friday and were the guests of Mrs. Arthur Hall.

Miss Hattie Hooper goes to Squirrel Island, where she will spend the rest of the month of June with a friend.

Frank B. Fogg has added a Reo touring car to his livery stock. It was bought of J. E. Stephens of Rumford Falls.

Paris Grange will observe children's day at its next meeting, Saturday, June 20. Further announcement regarding programme, etc., will be made next week.

The Norway Intermediate School came over in a special car Friday and had a picnic in Penley's Grove. It was a very lively time.

Mrs. Miriam Stone and Mrs. Georgia Andrews are at Readfield visiting Mrs. Stone's sister. They expect to be away about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Scott have moved from W. H. Russell's house on Gothic Street to the house of Maurice L. Noyes on the same street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Richardson and Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerley were at Bryant's Pond last Friday to help celebrate the birthday of a friend.

Harry M. Wheeler, principal of Caribou High School, arrived home Thursday night, and will spend the three months' vacation here.

Merton R. Sumner is at home from the University of Maine for the summer, and is promptly at work at his job for the Paris Manufacturing Co.

The three children of Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of Caribou are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Heidner bringing them on her return from her trip to Caribou.

Tender plants in several gardens were nipped by the frost last Wednesday morning. Quite a contrast with the torrid weather of a week earlier.

Mrs. Angie W. Bolster, who had been with the family of her son, Harry T. Jordan, in Philadelphia, for some weeks, returned to her home here last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park, who had spent a few days at Portland and Old Orchard, Mr. Park meanwhile attending Probate Court at Fryeburg, returned home Wednesday night.

Miss Carrie Gray has just returned from Mexico where she and Mrs. Holt have been spending a week with Mrs. Holt's daughter, Mrs. Eugene Dorr. Mrs. Holt remained for another week.

Mrs. Ellen M. Curtis, Mrs. Ella Burbank, and Miss Kendrick were at Mrs. Curtis' cottage at Falmouth Foreside from Friday night to Sunday night, and put the cottage in order for the summer.

Harrison Farrar's new house beyond the Park Street bridge is being finished ready for occupancy. Mr. Farrar was intending to get into it last fall, but owing to circumstances was obliged to wait until this spring before moving from the farm.

Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., earnestly request that every residence, place of business and public building be decorated with the American flag on Flag Day, Saturday, June 13th. Let your flags be displayed as early in the day as possible.

For Thursday evening, Mrs. T. M. Davis has invited the members of the Epworth and Junior Leagues and their friends to a lawn social at her home on Highland Avenue. Lawn tennis and four or five sets of croquet will be in evidence. Ice cream for sale.

Mrs. Benjamin Swett left Friday for Lynn, Mass. She will attend the graduation of her daughter Olive, who has been taking a course in the training school for nurses in a hospital in Newton, and will visit in Worcester and other places. She expects to be away three or four weeks.

The June issue of The Chronicle, published by the students of Paris High School, was out Friday. The amount of literary matter in this number is more than usual, the book being about six pages larger than the ordinary issue. Other departments besides the literary are fully up to the standard quality, and it is a very creditable number.

The factory of the Mason Manufacturing Co. was shut down Saturday, in accordance with the new Saturday holiday arrangement. Heretofore the factory has had a Saturday half-holiday during the summer months. This year the factory will be shut down every alternate Saturday all day, and on the other Saturdays will make a full day.

G. H. McMahon of Waterville, Grand Overseer of the Grand Lodge of Maine, A. O. U. W., has been in town for two or three days to install the officers and assist in instituting the lodge of that order. Grand Recorder Fred Emery Beane of Hallowell will also assist in the ceremonies this Monday evening. The lodge will be instituted at Grand Army Hall, Norway.

Roy H. Porter, after spending a few days at his home here, has gone to Orono to attend commencement at the University of Maine, of which he is a graduate in the class of 1906. He now has a position as assistant professor in the Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa. He will spend the summer here, and will be in the store of W. A. Porter. He was accompanied by a fellow teacher who was also a U. of M. classmate.

Sunday, June 21st, will be observed as Memorial Sunday by Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge and Aurora Encampment. The lodges will meet at their hall at 2 o'clock on that day and march to Riverside Cemetery, where the usual exercises will be held at 2:30 o'clock. Members will please notice the change in the date which makes the exercises one week later than was originally planned.

Messrs. Robbins & Hodgkins put on the Passion Play as the moving pictures at the Bijou last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights. There was a long series of pictures, occupying an hour and a half continuously, representing scenes in the life of Christ. There were appropriate songs by Mr. Briggs and by Miss Noble of Norway, also by a quartette. It was one of the most taking features that has been presented, and drew large crowds who seemed intensely interested. Saturday afternoon at the matinee performance the school children were admitted free, with a round trip rate of five cents from Norway, and you may be sure there was a crowd of them.

Another name can be added to the already long list of professional and business women of which South Paris is so proud. Miss Annie I. Parsons, daughter of the late Dea. S. R. Parsons, was graduated June 3d from the New York University, with the degree B. L. Miss Parsons is a graduate of Hebron Academy and of Albany Business College. For the last five years she has been a law stenographer in New York city. Taking great interest in her work, she decided to take the full law course at the New York University, doing the work in the evening classes besides keeping up her regular office work day times. It is a strenuous three years' work that she has just completed with honor to herself and the university.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brett of Beverly, Mass., are visiting at Charles E. Brett's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hargrave of Portland were the Sunday guests at N. D. Bolster's.

The last high school sociable of the year will be a masquerade to be held in New Hall next Friday evening.

A. E. Morse was in the eastern part of the state last week, and assisted in three entertainments, one in Penobscot County, one in Washington, and one in Aroostook.

The regular meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge is Friday evening of this week. As memorial Sunday has been postponed a week the time for making the wreaths is yet undecided.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office June 8:

Miss Ethel Buck.
Mrs. Emery Bonney.
Mrs. Harry Ryder.
Geo. S. Allen.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will have a meeting for sewing with Mrs. J. H. Stuart Tuesday afternoon at 2:30. The Aid will also have a food sale at Mr. Wright's store Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Charles Bolster of Chicago and niece, Miss May Bolster, of Dorchester, Mass., with friends, were in town Friday calling on relatives, coming from Poland Spring, where they are stopping, on an automobile ride.

Hermon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice L. Noyes, claims the honor of being the youngest fisherman in the place so far as heard from. He caught a hornpout in the river the night before he was four years old.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Bolster will leave Friday forenoon by G. T. R. to visit Mrs. Bolster's uncle, H. J. Morton, at 40 Campbell Park, Chicago, and incidentally look in on the Republican National Convention.

The programme at the Bijou this Monday evening includes the following subjects in the pictures: "A Life Dream," "Little Benefactor," "Mourning the Loss of Chloe," "Scullion's Dream." The songs are "Summer Time" by Mrs. Hodgkins, and "Just a Twilight Picture" by Mr. Briggs. The result of the teachers' contest will be announced to-night.

Herbert W. Hillier suffered a paralytic shock about 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, which in a very short time developed to such a degree that he became unconscious. Monday morning he was not improved, and is in a precarious condition. Mr. Hillier has recently moved here from Norway and fitted up and opened only a few days since the Paris Bakery, which was starting out to do a good business. He and his family have the sympathy of the community.

A member of Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., who witnessed the war pictures given by Messrs. Robbins & Hodgkins at The Bijou Memorial Day, asks the Democrat to express the appreciation of the Post members of the educational feature of these pictures to a generation that has grown up since the dark days of the civil war. He believes that moving pictures like those shown make upon the mind of the rising generation such an impression of what war really means, as can never be had from the reading of history.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Mrs. Maud Gowell has moved from the village to her farm here.

Sanford Brown, Guy Swett and two others from the village returned last Wednesday from Wild River and report an unusually successful fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bell of Boston, Mass., are boarding at W. H. Swett's, and Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Mullen and two children of Dorchester, Mass., at A. B. Talbot's.

Twenty-Three Expensive Trout.

SOUTH PARIS FISHERMEN CAUGHT BY A LONG-NEGLECTED LAW.

Practically everybody who goes fishing knows that it is not lawful to have in possession a trout less than five inches long. Also practically everybody knows that from time immemorial the man who went fishing on the brooks has paid no attention to the law, putting back the short fish if it suited him to do so, and carrying them home if he was so disposed. The five-inch law has been the one thing in the fish and game laws which has been ignored.

But of late the commissioners have been giving the wardens strict instructions to look out for short fish, and four South Paris fishermen got the full force of this instruction last Friday.

Elmer L. Aldrich, Flemming J. Tamm, H. W. Starbird and Robert Tufts went fishing in Greenwood Friday. When they got out to the road with their baskets they encountered Game Warden Frank Cummings of that town, who in the exercise of his authority investigated their baskets, and discovered there twenty-three trout less than five inches long.

Next day the men appeared in the Norway court and settled, paying the stipulated fine of $5 each and 50 cents for each fish, with costs added. (This is not the fine for short trout as given in Carleton's digest, but the court decided that the digest was wrong.) As there were only three fish baskets in the crowd, only three fines were imposed, and the total was $50.15. However, the four stood in, and paid $12.55 each.

People who go fishing during the rest of the season will be likely to exercise some care about the length of the trout they bring out.

Quite a lot of brook trout have been brought into South Paris within a week or ten days. Two men who were on Lary Brook, Gilead, over Memorial Day, report about 700 as their catch, and a party of four who were in the same region say about 1100. Walter L. Gray and George H. Davis got about 200 in the Redding region Friday, and Charles L. Buck and Frank A. Shurtleff got a good string on Russell Brook in Sumner the same day.

Corporation Meeting Tuesday.

SEVERAL MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE TO BE ACTED ON.

A special meeting of the South Paris Village Corporation is called for Tuesday evening of this week at New Hall, at which the water committee will report. A number of articles relative to the water question are to be acted upon. While none of them involves immediate active work, all of them are important, and the voters should be out and show their sentiments. The articles of the warrant are as follows:

Article 1. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

Art. 2. To listen to the report of the water committee.

Art. 3. To see if the Corporation will instruct the water committee to meet the Norway Water Company and see what arrangements can be made regarding purchasing the water mains and hydrants now in use in the streets of South Paris village and within the Corporation limits, and to report the same to the Corporation.

Art. 4. To see what action the Corporation will take regarding making application to the next Legislature for an amendment to the Corporation charter, so that the Corporation shall have the right to install a water system for fire and domestic uses.

Art. 5. To see what action the Corporation will take regarding payment to the Norway Water Company for hydrant service since the last settlement.

Art. 6. To see if the Corporation will grant the sum of one hundred dollars to pay for work done in the matter of surveys for a water system and expenses of the water committee and authorize the Treasurer to hire the same.

Art. 7. To see if the Corporation will vote to place an incandescent light on Highland Avenue.

Flag Day.

The 14th of June will be the one hundred and thirty-first anniversary of the flag of the United States as adopted by congress. There were less than three million people in the states at the time of its adoption.

This year the 14th occurs on Sunday and the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. recommends that Saturday, the 13th, be observed as Flag Day.

Card of Thanks.

Ella W. Burbank thanks class '05, P. H. S., for the beautiful bouquet of pinks so lovingly placed on the grave of her son, their classmate, Memorial Day.

The endowment of Bowdoin College has been increased $343,000 during the college year just closing.

Base Ball.

NORWAY H. S. 8; P. H. S. 4.

For the first time in five years Norway High School defeated Paris High, in a ball game played at the fair grounds Friday afternoon. The game was a light hitting and poorly played contest, both sides making inexcusable errors, and Paris several times using very poor judgment in trying to head off base runners at second and third when the ball should have gone to first.

The story of Paris' defeat is told in a few words; Norway got their hits after errors by the Paris team had allowed them to get men on the bases. Paris on the other hand was unable to hit Bickford safely when hits meant runs. It was the poorest ball playing we have seen Paris pull off this season, and Norway deserved the victory.

The features of the game were the base running of Clark and the all round good work of Haskell. The score:

N. H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Klain, 3-b	4	0	1	2	1	0
Kimball, s.s	4	0	0	0	0	3
Bickford, p	4	1	1	1	1	0
Gary, l.f	4	2	0	1	0	1
Haskell, 2-b	3	1	1	3	4	0
Stanley, 1-b	4	0	1	10	1	2
Allen, c.f	4	1	1	2	1	0
Barker, c	2	2	0	7	2	1
Tubbs, r.f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	33	8	5	27	10	7

P. H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Curtis, 3-b	4	1	0	1	2	2
Rawson, ss	4	0	0	3	4	3
Clark, c	3	1	1	3	0	1
Gates, 1-b	4	0	1	12	1	0
McKenney, 2-b	4	0	1	3	4	1
Witham, l.f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Easson, r.f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Cutting, p	4	1	0	0	3	0
Barrows, c.f	4	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	35	4	5	*23	14	7

*Bickford out, hit by batted ball.

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
N. H. S.	0	0	1	4	2	0	0	1	x—8
P. H. S.	1	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—4

Earned runs, 0. Two-base-hits, Bickford, Stanley, Allen. Sacrifice hits, Clark, Kimball, Haskell. First base on balls, off Cutting 2, off Bickford 0. Struck out, by Cutting 2, by Bickford 6. Left on bases, N. H. S. 6; P. H. S. 5. Double play, McKenney to Rawson. Stolen bases, Clark 2, McKenney 2, Barker. First base on errors, P. H. S. 5; N. H. S. 5. Hit by pitched ball, by Cutting 1. Umpire, Rich. Scorer, H. Thayer.

P. H. S. 8; BRIDGTON H. S. 3.

Paris High School redeemed itself for its defeat Friday afternoon by winning from Bridgton Saturday afternoon in a very lively game, in which there were many brilliant plays. The game was played with a snap and dash by both teams which made it a fine contest to watch.

The leading feature of the many features was the excellent pitching of L. Clark for Paris. With a little better support at critical times he would have pitched a no hit, no run game. One of Bridgton's two hits was a fly ball which Titcomb lost in the sun, and the other came in the ninth inning after Paris had had an easy chance to retire the side. His best work was in the third inning, when with men on second and third and none out, he struck out the next three batters.

Three very fast plays prevented Bridgton from scoring in the fifth innning, when they filled the bases with none out. Cutting got the first out by making a fine catch of a long fly, G. Clark then won applause by pulling in a high foul fly, and Curtis closed the inning by getting Smith's line drive which was labeled a hit.

It looked very much like a shut-out for Bridgton when the first two men in the ninth went out and they had failed to score, but at this point, McKenney, who had a very bad day, lost an easy chance, and this was followed by a base on balls, a hit and two more errors, which netted three runs before Rawson got a fly ball for the last put-out.

G. Clark and Gates led in the batting, both making a single and double and meeting the ball in fine style. Bridgton played a clean, gentlemanly game, and took their defeat in the proper manner. The score:

P. H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Curtis, 3-b	5	2	1	6	2	3
Rawson, s.s	3	1	0	2	0	1
G. Clark, c	4	0	2	4	2	0
L. Clark, p	4	1	1	1	3	0
Titcomb, l.f., 2-b	4	0	1	2	1	1
Gates, 1-b	4	0	2	7	0	0
McKenney, 2-b, l.f	4	2	0	2	0	3
Cutting, c.f	4	1	2	3	0	0
Easson, r.f	4	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	8	9	27	8	8

B. H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Merrill, l.f	5	0	1	1	0	0
E. Moynihan, 3-b	5	0	0	3	0	1
Bridgham, s.s	4	0	0	0	5	2
Smith, p	4	0	0	0	7	0
Libby, c	4	0	0	8	1	3
Douglass, 1-b	4	0	0	9	0	1
R. Moynihan, c.f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Berry, r.f	3	1	0	0	0	0
Tooker, 2-b	2	1	1	1	1	0
Totals	35	3	2	*23	14	7

*Titcomb out, hit by batted ball.

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
P. H. S.	2	2	0	0	3	0	0	1	x—8
B. H. S.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3—3

Earned runs, P. H. S. 3. Two-base-hits, G. Clark, Gates, Merrill. Three-base-hit, Curtis. First base on balls, off Clark 3; off Smith 0. Struck out, by Clark 3; by Smith 9. Left on bases, P. H. S. 5; B. H. S. 8. Double play, Curtis to Gates. First base on errors, P. H. S. 6; B. H. S. 7. Hit by pitched ball, by Clark 1. Umpires, Ford and Allen. Scorer, Thayer.

HEBRON ACADEMY 11; SOUTH PARIS 6.

A team of local players with Rich and Perkins of Norway as a battery went to Hebron Wednesday afternoon and were defeated by the Hebron Academy team. The hard hitting of the Hebron team combined with Paris' errors gave Hebron an easy victory. The score:

HEBRON ACADEMY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Keogh, 2-b	5	1	2	0	3	0
G. F. Wilson, c., r.f	5	3	2	7	0	0
Walker, 3-b	4	3	2	0	1	0
Welch, l.f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Stoble, c.f	5	0	1	0	0	0
Winston, s.s	2	1	0	0	1	2
Bowker, r.f., c	4	0	0	9	1	2
Winslow, 1-b	5	2	2	10	0	0
Sawyer, p	4	1	3	0	4	1
Bisbee, c.f	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	38	11	12	27	10	5

SOUTH PARIS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Titcomb, 2-b	5	0	0	3	5	0
Ford, 3-b	3	2	0	1	2	2
Clason, s.s	4	1	1	4	2	2
Clark, 1-b	5	1	1	11	0	0
G. A. Wilson, l.f	5	0	1	0	0	1
Parlin, r.f	4	1	0	0	0	1
Lane, c.f	4	0	0	2	0	1
Rich, p	4	1	2	0	0	0
Perkins, c	4	0	1	3	4	0
Totals	38	6	6	24	13	7

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
Hebron Ac.	2	0	0	5	1	0	3	0	x—11
South Paris	0	0	1	0	3	0	1	1	0—6

Three-base-hit, Walker. Home run, G. F. Wilson. First base on balls, off Rich 2; off Sawyer 3. Struck out, by Rich 5; by Sawyer 17. Double play, Titcomb to Clason to Clark. Hit by pitched ball, by Sawyer 1; by Rich 3. Umpire, Nevers. Scorer, Clark.

The game Saturday closed the season for the high school team, as the game with Leavitt Institute for next Saturday has been canceled by Leavitt. Their only excuse for canceling the game was that they wished to arrange a game with Bridgton Academy for that date.

BRIDGTON ACAD. 6; HEBRON ACAD. 5.

Hebron met defeat at the hands of Bridgton Academy at Bridgton, Saturday afternoon.

WEST PARIS 8; OXFORD 4.

West Paris and Oxford ball teams made their first appearance of the season at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon, West Paris winning rather easily.

South Paris Grammar School defeated Norway Grammar at the brick school house grounds Saturday afternoon by a score of 5 to 1. This is the last game of the season for South Paris Grammar.

It is expected that the town team in this village will be organized on a business basis at once. E. F. Clason has been chosen captain, a board of directors from the business men will select a manager, and games will be arranged. With Norway, Oxford and West Paris running teams, South Paris will have no trouble in getting a good game with one of the teams each week.

VALUED SAME AS GOLD.

B. G. Stewart, a merchant of Cedar View, Miss., says: "I tell my customers when they buy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills they get the worth of that much gold in weight, if afflicted with constipation, malaria or biliousness." Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 25c.

Soldiers' Monument Dedicated.

APPROPRIATE AND INSPIRING EVENT AT BETHEL MEMORIAL DAY.

Most emphatically a red letter day for Bethel was Memorial Day this year, when the soldiers' monument in that village was dedicated. The fund for this monument was started years ago, and though the movement nearly slumbered for a while, it has recently been given new life, and the monument was ready for dedication on the soldiers' own day this year.

The formal observance of the occasion, which extended through the afternoon and evening, was all appropriate, and was not only thoroughly enjoyed by a large crowd of people, but was as well calculated to inspire every one with patriotism and devotion to our country, and to give him higher ideals.

A procession was formed on Church Street at 2 P. M., and marched through the streets to the site of the monument. It was headed by the Rumford Falls Band, with twenty-five pieces. Then came the speakers of the day and the municipal officers, escorting the men of the Grand Army of the Republic. They were followed by the women of the Relief Corps, and then the Bethel firemen. The procession was marshaled by Maj. Adelbert Twitchell of Newark, N. J.

At the monument the procession formed in hollow square for the ceremonies of unveiling. A. H. Hutchinson, commander of Brown Post, was called upon to do the unveiling, and called to assist him Mrs. Nellie Phipps, daughter of Col. Clark S. Edwards of the Fifth Maine, one of the best known of the soldiers who went out from Bethel.

The speakers at the unveiling ceremonies were E. C. Park, Esq., who was presiding officer, Post Commander Hutchinson, E. C. Bowler, president of the monument association, A. M. True, Mrs. Sarah E. Putnam, Maj. John M. Gould of Portland, and Maj. Adelbert Twitchell, the marshal of the day.

In the evening a campfire was held in Odeon Hall. There was music by the band and by a chorus under the direction of Professor W. S. Wight. Hon. A. E. Herrick in behalf of the citizens of Bethel extended thanks to all who had in any way assisted in securing the monument and making the exercises of the day possible. Speakers at the campfire were Post Commander A. H. Hutchinson, A. S. Chapman, Maj. Twitchell, F. P. Twitchell of Minneapolis, Minn., J. H. Barrows, A. M. Carter, H. C. Barker, A. M. True, George L. Grover of Harrison, Maj. John M. Gould of Portland, and Rev. Frank Mansfield. The music of the band and the chorus, the reminiscences of the veterans, and all the exercises of the evening were such as made a fitting close to the beautiful and appropriate ceremonies of the day.

A number of people came from out of town, some a considerable distance. F. P. Twitchell traveled the 1600 miles from Minneapolis to meet old friends and comrades in arms and attend the dedication.

Memorial Day Poem.

TRIBUTE TO THE BUCKFIELD SOLDIERS WHO FOUGHT IN THE WAR OF THE REBELLION.

By Mary Maxim.

When o'er our land the war cloud
Hung like a funeral pall,
And the Star of Peace no longer shone
O'er spire and tree top tall,

Across the brooding silence
Of these loved hills of Maine,
The thunder of Fort Sumter's guns
Echoed their dread refrain.

That was the signal call "To Arms!"
And mothers of stalwart sons,
Wives, sisters, sweethearts, trembled
With fear for their loved ones.

From the shelter, calm and peaceful,
Of Old Streaked's shadow gray,
And from homes where loving kindred
Remained to weep and pray,

These loyal sons of Freedom,
'Mid rain of shot and shell,
Went forth, all fearless, to defend
The flag they loved so well.

On Bull Run's* plains of crimson,
Antietam's** field of woe,
Brave lads gave up their precious lives
To save from Freedom's foe

Their glorious birthright, dearly bought
By their father's blood and sword,
That the blessed boon of Liberty
And Union, be restored.

The Wilderness† of glory tells,
Which Time can ne'er despoil,
And at Port Hudson's siege was proved
The mettle of Buckfield's soil.

At Gettysburg—the bloodiest fray
That soldier e'er passed through,
Surpassing history's records all,
E'en far famed Waterloo,

Our boys in service noble,
Did honor to the blue;
Where fell on Little Round Top's crest,
A comrade‡, brave and true,

And fell disease††, whose spectre grim
Stalks in the war cloud's train,
Closed eyes beloved, that ne'er beheld
Their native hills again.

And when drew near, at Petersburg,
The end of that cruel strife,
When the rebel lines were broken
A hero††† laid down his life.

Through that long siege of torture,
Those days of Terror's reign,
None fought more bravely, noble,
Than the boys of Buckfield, Maine.

And now with pride and reverence
We greet you here to-day,
To honor hearts that faltered not,
When duty led the way.

On graves of heroes "mustered out,"
From war's alarms set free,
Bright flowers with teardrops wet, we leave
In grateful memory.

And though the years are passing
And these comrades, one by one.
Drop from the ranks, as they onward
March toward the setting sun,

Time can but enhance the glory
Of deeds heroic, brave,
So long as o'er us proudly floats
The flag they fought to save.

Cambridge, Mass.

*Webster Farrar killed.
**Clinton Forbes, whose great-grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier, mortally wounded.
§James Brown killed.
†Chas. M. Bradlee mortally wounded.
††Henry C. Long and nine others died from disease.
†††Jonathan Damon 2d was killed.

Maine News Notes.

William R. Pinkham of Kittery, 24 years old and unmarried, was drowned at Salem, Mass., by falling overboard from his power cruising boat.

A boat in which four West Gardiner men were fishing was upset Monday morning, and one of the men was drowned—Clarence L. Davis, a ball player locally known as "Chuck," 32 years of age.

Mrs. Sarah S. Wescott of Portland committed suicide by shooting May 31st. She was 55 years of age, an estimable woman with many friends. It was thought she was despondent over her illness.

While crossing on the dam at East Orland Monday morning, Frederick Meade, a saw mill employe, fell into the sluice, fracturing his skull, living but a few minutes. He was 50 years old and leaves a wife and four sons.

The Maine Universalist state convention held its annual session at Dexter last week, with very interesting sessions. Edwin L. Philoon was re-elected president of the convention, and Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram secretary.

Melville Loveitt, a fisherman, while out after lobsters off the Cape Elizabeth shore, had his dory upset by an ugly sea, and though he was a good swimmer he was caught in the kelp and drowned before people on the shore, who saw the accident, could reach him to give assistance.

James H. Robbins of Biddeford, a man 62 years of age and prominent in his section of the state, committed suicide Tuesday by cutting his throat after an unsuccessful attempt to drown himself in a reservoir. He had been despondent over money matters. Robbins was the owner of a large truck farm and was a candidate for police commissioner of Biddeford, and for the nomination for sheriff this year.

Five trustees of the Maine Home for the Feeble Minded to be built near Pownal by the state at a cost of $60,000 have been named by Governor Cobb in accordance with a resolve passed by the last Legislature. They are Hartley C. Baxter, Brunswick; Cyrus N. Blanchard, Wilton; Albert Pierce, Frankfort; W. G. Means, Machias; and Mrs. Margaret A. Barker, Bangor. All the Congressional districts of the state are represented.

NORWAY.

The village schools closed Friday.

Slight frost Tuesday night.

Herbert Hillier with his new bakery cart attracts attention on the street.

Saturday afternoon the shoe factories commence on the half holiday system for the summer months.

The baccalaureate sermon before the Norway High School, class of '08, was preached at the Congregational church Sunday, May 31, by Rev. Bates S. Rideout. It was a practical discourse to the class and if followed will be of great service to the graduates.

The Young Naturalist is the title of Harry Packard's new magazine. It will be published monthly and promises to be of great interest to all interested in the subject.

A delegation from Norway Lodge, K. of P., visited Stoneham Saturday, and worked the third rank on several candidates.

H. Price Webber's dramatic company gave an entertainment at the Opera House Memorial night. The house was well filled and a warm welcome was extended to the company as is always the case with Mr. Webber.

George A. Gunn of Danvers, Mass., has been visiting his friends and enjoying a fishing trip on the lake. He captured several pretty red spots. Mr. Gunn for a long time was superintendent of the Norway shoe factories and has many friends in town.

Many flags were displayed in the village Memorial Day. Nearly all business places were closed during the day. The attendance at the exercises at the Opera House was large.

Mrs. Will F. Jones and children left Norway by team for Small Point this week. They will enjoy the summer there.

Evelyn Chandler, Mr. Walter S. Chandler's daughter, was at Auburn Saturday where she was operated upon for throat trouble. The tonsils were removed.

Tuesday the flume at the upper dam gave way. Timbers and supports were at once put in place and it is believed that the dam has not been much if any weakened. The flume timbers became rotten it is reported.

Rev. C. A. Brooks was at Hartford the first of the week where he attended the funeral of Mrs. Oscar Allen. Mr. Brooks was at one time located at the Hartford church.

The Norway school board have asked for bids for the erection of a primary school house. It is understood that the building will be erected on a lot nearly opposite John Swain's on the Winslow property.

A large number, 45,000, trout from the Auburn State Hatchery, have been taken to the lake.

A. L. F. Pike is greatly improving his house on Main Street by the addition of a French roof on the ell part. During the heavy wind the first of the week one of his large elm trees was blown down.

I. W. Waite and company returned from the Richardson Lakes fishing trip Tuesday. Mr. Waite brought home a nice lot of trout and a few salmon.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jacobs, 14 Winter Street, in this village, Monday evening, their son, Ralph V., was married to Clara R. Hazelton. Rev. B. S. Rideout officiated. The rooms were very prettily decorated. Only the family and a few friends were present. Refreshments were served.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury started on an auto trip of a week Thursday. Before they return they will visit in Rumford Falls. Mrs. Bradbury can manage an auto with skill.

Chester E. Oelrich and company presented "The Christian" at the Opera House Wednesday evening in a very satisfactory manner. It will be repeated in a week or ten days by request of those present.

Mrs. Sarah E. Legrow, wife of S. H. Legrow, died after a long sickness at her Maple Street home Monday. Mr. and Mrs Legrow moved to Norway twenty-four years ago. They have had a family of six children, two are deceased: Adella, Lettie and Grace live at home, Mrs. Arthur Graves resides at South Paris. Mrs. Legrow was a member of the Methodist church. Services were held Wednesday by Rev. C. A. Brooks. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hutchins returned from Exeter, N. H., where they have been stopping for the past month.

W. C. Leavitt Co. have a Farris swing in front of the store. It is a great attraction for the children.

Richard Dietrich visited his people the first of the week. He is now located in Haverhill, Mass.

The members of the Veranda Club will meet at G. A. R. Hall Thursday evening, June 11th. Business. Refreshments will be served during the evening.

The fishing party at Ketchum consists of Merton L. Kimball, Fred W. Sanborn, Frank H. Noyes and William C. Leavitt. They left Wednesday morning for the balance of the week.

Walter C. Brown of the Novelty Turning Co. of Steep Falls has purchased the Paragard stand on Paris Street.

Capt. and Mrs. A. H. McDonald, after a three weeks' stay in town, have returned to their Cambridge home.

Carl E. Mixer visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Mixer, this week. Mr. Mixer is employed at Gardner, Mass.

Norway High School Graduation.

Sixteen members were in the class of 1908 of Norway High School which held its graduation exercises in the Norway Opera House Thursday evening. The hall was well filled with an interested audience. The class colors of silver gray and navy blue were prominent among the decorations of the hall, and there was a profusion of beautiful flowers.

Principal P. E. Hathaway and his assistants, Miss Myrtle Blackwood, Winthrop H. Stanley and Miss Caro E. Beverage, occupied seats on the stage, as did the members of the school board, H. L. Horne, William F. Jones and George E. Tubbs, and Superintendent of Schools Charles P. Barnes. Music for the evening was by Stearns' Orchestra. Prayer was offered by Rev. E. S. Cotton.

The graduating exercises were of an exceptionally high order of merit, and the class as a whole is one which does great credit to the school and its teachers. The programme was as follows:

Music.
Prayer.
Music.
Salutatory, The Power of Character, Florence Annie Rideout.*
Education, Sarah Alice Freeman.†
The Value of our Forests, Harry Frye Downing.‡
True Friendship, Elizabeth Myrtle Millett.†
Advantages of the Modern Girl, Jennie Emma Mann.‡
§Maine as a Sportsman's Retreat, Harry Lennon Horne.‡
Music.
The Development of Steamboat Service, Homer Dean Tubbs.†
Success, Pearl Eva Lulu Harriman.‡
Class History, Sara Adnah Danforth.‡
Nature, Our Great Teacher, Maud Rose Mixer.†
Minerals and Gems of Maine, Henry Knox Bickford.†
Music.
Books as Friends, Janette Louise Russell.†
The Future of Agriculture, Blynne Allen.‡
Class Prophecy, Josephine Barker Stearns.‡
Harnessing the Forces of Nature, Walter Mayford Mann.‡
We Build not for the Present but for the Future, Valedictory, Maud Ellen Pike.‡
Music.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Class Ode.

*Classical.
†English.
‡Latin Scientific.
§Excused.

The class ode was written by Miss Elizabeth Myrtle Millett. Miss Pike, the valedictorian, received the annual prize of $20 for the member of the class who has received the highest rank for scholarship and deportment.

THE WORLD'S BEST CLIMATE

is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections, lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier; the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. Price 50c.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a pow

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

When children are cross, irritable and peevish it does not signify that they have bad tempers; it shows that there is something wrong with the child which it is not able to explain, and which the mother—**If She Only Knew**—could easily and quickly cure. Mothers, study your child's symptoms; if cross, peevish, nervous, grits the teeth, wets the bed, picks the nose, has variable appetite or bowels, suffers with wind-colic or headache, is irritable and restless, has furred tongue or offensive breath, you may be sure that child is troubled with **worms**, which cause nearly all the ills of childhood.

Don't delay—disease comes suddenly—a few doses of the wonderful old-time remedy—

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

will give your children that vigorous health which is so important to their future happiness. Dr. True's Elixir expels the **worms**, if there are any—if not it acts as a gentle laxative and tonic. It cleans out all waste matter from the stomach and bowels, tones and strengthens the entire system of adults as well as children. Dr. True's Elixir is a safe, pure, vegetable tonic and has been the standard household remedy for **fifty-five long years.**

Sold by all druggists, 35c., 50c., $1.00.

Write for free book, "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.

For Ladies

There isn't a popular or fashionable model in LADIES' OXFORDS that can't be found in my stock.

Patent, Tan, Vici Kid and Gun Metal Leathers.

PRICES:

$1.50, 2, 2.25, 2.50, 3, 3.50.

W. O. Frothingham,

South Paris.

Manure Spreaders!

We have just received a carload of 12 I. H. C. Manure Spreaders. In buying a full carload we get a big discount which we are going to give the buyer. Call and see them before placing your order.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - Maine.

Horse for Sale.

Good work horse, sound, weighs 1150.

S. M. ROWE,

22-23 R. F. D. 1, South Paris.

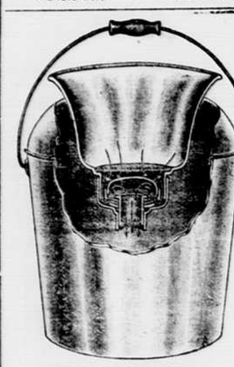
Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS



The Dairy Filter and Strainer

Is one of the greatest Sanitary inventions of the age. No farmer should be without one. We have arranged with

A. W. WALKER & SON

to sell our goods in the towns of Paris, Norway, Oxford and Hebron, who will be pleased to show them at any time. The shape and construction of these filters is such that they can be used on a pail, jug or any vessel. Read what the Press says of this wonderful invention.

Willard M'f'g Co.,

Lewiston, Maine.

Boston Banker Spent Last Eight Years in Misery.

Carleton H. Hutchinson, a leading banker and broker of Boston, with offices at 8 Congress Street, in that city, has recently come out with a very strong statement.

In the widespread discussion over Cooper's new theory and medicines which has spread over the country so rapidly, Mr. Hutchinson has taken the side of those who say that Cooper's theory is correct and his medicine all that he claims.

Mr. Hutchinson's emphatic statement is as follows: "Anyone afflicted with chronic ill health and a general run-down condition caused by stomach trouble, who does not try this man Cooper's medicine, is very foolish. I say this after a most remarkable experience with the medicine.

"I heard of Cooper's success first when he was in Chicago, as I have a private wire to that city in connection with my business. Later, when he came East, I learned more of him and his theory that stomach trouble causes most ill health. I have had no faith in anything not prescribed by a physician for each particular case after careful diagnosis, but after eight years of constant suffering, during which time I spent over $1,500 with absolutely no relief, I felt that it would at least do no harm to try the medicine which I was hearing so much about.

"During these eight years I have been forced to go without solid food for five and six weeks at a time. I always had a sour stomach, was troubled with formation of gas, and led the usual miserable life of the dyspeptic. I was dull, tired, nervous and gloomy all the time, and was always constipated.

"I have taken Cooper's medicines a comparatively short time. For the past month I have not had the slightest sign of stomach trouble. I can eat anything with no bad effect whatsoever. I have a fine appetite, am gaining flesh very rapidly, am cheerful, full of energy, and my nervousness has disappeared. My bowels are in perfect condition for the first time in eight years.

"I don't hesitate to say that I would not take $50,000 and be back where I was. My relief and thankfulness is beyond description."

We sell Cooper's famous preparation described in the above statement.

—F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

W. J. Wheeler,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Barn Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints, Floor Paints, Floor Dressing, Floor Finish, Liquid Filler, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Brushes.

We have some new lines of paints which we believe to be most desirable.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, screen door catches, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We have just received a barrel of "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 157.—Triangle.

1. The definition of a romp. 2. That which is possessed. 3. Soiled with ink. 4. The governor of Algiers, so called before the French conquest. 5. A masculine nickname. 6. A letter in attention.

No. 158.—Missing Words.

(Anagrams.)

The **** comes when the wind calls,
The **** knows its way to the sea,
Without a **** it runs and falls,
Blessing all **** with its charity.

The missing words in anagrams are I ran, I err V, I pot L, Sandl.

No. 159.—A Useful Vine.

I am a well known vine that can move freely overhead and carry a few passengers.

No. 160.—A Great President.

The initials down and finals up of these seven words of equal length spell the name of a great president: 1. The nut of a common tree. 2. A man's name; also a plant. 3. A male character in one of Shakespeare's tragedies. 4. A prank. 5. A fish eating bird. 6. The plea of being in another place. 7. A metal disk struck off to commemorate some event.

No. 161.—Rhymed Double Acrostic.

(Fourteen crosswords.)

1. A Dutch landscape painter, accounted first rate.
2. A Celtic tribe conquered by Caesar the great.
3. A king of the Visigoths, foremost in fray.
4. A river that flows into Chesapeake bay.
5. The name of a doctor in George Eliot's works.
6. A title of courteous respect among Turks.
7. A lake in New York which the "lunger" esteems.
8. A Bohemian composer of musical themes.
9. A town on Long Island, near its southern bound.
10. A town for its quarries of marble renowned.
11. A wonderful gun called by its maker's name.
12. One of the muses, of classical fame.
13. A monarch who marvels in Babylon wrought.
14. A bay south of Greece, where a battle was fought.

The initials will spell a novelist of note; The finals, the name of a book that he wrote.

No. 162.—Word Square.

1. A metal. 2. Wander. 3. In the shape of an egg. 4. A girl's name.

No. 163.—Double Diagonal.

```
1. ● ○ ○ ○ ● 4.
   ○ ● ○ ● ○
   ○ ○ ● ○ ○
   ○ ● ○ ● ○
3. ● ○ ○ ○ ● 2.
```

Diagonals from 1 to 2 and from 3 to 4 are the same—the name of beautiful flowers. Across: Twenty quires. A gift. To lie in warmth. Went, also stirred. Part of trees.

No. 164.—Two Famous Poets.

The names of two famous poets are suggested in the pictures.—Farm and Fireside.

No. 165.—Floral Puzzle.

1. An article of food and a small dish.
2. A kind of spice and a color.
3. A plant that never dies.

Speaks For Itself.

"Are you in comfortable circumstances?"

"You can judge for yourself, old man. My boy's got $4 in pennies saved up in his iron bank, and I ain't had to break it yet."—Bohemian Magazine.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 149.—Botanical Terms: 1. Spurs. 2. Style. 3. Stigma. 4. Pitcher. 5. Horn. 6. Keel.

No. 150.—Illustrated Acrostic: Jackson: 1. Jug. 2. Anchor. 3. Cat. 4. King. 5. Snail. 6. Orange. 7. Nest.

No. 151. You and I: Ride, rude; find, fund; ring, rung; mile, mule.

No. 152. Blanks: Bore, core, door, gore, lore, more, pore roar, tore, wore, yore.

No. 153.—Mythological Puzzle: Priam. 1. Ju-pit-er. 2. Py-ram-us. 3. Th-is-be. 4. Ur-an-ia. 5. Se-me-le.

No. 154.—Riddle: Kite.

No. 155.—State Anagrams: 1. Montana. 2. Maine. 3. Minnesota. 4. Maryland. 5. North Carolina. 6. Colorado. 7. California. 8. Utah. 9. Wisconsin. 10. Washington. 11. Michigan. 12. South Dakota. 13. Delaware. 14. Massachusetts. 15. Rhode Island. 16. Oklahoma. 17. North Dakota.

No. 156.—All In All: 1. B-all. 2. C-all. 3. Sm-all. 4. T-all. 5. W-all. 6. W-all-ow. 7. W-all-et.

CURED HEMORRHAGES OF THE LUNGS.

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake, of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar, and my lungs are now as sound as a bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs, and prevents serious results from a cold. Refuse substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

"I tell you Green is a true friend."

"Give me proof."

"He borrowed money from me and paid it back when I asked him for it without insulting me."

Do you use an atomizer in treating Nasal Catarrh? If so you will appreciate Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, the quickest and surest remedy for this disease. In all curative properties it is identical with the solid Cream Balm, which is so famous and so successful in overcoming Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the head. There is relief in the first dash of spray upon the heated air-passages. All druggists 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., New York.

He told her of his great love.

"When a belle is told," she whispered winsomely, "a ring generally follows."

W. R. Ward, of Dyersburg, Tenn., writes: "This is to certify that I have used Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup for chronic constipation, and it has proven, without a doubt, to be a thorough, practical remedy for this trouble, and it is with pleasure I offer my conscientious reference." For sale by all druggists.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Canning Rhubarb and Asparagus.

The canning of fruits and vegetables is one of the joys and tasks of the summer season to most housekeepers, especially to those who live in the suburbs and the truly country. That it is a task, and a huge one at that, no one who has ever attempted it will gainsay; but to me the anticipated pleasure overbalances the labor. I know of no greater satisfaction than to see, in the fall, row after row of fruits and vegetables carefully preserved for the long irksome winter season.

The task of canning or "jarring" (as I always prefer to call it; somehow the word "can" does not appeal to me) may be much simplified, and sundry improvements made upon the old fashioned methods. I really think the school of experience is the best teacher in this work; for, no matter how much one reads, there must come the practical experience and the winter's verdict before one feels confidence in the work.

Rhubarb and asparagus are the earliest items on the list, coming with nature's awakening from slumber; and both will be much better if gathered from the home garden. I have read, heard and tried the recipe which says, "Cut the rhubarb into inch pieces, fill the jar with them, then fill full to overflowing with pure cold water and seal at once." Easy as rolling off a log; we had superb rhubarb, artesian well water, cool and sparkling, and sealed at once,—but mine all spoiled. Now I cut it into inch pieces—I never peel my rhubarb, for the color in the skin adds much to the appearance of the finished product—fill the jar with them, measuring by cupfuls how much rhubarb a jar holds. To each cupful of the fruit I place in the jar one-half cupful of granulated sugar, then fill to overflowing with cold water, put the rubber rings in place, lay on the glass top and place the clasp over it, but do not put on the pressure clasp. I use a jar with a glass top, which is held in place with a clamp. I never use a screw top if it can possibly be avoided.

The jars, when ready, are placed in the wash boiler, each one in an individual jar holder or in a basket holder which comes for the purpose. Never allow the jars to rest on the bottom of the boiler or to touch each other, as it will cause them to crack. Next pour cold water into the boiler until it comes half way up the jars, place over a hot fire and bring the water to a boil and continue boiling for ten minutes, when the jars are removed, the pressure clasp put on, and they are then put away in a cool place.

This is more work than the plain cold water method; but this rhubarb is ready for immediate use, while the cold-water rhubarb must be drained and then stewed with sugar before it is ready for the table. The latter process will naturally make the rhubarb mushy when finished, while, with the boiler process, it remains in the inch pieces but is perfectly tender, and we think a much more sightly dish.

Asparagus can be "jarred" whole or broken into inch pieces. If you are in the habit of serving asparagus whole on toast, the former method will no doubt be preferred. I always start at the tip of the stalk and snap off inch pieces as long as it will snap; that which will not snap is too tough to eat and is discarded. If it is being put up whole, place the stalks in the jar tip up, then fill with cold water (do not add salt), place the rubber rings in place and cover clasp in position follow the same boiling directions as for rhubarb, but asparagus must be boiled hard for one hour. If you snap the asparagus, you will get a much larger quantity of edible food into a given space than when it is whole, which is to me a great argument in favor of this method.

In either case when ready to use, open the jar and turn the contents into a colander, pour cold water over the vegetable, then turn into boiling salted water and allow to remain until thoroughly heated through. It is then ready to serve in any way you select.

Making a Rose Potpourri.

One cannot but regret to see the roses shatter and fall in their season, but even in their death they can be made to afford a lasting pleasure of perfume with but little trouble.

When the rose has become full-blown and is about to shatter, clip it off and shake the petals into a jar, sprinkling lightly with fine, dry salt. When eight or nine quarts of petals have been gathered turn into a colander and press out the brine which will have formed, then spread the petals upon a cloth or paper to dry, tossing them about with the hands so as to prevent lumping. When dry, place in a large bowl and add the following:

Powders: Violet, half an ounce; orris-root, a quarter of an ounce; rose, half an ounce; helitrope, half an ounce.

Spices: Half a teaspoonful of mace, one-fourth teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoonful of cloves.

Essential oils: Rose, one drop; bergamot, five drops; alcohol, one dram; eucalyptus, ten drops; chiris, five drops.

This is for about half a peck of fresh rose petals. The half-peck of fresh petals will be reduced to a quarter peck in the salt jar. You can have the powders and oils mixed at the drug store, so that it will not be necessary to purchase a quantity of each.

Place the finished mass in open bowls, and the rooms in which they remain will be deliciously scented and sweetened for several years,—the potpourri retaining its strength for a surprisingly long time.

Bulbs after they have Bloomed.

Hardy bulbs which have been forced indoors can not be forced a second season, so throw them away as soon as the blooms fade and get the pots put out of the way. On the other hand, if one wants to get all there is in the bulbs, and has enough patience, they can be grown in the garden after the forcing.

Keep them in the light, warm room, and water as usual until they show, by the yellowing of the foliage, that they are ripening. When this stage is reached, gradually withhold water until the foliage is entirely yellow.

Let the ripened bulbs rest until about after midsummer and then plant outdoors where they can be left undisturbed for a few years.

When freezing weather comes, mulch the bed as a protection, and when the mulch is removed in the spring the green sprouts should be showing.

There may be a few inferior blooms the first year, but the second year there should be good ones, with better ones to follow.

Preserve Eggs now for Winter.

Eggs are cheap in the early summer, and any one wishing to can save money by buying the winter's supply now and preserving them for next winter's use. The method is simple. Use fresh eggs not over thirty-six hours old, put them in a clean jar or tub, and cover with a solution of water-glass. This solution is made by diluting the water-glass ten to twenty times with water. If water-glass is not obtainable, a strong lime-water may be used as a substitute.—Suburban Life.

Fashion Vagaries.

Gored skirts and tailored shirt waists have taken a new lease of life this season. Plaits and tucks, fancy yokes and Marie Antoinette frills make the waists invariably attractive for those who cannot stand the unbroken severity of an absolutely plain waist. Many embroidered collars, striped in colors, and gay little bows of hemstitching and edging give that utterly illogical but thoroughly feminine touch to the mannish shirt waist and make it quite the most attractive thing a woman can wear.

Camphor will not stop the ravages of moths in carpets after the insects have commenced eating; nor will they then pay any regard to the presence of cedar or tobacco. A good way in which to kill them is to take a coarse crash towel and wring it out of clean water, spread it smoothly on the carpet and then iron it dry with a good hot iron, repeating the operation on all suspected places and those least used. The process does not injure the pile or the color of the carpet in the least, and it is not necessary to press hard, heat and steam being the agents, and they do the work effectually on worms and eggs.

Early Money.

THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL HAS BEEN WITH US A LONG TIME.

While the first actual coining of money is attributed to Pheidon, king of Argos, in 895 B. C., it must not be supposed that there had not existed a keen appreciation of the value and use of money for centuries previous to the introduction of coinage. The ancient Egyptians had a gold and silver standard of currency and their money was in the form of gold and silver ornaments, rings and nuggets, the purchasing value of which depended on their weight.

The Greeks improved somewhat on this system by first marking the weight on gold and silver nuggets so that it would no longer be necessary to reweigh them every time they were to be used for the purpose of exchange or trade. Then, says the New York World, came the introduction of gold, silver and copper nuggets of graded uniform sizes and values. The next step was the molding and stamping of discs made from the precious metals.

Some of these first coins were enormous, the idea apparently being to discourage the greedy from attempting to accumulate and carry around too many of them. There were copper coins as large as dinner plates. While the idea was based on excellent motives, it had to give way before the demand for smaller and more convenient forms of currency, and the giant pennies soon dwindled in size to meet the popular demand.

The earliest trace of the use of gold as money is to be found in the pictures of the ancient Egyptians, weighing in scales heaps of rings of gold and silver. There is no actual record, however, that these rings were what may be termed coins with a fixed value.

Iron, judging from the statement of Aristotle, was once extensively employed as currency. Lead has also served as money. In fact, it still does in Burmah.

Copper has been more widely employed as money than either of the two last mentioned metals. The early Hebrew coins were chiefly composed of it, while down to 269 B. C. the sole Roman coinage was an alloy of copper.

Tin money was once used in England, probably on account of the rich tin mines of Cornwall. Early English coinages contained much of this tin money, principally in the form of farthing and half-pence.

Silver formed the basis for the early Greek coins and was introduced in Rome in 269 B. C. Mediæval money was principally composed of silver.

The only other metals for money are platinum and nickel. The former was coined for a short time by the Russian government and then given up as unsuitable. The latter is used as an alloy and in this country for the 5-cent piece familiarly referred to as a nickel.

Coined money was first used on the Continent of Europe twenty-five years before the Christian era. It was in copper and silver. The gold was not coined there till the eleventh century, and money did not receive the round form to which we are accustomed until the lapse of another hundred years or so.

The oldest coin in the United States is owned by a Southern collector. It was minted about the year 700 B. C. in Ægina. The design in high relief represents a tortoise, crawling across the face of the piece.

The Swiss were the first to date their coinage. They introduced the dated coin 400 years ago, and the style was universally adopted within a very short time.

The coin of the smallest value ever issued is the "mite," so called, such as the widow of the Bible story contributed to the poor. Its shape was hexagonal, and its face value one-fiftieth of a cent. Five thousand "mites" are the equivalent in value of one American dollar.

Probably the queerest coins in the world are the roundish, irregular lumps of silver used in Siam. They vary in size from that of a walnut to a half buckshot, according to the value represented.

All kinds of guesses have been made as to the number of one-dollar bills that would be required to equal the weight of a five-dollar gold piece. The guesses range as a rule from from about 50 to 500. And when a humorist in the subtreasury asks a visitor which he would prefer, all the five dollar gold pieces he could lift or the same weight in one-dollar bills, the visitor immediately votes for bills, imagining as he does that the proportion will be about ten to one in favor of one-dollar bills as against gold. As a matter of fact, there is very little difference between the weight of one five dollar gold piece and five one-dollar bills. To be exact, just six and a half bills will balance the five-dollar gold piece.

Charity Naturally Painful.

Gen. Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, was discussing the anti-suicide bureaus that his church had opened.

"Kindness and charity," he said, "are factors of these bureaus. The charity will be of the right kind, I trust. There are, you know, two kinds of charity, and too much of it is like the barber's.

"There was a poor deacon in Warwick who had no money and needed to be shaved, and he went from barber to barber, but none of them, despite his holy office, was willing to shave him for nothing.

"In the end, though, he found a barber who, on hearing his tale, said gruffly:

"'Sit down there in that chair.'

"Suddenly the barber's dog in the adjacent room set up a terrific howling.

"'Be still, there!' cried the barber. And he muttered anxiously: 'What can they be doing to him?'

"'Alas!' said the deacon, 'I shouldn't wonder if some one was shaving him out of charity.'"

"The president," said a Pennsylvania avenue bootmaker, "would be pleased if he knew what a pretty girl said about him in my shop the other day.

"She came in to order her brother some riding boots, a splendid thing.

"'These,' I said, 'are called Roosevelts.'

She wrinkled her pretty nose.

"'How absurd,' she said. 'Where, I should like to know, will they find a pair of Roosevelts?'"

A LESSON IN HEALTH.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. For sale by all druggists.

A young constable arrived in a certain borough in Scotland, and in the course of duty found it essential to apprehend a very old offender. Arrived at the police station he ushered him into the cells with the comment, "Mind the step."

"Gae awa', man," said the prisoner, with contempt. "I kept the step afore ye was born."

If you will make inquiry it will be a revelation to you how many succumb to kidney or bladder troubles in one form or another. If the patient is not beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney Cure will cure. It never disappoints. For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Wiggins—Our daughter Mary's in love.

Mr. Wiggins—How do you know?

Mrs. Wiggins—She refers to twilight as the gloaming.

A man who is in perfect health, so he can do an honest day's work when necessary, has much for which he should be thankful. Mr. L. C. Rodgers of Branchton, Pa., writes that he was not only unable to work, but he couldn't stoop to tie his own shoes. Six bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made a new man of him. He says, "Success to Foley's Kidney Cure." For sale by all druggists.

"You must be very careful with your daughter, Mrs. Comeup. She has a rapidly growing mentality."

"Oh, gracious, doctor! Will she have to have an operation to cure it?"

WILL CURE CONSUMPTION.

A. A. Herren, Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs, colds and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." You never heard of anyone using Foley's Honey and Tar and not being satisfied. For sale by all druggists.

How to Make Shadowgraphs.

Do you know what a shadowgraph is? It is the name given to the shadow picture thrown upon a white screen when a light is behind the object that makes the picture. It is easy for anybody to practice shadow picture making.

It seems queer how one's fingers, knuckles, arms, wrists and head can be manipulated to throw upon a white screen shadows that look like birds, animals, old women and bearded men, yet it can be done with no more trouble and practice than are required to do many other things.

First get your fingers and wrists in a very limber and nimble condition by stretching your fingers as far apart as possible and shaking your hands at the wrists as though you were trying to shake them off. An old white sheet or cloth tacked upon the wall and a candle will do to begin practice with. In general your two thumbs put near together, one in front of the other, will serve to represent the ears of almost any creature. For the head and neck you generally use your closed fist and wrist. You always have your hands

SHADOW RABBIT.

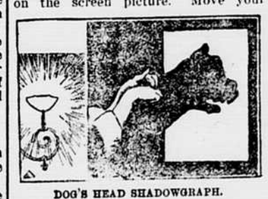
between the sheet and the candle, so the candle may throw the shadow picture upon the sheet.

There is one picture so simple that it may be made with one hand. Pile the four fingers of your hand one on top of another, leaving the little finger slightly crooked. Let us say it is a wolf you are representing. There will be a slight open space between the third and fourth fingers, through which the light will shine, forming the wolf's eyes. His great big mouth is made by the space between the thumb and forefinger. By moving the thumb up and down to and from the forefinger you can make that mouth look fearsome as it seems to open and shut upon the white screen.

For a rabbit picture the ears will need to be left long, formed by two fingers. For a shadow rabbit both hands may be used. The shadow dog's head picture shows you how to manipulate your hands and fingers to throw the correct shape upon the screen. You can make a first class owl by crossing your shut hands at the wrists and letting the knuckles and fingers stand up in such a way as to make the owl's ears. Leave a little space in the right places for the light to shine through and look like a pair of great fiery eyes.

By practicing and thinking you can make "out of your own head" pretty and comic shadow pictures which will fill many a long evening indoors with entertainment both for your young friends and for your parents and their friends. A shadow picture surprise party will be pleasant. A stronger light will of course throw a clearer picture. Instead of the candle with which you begin your experimenting, a lamp or a drop gas or electric light may be used.

There is one point to be remembered throughout your experiments—do not watch your fingers, but keep your eye on the screen picture. Move your



DOG'S HEAD SHADOWGRAPH.

hands and fingers till the picture appears in proper form, then look at your fingers to see in what position they are. You can make note and remember to place them in the same position again.

Some expert manipulators have brought shadow pictures to such a state of excellence that often they are made the basis of a public entertainment in a hall. In this case a large screen and powerful electric light are used. The light is placed about fifteen feet away from the screen, and the performer stands five feet in front of it. In your little home shows you must experiment till you get just the right distance for lamp and performer.

Little Things.

Springs are little things, but they are the sources from which large streams flow. A smile is a little thing, a mere trifle, yet how much has been accomplished on account of a smile at the proper time and how much happiness lost by a little thing as a pout or a frown! Great wars have been won by the attention paid to the little things concerning the soldiers and their necessities.

Little grains of sand make the vast beaches, and the huge mountains are made up of these trifles.

Remember, children, that there is nothing too trifling to demand your attention, and when you give anything your attention be sure to give it undivided.

Every beginning is a little thing. Mind the little things.

News Notes.

[From the Springville Breeze.]

We're pleased to state that Mr. Wren And wife are back and at the Eaves.

The Robins occupy again
Their summer home at Maple Leaves.

The Garden restaurant reports
A fresh supply of angleworms.

The Elms, that fav'rite of resorts,
Has boughs to rent on easy terms.

We learn that Mrs. Early Bee
Is still quite lame with frosted wings.

Ye Editor thanks Cherry Tree
For sundry floral offerings.

Down Cisternway a waterspout
Has been a source of active floods.

We hear of rumored comings out
Of some of Springville's choicest buds.

In case you run across Green Lawn
Don't wonder why he looks so queer.

'Tis only that he's undergone
His first short hair cut of the year.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Laughing Hyena.

The laughing hyena is so called on account of the noise it makes, which sounds like human laughter. The ancients used to believe it to be as fearful a foe to humanity as the lion and that it was accustomed to decoy stray travelers to its den by imitating the laughter of human revelers and then kill and devour those so deceived.

Its jaws are enormously strong. It can crush the thigh bone of an ox in one crunch, eats the meat of prey it has killed and in lieu of that resorts to carrion. As a scavenger it is useful.

The First Dictionary.

The oldest known dictionary is in the Chinese language and was brought out by Pa Out She, who lived B. C. 1100.

A Help For The Health

W. Ripley, Me., Sept. 26, 1906.

"We have used the true 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters in our family for over thirty years, and think it far superior to any other medicine of the kind we ever used." Sincerely yours, Mrs. H. C. Nane.

Every household should keep the true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters on hand. Their stimulating and cleansing action on stomach, liver, bowels and blood aids these organs to proceed with normal regularity and maintain the perfect health of the body. For old and young the "L. F." Atwood's Bitters are a reliable remedy. 35c. at druggists.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

A new Lot

of Plumbing Goods. The best of oak woodwork for closets. No old goods. Call and see this line. Jobbing promptly attended to. No charge for team.

L. M. Longley,

Norway, - - Maine.

New Malay Opium Cure

Being Distributed Free by a New York Society.

Co-operating with missions in Malaysia, the Windsor Laboratories of New York have secured a supply of the wonderful combe tum plant, which has done so much to revolutionize the treatment of the opium habit.

A generous supply of the new remedy, together with full instructions for its use, and United States consular reports bearing on the subject will be sent to any sufferer. To obtain a free supply of this remedy and the consular reports, address Windsor Laboratories, Branch 30 134 East 25th Street, New York City.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

REMEMBER!

Morris Klain, Norway, Me.

Can afford to and will pay more for rags, rubbers, and metal than any stranger that calls to your house.

He pays from $5 to $9 per ton for Iron delivered to him here.

He buys folded newspapers.

He is paying for mixed rags, 1 cent a pound. Rubbers according to market. Pays market price for bran sacks.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Desirable Residence for Sale.

The Capt. H. N. Bolster homestead situated in South Paris village, thoroughly finished, hot water heat and all modern equipments attached, a two story house, ell and stable, centrally located. Apply to

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Adm.

FOR SALE.

Pair handsomely matched, big, wide horned, dark red Durham oxen. 4 years old, quiet and good workers. Also 6 ft. Durham cow about to freshen. 7 years old, extra milker.

P. J. WHITMAN,

Buckfield, Maine.

NOTICE.

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

ANSEL G. STAPLES, late of Canton,

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

May 19th, 1908. M. LOUISE STAPLES.

For Sale.

Many farms in Oxford, Cumberland and Androscoggin Counties, send for free catalogue. I can save you money. HAZEN FARM AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Oxford, Maine.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF BUYING A

New Incubator

Another season, learn what the

COMPOUNDS

have done this year before buying.

W. C. THAYER, Agent,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

One 120 egg Model for sale, $12.00. 13 26

Watch Bargains.

Fine Timekeepers.

Key Winders and Stem Winders

Please call and see them. 11tf

S. Richards.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of ALBERT L. SANBORN, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

ALBERT L. SANBORN, of Norway, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 7th day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 27th day of May, A. D. 1908.

ALBERT L. SANBORN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 29th day of May, A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1908, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further Ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Hon. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1908.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford:

Pursuant to a vote of the legal voters of the town of Sumner, in said County, at its last annual meeting, held on the second day of March, last, we respectfully petition your Honorable Board, in the name of said town of Sumner, to make certain changes in the location of the county road near Sumner Corner, so-called, in said Town of Sumner, namely between a point near said Sumner Corner and a point near the foot of the hill easterly from the same

Dated at Sumner, Maine, this 14th day of April, A. D. 1908.

M. R. FOGG, W. V. REDDING, J. R. DYER, } Selectmen of Sumner.

[SEAL.]

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, May session, 1908.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the Post Office at East Sumner, in said County, July 1, 1908, at eleven of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons and corporations interested by publication two weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, the last publication to be at least seven days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and be heard in said matter.

(SEAL.)

ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

Continental Casualty Company,

Hammond, Indiana,
General Office, Chicago, Ill.
Assets Dec. 31, 1907.

Real Estate,	$ 50,100 00
Mortgage Loans,	535,113 00
Collateral Loans,	15,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	357,655 00
Cash in office and Bank,	139,659 30
Agents' Balances,	50,284