THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 71. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1904. NUMBER 49.

A. C. JONES
Smith & Machinist,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, plows, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

ALBERT D. PARK,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Terms Moderate.

BISBEE & PARKER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.
A Special Collection Department.
George D. Bisbee, Ralph T. Parker

C. L. BUCK,
Surgeon Dentist
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
All my best work warranted.

DR. H. P. JONES,
Dentist,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Office Hours—9 to 12—1 to 4.

HORATIO WOODBURY, A.M., M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Office and residence, 12 High Street.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, MAINE
Horne Block. Collections a specialty.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, MAINE.
Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park.

JOHN S. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
DIXFIELD, MAINE.

L. M. LONGLEY,
Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating.
NORWAY, MAINE.

WRIGHT & WHEELER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
James S. Wright. Alton C. Wheeler.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Nov., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED: That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1904, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MOODY F. WALKER, late of Denmark, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by D. Eugene Chaplin, the executor therein named.

HARRIET W. STARBIRD, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Harry Dudley, the executor therein named.

GIDEON FLETCHER, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Laura E. Fletcher, the executrix therein named.

A. JUDSON TURNER, ward, of Hebron; first account presented for allowance by Walter L. Gray, guardian.

SIDNEY T. BROWN, late of Denmark, deceased; petition for allowance out of personal estate presented by Augusta C. Brown, widow.

FRANK GILPATRICK, late of Hiram, deceased; petition for allowance out of personal estate presented by Hannah J. Gilpatrick, widow.

CHARLES T. BRADEEN, late of Sumner, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate and for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Ella G. Bradeen, widow and administratrix.

DEBORAH R. FOYE, late of Hartford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by William Foye, administrator.

ARPHIA M. EDGECOMB, late of Porter, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Peleg T. Wadsworth, administrator.

LOIS M. HOWARD, late of Brownfield, deceased; final account presented for allowance by John H. Gibson, George H. Gibson and Francis A. Fox, executors.

GEORGE L. MELLEN, late of Paris, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by James S. Wright, executor.

JOHN P. DENNEN, late of Oxford, deceased; petition for the appointment of W. W. Dennen as trustee presented by W. W. Dennen, executor.

JOHN KING, late of Norway, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Sarah N. King, widow.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

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

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

Nov. 8th, 1904. JOHN S. HARLOW.

NOTICE.

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

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

Nov. 15th, 1904. JOHN S. HARLOW.

NOTICE.

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

DANIEL BISBEE, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. ANSEL G. STAPLES.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of
BION M. GREELY, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

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

BION M. GREELY, of Paris, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 26th day of December, 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 19th day of October, A. D. 1904.
BION M. GREELY, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 26th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 16th day of Dec., A. D. 1904, 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 28th day of Nov., A. D. 1904.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

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.

Farm Thanksgiving.

The old suggestion that it is well to look over the bill of fare before saying grace, if followed, will only add to the American farmer's enjoyment of the Thanksgiving season this year. Thanksgiving, based upon an actual inventory of results, is more satisfactory than seasonable platitudes. Our farming population have always abundant ground for thanksgiving, and it requires no official proclamation to remind them that their lines are cast in pleasant places. As citizens of a country where agricultural occupation is regarded as the noblest vocation of man, and of an age in which every mechanical and social convenience of civilization is within reach of the rural dweller, the American farmer recognizes that he is blessed above his fellow worker of any other land or age.

Aside from his permanent reason for thankfulness, he has this year especial grounds for gratitude, for the earth has yielded to him in fatness, and his labor is rewarded many fold. In spite of a season marked by contradictory extremes, a year in which nature has not been especially kind in her meteorological moods, by intelligent labor and scientific utilization of opportunity more than average crop results have been secured. In many respects the showing at harvest bears strong testimony to the advancement in agricultural skill and knowledge which has marked the past few years, because it emphasizes the possibility of wringing success even though nature be niggardly inclined.

Grass, the most valuable crop in all agriculture when its importance as pasturage as well as forage is considered, has given an abundant yield. In the shape of hay the government bureau shows an average yield of 1.52 tons per acre, against a ten-year average of 1.35 tons, making a larger crop than in recent years, and so evenly distributed as to insure an ample forage supply in every section. In the matter of pasturage the season was equally satisfactory, there being abundant grass from early spring until late fall, sending all classes of farm stock into winter quarters in excellent physical condition.

Corn, the greatest of arable crops, with an acreage equal to the total land surface of European principalities, after a season of doubt, makes a crop the second largest ever grown, and of a quality rarely equaled. The season was cool and backward, and the final crop result was long in doubt, but absence of killing frost over practically the whole commercial belt until the last week of October, permitted the ripening up of even the latest planting, and the final result was an average yield of 26.8 bushels per acre against a ten-year average of 24.2 bushels.

The only serious crop shortage of the year developed in wheat, and was the inevitable result of a cumulative series of unfavorable conditions extending from the beginning of fall plowing to the end of threshing. Drouth, severe winter conditions, excessive spring and early summer rainfall, blight, rust and insect enemies combined to shorten the crop. In spite, however, of such a combination as was perhaps never before experienced, the failure was less acute than was feared, and it is now apparent that we have sufficient for all domestic wants, and some grain to spare, if the world is willing to pay the handsome price now ruling. Careful estimates make our export surplus at least 100,000,000 bushels, which, at ruling values, would give a larger national income than has been received in other years from a much larger volume of shipment.

The oat crop in actual volume is the second largest on record, and in rate of yield exceeds all previous showings, with a quality the best for a series of years. As was the case with other crops, only moderate results were expected during the growing season; but the final test of the thresher showed an average of 32.1 bushels per acre, against an average for ten years of 28.3 bushels. Other cereals make a similar showing of abundance.

The potato crop breaks all record both in volume and productivity, with an average yield of 110.4 bushels, against a ten-year average of 81 bushels. The apple crop is abundant, though ill distributed, the eastern districts having heavy yields and the western districts but scant. The cotton crop is of large proportions, and bearing a price so attractive as to place southern farmers in a more independent position than they have occupied for many years.

Taking it as a whole the year has proved one of especial abundance, and in addition industrial conditions are such that practically every product of the farmer's labor is selling at a figure which insures a fair profit for the season's effort.

Complete official figures of this year's results are not yet available, but the following tabulation, in the main drawn from official sources, may be studied as a ledger balance accounting for special thankfulness upon American farms:

	1903.	1904.
Corn, bush.	2,244,176,000	2,413,000,000
Wheat,	637,822,000	551,078,000
Oats,	784,094,000	888,500,000
Barley,	131,861,000	139,971,000
Rye,	29,383,000	27,254,000
Buckwheat,	14,244,000	15,096,000
Flaxseed,	27,300,000	23,000,000
Potatoes,	247,128,000	331,760,000
Hay, tons,	61,306,000	65,000,000
Tobacco, lb.	815,972,000	669,933,000

To Avoid Fires on Farms.

Some excellent suggestions on the above subject are given in the Farmers' Voice of recent date:

Whenever a farmer has not a good big bank account ahead, it is his duty to keep his buildings and contents insured, as a fire might bankrupt him. We do not advise heavy insurance, as the insured ought to carry enough of his own risk to make him very careful and watchful over his own property. Matches should be kept in metal or earthenware receptacles, and those carried away from the house be kept in small metal boxes, never loose in pockets, as many farmers do.

A good, strong ladder long enough to reach the eaves of the highest building on the farm, should be kept where it can be had the darkest of nights, and if roofs are of shingles and very steep, a light scaling ladder such as metal roof roof painters use, is needed. One hundred feet of light "picket chain" costs but $2, and can be used to throw over buildings with roofs too steep to scale, and a fire fighter can use this to help himself up.

A few pails of water always should be kept handy in case of fire, as one gallon of water at the start is worth a barrel after the fire has had ten minutes' headway.—New England Farmer.

To take out an old handle of an axe, drive the edge down into the ground to the hilt. Build a fire over it and you can burn out the wood without injuring the temper of the cutting part. It can also be burned out in the kitchen stove, if the edge of the axe is kept outside of the fire, and a wet rag wrapped tightly around it and kept moist all the time by frequently pouring on a little water.

All chunks, sticks, pieces of rails and posts, worthless lumber, in fact everything, which will burn, should find a way to the wood-pile. These things will not only be useful here, but they will also be out of the way, and they are both annoying and unsightly when scattered about. Brush too small for fuel may be used to stop gullies, if you are so unfortunate as to have them; if not, it is best to pile and burn it.

Where Silence is Golden.

BETTER WHEN WORKING HORSES ON A FARM THAN CONSTANT CALLING.

I used to depend largely on my voice in working horses on the farm. In ploughing, for example, I would start my team, or fry to, by telling them to "Get up! "Get up!" I would stop them by yelling "Whoa!" two or three times. At the corner I would supplement the pulling on the line by repeated "Haws!" or "Gees!" Finally, I came to realize that so much speaking was of no advantage, and I tried to reduce the number of my words. But I had become so accustomed to using them incessantly that I found that if I spoke to my horses at all I would still speak to them too frequently.

So one spring—it was after I had discontinued regular work in the fields, leaving it for younger hands—my son being away for a time, I undertook to hold the plough again. Knowing that under the most favorable circumstances I should not get a great deal of ploughing done in a day, I resolved to make an experiment—I would use no words. When I was ready I started my team by a certain twist of the lines which they seemed to understand at once. I stopped them by a gentle pull. I turned them altogether with the lines. From morning till night, day after day, not a word passed between us. And they started more promptly, stopped more promptly, turned more satisfactorily, walked more steadily than my horses had ever before done. In every respect the ploughing was more satisfactory than my ploughing had been, even when I was much stronger than I was then.

This was some years ago, and I had hardly touched a plough handle since then until a few days ago. One day at noon my son said to me that if I would plough a round or two he would go for the mail in my place. Now, he is noisy, as I used to be, but the horses, which he had been "bossing" with his voice, seemed to know just what was expected of them, though no word was spoken. They walked steadily along, turned promptly at the corners, and behaved in all respects as plough horses should behave.

I suppose that if one has a gentle voice and can use words sparingly it may be well to speak to one's horses occasionally, but if he cannot speak without yelling, or if one word calls for another, and another, and another, I think he would better altogether hold his peace. —Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

Heavy Cattle Not Best.

Nothing is better settled in stock husbandry than that the large, heavy-weight animals of any kind are not the most profitable to raise and feed. This especially applies to cattle bred, raised and fed expressly for beef. There is a wide difference in the capacity for gain between animals of differing proportions. There is also a distinction in the demands of the market along the same line. In the first place a well bred animal responds most generously to the feed, care and attention bestowed. Then, further, the general makeup of the animal has an important bearing in the same direction. Add to these the fact that the market, the ultimate object and end of the stockman's efforts, is exacting as to the quality of its highest preferences, and is ready to pay for animals in proportion as they meet their demands, and the greater profit to the grower of animals meeting these requirements at once appears.

Weight was once a merit. Now quality is the controlling factor. The highest quality is found in the medium weight, plump build, meaty animal, and still carrying the calf fat to be built upon and increased in weight so long as kept. No other than young cattle meet these conditions. No animal is too young for a premium price provided the condition is there.

These requirements are all in line of greater profits from rearing and feeding animals. It is an established fact that the younger the animal fed the less the feed required per day, and the greater the growth per day. As the animal increases in age and weight the amount of feed increases in like ratio, while the gain per day in weight goes down in a steady proportion. There is every reason, therefore, for the stockman to look well after the breeding and the makeup of the stock he would feed, and then fit them for the market at the earliest age practicable.—Maine Farmer.

Hogs on a Dairy Farm.

It has been considered for scores of years a branch of the dairyman's business to keep swine to consume the refuse in butter and cheese making. Years ago a farmer who kept twenty cows to supply as many private customers with their products, also kept at least half as many hogs. The cows were confined in a dark, narrow leanto, without bedding. The solid manure was thrown out of a board slide window under the eaves to leach in the rains and dry in the sun, the liquid running through cracks in the floor to be lost forever. The swine were kept in open pens near the house, with yards to root in, and wallowed in the mire for lack of absorbents to save the liquid. Then prime butter sold for 25 cents per pound, and cheese for 15 cents; pork from ten to twelve dollars per hundred. Butter was then packed to keep from June to the next April, without cold storage, and pork would keep indefinitely if salt was always to be found in the barrel. Now the contrast: A warm and well lighted barn, a wide leanto, and especially a barn cellar for the saving of the entire droppings, the stock being housed in summer as well as winter while not at pasture, well bedded with absorbents, and the swine ready to work their board in labor on the manure pile and adding to its value a hundred fold. Owing to the high price of feed it hardly pays to keep more swine than can be fed on the waste products of the farm and dairy.

Japanese barnyard millet is proving to be a very satisfactory forage crop for cows and swine. We are feeding it the second season. That cut the first of August is now ready to cut the second time. We are still feeding the first planting, which is seven feet tall and stands almost solid. It is eaten clean and equals oats and peas, and, in fact, anything we have tried for the purpose, and I see no reason why it would not make first-class ensilage.—Cor. in New England Farmer.

Fertility Cost of a Ton of Apples.

A ton of butter is said by the Farmers' Voice to be worth about $500 at average prices and it reduces the value of the farm by less than $1. A ton of corn takes from the soil 36 pounds of nitrogen, eight pounds of potash and sixteen pounds of phosphoric acid. If it is sold these absolutely necessary elements of fertility are lost to the farm and must sooner or later be replaced, and at present prices at a cost of about $6. A ton of wheat takes from the soil 47 pounds of nitrogen, eleven pounds of potash and 6-10 of a pound of phosphoric acid, worth about $7.50. A ton of apples takes from the soil 1 2-10 pounds of nitrogen, 1 6-10 pounds of potash and 6-10 of a pound of phosphoric acid. The total value of these amounts to less than 30 cents, and this represents absolutely all the loss to the soil of the farm. About 3 1-2 pounds of every ton of apples sold off the farm comes from the soil. The remainder is sunshine and water.

Corn may be fed on the farm and turned into pork, beef or mutton, and about 85 per cent of the fertilizing elements turned back to the soil. Wheat usually is sold and it is an exhaustive crop on a farm, as the worn out wheat sections of the country show.—New England Farmer.

Do not talk an hour to a busy man; time is worth more than talk.

The Heart's Highway

By MARY E. WILKINS

Copyright, 1900, by DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVIII.

I HAVE seen the same effect when a stone was thrown into a boil of river rapids—an enhancement and marvelous entanglement of swiftness and fury and spread of broken circles which confused the sight at the time and the memory afterward.

It was but a small body of horse and foot which charged us whilst we were cutting the tobacco on the plantation of Laurel Creek, but it needed not a large one to put to rout a company so overbalanced by enthusiasm and cider and that marvelous greed of destruction. No more than seven gentlemen of us there were to make a stand, and not more than some twenty-five of the rabble to be depended upon.

As for me, the principal thought in my mind when the militia burst upon us was the safety of Mary Cavendish. Straight to the door of the great house I rushed, and Sir Humphrey Hyde was with me. As for the other gentlemen, they were fighting here and there as they could, Captain Jaynes making efforts to keep the main body of the defenders at his back, but with little avail. I stood against the door of the house, resolved upon but one course—that my dead body should be the threshold over which they cressed to Mary Cavendish. It was but a pitiful resolve, for what could I do single handed, except for the boy Humphrey Hyde, against so many? But it was all, and a man can but give his all.

I knew if the militia were to find Mary and Catherine Cavendish in that house grave harm might come to them, if indeed it came not already without that. So I stood back against the door, which I had previously tried and found fast, and Sir Humphrey was with me. Then came a hush for a moment whilst the magistrate, with Captain Waller and others sitting on their horses around him, read the riot act and bade us all disperse and repair to our homes, and, verily, I wonder if ever there hath been in all the history of England such a farce and mummery as that same riot act, and if ever it were read with much effect when a rio were well under way.

Scarcely time they gave the worthy man to finish, and indeed his voice trembled as if he had the ague, and he seemed shrinking for shelter under his big wig, but they drowned out his last words with hisses. Then there was a wild rush of the rabble and a cry of "Down with the tobacco!" and "A Bacon, a Bacon!" Then the militia charged, and there were the flashes of swords and partisans and the thunder of firearms.

I stood there, feeling like a deserter from the ranks, yet bound to keep the door of Laurel Creek, and I had a pistol in either hand, and so had Sir Humphrey Hyde, but for a minute nobody seemed to heed us. Then as I stood there I felt the door behind me yield a bit, and a hand was thrust out, and a voice whispered: "Harry, Harry, come in hither. We can hold the house against an army."

My heart leapt, for it was Mary, and quicker than a flash I had my mind made up. I turned upon Sir Humphrey and thrust him in before he knew it through the opening of the door and called out to him to bar and bolt as best he could inside while I held the door. He, whether he would or not, was in the house and, seeing some of the soldiers riding our way with Captain Waller at their head, was forced to clap to the door and shoot the bolts, but as he did so I heard a woman's shrill cry of agony ring out.

I stood there, and Captain Waller rode up with his soldiers and, flashing his sword before my face like a streak of fire, bade me surrender in the name of his majesty and stand aside. But I stood still with my two pistols leveled and had him full within range. Captain Waller was a young man and a brave one, and never to my dying day shall I forget that face which I had the power to still with death. He looked into the muzzles of my two pistols, and his rosy color never wavered, and he shouted out again to me his command to surrender and stand aside in the name of the king, and I stood still and made no reply. I knew that I could take two lives and then struggle unarmed for perhaps a moment's space and that all the time saved might be precious for those in the house. At all events, it was all that I could do for Mary Cavendish.

I held my pistols and watched his eyes, knowing well that all action, through having its source in the brain of man, gives first evidence in the eyes. Then the time came when I saw his impulse to charge start in his eyes, and I fired, and he fell. Then I fired again, but wildly, for everything was in motion, and I know not whom I hit, if any one. Then I felt my own right leg

Harry with pistols leveled

sink under me, and I knew that I was hit. Then down on my knees I sank and put one arm through the great latch of the door, and thrust out with my knife with the free hand, and stout arms were at my shoulders striving to drag me away, but they might as well for a time have tried to drag a bar of steel from its fastenings.

I thrust out here and there, and I trow my steel drew blood, and I suppose my own flowed, for presently I was kneeling in a widening circle of red. I cut those forcing hands from my arm, and others came. It was one against a multitude, for the rabble, after hitting wild blows as often at their friends as at their enemies, had broken and fled, except those who were taken prisoners. But the women stayed until the last and fought like wildcats, with the exception of Madam Tabitha Story, who quietly got upon her old horse and ambled away, and cut down her own tobacco until daybreak, pressing her slaves into service.

As for the other gentlemen, they were fighting as best they could, and all the time striving vainly to gather the mob into a firm body of resistance. None of them saw the plight I was in, nor indeed could have helped me had they done so, since there were but seven gentlemen of us in all, and some by this time wounded, and one dead.

I kneit there upon the ground before the door, slashing out as best I could with one hand, and they closed faster and thicker upon me, and at last I could no more. I felt a stinging pain in my right shoulder, and then for a minute my senses left me. But it was only for a moment.

When I came to myself I was lying bound, with a soldier standing guard over me, though there was small need of it, and they were raining battering blows upon the door of Laurel Creek. Somehow they had conceived the idea that there was something of great import therein by my mad and desperate defense. I know not what they thought, but gradually all the militia were centered at that point, striving to force the door. As for the shutters, they were heavily barred and offered no easier entrance. Indeed, the whole house had been strengthened for defense against the Indians before the Bacon uprising and was near as strong as a fort. It would have been well had we all entered and defended it, though we could not have held out for long, through not being provisioned.

At last Captain Jaynes and the other gentlemen began to conceive the situation, and I caught sight of them forcing their way toward me and shouted to them with a failing voice, for I had lost much blood, to come nearer and assist me to hold the door. Then I saw Captain Jaynes sink in his saddle, and

Harry beseeches Sir Humphrey to save Mary

I caught a glimpse of a mighty retreat of plunging haunches of Parson Downs' horse, and indeed the gist of the blame for it all was afterward put upon the parson's great fiery horse, which it was claimed had run away with him first into the fight, then away from it, such foolish reasons do men love to give for the lapses of the clergy.

However, to do the parson justice, he did not fly until he saw the day was lost, and, I trow, did afterward better service to me than he might have done by staying. As for the burgesses, I know not whither nor when they had gone, for they had melted away like shadows by reason of the great obloquy which would have attached to them should men in their high office have been discovered in such work. Ralph Drake was left, who made a push toward me with a hoarse shout, and then he fell, though not severely wounded, and then the soldiers pressed closer. And then I felt again the door yield at my back, and before I knew it I was dragged inside, and, in spite of the pressure of the mob, the door was pushed to with incredible swiftness by Humphrey Hyde's great strength and the bolt shot.

There I lay on the floor of the hall well nigh spent, and Mary Cavendish was chafing my hands, bandaging my wounds with some linen got I knew not whence, and Catherine was there, and all the time the great battering blows upon the door were kept up, and also on the window shutters, and the door began to shake.

Then I remembered something. There was behind the house a creek which was dry in midsummer, but often, as now, in springtime, swollen with rains, and of sufficient depth and force to float a boat. And when it was possible it had been the custom to send stores of tobacco for lading on shipboard to England by this short cut of the creek, which discharged itself into the river below, and there was for that purpose a great boat in the cellar, and also a door and a little landing.

I, remembering this, whispered to Mary Cavendish with all the strength which I could muster.

"For God's sake," I cried, "go you to the cellar—the boat—the creek!"

But Mary looked at me, and I can see her face now.

"Think you I did not know of that way?" she said. "And you think I would leave you here to die? No, let them come in and do their worst."

Then I turned to Sir Humphrey Hyde. "For God's sake, lad," I cried, "if you love her, save her! Only a moment and they will be in here. Hear the door tremble, and then 'twill be arrest and imprisonment, and—I tell thee, lad, leave me and save them."

"They can do as they choose," cried Mary. Then she turned to Sir Humphrey. "Take Catherine, and she will show you the way out by the creek," she said. "As for me, I remain here."

Catherine bent over me and tightened a bandage, but she did not speak. Sir Humphrey looked at me palely and doubtfully.

"Harry," he said, "I can carry thee to the boat, and we can all escape in that way."

"Yes," I replied, "but if I escape through them 'twill serve to convict them, and—and—besides, lad, I cannot be moved, for the bleeding of my wounds, such a long way; and, besides, it is at the best arrest for me, since I have been seen by the whole posse and have shot down Captain Waller. Whither could I fly, pray? Not back to England. Me they will take in custody in any case, and they will not shoot a wounded captive. My life is safe for the time being. Humphrey"—With that I beckoned him to lean over me, which he did, putting his ear close.

"Seize Mary by force and bear her away, lad," I whispered; "down cellar to the boat. Catherine will show thee the way."

"I cannot, Harry," he whispered back, and as I live the tears were in the boy's eyes. "I cannot leave thee, Harry."

"You must. There is no other way if you would save her," I whispered back. "And what good can you do by staying? The four of us will be taken, for you can do nothing for me single handed. Captain Jaynes is killed—I saw him fall—and the parson has fled, and—and—I know not where be the others. For God's sake, lad, save her!"

Then Sir Humphrey, with such a look at me as I never forgot, but have always loved him for, with no more ado turned upon Mary Cavendish and caught her, pinioning both arms, and lifted her as if she had been an infant, and Catherine would have gone to her rescue, but I caught at her hand, which was still at work on my bandage.

"Go you with them and show the way to the boat," I whispered. She set her mouth hard and looked at me. "I will not leave thee," she said.

"If you go not, then they will be lost!" I cried out in desperation. For Mary was shrieking that she would not go, and I knew that Humphrey did not know the way and could not find it and launch the boat in time with that struggling maid to encumber him, for already the door trembled as if to fall.

"I tell you they will not harm a wounded man," I cried. "If you leave me, I am in no more worse case than now, and if you remain, think of your sister. You know what she hath done to abet the rebellion. 'Twill all come out if she be found here. Oh, Catherine, if you love her, I pray thee, go."

Then Catherine Cavendish did something which I did not understand at the time and perhaps never understood rightly. Close over me she bent, and her soft hair fell over my face and hers, hiding them, and she kissed me on my forehead, and she said low, but quite clearly, "Whatever thou hast done in the past, my scorn henceforth shall be for the deed, not for thee, for thou art a man."

Then to her feet she sprang and caught hold of Mary's struggling right arm, though it might as well have struggled in a vise as in Sir Humphrey Hyde's reluctant but mighty grasp.

"Mary," she said, "listen to me. 'Tis the best way to save him, to leave him."

Then Mary rolled her piteous blue eyes at her over Sir Humphrey's shoulder from her gold tangle of hair.

"What mean you?" she cried. "I tell you, Catherine, I will never leave him!"

"If we remain we shall all be in custody," replied Catherine in her clear voice, though her face was white as if she were dead, "and our estates may be forfeited, and we have no power to help him. And he must be taken in the end in any case. And if we be free we can save him."

"I will not go without him!" cried Mary. "Set me down, Humphrey, and take up Harry, and I will help thee carry him. Do as I tell thee, Humphrey."

"Harry will be taken in any case," replied Catherine, "and if you take him you will be arrested with him, and then we can do nothing for him. I tell thee, sweet, the only way to save him is to leave him."

Then Mary gave one look at me.

"Harry, is this the truth they tell me?" she cried.

"As God is my witness, dear child," I replied. Then she twisted her white face around toward Sir Humphrey's, who stood pinioning her arms with a look himself as if he were dying.

"Let me loose, Humphrey," she said, "let me loose. Then I swear I will go with you and Catherine."

Then Sir Humphrey loosed her, and straight to me she came and bent over me and kissed me. "Harry," she said in a whisper which was of that strange quality that it seemed to be unable to be heard by any in the whole world save us two, though it was clear enough, "I leave thee because thou tellest me that this is the only way to save thee, but I am thine for life and for death, and nothing shall ever come forever between thee and me, not even thine own self, nor the grave, nor all the wideness of life."

Then she rose and turned to Sir Humphrey and Catherine.

"I am ready," said she, and Sir Humphrey gave my hand one last wring and said that he would stand by me. Then they fled, and as I lay there alone I heard their footsteps on the cellar stairs and presently the dip of the boat as she was launched, and heard it above all the din outside, so keen were my ears for aught that concerned her.

Then that sound and all others grew dim, for I was near swooning, and when the door fell with a mighty crash near me it might have been the fall of a rose leaf on velvet, and I had small heed of the fierce faces which bent over me, yet the hands extended toward my wounds were tender enough. And I saw as in a dream Captain Robert Waller, with his arm tied up, and wondered dimly if we were both dead, for I verily believed that I had killed him, and I heard him say, and his voice sounded as if a sea rolled between us: "'Tis the convict tutor, Wingfield, who held the door, and unless I be much mistaken he hath his death wound. Make a litter and lift him gently, and five of you search the house for whatever other rebels be hid herein."

And as I live, in the midst of my faintness, which made all sounds far away as from beyond the boundary of the flesh and beyond the din of battle, which was still going on, though feebly, like a fire burning to its close, I heard the dip of oars on the creek and knew that Mary Cavendish was safe.

A litter they fashioned from a lid of a chest while the search was going on, and I was lifted upon it with due regard to my wounds, which I thought a generous thing of Captain Waller.

But when I was on the litter, breathing hard, yet with some consciousness, he bent close over me and whispered, "Sir, your wounds are bound up with strips torn from a woman's linen. I have a wife, and I know. Who was in hiding here, sir?"

My eyes flew wide open at that.

"No one," I gasped out. "No one as I live."

But he laughed, and bending still lower, whispered: "Have no fear as to that, Master Wingfield. Convict or not, you are a brave man, and that which you perchance gave your life to hide shall be hidden for all Robert Waller."

So saying he gave the order to carry me forth with as little jolting as might be and stationed himself at my side lest I come to harm from some overzealous soldier.

The grounds of Laurel Creek and the tobacco fields were a most lamentable sight, though I seemed to see everything as through a mist. Here and there one lay sprawled with limbs curled like a dead spider or else flung out at a stiff length of agony. And Captain Noel Jaynes lay dead with a

Captain Noel Jaynes lay dead

better look on his gaunt old face in death than in life.

In truth Captain Noel Jaynes might almost have been taken for a good man as he lay there dead. And the outlaw who lived next door to Margery Key was doubled up where he fell in a sulky heap of death, and by his side wept his shrewish wife, shrilly lamenting as if she were scolding rather than grieving, and I trow in the midst of it all the thought passed through my mind that it was well for that man that he was past hearing, for it seemed as if she took him to task for having died.

Of Dick Barry was no sign to be seen, but Nick lay not dead, but dead drunk, and over him was crouched one of those black women with a knife in her hand, and no one molested her, thinking him dead, and she was wounded herself, with the blood trickling from her head, unable to carry him from the field as she had brought him.

CHAPTER XIX.

WHEN I came to a consciousness of myself again, the first thing of which I laid hold with my mind as a means whereby to pull my recollections back to my former cognizance of matters was a broad shaft of sunlight streaming in through the west window of the prison in Jamestown. And all this sunbeam was horribly barred like the body of a wasp by the iron grating at the window, and had a fierce sting of heat in it, for it was warm, though only May, and I was in a high fever by reason of my wounds.

For some little time I did not think of Mary Cavendish, so hedged about was I as to my freedom of thought and love by my physical ills, for verily after a man has been out of consciousness with a wound it is his body which first struggles back to existence, and his heart and soul have to follow as they may.

So I lay there knowing naught except the weary pain of my wounds, and that sense of stiffness which forbade me to move, and the fretful heat of that fierce west sunbeam and a buzzing swarm of flies, for some little time before the memory of it all came to me.

Then indeed, though with great pain, I raised myself upon my elbow and peered about my cell and called aloud for some one to come, thinking some one must be within hearing, for the sounds of life were all about me—the tramp of horses on the roadside, the even fall of a workman's hammer, the sweet husky carol of a slave's song and the laughter of children at play.

So I shouted and waited, and shouted again, and no one came. There was in my cell not much besides my pallet, except a little stand which looked like one from Drake Hill, and on the stand was a china dish like one which I had often seen at Drake Hill, with some mess therein—what I knew not—and a bottle of wine and some medicine vials and glasses. I was not ironed, and, indeed, there was no need of that, since I could not have moved.

Between the wound in my leg and various sword cuts and a general soreness and stiffness as if I had been tumbled over a precipice, I was well nigh as helpless as a week old babe.

I called again, but no one came, and presently I quit and lay with the burning eye of the sun in my face and that pestilent buzz of flies in my ears, and my weakness and pain so increasing upon my consciousness that I heeded them not so much. I shut my eyes and that torrid sunbeam burned red through my lids, and I wondered if they had found out aught concerning Mary Cavendish, and I wondered not so much what they would do with me, since I was so weak and spent with loss of blood that nothing that had to do with me seemed of much moment.

But as I lay there I presently heard the key turned in the lock, and one Joseph Wedge, the jailer, entered, and I saw the flutter of a woman's draperies behind him, but he shut the door upon her, and then, without my ever knowing how he came there, was the surgeon, Martyn Jennings, and he was over me looking to my wounds and letting a little more blood to decrease my fever, though I had already lost so much, and then, since I was so near swooning, giving me a glass of the Burgundy on the stand. And while that was clouding my brain, since my stomach was fasting and I had lost so much blood, entered that woman whom I had espied, and she was not Mary, but Catherine Cavendish, and there was a gentleman with her who stood aloof, with his back toward me, gazing out of the window, and of that I was glad, since he screened that flaming sunbeam from me, and I concerned myself no more about him.

But at Catherine I gazed and motioned to her to bend over me, and whispered, that the jailer might not hear, what had become of Mary. Then I saw the jailer had gone out, though I had not seen him go, and she, making a sign to me that the gentleman at the window was not to be minded, went on to tell me what I thirsted to know—that she and Mary and Sir Humphrey had escaped that night with ease, and she and Mary had returned to Drake Hill before midnight and had not been molested.

If Mary were suspected she knew not, but Sir Humphrey was then under arrest and was confined on board a ship in the harbor with Major Beverly, and his mother was daily sending billets to him to return home and blaming him, and not his jailers, for his disobedience. She told me, furthermore, that it was Cicely Hyde who had led the militia to our assembly at Laurel Creek that night and was now in a low fever through remorse, and, though she told me not, I afterward knew why that mad maid had done such a thing—'twas because of jealousy of me and Mary Cavendish, and she pulled down more upon her own head thereby than she wot of.

All this Catherine Cavendish told me in a manner which seemed strangely foreign to her, being gentle, and yet not so gentle as subdued, and her fair face was paler than ever, and when I looked at her and said not a word and yet had a question in my eyes which she was at no loss to interpret, tears welled into her own, and she bent lower and whispered, lest even the stranger at the window should hear, that Mary "sent her dear love, but, but"—

"What have they done with her?" I cried. "If they dare"—

"Hush," said Catherine. "Our grandmother hath but locked her in her chamber, since she hath discovered her love for thee and frowns upon it, not since thou art a convict, but since thou hast turned against the king. She says that no granddaughter of hers shall wed a rebel, be he convict or prince. But she is safe, Harry, and there will no harm come to her, and indeed I think that if they in authority have heard aught of what she hath done they

ESTABLISHED 1888.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, DEC. 6, 1904.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

Coming Events.

Dec. 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Why Not Buy a Boston Bag?
Christmas Gifts.
The Daily and Weekly Argus.
Ladies' Specialty Store.
Elegant Perfumes.
Kills Catarrh Germs.
The Editor's Wife.
There are No Idle Words.
House to Let.
Annual Meeting.
New Home Sewing Machine.
Shoats For Sale.

Good-bye to the World's Fair.

With the striking of the hour of midnight Thursday night the world's fair at St. Louis closed, the lights went out for the last time, and the work of dismantling the stupendous creation at once began. As soon as the exhibits can be removed, the work of taking the buildings down will begin.

While an exact financial statement of the fair is not yet available, enough is known to make it appear that above the amount received from admissions and other sources of revenue there has been expended for the fair about $22,000,000, this amount being made up of appropriations by the national and state governments and foreign governments, and subscriptions to the stock of the exposition company, largely by citizens of St. Louis who had little expectation of ever receiving back any considerable amount of what they paid in.

Against this expenditure of about twenty-two millions there is to be offset from a local standpoint the advantages accruing to Missouri and St. Louis because of the fair, and from a general standpoint the commercial and educational results of the exhibition to the country and the world. These results it is of course absolutely impossible to calculate. We know they are great, but whether the fair has "paid" depends very largely upon the point of view. Certainly those who have been privileged to attend it have no regret at the expenditure of the millions which made it.

There is something sad about the thought of this great production, constructed and assembled at a cost of years of time and millions of money, serving its purpose for seven short months, and then going to destruction. The marvelous exhibits, so well illustrating the progress of the world, scattered in all directions: the strange peoples, bringing from all quarters of the globe each a little section of his country and setting it down here, now gone back to their homes; the beautiful gardens, torn up by the feet of the destroyers; The Pike, once ablaze with light and merriment, now resounding only with the sounds made by the wreckers; the magnificent classic structures, "palaces" as they are in all outward seeming, reduced to ruins and crumbled to dust almost in an hour.

Many times has the wish been expressed that the money expended for these fairs could be used in some way so that its results might be permanent; that instead of a great amount of flimsy construction in wood and staff, a smaller number of enduring structures in metal and stone might be erected, wherein should be continuously illustrated the progress of the world. Whether such a plan could be made practicable is debatable. Certainly nothing anywhere near the scale of the St. Louis fair could be made permanent. In no other way than by one of these fairs like that just closed can so much that is educational be brought together in one place; nowhere else can one see so much of the world in so small a space and time. If a plan of a permanent fair can be carried out, it might be a good investment; but possibly a more extensive exhibit open for a few months, at intervals of half a generation, may be the more valuable educational institution.

Here and There.

As was to be expected, the New York subway fails to come up to the expectations in some respects. For one thing, it was announced a long time ago that a distinctive tint would be used on the walls of each station, so that after a traveler got familiar with the route he would only need to glance out of the window to tell what station he was approaching. Furthermore, at each station a distinctive type of mural decoration (not by Puis de Chavannes, but by other artists of more or less ability) was to be used. Now the complaint comes that not only the distinctive decorations, but the names of the stations, are placed so high that they can not be seen from the interior of the cars, and in fact, about all that is visible to the passengers is the advertising signs which have roused so furious a discssion.

The Lewiston Sun would do away with committee hearings in the Maine legislature, and have everything done on the floor of the two houses. There is no doubt that in some matters the report of a committee is accepted without question by the legislature when if the matter was fully threshed out on the floor of the house much needed public enlightenment would be afforded, and different action might result; but the scheme of having all hearings on the floor is so clumsy it can not receive serious consideration.

Statistics of the number of people 100 years old or over in different countries show that they are least numerous in proportion to the population in the coldest and harshest climates, and most numerous in those countries where the climate is mildest and sunniest. Such facts are easily credible. The rugged climate of the North produces men of vigor and strength of mind—men who do things—but its rigors are not conducive to long life.

Oregon seems about to take the place of Kansas with regard to political freaks. The latest situation developed there is a result of the presidential election. It appears that one of the four Republican candidates for elector had failed to register as a voter—whether because he modestly did not wish to vote for himself, or from gross negligence, is not stated, but probably the latter. The secretary of state therefore declines to issue a certificate of election to him, and instead gives it to the Democrat who had the largest vote. The governor of the state, a Democrat, has written to this Democratic elector, advising him to vote for Roosevelt. By what authority the secretary of state of Oregon adds other qualifications for an elector to those prescribed by the constitution of the United States, is not clear. It looks as if he had an exaggerated idea of his duty.

Silver coinage has been banished from Mexico, but the railway porters will not decline tips in dimes and quarters.—Exchange.

What, a ten-cent tip for a Pullman porter? Well, we rather guess the man who gave it would feel smaller than a fly on the Washington monument.

Maine is not the only place where men are shot for deer. In Wisconsin and upper Michigan, it is said, sixteen men have been killed and seven others wounded during the deer hunting season just closed—not all of them mistaken for deer, but almost every accident due to carelessness.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

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

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 11:45 A. M.

Miss Persis N. Andrews has closed her house here and is in Boston for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thorne, who have been at Elmhurst for more than six months, left Wednesday for Pittsburg, Pa., their former home.

Two or three families on the east side of the village claim to have been disturbed by the cry of a wild cat and tracks have been discovered that are attributed to the animal. This is in the wild and wooly east.

Richard and Will Gates returned Saturday from their trip to Nova Scotia.

Benjamin Maxim celebrated his 90th birthday last Wednesday. Mr. Maxim is very active for a man of his years. He has nine children living, and goes soon to Strong to spend the winter with one of his daughters.

Alfred M. Daniels and Newton Cummings returned from Grafton Wednesday, each with a good deer.

On account of the absence of Rev. Mr. Little there will be no preaching service at the Universalist church next Sunday, and the Sunday School will also be omitted.

Friday evening, Dec. 9, in Cummings Hall, the Ladies' Baptist Circle will give a supper and entertainment. Supper to be served at 6 o'clock. All are expected to bring something for the tables. Admission 10 cents. All come.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Twitchell returned last week from a Thanksgiving visit of several days to Mrs. Twitchell's brother, O. E. Curtis, at Kennebunk.

Mrs. H. R. Hubbard gave a delightful party to a few friends last Monday evening.

Mrs. John Pierce entertained a "Flinch" party last Tuesday afternoon. Light refreshments were served at the close, making a very enjoyable afternoon.

A party of deer hunters from this place and South Paris are in Grafton fully armed and equipped and venison will be plenty when they return. The members of the party are Frank Bennett, Herbert L. Scribner, P. F. Ripley, Arthur Daniels, Albion Andrews and William B. Russell.

Roy Hammond, who has been very sick, is now on the gain.

Regular meeting of the directors of Paris Hill Library Association with President Miss F. A. Hammond, Wednesday, Dec. 7, at 3 P. M.

ANESTA EASTMAN, Clerk.

Unclaimed letters in Paris post office Dec. 1st:

Mrs. Frank Gorman.
Mr. Sam Chase.
Mr. O. H. Bumpus.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

Harold Tuttle broke one of the fingers on his left hand.

Fred Allen and George Tubbs spent Saturday, Nov. 26, in Portland on business.

Ray Cotton is sick with the grippe.

Bert Allen is working for Charles Edwards.

School closed Friday, Dec. 2, taught by Harold Briggs of South Paris. Closing exercises Thursday evening with speaking and singing. A fine time was very much enjoyed by all. The teacher made the scholars all some very nice presents that were very much appreciated by them, and to show their respect for their teacher, the scholars made him a present with which he was very much pleased. A very successful term of school; every one pleased, children and parents alike. All are hoping to see Mr. Briggs back for the winter term.

Bryant's Pond.

The Universalist society have had the old gallery removed from the church, making room for a large heater which they are intending to have set up so that the church can be made comfortable when used.

Frank M. Cole has been seriously ill with pleurisy. He is convalescing.

Mrs. Seymour Brooks is in very poor health, and has been out but once for some weeks. On Thanksgiving Day she was carried to her old home to spend the day.

Mrs. Dexter Peverley has been visiting in Boston for some weeks. Her husband joined her a short time ago, and they both returned home Tuesday afternoon.

Eddie Peverley is at home on his vacation from Gould's Academy.

Winfield Ripley, Jr., of Wakefield, Mass., arrived in town Tuesday and took dinner at J. L. Bowker's, visiting at Leon Cushman's and Ronello Davis', going to South Paris Thursday afternoon. Mr. Ripley is working in the custom house at Boston, and had but seven days' vacation.

Del Cole, mail carrier No. 1, has recently missed ten chickens from his premises, and says if the person or persons who took the liberty to remove them will be kind enough to return the two Rhode Island Reds, he won't say anything about the other eight.

Post office hours, open 7:30 morning, close 7:30 at night, until further notice.

G. W. Q. Perham has had a workman at his house for the past week setting up a hot-air furnace, and doing the necessary work to warm the house upstairs and down.

Oxford.

Mr. Jordan is improving.

The Ladies' Circle of the Congregational Society met with Mrs. James Cook Wednesday.

Mrs. Fisher is suffering with inflammatory rheumatism.

T. S. Stone has moved from the A. L. Richmond place in Welchville to his farm in Oxford.

Edward Parrott and family have returned from Boston.

Large quantities of apples are being shipped.

Everett Cook with some college friends spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cook.

A course of lectures is in prospect. The speakers will be announced later.

The schools have commenced again after a week's vacation.

Norway Lake.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. F. E. Pottle Dec. 14th. Christmas stories from all the members will be the programme for the afternoon.

Mrs. D. C. Barrows and daughter Jennie of Norway are stopping at W. S. Partridge's during the cold weather.

Miss Louisa Chamberlin is at F. E. Pottle's this winter.

Miss E. O. Lasselle is to have a primary school at the village, and Miss Kate Towne is to take her place here at the Lake.

North Stoneham.

Flora N. Butters has just finished a very successful term of school here. The winter term commenced Monday under the instruction of Emma McAllister of Lovell.

John Grover and family of East Stoneham have moved into Will Culbert's house.

H. B. McKeen went to Norway Tuesday. Earl McAllister did his chores.

Carl and Earl Keniston visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gammon, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gammon's family were all at home Thanksgiving. Their three daughters with their husbands and children. There are nine grandchildren, making seventeen in all.

East Brownfield.

World's Temperance Sunday was very appropriately observed in the several churches here.

Miss Alice Jones is visiting friends here.

Mr. Farnham, who has been very ill, is regaining his usual health.

Schools began last week for the winter.

Ralph Giles spent Thanksgiving at home.

The W. R. C. was inspected Nov. 26.

Traveling is very rough, there being very little snow.

Alfred Poore has gone to Massachusetts.

Buckfield.

Sunshine and shadow,
Hope and despair,
Joy and sorrow,
Everywhere.

Such was illustrated Nov. 30th, when at the depot Wednesday afternoon the remains of William Cressey arrived from Salem, Mass., accompanied by mother and other relatives, to be placed in the family lot at Buckfield cemetery. A few minutes later a bride and groom boarded the down train, amid a shower of rice, bound on a bridal tour.

Chester Tuttle is at home on a two weeks' vacation from teaching at Bryant's Pond.

John P. Swasey is a man of tender emotions, and is possessed of a peculiar faculty of consoling his clients, and placing them at their ease. Illustration of the latter: in the contest over lines here a few days since, when one of the contestants testified that the land in question was not worth over fifty cents an acre, John remarked, "It will be worth more than that after this."

John Lewis Childs of Floral Park, N. Y., is visiting his brother, C. S. Childs.

Great sport for the boys sliding down Loring Hill.

The sick are Mrs. Wm. Record, Mrs. Hardy, Lucius Record, and Rosalvo Crockett.

The high school closed here Friday.

I saw at a little distance Thursday some one whom I thought to be a young man of about 20 years, coming out of Hotel Long stable. On nearer approach the illusion was dispelled, as I recognized the phiz of A. D. Park with his moustache blown away.

Now supposing A. D. had been a suspect, seen at 10 rods away, coming out of a neighbor's house, I of course should have said without doubt it was not he. What can a fellow swear to and be sure?

Luther M. Irish and Lizzie H. Withington were married Nov. 30th by Rev. W. D. Athearn, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Withington. Among the guests from away were Bert Austin and two sisters, cousins of the groom, of Deering, a friend, a Mr. Felt, of Bryant's Pond. Married at 2 o'clock P. M., leaving on the south bound train amid a shower of rice and paper shreds, as reported to the great disgust of the conductor.

Greenwood.

Although November was a cold month, taken as a whole, giving several zero mornings, although none here, there were several pleasant days during the month, the last one especially. There were two snowstorms, the first on the 13th-14th, giving us 15 inches of damp snow; and it was said that if the snow had been dry there would have been two feet at least. The other one was on the 29th, the fall being one inch, just enough to go on record. But

"Who is he from the north that speeds his way?
Thick furs and wool compose his warm array."

The probability is that we shall all find out before the close of the year, now narrowed down to an even month; just time enough to square accounts and begin anew on Jan. 1st, 1905.

The Henricks brothers left for Boston last Wednesday week, where they intend to spend the winter. They have lived in Cleveland, their former home, but little since their mother died. Two years ago they wintered in California, and last winter in New York.

Scott Merrill is still at work in Norway making apple barrels. He has one son, Rossie, 15 years old, who has been assisting his father in the same kind of work. The other day Rossie wished to see what he could do at it alone, and in just 10 hours, 30 minutes, he manufactured 50 barrels. How is that for a 15-year-old boy?

John Howe, formerly of Bethel, has finished his mercantile business in Yarmouth, and is now visiting in town with his family. He has moved his goods into Ernest Brooks' house in Woodstock.

A recent letter from Miss Florence Bryant informs us that she is in Massachusetts caring for an aged lady who is slowly going down the valley to her future home. That practically has been Miss Bryant's life work, having always enjoyed single blessedness.

Miss Della Howe and her sister Ethel of West Minot have been visiting in Woodstock, their former home, and returned last Monday.

The other day a man called at the Bennett place at the same time hitching his horse to a near-by post; when ready to leave he got into his carriage, adjusted the robe, and then commanded the horse to back so as to turn round. But of course the horse refused to obey orders for obvious reasons; until his driver made it possible to do so by getting out and unhitching. The joke was a good one and highly enjoyed by the two ladies who were looking through the window, if not by the man who played it on himself.

Peru.

Last Saturday, the 26th, was Children's Day in the Grange.

Marshall H. Babb and Ernest DeLano each one of them got a deer.

Schools all began in town last Monday.

Miss Florence Conant and Norman Polland were up to see their aunt, Mrs. Emma Conant, Sunday.

Mr. H. E. Stillman is sick.

Mrs. Skillings and daughter of Turner are visiting her mother, Mrs. D. W. Knight.

Harold Walker is working for H. R. Robinson.

Gilead.

Dr. Whitman was in town recently.

Charles Stmpton, who went to his home in Gray, has returned after spending Thanksgiving with his parents, and is working for J. E. Richardson.

Miss Murphy, who spent Thanksgiving at home in South Paris, returned Sunday and resumed her school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wight and family entertained their parents, Mrs. and Mr. Henry Wight, on Thanksgiving day.

Dr. Merrill and nephew returned to their home in Portland taking a deer with them.

J. W. Bennett has started up his mill this week.

There were four new members that took the third and fourth degrees Friday night. Mr. Larrabee was here from Auburn and assisted in the Grange.

East Hebron.

Thanksgiving passed with the usual amount of enjoyment. The storm and traveling prevented a number of those that intended to pass the evening in places of amusement away from home.

Not many families were fully represented by all.—At E. Allen's her only son, John Davis, from Lynn, Mass., her daughters Leala from Turner and Alice from Lynn were present. Mrs. Maud Greene from Portland is expected to pass the week and enjoy a family reunion once more.

All the lonely ones were bountifully provided for by good friends and neighbors.

Belle DeCosta has returned home from Auburn, where she has been at work for some time past.

Herman Phillips passed Thanksgiving with his parents. Harry took Everett Pierce's place in the West Minot station for Everett to go away on business.

School commenced on the winter term Nov. 21st. The same teacher that taught the fall term, Miss Agnes Bearce of this town. The pupils are greatly delighted with her return.

Stanley Hodsdon and wife passed last Thursday with his parents.

Wells and brooks are all very low, and many are dry. There is a general call for a good rain to raise them again.

H. B. Phillips has sold his stock and farming utensils, but has not sold his farm as yet. He will come home until he decides on employment.

L. R. Hodsdon has his winter's wood cut and hauled.

Edwin Allen is securing his wood and has a big lot cut. Charles DeCosta is now cutting for Edwin Lane.

Sumner.

Lewis Thomas of Whitman, Mass., is in town for the winter.

John Morrill's family took Thanksgiving dinner at G. C. Morrill's.

Nettie O. Morrill, who has been working on Paris Hill for the past few months, has returned home.

Wallace L. Dyer, who went to Massachusetts recently, returned home Thanksgiving day with a fine young lady as his bride. Their many friends wish them many years of happiness.

Bethel.

World's Temperance Sunday was observed in the Universalist and Methodist churches with appropriate sermons and in the evening at the Congregational church the subject "How intemperance hinders Christian work" was earnestly discussed.

Mr. James Bartlett of "Mayville" has moved his family to the village and they occupy a rent in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Warren Emery.

Miss Hattie Foster is visiting friends in Lewiston.

The shops have put on their Christmas decorations and look very gay and attractive. Miss Burnham will close her business in a few days much to the regret of a large number of patrons. Miss Hall will occupy the whole floor space and has an attractive line of Christmas goods.

Miss Lillian Stearns has a large stock of pretty Christmas goods and a nice line of millinery and fancy goods.

The many friends of Miss Burnham will be pleased to know she will still reside in Bethel and has accepted the position of assistant in the Bethel Savings Bank.

A. W. Burnham, optician, of Grafton, Mass., has been busy in town supplying his old customers and adding many new ones to his list.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Whitney have been spending a short time in Lancaster, N. H., with Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding.

The Universalist society held a Christmas sale in Odeon Hall Thursday afternoon and evening. The hall was very tastily decorated with festoons of evergreen coming from the center of the ceiling to each window. Booths gayly decorated were placed upon each side of the hall, and ice cream, cake, candies, fancy articles, etc., were readily sold. Supper was served upon the European plan. In the evening the following programme was presented to a large audience:

PROGRAMME.

Piano solo, Selected,
Miss Elsie Hall.
Advertisement,
Hans Snyder.
Vocal solo—Because of You. *C. S. Briggs*,
Mrs. Joan Stearns Kilborn.
Vocal duet, Selected,
The Colored Twins.
Miss Milly's Creche.—A Laughable Monologue,
Mrs. E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.
Vocal solo, For All Eternity, *Angelo Mascheroni*,
Mrs. V. B. McLane.
The Witch's Daughter, *J. G. Whittier*,
An illustrated poem in 16 living pictures,
30 characters.

The financial results were very successful and the whole affair was most enjoyable.

The schools in town will open Dec. 5, and Gould Academy, Dec. 13.

Wednesday afternoon the ladies of the Congregational society will hold their annual Christmas sale in Garland chapel. Fancy and useful articles will be found and many dainty little gifts suitable for Christmas; home-made candies and corn balls. The ladies will serve supper at six o'clock. The success of this annual event in the past justifies a favorable prophecy for this one and the ability of the ladies to cater to the public is too well known to need any commendation.

West Bethel.

"The summer goes, and the winter comes,
And the red fires fade from the heart o' the rose,
And the snow lies white where the grass was bright,
And the wild wind bitterly blows and blows."

"The wind moans low in the branches bare,
A tattered bird's nest dangles there;
But the birds in the south are living.

What matter tho' winds are chill and cold,
If granaries hide the harvest's gold,
And hearts swell with thanksgiving."

December.
Christmas draweth near.
Leap year will soon be gone.

Herbert E. Mason has moved to Portland.

The winter term of our village school opens this week.

Fred McLeod of Portland was in town last week.

Mrs. Harry Seeley is in the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Charles Dunham and wife have been visiting relatives in Massachusetts.

Charles P. Saunders has gone to Riley Plantation to work in a mill.

Mrs. Mary A. Dow remains about the same as last reported, being unable to leave her bed.

We usually speak well of the bridge which carries us safely over, even if it be somewhat rotten.

Elbert R. Briggs has been spending a week with his brothers and sisters in South Paris.

The man who is continually poking his nose into other people's business must not complain if he is occasionally bitten.

We have R. F. D. mail routes and telephone wires running in all directions, but no electric railway in town. Hope the time is not far distant when a road of that kind will be made from Rumford Falls through Bethel to Albany and Waterford.

Hebron.

Mr. H. L. Whitney spent Thanksgiving day here and the family went to Boston this week for the winter.

The most of the district schools opened Monday of this week.

Mrs. James Mather of Lawrence, Mass., died in that city Monday, Nov. 28th. Mrs. Mather was the youngest daughter of the late Maj. Albert Cushman and was born in Hebron.

Mrs. Brainard of Gardner, Mass., arrived at Dr. Crane's Wednesday, called home by the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. S. C. Howe is now around the house and gaining slowly.

Miss Nina Glover is better but not able to go out.

The fall term of the academy closes Friday, Dec. 9th.

The students hold their last grand sociable this week.

Henry Sturtevant has moved to his father's old place for the winter and his mother is with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur George.

Brownfield.

The Brownfield Comedy Company presented the drama "Down East" to a crowded house at East Hiram Tuesday evening.

Work in Staples' coat shop is again running on full time.

The village schools commenced this week Monday. Teachers, Prof. Bragg of Portland and Miss Marston of Brownfield.

Mr. F. Farnham, who has been quite sick for a few days, has so far recovered as to leave his room.

Mr. Ricker, who was so severely injured by falling from the high beams in his stable, is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Chapman is improving.

Mr. Frank Johnson has moved into his new house. He is building a very nice stable.

Sherman Mack has bought a horse.

East Waterford.

Burton, Helen, Josephine and Elsie Sanderson came home from their several schools to spend Thanksgiving week.

L. M. Sanderson and family ate dinner with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Shaw.

Mrs. Whitney Buck and children of Norway spent the day with her sister, Mrs. M. O. Abbott, and family.

Mrs. L. M. Sanderson goes to Limerick the 2d with Burton and Elsie, probably for a stay of some weeks.

Mrs. Helen Crooker is again with her brother, J. W. Atherton. Her granddaughter, Miss Agnes Gury, of Melrose, Mass., accompanied her here for a brief visit.

We believe all the schools with the same teachers opened again Nov. 28th, except at Temple Hill and in the Plummer District.

Joseph B. Haskell is building a stable near his hall.

Mrs. Martha Pride is visiting in Norway.

West Buckfield.

Guy Foster returned from Michigan last week.

Frank Foster got kicked by a colt Monday.

Mrs. Emma Bonney and daughter Jessie went to North Turner Sunday.

Levi Turner spent Sunday at Harry Buck's.

Mrs. Lucy Bonney and Leonard have returned from Bath.

Miss Mattie Elwood is at home from Norwood, Mass.

W. L. Cressey is to be brought here from Salem, Mass., having committed suicide by taking poison. Funeral Friday morning at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Martha Record.

West Paris.

The W. C. T. U. had an interesting and largely attended meeting Sunday evening of last week in observance of World's Sunday School Temperance Sunday. The church was decorated with flags and nearly 50 red, white and blue pledge cards which had been signed by the children of the three Sunday Schools. Of special interest was a banner exercise and several stories by the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen of Allenton, Conn., are here and expect to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. H. C. Loveland.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum is closing out her winter stock of hats at half price.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson of Minneapolis, Minn., are visiting his brother, W. S. Jackson, and other relatives.

Luther M. Irish was married at Buckfield at Thanksgiving time to Miss Withington of that town. Friday of last week he brought his bride here where they will at once go to housekeeping in the upstairs rent in the house belonging to Mrs. Emogene Cushman.

A. K. Shurtleff went deer hunting several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dearborn are moving to their new home at South Paris.

A. C. Perham has sold his house near the Baptist church to Mr. S. W. Dunham.

A pleasant gathering was recently held at the home of Mrs. P. M. Holden, when a number of her cousins spent several pleasant hours together and did good justice to a plentiful repast. The following were those present:

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Jackson, Brownton, Minn.
Will S. Jackson, West Paris.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Jackson and baby, Snow's Falls.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Jackson and two children, Paris.
J. Fred Monk, North Bridgton.
Mr. and Mrs. Luther S. Monk, North Bridgton.
Mr. and Mrs. Lewis E. Monk, South Paris.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Stone and daughter, Paris.
Ben N. Stone, Hebron.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Kimball Stone, Paris.
H. P. Hammond, Paris.
Annie H. Stone, North Bridgton.

East Bethel.

Miss Blanch Bartlett has returned home from Portland.

Mrs. S. E. Rich from Auburn visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Austin are at his old home place here.

Miss Amy Bartlett from Gorham Normal School spent Thanksgiving week with her parents here.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett recently had two hogs killed that weighed when dressed 557 and 496 pounds, all which he has packed for family use.

Denmark.

Mr. Will Ordway has been in Portland at the hospital the past two weeks for treatment of the eyes.

The Dew Drop Inn is again vacant, the parties having moved to West Denmark.

Mr. Fred Sanborn was in Portland Wednesday on business.

Mr. John Boston is not dead as was reported last week.

A. W. Belcher, D. D. G. P. of the 5th district, I. O. O. F., attended the meeting of district deputies held in Portland Tuesday, the 29th of November.

Mr. Leon H. Ingalls is away buying fur for market.

Maine News Notes.

Booker T. Washington addressed large audiences in Portland and Bangor last week.

The Maine log cabin at the world's fair has been sold for $2000, to be taken to Atlantic city.

Everett Carr of Palmyra committed suicide Wednesday by shooting with a revolver. The young man was in poor health and despondent.

Ten American fishing craft were recently seized by Canadian officials for illegal fishing in a tributary of Passamaquoddy Bay. Each boat was fined a total of $400. The fines will be paid, and there will be no international disturbance—indeed, there is no occasion for any.

John Harjula, a young Finn of about 19 years, is in a serious condition at Rockland as the result of a revolver shot through his lungs, which he reports was fired by highwaymen who held him up. The police think he fired the shot himself, but the physicians say he could not have done it.

The inhabitants of Trenton are spending all their spare moments in wait for a shot at the black fox which has been several times seen in their vicinity. Though bold and not averse to paying visits to door yards and hen houses Reynard has thus far not belied his name and escaped all snares. Those who have seen him describe him as having a beautiful coat of black with a long bushy tail, adding that his skin would be worth at least a hundred dollars.

Levi M. Poor of Augusta, who as a member of the Andersonville monument commission has but recently returned from Georgia, where Maine's tribute to her brave sons was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, was in command of the smallest company for the longest time of any officer in the Civil War. He was in Co. D of the 19th Maine, and for 43 days had only one man—John White of Belfast—all the others being absent by sickness, death, wounds or removals. Ex-Gov. Connor of Maine, who was then in command of the regiment, made him acting lieutenant of the company.

The railroad commissioners have announced their decision on the Maine Central railroad wreck near the State fair grounds in Lewiston Sept. 26th, where five people lost their lives. The commissioners attached the blame largely to Thomas L. Breckinridge, a yardman, who left the switch open, as they believe. Although he testifies to the contrary the commissioners think he was mistaken. Fred M. Crockett, who was in charge of the shifting train, is also held partly to blame for violating rule No. 100 of the railroad, which stipulates that he should have known the condition of the switch. The commissioners quote three rules which were more or less violated. No direct blame was attached to the railroad company.

Chance Comment.

Peru and Brazil have signed a treaty looking to the peaceful settlement of the boundary line dispute between the two countries. It is good to see the cause of arbitration thus making progress, but what is needed in South America is arbitration treaties between the citizens of the same country which will put a stop to the o'er-frequent revolutions.

President Francis of the world's fair sent a telegram to Governor Vardaman of Mississippi, telling him that President Roosevelt, when at the fair, visited and greatly admired the Mississippi building, and the governor wired this characteristic reply: "It is of course gratifying to the people of Mississippi to know that they have done one thing that the President of the United States approves. Doubtless the President's admiration of the Mississippi building is due to his admiration of Jefferson Davis, of whose last home it is a replica." Such a response wasn't necessary to show the country that Vardaman is a boor, for it was known before; but it did call attention to the fact, which it would have been better not to do.

There is said to be a difference between the summer and winter stamps sent out by the post office department, the difference being principally in the gum. Whether it is the summer or the winter kind which tear easier through the middle than where perforated, is not stated.

Personal.

The sophomore prize declamation at the University of Maine Friday evening was won by Reginald E. Robinson of Oxford, whose selection was "Vesuvius and the Egyptian."

When you want a pleasant purgative try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and produce no nausea, griping or other disagreeable effect. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Murder In the Air.

In the neighborhood of Buenos Ayres, in South America, there is a north wind which sweeps over plains covered with marshes and becomes overcharged with moisture. The effects produced in the human body are in general lassitude and relaxation. The pores of the skin are opened, inducing great liability to colds, sore throat and all consequences of check of perspiration. The damp wind of La Plata seems to affect the temper and disposition of the inhabitants. The irritability and ill humor it excites in them amount to little less than a temporary derangement of their faculties. It is a common thing for men among the better classes to shut themselves up in their houses during its continuation and lay aside all business till it has passed, while among the lower classes it is always remarked that cases of quarreling and bloodshed are more frequent during the north winds than at any other time. Even murderers are said to lay to it the blame of their foul deeds. No sooner, however, does the southwest wind, blowing from the dry and snowy summits of the Andes, set in than health and comfort and peace are restored.

The Prairie Dog.

There is no burrowing animal which works with more intelligence than the prairie dog. He never commits the error of making his mound in a place which may be submerged by water. In a western Kansas town a small boy caught a young dog and fixed a home for it in the cellar of his father's house. The dog went to work almost at once to dig a tunnel to the open air. It went down under the stone wall of the cellar and up to the surface at a point about 100 feet from the house. But it found that its point of exit was in the middle of a well traveled road. It went back and dug another gallery in an oblique direction from the first, emerging in a plot of grass. The earth carried back into the cellar in this digging would more than fill a wagon box. For several years the dog lived on the premises, making the cellar its base of operations, but going to the open air at will through its gallery.—Kansas City Journal.

What He Was Up To.

"Do you know of the only Irishman who ever committed suicide?" asked the story teller. "You know it is said that Irishmen never commit suicide, and when the argument was advanced in a crowd of that nationality he was so unstrung that he decided to show his opponents that Irishmen do sometimes commit a rash act. He accordingly disappeared, and the man who employed him started a search. When he got to the barn he looked up toward the rafters and saw his man hanging with a rope around his waist.

"'What are you up to, Pat?' he asked.

"'Oi'm hanging meself, begobs!' the Irishman replied.

"'Why don't you put it around your neck?'

"'Faith, Oi did, but Oi couldn't brayth.' was the unsmiling reply of the man from the Emerald Isle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Classes In Turkey.

The people of Turkey are classified as three classes—the wealthy, the people of ordinary means and the poor. The wages which the poor are paid range from 20 to 25 cents a day. Some of the girls who work in the silk manufactories are paid as low as 5 and 7 cents for a hard day's work. The majority of the inhabitants of Turkey, by the way, are employed in the manufacture of silk. Farming is carried on very little, which is due to the small profits which it brings and to the scarcity of machinery. There are many wealthy people in Turkey, some of whom are said to be worth $2,000,000, and they spend freely.

The Grunting Ox.

One of the largest of the mammalia of Tibet is the yak, or grunting ox. Standing between five and six feet high at the shoulders, the bulk of this strange looking creature is not a little exaggerated by the enormous growth of hair upon the lower part of the body and tail. Beneath the outer coat, moreover, there is a layer of fine wool known as "pushim," which is highly prized for the making of cloth.

Find the Rainbow.

I have seldom seen a sky without some bit of rainbow in it. Sometimes I can make others see it, sometimes not, but I always like to try, and if I fail I harbor no worse thought of them than that they have not had their eyes examined and fitted with glasses which would at least have helped their vision. —W. D. Howells.

The Beauty of a Face.

There are faces so fluid with expression, so flushed and rippled by the play of thought, that we can hardly find what the mere features really are. When the delicious beauty of lineaments loses its power it is because a more delicious beauty has appeared—that an interior and durable form has been disclosed.

See and Saw.

"W'at is yer goin' t' do wid dat saw, Mr. Doctor?" asked the alarmed colored patient in the hospital ward as he saw the surgeon come in the room with a saw and other instruments.

"Oh, Sam," replied the physician, with a 2 by 6 smile, "I'm just going to see if I can saw where your trouble is."—Exchange.

It Might Be So.

"You weather prophets make a great many mistakes," said the man who sneers.

"Yes," answered the observer, "and if all the other people had all their mistakes published in the daily papers, as we do, I suspect that our record would seem pretty good."

Diamond Ink.

So called diamond ink for writing on glass is a compound of fluoric acid and barium. The latter has no effect, it being simply a white powder to give body to the acid. The ink can be used with a rubber hand stamp, and it should be allowed to remain fifteen minutes, when the barium will brush off, leaving the design on the glass.

Kiteflying Animals.

Animal locomotion sometimes shows itself in forms not unlike kiteflying and parachuting. The "parachuting animals" are mammals—flying squirrels of various kinds—birds (the pigeon), reptiles, flying fishes. Among the "kiteflyers" are spiders and flies.—Davis' "Natural History of Animals."

The Zoology of Matrimony.

"Monster!" said she, weeping. "Now you call me a hen, but before I married you you called me a duck!"

"I was an ass to do it," said he gloomily. "I didn't know you were a goose then."

Generosity.

Robert—Do you believe that big ears are a sign of generosity?

Richard—Sure; the generosity of nature.—Puck.

Too Much.

Judge—Have you anything to say, prisoner? The Prisoner—No, your honor, I expect what you say'll be plenty.

FIGHT WILL BE BITTER.

Those who persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

A situation unique for Maine exists in Old Town, where the town hall was on Thursday duly sold at auction by the sheriff. The suit leading up to the sale was brought against the city for land damages sustained by a Mrs. Jordan in opening a new road. An execution was secured, but the city refused to settle, and the sale was proceeded with in legal form. The verdict was for $300, and the building was bid off by Mrs. Jordan's attorney for $375. The city has a year in which to redeem it.

REVOLUTION IMMINENT.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c., and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris.

A petition will be presented to the governor and council, asking for the pardon of Calvin Graves, now in prison at Thomaston, for the murder of Game Wardens Hill and Miles, in Washington county, in the fall of 1886.

A FRIGHTENED HORSE.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing December 4, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., (daily, Sundays include), 9 44 A. M., 4 04 P. M. Sunday only, 6 00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:07 A. M., 3:25 P. M., 8:47 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 9:22 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 38, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 10997, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

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

Miss King of Athol, Mass., is a guest of Mrs. George I. Burnham.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Melrose, Mass., are at J. P. Richardson's.

The Seneca Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Herman Wilson.

Miss Lola Lane of West Paris was the guest of Miss Olive Swett over Sunday.

Roy H. Curtis has gone to Portland to take a course in Shaw's Business College.

Walter L. Bonney has sold his place on Porter Street to Elmer B. Austin of Buckfield.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., will work the rank of Esquire at the meeting next Friday evening.

Freeland Knight of Yarmouth visited his sister, Mrs. H. A. Clifford, and other relatives at South Paris the first of last week.

The dates for the fair of the Universalist Good Cheer Society have been fixed as Wednesday and Thursday, March 1st and 2d.

Myron W. Maxim returned from his hunting trip in the Wild River region Wednesday, bringing in a good spike-horn buck.

W. E. Kenney and wife have given up housekeeping, and have moved from the house owned by Miss Eunice W. Fobes to live with his father, J. A. Kenney.

Herbert P. Hammond, Benton L. Swift, Charles Edwards and Davis P. Curtis of this town go to Portland this week, having been drawn as jurors for the term of United States District Court which opens Tuesday.

The teams of A. W. Walker & Son left the first of last week for the Tuell farm in Sumner, where they will continue cutting wood and lumber this winter, as they have for several years past. Percy M. Walker is in charge.

The Universalist Good Cheer Society would like to get puffs to tack. They will tack and stitch them around the edge for 25 cents apiece. The society will meet hereafter every Wednesday afternoon until after the fair.

Rev. J. H. Little attended two funerals at North Buckfield Friday. One was that of William L. Cressey of Salem, Mass., a native of North Buckfield, and the other that of Mrs. J. F. Bicknell. Mrs. Bicknell was a sister of Gideon Fletcher, who died only a few weeks since.

The high school closes this week. As with all the other schools, this has been a profitable term. Mr. Clason, who came here as principal this fall, has done good work, and has won the respect of his students. Both in matters of instruction and discipline, the school is in excellent condition.

Collector of Taxes Alfred H. Jackson made his sale of real estate on taxes of 1903 Monday morning. Six parcels, belonging to five owners, were sold, with an aggregate tax, including interest, of $81.06. Of the six parcels, two were bid off by Franklin Maxim, chairman of selectmen, in behalf of the town, two by J. J. Emeley, one by B. C. Mudge and one by S. P. Stearns.

The annual fair of the Universalist parish, under the direction of the ladies of the Good Cheer Society, will be held Wednesday and Thursday, March 1-2, 1905. The general committee consists of Rev. J. H. Little, Mrs. J. H. Little, Mrs. H. E. Carter, Mrs. Wirt Stanley, Mrs. I. E. Andrews, Mrs. J. D. Haynes, Mrs. R. N. Hall, Mrs. Charlotte Howe, Mrs. Herbert Hilton, Miss Iva McArdle. A full list of the other committees will be given next week.

The street railroad played in hard luck Monday of last week. Besides a small break at the power station, it had two breaks in the trolley wire, one in Norway village and the other opposite Skillings Avenue here, and a broken axle under car No. 3. Fortunately the break in the axle came when the car was running slow, near the car barn, and no serious damage was done. Another truck was put under the car at once, and it was soon running again.

Paris Grange on Saturday elected and installed the following officers:

Master—O. K. Clifford.
Overseer—Howard A. Swan.
Lecturer—Gertrude Twitchell.
Steward—George S. Boutelle.
Assistant Steward—Leon A. Brooks.
Chaplain—George Chapman.
Treasurer—Walter E Twitchell.
Secretary—S. E. Jackson.
Gate-keeper—Laurin A. Whitman.
Ceres—Lizzie Clifford.
Flora—Rose Swan.
Pomona—Lizzie Boutelle.
Lady Assistant Steward—Rose Brooks.
Librarian—Mabel Whitman.
Chorister—Mrs. H. P. Hammond.

The cook book issued by the ladies of the Congregational society at the time of their fair a year ago has proved a very popular publication. The committee having the book in charge on their own responsibility had 100 more printed than the original order, and the result has demonstrated their good judgment. After the fair the books remaining were placed on sale in some of the stores, and the last one has been disposed of. One of the last ones sold went to Iowa; and last Saturday the Democrat, on the strength of its imprint on the book, received an order by mail for one to be sent to a town in New York. Unfortunately the order could not be filled, as not one of the books was available.

R. L. Cummings has recently been granted a patent on a barrel heading press. This press, instead of forcing the barrel head down by a screw, like the common header so long in use, does it by a lever which operates a sort of chain and pulley arrangement. The press is practically all of iron, and is considerably heavier than the time-honored form. The barrel must also be set into the press. To a certain extent these are disadvantages, but they are more than offset by the direct and rapid manner in which the work is accomplished. When the barrel is in position, a single motion of the lever brings the head down squarely exactly to the point where it is to be fastened, and holds it there firmly while the work on the barrel is finished. Mr. Cummings has used it in packing apples for some time, and finds that barrels can be headed much faster and with greater convenience than by the use of the old form of press.

The Epworth League will meet with Mrs. Leroy Abbott Wednesday evening.

The pulpit of the Baptist church will be supplied on next Sunday by J. H. Pendleton of Bates College.

R. E. L. Bridgham is moving his family to Lewiston, where he has a position with the Windsor Spring Co.

L. P. Swett and wife of Molunkus were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Swett, over Sunday.

Next Sunday, Rev. David F. Nelson of West Paris will exchange pulpits with the pastor of the Methodist church.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Clifford on Pine Street Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society had a pleasant meeting last Friday with Mrs. Richardson on Skillings Avenue. Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Giles were gladly received as new members.

The Riverside Cemetery Association, at its annual meeting Saturday, re-elected the old board of officers: George A. Wilson, Wilber L. Farrar and James S. Wright trustees, Horace N. Bolster Secretary and Treasurer.

Mrs. A. J. Parker, a returned missionary from Assam, will give an address in the Baptist church Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, on her work in that country. A general invitation is extended to all and it is hoped that a good sized audience may greet the speaker.

A change of time went into effect on the Grand Trunk Sunday morning, though the fact was not generally known until Monday. The early and late trains run as before. The other trains are from three to fourteen minutes later, the forenoon trains going, down at 9:44 and up at 10:07, and the afternoon trains, up at 3:25 and down at 4:04.

The Good Cheer supper and entertainment will be held Tuesday evening of this week, Dec. 6. Supper will be served at 6:30, after which will be given the two-act comedy, "Our Awful Aunt" with the following cast of characters:

Mrs. Haselton, ... Mrs. J. J. Emeley.
Alice Haselton, ... Miss Iva McArdle.
Carrie Benton, ... Mrs John Burbank.
Matilda Johnson, ... Mrs. A. D. Park.
Frank Haselton, ... Wirt Stanley.
Arthur Wallace, ... Harold C. Fletcher.
Pete, colored, ... Fred Hall
David Mann, ... Winslow C. Thayer.
Officers, ... Harold T. Thayer, Carl Tubbs.

Specialties introduced.

Prices as usual. The entertainment and supper will both be first-class in every respect.

The Congregational Sale.

The autumn festival and sale of the ladies of the Congregational society will be held at their vestry Wednesday and Thursday of this week, Dec. 7 and 8.

The vestry will be open Wednesday afternoon and evening and Thursday afternoon for the sale of various useful and attractive articles, consisting of works of art, fancy articles, aprons, food, home-made candies, ice cream, etc.

Supper Thursday evening from 6:45 to 7:45.

On Wednesday evening, during the sale, a trio consisting of Carl Briggs, violin, Carl Mason, clarionet, and Mrs. Cora S. Briggs, piano, will give an instrumental entertainment to which all are cordially invited.

On Thursday evening will be given a beautiful ribbon drill, to be followed by the satirical musical sketch, "Cups and Saucers."

Mrs. Nankeen Worcester, a China Maniac. ..... Sue M. Wheeler.
Gen. Deelah, Another, ... George A. Briggs.
Mrs. Cora S. Briggs, Accompanist.

There will be no charge for admission on either afternoon, or on Wednesday evening, but everybody will be welcomed. Supper and entertainment Thursday evening, 25 cents. Supper alone 15 cents. Entertainment alone 15 cents.

Paris School Teachers.

The assignment of teachers in the town of Paris is as follows:

Shurtleff Primary—Emmma E. Shurtleff.
Porter Street Primary—Hattie M. Leach
Pleasant Street Primary—Dora M. Stevens.
Grades III and IV—Mertle G. Walker.
Grades V and VI—Florence Richardson.
Grades VII and VIII—Susie M. Wheeler.
Grade IX—Iva L. McArdle Prin.
Hill Grammar—Albert W. Austin.
Hill Primary—Una P. Taylor.
West Paris Grammar—Olive C. Swett.
West Paris Primary—Ethel M Howe.
Webber—Lola A. Lane.
Elecoe—Marjorie Penley.
Porter—Helen R. Cole.
North Paris—Blanche Penley.
Tuell—Nina A. Bradford.
Partridge—Horatio Hammond.
Whitemore—Harold T. Briggs.
Mountain—Florence Tufts.
Tubbs—Margaret Stearns.
Cling—Ruth I. Stearns.
Hollow—Charlotte M. Giles.

All schools in town will open on Tuesday, Dec. 27, 1904.

ALTON C. WHEELER,
Superintendent of Schools.

Wedding at Buckfield.

At the home of Charles C. Withington, Nov. 30th, occurred a very pretty home wedding, the occasion being the marriage of his oldest daughter, Elizabeth Hardy, to Luther M. Irish, eldest son of Horace A. and Vegenia M. Irish. The groom is well known in the musical circles of the state, he having been with Prof. Chapman in his musical conventions, and traveled with him on his tours. The bride is a successful teacher of this town and Manchester, N. H. The bride was attired in a traveling gown of plain brown, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white chrysanthemums. The ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Mr. Athearn of the Baptist church in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends. The presents were both numerous and costly. The happy couple will reside at West Paris, where the groom has recently started in business.

A young Chebeague Island man, who is said to be "a great trial" to his parents, recently added to his accomplishments. He went to Brewer, and soon afterward sent word that he was very sick and needed $5.00. The five was sent, and a few days later a telegram was sent his parents, signed by another name, that he was dead and $15.00 was needed to start his remains home. Instead of sending any money two of his relatives went after the remains and all arrangements were made for the funeral, even the hour being set. The young man, who was in excellent health, returned home with his relatives, and is said to have derived much amusement from watching the people arrive to his "funeral." If he had had what he deserved he would be too busy standing up to eat his meals to be amused at anything.

The Maine sardine season which closed Dec. 1st by state law, will be one of the most successful in many years at Eastport and vicinity, the total pack being about 1,500,000 cases, of all sizes. The best previous record was 1,400,000 cases. When the season opened in the spring, the market was comparatively bare, so that this season's output went directly to the trade and only a normal amount remains on hand to meet the winter and spring demand. The success of the season has given a considerable impetus to the business and arrangements have already been made for the erection of additional plants in this vicinity. The work of rebuilding the plant of L. D. Clark & Sons, which was recently destroyed by fire, has already begun.

The somewhat famous Fayerweather will case was decided last week by the United States Supreme Court in favor of the colleges which are beneficiaries under the will. The case involves a bequest of about $2,500,000, made to 20 different colleges by the late Daniel G. Fayerweather, a leather merchant of New York who died in 1890. The will was attacked by Mr. Fayerweather's widow and two nieces, fraud being charged. The case has long been pending in the courts, but this is supposed to be a final decision. Bowdoin will receive some over $100,000.

The young people of the Bates Street Young People's Society, Lewiston, have discovered a sociological problem. At the Thanksgiving dinner which they gave after their annual custom, to certain poor children, they found some among their 38 little guests who did not know what milk was and who, because they had not seen it to recognize it as a food, refused to take it and could not be persuaded to drink it.

The latest fad of rich folks with summer residences in Maine is to buy moss covered stone walls. At Northeast Harbor $50 a rod was the price paid.

New Trial in Babb Case.

A rescript has been handed down by the law court, granting a new trial in the case of D. W. Babb vs. the Oxford Paper Co. This was an action for damages for personal injuries sustained by Mr. Babb, a resident of Mexico, while in the employ of the defendant company in its mill at Rumford Falls, on the 9th of January, 1903. As the result of the accident Mr. Babb had one leg amputated at the knee, and owing to that and imperfect sight and hearing, is practically incapacitated from labor. The case was tried at the last March term of court, occupying two days, and a verdict was returned for the plaintiff for $2750.00, one of the heaviest verdicts ever given in a damage suit in this county. The rescript follows:

D. W. Babb vs. Oxford Paper Co. Rescript by Savage, J.

The defendant operated a coal conveyor, which consisted in part of an endless chain of buckets which passed up through the roof, over an ash hopper on the roof, and then down through openings in the roof and floors below. The buckets sometimes carried ashes, cinders and clinkers from the boiler room to the roof, where they were automatically tripped and emptied their contents into the ash hopper. The plaintiff was a servant of the defendant. He was stationed on the first floor of the building, and his duty was to watch the descending line of buckets, to see that they were right side up, and were clean and free from cinders and clinkers. He claims that while he was at his work, standing within a few inches of the descending buckets, with his head bent slightly forward perhaps, he was hit by a piece of coal, or clinker, or frozen ashes, which fell from the ash hopper above, down through the openings in the roof and the next floor above him, and which struck him on the head with such violence as to stun him and cause him to fall in such a way as to be injured.

1. In the original declaration the only allegation of negligence was "that the said ash box or receptacle became filled and said defendant corporation negligently and carelessly failed and neglected to have said ash box or receptacle, so that the boxes or buckets failed to properly unload in said ash box or receptacle and ashes and clinkers were carried out and over the edge of said ash box or receptacle, and fell through the openings through which the said coal carrier descended." It is held that an amendment setting forth in the new count "that the opening or aperture in the second floor of the carrier room building and the opening or aperture in the roof of said building through which the said coal conveyer descended was larger than necessary for the passage of said conveyer, and were dangerous, hazardous and unsafe because of the unguarded spaces thus left, all of which dangerous, hazardous and unsafe conditions were due to the carelessness and negligence of the said defendant" did not introduce a new cause of action, and was properly allowed.

2. Photographs, to be admissible as evidence, should simply show conditions existing at the time in question. When taken with men in various assumed postures, and things in various assumed situations, in order to illustrate the claims and contentions of the parties, they should not be admitted.

3. When one enters into the service of another, by virtue of the employment, he assumes the risk of all obvious and apparent dangers which are incident to the business, and of all which, one of his age, capacity and experience, by the exercise of reasonable care, ought to know and appreciate; also of all dangers, of which he knows, and which he should appreciate, whether obvious and visibly apparent or not.

4. The case shows that the plaintiff knew and appreciated the likelihood that ashes and clinkers would come down from the hopper in the operation of the coal conveyor; and though he had notified his foreman of the danger, and had been promised that it should be remedied, he was apprised by falling ashes, not five minutes before the accident, that the hopper was again running over. Nevertheless, knowing that the hopper was full, and that material was likely to come down, he did not exercise reasonable care on his own part, in the presence of a known danger, in placing himself in its track; and this was contributory negligence, and bars recovery.

5. This conclusion, based entirely upon the plaintiff's own testimony, is so indisputable that the presiding justice might properly have directed a verdict for the defendant.

Exceptions overruled.
Motion for a new trial sustained.

John's Letter.

We have been taking a whirl at our thinking machine. We do sometimes—not often—too much trouble. We have been trying to straighten out a little bit of Scripture—this: "When the Son of Man shall ascend the throne of his glory, and all his holy angels with him, then shall be gathered before him all nations," etc.

That is good easy reading so far, and we can readily understand the office of *when* and *then*. But when it is claimed that the transaction will be in the far future, and beyond the Great Divide, we are left to the inevitable conclusion that He whose right it is to rule is without a throne as yet, a fugitive prince, as it were—a king without a kingdom, and we are also left to the inevitable conclusion that "Brother Paul" was laboring under an error when he said that he shall reign till he has put all enemies under his feet, and when all things shall be subjected unto him, then he will abdicate his throne and yield his scepter to the Father.

It will hardly do to discredit Paul after the eye-opener he received when, as Saul, he sallied forth beathing threatenings and slaughter, and learned for the first time that there is a Power greater than he, a Power enthroned, even Jesus whom he persecuted. And lo, Saul was an enemy made subject unto him, and his new name was Paul.

Shall we say that the dividing of the nations under the names of the sheep and the goats, is a parable and figurative, and took place before Paul's conversion, or shall we give it over to futurity and say that the Son of Man has not yet come to his own, that the Christ and King is without a kingdom and a throne, and that Paul was a mistaken religious enthusiast? Arrange it to suit yourselves, but be careful and not strike a knot.

JOHN.

RECTOR OF ST. LUKE'S.

ASHBURNHAM, ONTARIO, TESTIFIES TO THE GOOD QUALITIES OF CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

ASHBURNHAM, Ont., April 18, 1903. —I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to be able to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough. The same day I received an order from you for a bottle of your Cough Remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle, and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold had completely disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter Day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your Cough Remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitation, being thankful to have found such a Godsent remedy. Respectfully yours,

E. A. LANGFELDT, M. A.,
Rector of St. Luke's Church.

To Chamberlain Medicine Co.

This remedy is for sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Burglars broke into the railroad depot at Norridgewock one night recently, but got only one dollar, which was the full amount in the money drawer and the safe which was not locked.

BILIOUS COLIC PREVENTED.

Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

C. B. Cummings & Sons are purchasing large quantities of timber this season and are looking forward to a year of great activity.

The municipal officers have closed the engagement with the police force since the first of December, and Charles F. Boober, who constituted the whole force, is attending to his former business.

Owing to the condition of the water power and the fact that the new boiler is not yet in working condition at the electric light plant at the Falls the village is without street lights. This condition brings about a feeling of appreciation for the good lights.

Adelbert Y. Locke of Farmington visited his sister, Mrs. L. M. Lunt, during the week.

James O. Crooker having purchased the Abbott store and the old stable property in the rear of his store, has closed up the right of way between the Abbott store and his place of business with a new gate.

F. H. Beck has improved his store with various repairs. He has one of the most attractive business places in the village.

A. J. Stearns, Esq., has constructed a bridge over Mill Stream between his home and B. F. Bradbury's residence, to his office. This raises the question, why not put a short street through and open up valuable lots for building purposes? Such a street, it is contended by many, is needed.

Dr. and Mrs. Herman L. Bartlett entertained the Professional Whist Club Wednesday evening at their home on Main Street.

Amasa A. Robbins and son, H. A. Robbins, brought home from a hunting trip at Ketchum several deer. They were gone from home a week or ten days and had most excellent luck.

Thursday evening, Dec. 8th, the members of Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., and Relief Corps will give an entertainment and supper at their hall. The proceeds to be given to the Home for Aged Women. Every effort will be made to make the evening's undertaking a financial success.

Prof. William Edwin Frost, son of Simon and Serena Foster Frost, a native of this town, died Nov. 30th while teaching a class. Heart failure. Prof. Frost was born in Norway in 1842. He enlisted in Co. H, 23d Maine Vols. In April, 1872, he became principal of the Westford Academy, Westford, Mass., a position he held at the time of his death. He was prominent in town affairs.

J. M. Donham is canvassing the town for the Portland Board of Trade Journal.

Fred M. Sampson of Cambridge, Mass., visited his mother and brothers Thanksgiving. He returned the first of the week.

Mrs. Mary Cole and Emma J. Smith, after a two months' visit with friends in Boston, returned to their Norway homes the first of the week. They report a most excellent visit.

Mrs. Marcus H. Carroll is visiting her mother, Mrs. Emma J. Bickford, for a few weeks.

Philip F. Stone, after a two weeks' vacation, has resumed his school duties at Otisfield Gore. Mr. Stone has excellent success as a teacher.

Emma McCrellis for a time is clerking for Conant, Patrick & Co. She will soon resume her studies at the business college. She spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. McCrellis.

Henry G. Burgess and family have closed their house on Elm Hill and taken up their residence for the winter with Mrs. Burgess' sister, Mary A. Crooker, at the Falls.

Mrs. E. S. Cummings has returned from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Elliott, at Rumford. She returned on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Hathaway entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Briggs of Salem, Mass., and Julia E. Hathaway of Portland, Friday.

Irving Frost attended the funeral of his cousin, Prof. William E. Frost of Westford, Mass., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Noyes and family, L. Etta and Della M. Noyes were entertained Thanksgiving by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cox.

Lena Shank of Farmington Normal School is spending the week with her parents.

Walter F. Tubbs and Regnall Dinsmore returned from East Stoneham with the complement of deer.

Wm. L. Twombly, private, Co. 78, C. A., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Twombly. He is stationed at Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., and is on a furlough.

Mr. and Mrs Fred H. Cummings returned from their bridal trip of ten days to Boston the latter part of the week.

Fred H. Cummings was married to Cora Belle Shedd on Thanksgiving day by Rev. S. Rideout, at the bride's aunt's, Mrs. Littleton B. Holden, on Beal Street. Mr. Cummings is a member of the firm of C. B. Cummings & Sons. Mrs. Cummings, since she graduated from Norway High School has been one of Norway's most successful teachers. None are better known, have more friends and are more highly appreciated than Mr. and Mrs. Cummings by their town's people. They will occupy the lower tenement in the late homestead of C. B. Cummings on Main Street. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

HEAD ABOUT TO BURST FROM SEVERE BILIOUS ATTACK.

"I had a severe bilious attack and felt like my head was about to burst when I got hold of a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I took a dose of them after supper and the next day felt like a new man and have been feeling happy ever since," says Mr. J. W. Smith of Julifi, Texas. For biliousness, stomach troubles and constipation these Tablets have no equal. Price 25 cents. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

This will Interest Mothers.

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

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A Powder

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

Two Killed, Buildings Burned.

EXPLOSION OF ACETYLENE GAS AT MEXICO, WITH FATAL RESULTS.

MEXICO, MAINE, DEC. 2, 1904.

Two aged people were burned to death, several had narrow escapes and a set of buildings were destroyed by the explosion of an acetylene gas plant at this place this morning. The dead are:

Mathias Haines, aged 77, probably killed instantly.

Mrs. Mathias Haines, aged about 78 body burned to a crisp.

The gas plant was located in the cellar of a house occupied by two families, that of Mr. Haines, who lived in the lower tenement, and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. McDowell and family of five in the upper tenement. Mr. and Mrs. Haines were in the cellar at the time. Mr. Haines was regulating the gas apparatus and he was probably instantly killed. Mrs. Haines was still alive when neighbors arrived to help, but was overcome by the burning gas before she could be reached.

Mrs. Leon Haines, a daughter-in-law living near by, was stopping at the house that night on account of sickness in her own home. She was slightly burned.

The McDowell family, who lived upstairs, narrowly escaped with their lives. They suffered some injuries but they are of a slight nature. The partition which was blown down by the explosion threw Mrs. McDowell against the sink piling a chair upon her and throwing the stove on to the chair thus pinning her to the wreckage. Mr. McDowell happened to be in the same room but he was uninjured by the falling wall. He succeeded in breaking the chair and pulling Mrs. McDowell out of her prison before the flames reached her. All the children were rescued without injury. The family saved nothing. There was scarcely time for them to escape the flames.

The explosion was so severe that it broke glass in the house across the street. One Rumford Falls man says that he felt his house shake from the explosion. The fire alarm was sounded immediately, but the fire spread so rapidly it was not possible to save anything. The house, ell, stable and two small poultry houses were burned flat.

The financial loss was $6000, covered by insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. Haines have four sons and two daughters. The sons are Joseph, aged 45 years; Lyman, who is an agent for the Acetylene Gas Co. which makes the machines similar to that in the Haines house; Harvey and Leon. All four sons were at the time in Byron on a hunting trip. Two daughters also survive, Mrs. Beede, wife of Deacon Beede, of the Baptist church, and Mrs. Ira Wing, both living in Mexico.

Mr. Haines came here from Rangeley village and for the past year he has been been employed as a gardener in town.

The new warden of the state prison, Bernes O. Norton, has taken the oath of office and entered upon the discharge of his duties.

BE QUICK.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Born.

In South Paris, Nov. 19, to the wife of John Simpson, a son.

In West Paris, Nov. 29, to the wife of George Curtis, a son.

In South Waterford, Nov., to the wife of G. L. Kimball, a son.

In Lovell, Oct. 30, to the wife of Howard Palmer, a son.

Married.

In North Fryeburg, Nov. 23, by Rev. E. F. Doughty, Mr. Seth W. Jewett and Miss Myrtle I. Charles, both of Fryeburg.

In Buckfield, Nov. 30, by Rev. W. D. Athearn, Mr. Luther M. Irish and Miss Lizzie H. Withington, both of Buckfield.

In North Deering, Nov. 23, by Rev. P. F. Bicknell, Mr. Luther L. Howard of Norway and Miss Mary Mutchler of Portland.

In Berlin, N. H., Nov. 22, by Rev. J. W. Tingley, Mr Clarence Leon Dudley and Miss Edith Grace Merrill, both of Norway.

In Fryeburg, Nov 23, by Rev. Baman N Stone, Mr. Frank C. Haley and Miss Emma Elizabeth Towle, both of Fryeburg.

In Kezar Falls, Nov. 23, by Rev. H. A. Peare, Mr. Walter Ridlon and Miss Bertha Gilpatrick, both of Kezar Falls.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 1, by Rev. G. A. Martin Mr. Charles F. Stanhope and Miss Carrie D. Bennett, both of Rumford Falls.

In Dixfield, Nov 15, by Rev. J. M. Paige, Mr. Harry C. Morton of Mechanic Falls and Miss Jennie A. Swett of Carthage.

In Rumford Falls, Nov. 28, by Rev. Stanford Mitchell, Mr. John N. Holland, Jr., and Miss Mary A. Fuller, both of Rumford Falls.

Died.

In Santa Barbara, Calif., Nov. 9, Kate Ingalls Barker, formerly of Bethel, aged 66 years.

In West Peru, Nov. 25, Joseph A. Arnold, aged about 57 years.

In Rumford Falls, Nov. 27, John Blair, aged 19 years.

In Rumford, Nov. 27, William M. Blanchard.

In Rumford Falls, Nov. 27, Charles A. Colby.

In South Limington, Nov 30, Moses French, formerly of Porter, aged 81 years, 10 months.

In Porter, Nov. 25, King Colbroth, aged 87 years.

In North Buckfield, Nov. 29, Mrs. Rebecca S., wife of James F. Bicknell, aged 71 years.

In Welchville, Nov. 22, Mrs. Susan Wilder, aged 76 years.

In Hebron, Nov. 12, Granville C. Farris, aged 83 years.

In Ridlonville, Oct. 28, Ethel Eaton, aged 20 years.

In Albany, Nov. 22, Mrs. Mary McAllister, wife of Ananias McAllister, aged 51 years, 16 days.

In East Stoneham, Nov. 26, Mrs. Edith Merrill, wife of James B. Merrill, aged about 18 years.

In North Lovell, Nov. 26, Florence, wife of Eugene Lovejoy, aged 25 years, 5 months, 27 days.

In West Sumner, Nov. 19, infant son of Cyrus Hazleton, aged 7 weeks.

In South Hiram, Nov. 25, Curtis Libby.

In Westford Mass., Nov. 30, William E. Frost, a native of Norway, aged 63 years, 11 months.

In Mexico, Dec. 2, Mathias Haines, aged 77 years.

In Mexico, Dec 2, Mrs Mathias Haines, aged about 78 years.

In West Peru, Nov. 21, Lawson Lovejoy.

In Hebron, Dec. 4, Mrs. A. R. Crane.

Shoats for Sale.

A number of good shoats for sale.

B. F. CUMMINGS,
Dec. 5, 1904. South Paris.

House to Let.

Story-and-a-half house, in South Paris, seven rooms, with stable, hen house, half an acre of land and fruit trees. WALTER H. SWETT, South Paris.

BUY THE

Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out.

We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family machines. Sold by authorized dealers only.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Oxford County P. of H. Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be held at South Paris on Saturday, Dec. 31, 1904, at 10 o'clock, A. M., in Paris Grange Hall, for the election of officers and other business that may come before said meeting.

H. D. HAMMOND, Pres.
CHAS. EDWARDS, Secy.

There are no idle words in my COUGH SYRUP GUARANTEE

It means every word it says. They are "chock" full of meaning—dollar-saving meaning—for you. Read it through carefully.

"This balsam is the best I know how to make, I could not make it any better if I were to charge 50 cents for it: it contains such well-known drugs as Wild Cherry, Sassafras, Blood Root, etc., and will cure any cough not sufficiently bad to require the services of a physician. If it does not do so I will gladly refund your money."

In the past year I have had none return. Doesn't that speak well for the Cough Syrup? Costs 25 cents.

BROOKS—The Pharmacist.

Next to Post Office, South Paris.

THE EDITOR'S WIFE

LETTER FROM AN ILLINOIS NEWSPAPER MAN THAT IS WELL WORTH READING.

As a usual thing editors save the good things for the columns of their own newspapers, but the following letter from S. H. Duncan, editor of the Seaton, Ill., Independent, shows that there is at least one editor who wants to help others. He writes as follows:

"To the Editor of the Democrat:

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.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Edison .....

Phonographs,

Records, Blanks, Horns, and Supplies.

Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

NOTICE.

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

REUEL O. MOULTON, late of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HAPPY L. MOULTON.
Nov. 15th, 1904. WILBUR D. MOULTON.

UNCLAIMED DEPOSITS

IN THE

South Paris Savings Bank,

South Paris, Maine.

The following statement contains the name the amount standing to his credit, the last known residence or post-office address and the fact of death, if known, of every depositor in the South Paris Savings Bank, who has not made a deposit, or withdrawn any part thereof, or any part of the dividends thereon, for a period of more than 20 years next preceding November 1, 1904, and is not known to the treasurer to be living.

Name of Depositor.	Date of last Deposit or Withdrawal.	Amount standing to credit.
Clara L. Mixer,	Dec. 31, 1874,	$ 4.67
Sophia and Geo. Lapham,	Jan. 23, 1883,	105.01
Louise P. Gurney, W. Medford,	Dec 18, 1882,	28.36

I hereby certify that the above statement is true to my best knowledge and belief.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treasurer.
Nov. 10, 1904.

Wrong Eyeglasses

are worse, sometimes, than none.

Don't neglect nature's warning. If your eyes tire, they call for help.

A few simple tests with modern instruments reveal the exact condition of your eyesight.

Don't neglect your most important sense.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,
PRACTICAL OPTICIAN,
6 Pleasant St., - - South Paris.

WANTED.

Peeled Pulp Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any R. R. Station from Pownal to Bethel, the coming year.

E. W. PENLEY, West Paris.
J. M. DAY, Bryant's Pond.
May 30, 1904.

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,
The pains of rheumatism,
The tired-out feelings,
You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2625 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa., says: "For two years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

Sour Stomach

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

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

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

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

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

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of
CHARLES H. GILBERT, individually and as a member of the copartnership of Gilbert Brothers of Canton, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, the said Charles H. Gilbert was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, November 21, 1904.
GEO. A. WILSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE OF SALE.

PURSUANT to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1904, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which George H. Briggs, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz.; The homestead farm, where said deceased last dwelt, situated in said Paris, on both sides of the road leading from West Paris to Trap Corner, so-called. Subject to a mortgage. The sale to be of the equity of redemption.

Dated this 21st day of November, 1904.
JAMES S. WRIGHT, Admr.

NOTICE.

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

ALBERT L. SOULE, late of Oxford, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. TRUMAN B. SOULE.

NOTICE.

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

AMELIA A. PAINE, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. ORSON L. PAINE.

NOTICE.

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

MARY S. GRAY, late of Denmark, 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.

CHARLES O. PENDEXTER.
Nov. 15th, 1904.

NOTICE.

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

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

Nov. 15th, 1904. NETTIE P. TIRRELL.

WHAT BECOMES OF IT

If a man eats two pounds daily, near two pounds daily must in some way pass from his body, or disease and a premature death is a speedy and inevitable result. The food that is eaten must contain the elements necessary to supply nutriment to the system and free from all substances that bind the bowels.

DR. PRICE'S
WHEAT FLAKE CELERY
FOOD

if eaten daily there will be a daily action of the bowels; waste removed, nutriment retained. It's Nature's food for man. Served hot or cold.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

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

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

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

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

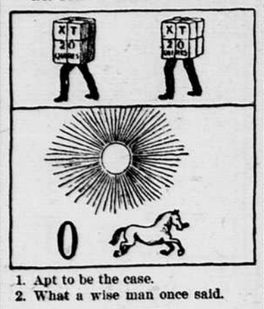
BERLIN AND GORHAM, - N. H.

THE PUZZLER

No. 359.—Reversals.

In yonder —— you will find your ——.
He —— the man who came to —— him.
I saw a —— move and knew a —— was there.
The —— drove into the ——.
Many a —— from his —— he wandered.

No. 360.—Illustrated Rebuses.



1. Apt to be the case.
2. What a wise man once said.

No. 361.—Charade.

My first is the past tense of a verb meaning to rest. My second is a pronoun. My third means value. My whole is to soak completely.

No. 362.—Carpenter's Tools.

[Four concealed tools.]

The boat on the Nile is a singular sight,
It's odd, for this crew's dressed in flowing robes of white.

I'm not hypercritical; I persevere
In study of art; I judge without fear.

And all disagreeing I'm letting you do;
Opinions are free for myself or for you.

I wish to be square. Let me advise:
In art as all else, just work to be wise.

No. 363.—Changed Heads.

Make one word into another by changing the first letter. Example: Change an indentation into to utter. Answer—B-ay, s-ay.

1. Change a pronoun to a conjunction. 2. Change base to at present. 3. Change a period of time into high priced. 4. Change spoke to a sudden attack. 5. Change was seated to consume. 6. Change part of the head to strife. 7. Change a bag to a masculine nickname. 8. Change a respectful title to atmosphere. 9. Change an opening to a covering for the head. 10. Change to free from to a young animal. 11. Change pertaining to the air to pertaining to a series. 12. Change a masculine nickname to a grain. 13. Change seized to a cozy corner.

The initials of the words before they are changed will spell the name of an American famous in war. The initials of the words after they are changed will spell the name of an American famous in politics.

No. 364.—Arithmetical Puzzle.

Add 100 to a wild animal and make a map.

Add 5 to a disease and make indefinite.

Add 5 to a frozen liquid and make evil doings.

No. 365.—Word Squares.

1. Naked. A word used much in churches. To tear. Finishes.
2. To sway. Part of verb to be. To gain.

No. 366.—Metagram.

Whole I am a great annoyance. Change my head and I become successively a relish, a proof, to sleep, an article of dress, a humorous saying and the finest quality.

No. 367.—Disguised Celebrities.

1. A long way off, the indefinite article and the time to work—A man of science.
2. A stout little horse and a miserable cave—A politician.
3. A kind of light cake and a preposition—A writer on art.
4. Sounds with meaning and good value—A poet.
5. To join in matrimony and a small preposition—A popular novelist.

No. 368.—Nations.

The nation that names.
The nation that charms.
The nation that limits.
The nation that delays.

In the Country.

Gladys (who cannot think of the word "stile")—Mamma, can I go and sit on the fashion?"

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 351.—Syncopations: 1. First, fist. 2. Bread, brad. 3. Marry, Mary. 4. Stair, stir.

No. 352.—Zoological Acrostic: Rhinoceros. 1. Rattlesnake. 2. Hedgehog. 3. Ichneumon. 4. Newt. 5. Oyster. 6. Camel. 7. Elk. 8. Rat. 9. Owl. 10. Seal.

No. 353.—Charade: Pig-tail.

No. 354.—Prefixes: 1. Prove, improve. 2. Material, immaterial.

No. 355.—A Flight of Stairs:

```
S T A R                 D
    A R A B
        A B L E         O
            L E A N
                A N O N
O                   O N C E   O
                        C E D E
P                           D E A R
```

No. 356.—Bird Puzzles: Cockatoo. Canary.

No. 357.—Diagonal: In Memoriam. Crosswords—1. Decimalism. 2. Demoniacal. 3. Declension. 4. Decolorize. 5. Decorously. 6. Defamatory. 7. Deception. 8. Diminution. 9. Invocation. 10. Invitation.

No. 358.—Definitions: Munificent. Mediator.

MOTHERS BE CAREFUL

of the health of your children. Look out for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. Stop them in time—One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy. Harmless and pleasant. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Knicker—"So you want your husband to give you something he has made himself?"

Mrs. Bocker—"Yes; about $500."

Remove the microbes which impoverish the blood and circulation. Stops all trouble that interferes with nutrition. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"We can trace many of our sins to Adam," said the breakfast philosopher, "but there is one that we cannot."

"What may that be?" asked the hat clerk.

"Walking around with hands in our pockets."

If you haven't time to prepare Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, it is now made in tablet form also. Get a package all ready to use. Makes you well; keeps you well; 35 cents. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Him—I think a man should marry a girl he has known from childhood.

Her—Yes, but if a girl knew a man from childhood she would probably know better than to marry him.

When you feel like sighing—sing,
Sighing will never pleasure bring,
Learn to laugh, you can laugh and laugh right
By taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night.
Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

How Christmas Candies Can be Made at Home.

At Christmas time one can take more liberty with the digestion, and our young folks especially feel that at this festive season they may indulge their tastes for sweets to their hearts' content. For the benefit of those who like to make their own candy we give some very good recipes of various kinds to suit all tastes.

The foundation of almost all confectionery is what we call fondant, and here are two good rules for it:

WHITE FONDANT.

Two cups of granulated sugar, one-half cup of water and a pinch of cream of tartar.

MAPLE FONDANT.

Two cups of brown sugar, one cup of maple syrup, one cup of hot water and a pinch of cream of tartar.

Put the sugar and cream of tartar into a kettle which cooks evenly all over the bottom; pour in the water, and when all the sugar is wet place over the fire and boil. The best test of knowing when the fondant is cooked enough is the following; hold the forefinger in a cupful of cold water for a few seconds, slip quickly into the boiling syrup, then back into the water. If the syrup can be rubbed off the finger and rolled into a soft ball, it is ready to take off the fire. Let it get cold, then stir until it creams, and turn out on waxed paper. Take the lump of fondant up in the hands and work thoroughly until it contains no lumps and is in good condition for molding into different shapes. The maple fondant usually requires longer beating to make it cream. To flavor it, take a piece in the hand, work until soft, then form a small hollow in the top, pour a few drops of vanilla in this hollow, fold over and work the flavoring into the sugar. Continue to do this until by tasting you find enough extract has been added. Use different kinds of extract and mold the pieces into different shapes—diamonds, hearts, three-cornered pieces and squares.

CHERRY DROPS.

Roll vanilla fondant into small balls, place on paper and press down a little with the tip of finger. When dry dip in chocolate and press a candied cherry lightly on top of each piece.

CHOCOLATE ALMOND CREAMS.

Roll a small piece of the fondant into a ball. Press into this either a half or whole almond and rub between the hands until it is oblong in shape. Dry on paper and dip in chocolate.

MAPLE DATES.

Mold a bit of maple fondant into a ball and roll until about the length of a date. Take the stone from the date and press the fondant in its place, drawing the edges of the date together, allowing about a quarter of an inch of the dough to show the length of the date. Roll in granulated sugar.

CHOCOLATE WALNUT PEPPERMINTS.

Into a saucepan put one-half pound of granulated sugar and four tablespoonfuls of milk; boil together for five minutes and be careful not to stir after the sugar is melted. Take from the stove, add six drops of the oil of peppermint or a teaspoonful of the essence and beat vigorously until it begins to thicken, then drop in rounds about the size of a quarter on a greased platter or oiled paper. When hard, heat some unsweetened chocolate and holding each peppermint on a hatpin pour the chocolate over it and slip it off on to waxed paper. If desired a second coating of chocolate can be given when the first is dry. While the chocolate is still warm press half an English walnut on the top of each peppermint.

SUGAR DATES.

Make a slit in the side of each date and remove the stone, replacing this with a little roll of fondant about the same shape and size with a blanched almond pressed into the fondant. The fondant can be made by the recipe for "white fondant" given above. Another sort of confection is made by pressing a quarter of a walnut into each date in place of the stone.

STUFFED FRENCH PRUNES.

For these you require some fine French dessert prunes. Cut a slit in the side of each prune and remove the stone and in its place insert a roll of almond paste and set aside an hour or two for the paste to harden a little on the surface. For the paste take four ounces of sweet almonds, mixing in with them three or four bitter almonds and six ounces of powdered sugar. Blanch the almonds in boiling water and rub the skins off, then soak for two or three hours in cold water, after which pound them to a paste in a mortar, adding now and then a few drops of white of egg, making a small hole in the end of an egg for the purpose. After the almonds are ground to a paste add the sugar little by little. Knead well with the hands, and set aside for a short time. It is then ready for shaping into small balls to be pressed into the slits in the prunes. If preferred, fondant may be used in place of almond paste for "stuffing" the prunes.

NUT FUDGE.

Put into a graniteware or enameled saucepan one pound of granulated sugar, and one cupful of rich milk or cream. When this is hot add two ounces of grated unsweetened chocolate. Stir constantly to prevent burning. When boiling add an ounce of butter. Coutinue cooking until a small portion, if put into a saucer, becomes sugary on being rubbed with a teaspoon. When sufficiently cooked remove from the fire and beat until the mixture begins to thicken, then quickly stir in chopped walnuts and almonds. Then pour into a buttered tin and set aside to harden. When still soft mark into squares.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.

Four cupfuls of granulated sugar, one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of water and one-half cake of chocolate grated. Boil these until the mixture hardens on a spoon in cold water and then add one cupful of milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and three teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Boil again until this hardens and then pour into tins, making it about an inch thick.

FRENCH CANDIES.

Get A No. 1 confectioner's sugar if possible, about two pounds. Break the whites of two eggs in a tumbler, take the same measure of cold water; then turn both together into a deep dish and add a scant tablespoonful of vanilla, then stir in the sugar, after sifting it until it forms a thick dough. Have ready English walnuts in halves, almonds, dates, or pieces of figs, as you like. Take pieces of the sugar dough and put half a walnut on each side. Roll some of the dough into balls and when hardened drop into melted chocolate and roll about until covered, then remove (using two silver forks for the purpose) to a waxed paper and stand in a cool place to harden. Cover almonds or bits of figs with the dough and roll in granulated sugar. Chop up any kind of nuts, mix with some of the dough, roll out and cut in squares. Cocoanut may be used in the same way.

NOUGAT.

Boil together one pound of sugar and one-half a cupful of cold water until a little of it becomes brittle when dropped in cold water. Do not stir after the sugar melts. Butter a shallow tin and cover the bottom closely with blanched almonds, the kernels of hickory, pecan and hazel nuts, thin strips of cocoanut split and stoned dates, bits of figs, etc. When the candy is done add to it a tablespoonful of lemon juice and pour it over the nuts and fruit. Mark in strips or squares when cool.

CHOCOLATE CANDY.

Boil one cup of molasses and one of milk together. One-half of a cupful of scraped chocolate mixed with just enough of the boiling milk and molasses to moisten it, then rub it perfectly smooth with two cupfuls of sugar and stir it into the boiling liquid, adding a piece of butter the size of an egg. Boil twenty minutes. Drop a little in cold water and if it hardens pour in a buttered dish and score.—McCall's.

Serviceable waists for utility wear are made of albatross, cashmere, lusters, mohair and flannel.

The Microbe Craze.

Prof. Norton says: There is great danger of the bacteriological craze landing its devotees in a quagmire, from which extrication will be difficult if not impossible without loss of prestige. The earnest investigators are prone, in their enthusiasm, to take too much for granted (the wish being father to the thought), and it will not be at all surprising to find that many steps will have to be retraced; many ingenious and promising theories abandoned. It should be borne in mind that microscopic life is, in the main, beneficent to humanity; that the varieties associated with disease are comparatively few, by comparison with the others, and, that in the case of the bacteria that have been definitely identified with specific diseases, it has never been satisfactorily demonstrated that they are the cause, and not the product, in such cases. Although some facts are positively known in bacteriology, yet the conclusions drawn from them are mainly conjectural, and in this, as in other fields, it is not at all unlikely that the next generation will see the present teachings thrown out, and a general recasting of theories.—Popular Science News.

Objected too Soon.

A clebrated lawyer won a case in which he had no apparent chance, by having the magistrate's clerk put in the witness-box. He made him admit that he had been in the room when the judge was discussing the case on trial; then suddenly he asked him: "You were in the room, sir, and did you not hear the magistrate say there was not a rag of a case against my unhappy client?"

The prosecuting counsel objected, and the question was ruled to be inadmissible. But the jurors had heard it, and had heard the answer stopped. The dissatisfaction thus produced in their minds made them acquit the prisoner. After leaving the court the prosecuting attorney indignantly told his opponent that he should not have put the question, and that he must have known that it would not be allowed.

"Yes, I did," was the answer: "but I knew you, too, and felt sure that you would object at the right time. You should have waited for the answer, as it would have been 'No.'"

Official Fidelity Rewarded.

Samuel Untermyer is a foe to hasty measures of all kinds. "It is best," Mr. Untermeyer said at a recent dinner in New York, "to go slow always—to go slow—to keep cool—to be calm. I remember to have heard of a certain police official who once came to grief through his hasty and rash methods.

"There was a tumult of some sort in this man's town. The populace was angry, and an outbreak of some kind was feared. Well, in the midst of these alarms, the police official was walking homeward very late one night. As he passed a certain tall post, he saw a placard on it.

"'Ha!' he said to himself, 'this is a placard of a revolutionary, anarchistic nature. I'll tear it down.'

"And, accordingly, though he was a heavy man and long past middle age, the official climbed to the top of the tall pole, tore off the placard, and descended with it in his teeth. Safe on the ground again, he struck a match to read the paper. It contained, he found, the words, 'Fresh Paint.'"

A Lesson in Journalism.

Professor in Journalism: "Mr. Spinks, what would you do if a man fell down in front of the office and stubbed his toe?"

Mr. Spinks: "I should think the circumstance too trivial to be noted."

Professor: "Mr. Spinks, there you would be wrong. In old times, say ten years ago, your course would have been eminently proper, but the larger journalism of to-day demands larger methods. In the circumstances mentioned, your first duty would be to write half a column on the humorous possibilities of the laws of gravitation. Next, a column on the different methods of laying sidewalks with a glance at the brick industry; then half a column of the history of that particular street, and finally a reference to the enterprise of your own paper with quotations from applauding readers. And by-the-way, Mr. Spinks, you might find out the man's name. To-morrow the class will present a 2200 word account of a dog fight in the street, including a 2000 word consideration of the dog in human sociology from the earliest times."—Boston Transcript.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

"DeWitt's is the only genuine Witch Hazel Salve" writes J. L. Tucker of Centre, Ala. "I have used it in my family for Piles, Cuts and Burns for years and can recommend it to be the best Salve on the market. Every family should keep it, as it is an invaluable household remedy, and should always be kept on hand for immediate use." Mrs. Samuel Gage, of North Bush, N. Y., says: "I had a fever sore on my ankle for twelve years that the doctors could not cure. All salves and blood remedies proved worthless. I could not walk for over two years. Finally I was persuaded to try DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which has completely cured me. It is a wonderful relief." DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures without leaving a scar. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Don't feel so cut up about it, Mr. Skemer," said Miss Roxley, after rejecting him. "I'm not the first girl you ever loved, nor, I venture to say, am I likely to be the last."

"No," he sighed, disconsolately, "but you're the richest."

NO MORE SUFFERING.

If you are troubled with indigestion get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and see how quickly it will cure you. Geo. A. Thomson, of Spencer, Ia., says: "Have had Dyspepsia for twenty years. My case was almost hopeless. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure was recommended and I used a few bottles of it and it is the only thing that has relieved me. Would not be without it. Have doctored with local physicians and also at Chicago, and even went to Norway with hopes of getting some relief, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only remedy that has done me any good, and I heartily recommend it. Every person suffering with Indigestion or Dyspepsia should use it." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Before and After Taking. Dr. Quackley—Ah, um, you say the medicine I prescribed hasn't stopped the chills! Did you shake well before taking?

Dummager—Yes, and afterward, too.

WHILE THERE IS LIFE THERE IS HOPE.

I was afflicted with catarrh; could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it. —Marcus G. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

Cream Balm reached me safely and the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief.

Respectfully,
Mrs. Franklin Freeman, Dover, N. H.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cents or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

There is nothing that makes a woman more indignant with a man than for him to be able to worry about business when the baby has a new tooth.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

A Womanly Accomplishment.—"My wife has developed a fondness for writing. Every now and then she spends hours at it."

"What does she write?"

"Postscripts."

A PLEASANT PILL.

No Pill is as pleasant and positive as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are so mild and effective that children, delicate ladies and weak people enjoy their cleansing effect, while strong people say they are the best liver pills sold. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

Why Pete Wasn't Sold

Mr. Benson was plowing the ten acre field, and his wife came out to bring him his dinner. She brought Bennie, the six-months-old baby.

The day was warm and Bennie fell fast asleep, so his mother laid him on a quilt in a fence corner where some bushes shaded him and sat down to chat with her husband.

Then old Pete was hooked to the plow and started on a furrow. He went two or three yards, straining at the plow and pulling it along bravely;

RIGHT IN FRONT OF OLD PETE'S HOOFS!

then he stopped short, and no coaxing or threatening could make him lift a foot.

"A mule's the meanest thing on earth," shouted Mr. Benson. "I'm going to sell this one. Hi, there! You Pete!" And he slapped the lines on Pete's back till they rattled. But the mule only shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, the baby! The baby's gone!" cried Mrs. Benson.

Old Pete was forgotten, while the farmer and his wife both searched for the child. And where do you think they found him? Right in front of old Pete's hoofs! If the mule had made one step forward he must have stepped on the baby. If he had even managed to step over him carefully, he must have dragged the plow upon him. Bennie's mother hugged the mule—and I suppose it was the first time anybody ever petted him in his life. But you may be sure that Pete was not sold. He is growing old on Mr. Benson's farm, and Bennie is getting big enough to ride him now.—Worcester Post.

He Picked Up the Ball.

One afternoon when voyaging to India K. of K. was dozing in his deck chair, when a little lady of three or four summers let her ball fly into his face, whence it rolled to his feet. Lord Kitchener woke up, says M. A. P., and turned upon the child that basilisk gaze before which the hearts of strong men have often turned to water. But the child was in nowise abashed. "Pick up my ball," she said imperatively. Lord Kitchener frowned and answered not. "Pick up my ball," reiterated the small damsel insistently. "Have not you got a nurse?" said Lord Kitchener in an awful voice. The interrogative mood was answered by the imperative, "Pick up my ball." Lord Kitchener looked round despairingly, but re-enforcements were not in sight. "Where is your mother?" he said weakly. "Pick up my ball," repeated the girl. The ultimatum was delivered in crescendo tones, which suggested the imminence of something worse to follow, and Lord Kitchener meekly complied. Then he fled incontinently to the smoke room.

Early Christian Cursings.

Cursing, it may be observed, continued in full vigor in Christian times, often harmonizing ill with our modern notions of Christianity. Some are almost horrible in their ferocity, as when the violator of the tomb is told that "he will be accursed of God forever" or that "he will give account to God, who will judge the quick and the dead." There is one which perhaps will rather provoke a smile. The offender is threatened with the curse of all the fathers of the Nicene council. "He that throws rubbish in this inclosure," the inscription runs, "has the anathema from the 318 fathers as an enemy of God."

Sidney Smith once alluded to a forty parson power—of preaching, if we remember aright—but the anathematizing ability of 318 Nicene fathers is a much more appalling idea, and there is a ludicrous contrast between this terrible but vague penalty and the very prosaic and familiar offense.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Thrashing Trollope.

During Anthony Trollope's early days in the postoffice it was the custom for the junior clerks to take turns in the waiting room to answer questions. One day, when Trollope was on duty, a young woman came to make some complaint, and she went away much displeased and upset by what she considered to be the gross rudeness with which she had been treated by him.

Next day, Trollope being again on waiting room duty, two stalwart young men appeared, and, having ascertained that they were in the company of the clerk who had been in attendance there on the previous day, they shut the door and proceeded to give A. T. a most severe thrashing. The pair together completely overpowered the future novelist, whom they informed, when they had sufficiently chastised him, that this was punishment for his insolence to the young woman who had called at the office on the previous day and who was their sister.—Westminster Gazette.

The First Atlantic Cable.

The original 1858 cable weighed ninety-three pounds per mile and had a conductor of seven copper wires of twenty-two and a half gauge; price of deep sea wire per mile, $200; price of spun yarn and iron wire per mile, $265; cost of outside coating of tar and gutta percha, $25 per mile; total cost per mile, $485. At $485 per mile the total cost of the 2,500 miles of deep sea wire was $1,212,500. To this add twenty-five miles of "shore end" wire, costing $1,450 per mile, and we find that the first ocean cable, exclusive of instruments, cost $1,250,000.

The Eye of a Jellyfish.

The eye of a jellyfish is so primitive that we can hardly say whether it sees or feels—that is, when a floating jellyfish begins to sink below the surface of the water as the shadow of an advancing ship falls upon it it is probably affected by the sensation of darkness, but perhaps the pressure of the onrushing wave has something to do with it.

A Few Big Words.

The following are examples of eight syllable words in the English language: Anthropomentamorphosis, antisupernaturalism, anticonstitutionalist, anhydrohepsiterion, iatromathematician, incomprehensibility, individualization, syncategorematical, unconstitutionality, unintelligibility, valetudinarianism and vicissitudinality.

Grateful Praise

Made Him Feel Better than he had felt in Ten Years

"Allow me to write you these few lines to let you know that I have taken one bottle of your 'L. F.' Bitters for my blood, and am pleased to say that I am feeling now as I have not felt for a long time, in fact, ten years. I am recommending your True 'L. F.' Bitters to all my friends and telling them what good it has done for me. You may use my name if you wish." — *Alfred J. Fooler, Fairfield, Maine*

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters Cleanse the System and Purify the Blood

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

REDUCED RATES.

Portland to Boston, . $1.00.
Staterooms, ... $1.00.

Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily except Sunday, at 7 P. M.

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

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

Healthy Children

It needs only a little watchfulness to keep children in good health. Look for the symptoms of little ills and treat them promptly to ward off more serious sickness.

Dr. True's ELIXIR

is the great remedy for childhood complaints. For stomach and bowel disorders, indigestion, constipation, poor appetite, fevers and worms it is unequaled. Nervousness, peevishness and a languid feeling all indicate troubles that are traced usually to the stomach, and quick relief follows the use of Dr. True's Elixir. Over 50 years in use. All druggists, 50c. Write for free booklet, "Children and Their Diseases."

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

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.

THIS REMEDY is sure to give Satisfaction

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm Gives Relief at once.

It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. It is absorbed. Heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size, 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Trial size 10 cents, by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD. CATARRH. HAY-FEVER. CLEANSES HEAD. ALLAYS PAIN. ELY BROS. NEW YORK

COLD IN HEAD

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

Pianos and Organs

I have a large stock of new Pianos and Organs, and have some nice trades in second hand instruments.

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 7⅓ octave, almost new, for $185.

One walnut case Poole piano, almost new, for $200, worth $250.

One second hand Ivers & Pond piano, walnut case, for $250, worth $300.

I have a nice oak case organ at Rumford Falls, 11 stops, that I will sell at a great trade.

One second hand Estey organ at South Paris, almost new, for $55.

One second hand Worcester organ, 11 stops, in nice condition, for $45.

One second hand Dyer & Hughes, six octave, walnut case, never been hurt, that cost $125, for $65.

One second hand square piano, a nice one, for $115, worth $140.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

W. J. Wheeler,

BILLINGS BLOCK,
South Paris. - Maine.

A. W. Walker & Son.

Dealers in

ICE, COAL, LIME, CEMENT

— ALSO —

Cement sidewalks made in 18 and 24 inch squares for $1.00 per square yard. Cements steps made to order.

South Paris, Maine.

Wanted.

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

EDWARD L. PARRIS, Jr.,
Paris, Me.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At