THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 68. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1901. NUMBER 30.

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NOTICE.

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

In the matter of OSCAR BEAN, of Brownfield, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of OSCAR BEAN, in the county of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of July, A. D. 1901, the said Oscar Bean was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 3rd day of August, A. D. 1901, 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, July 15, 1901.

GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

1804. Hebron Academy. 1901.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

LABOR SAVING BY FARM MACHINERY.

The United States Department of Agriculture has published a bulletin on "The course of prices of farm implements and machinery for a series of years." From it we take the following paragraphs, showing the enormous reduction of human labor in the production of some of the ordinary farm crops:

A very interesting and striking contrast was given in an article which appeared in "The Year-book" for 1899. It is reproduced with slight revision in the following paragraphs. The actual methods, implements and results of the earlier dates are contrasted with the most approved methods and machines of the later dates, and the results achieved therewith, under favorable circumstances. In other words, the contrast is between the actual agriculture of the middle of the century and the possible agriculture of the end of the century.

Between 1855 and 1894 the following changes took place in the cultivation of corn: The time of human labor required to produce one bushel of corn on an average declined from four hours and thirty-four minutes to forty-one minutes, and the cost of the human labor to produce this bushel declined from 35 3-4 cents to 10 1-2 cents.

In the earlier years the plough and harrow of that period were used; the check rows were marked with the shovel plough; the seed was dropped by hand from a bucket or pouch carried by the farmer and covered with a hoe; the cultivation was done with a shovel plough; knives were used for cutting the stalks from the ground by hand; husking pegs were worn on the hand in husking; the stalks, husks and blades were cut into fodder with an old-time machine turned by hand, and the corn was shelled by hand either on a frying pan handle or on a shovel or by rubbing a cob against the unshelled ears.

A radical change had taken place in 1894. The earth was loosened with a gang plough, and a disk harrow very thoroughly pulverized it. A corn planter drawn by a horse planted the corn, and the top soil was pulverized afterward with a four section harrow.

When it came to harvesting the corn a self-binder drawn by horses cut the stalks and bound them, and the shocks of stalks were then hauled to a machine which removed the husks from the ears and in the same process cut the husks and the stalks and the blades into fodder, the power of the machine being supplied by a steam engine.

Then came the shelling of the corn, which is one of the most striking instances of the changes that have been wrought by machines. In this case the machine, operated by steam, shelled one bushel of corn a minute, while in the old way the labor of one man was required for one hundred minutes to do the same work.

The use of steam as a substitute for horse power in ploughing, in harvesting and in thrashing wheat has not materially contributed to economy, except from a saving due to the elimination of animal power, so the more common power supplied by horses is here selected for the comparison. The years in contrast are 1830 and 1896.

It is one of the marvels of the age that the amount of human labor now required to produce a bushel of wheat from beginning to end is, on an average, only ten minutes, whereas in 1830 the time was three hours and three minutes. During the interval between these years the cost of the human labor required to produce this bushel of wheat declined from 17 3-4 cents to 3 1-3 cents.

Hay is the next selection for comparison, the years being 1860 and 1894. When men mowed the grass with scythes, spread it, and turned it over for drying with pitchforks, when they raked it into windrows with a hand rake, cocked it with a pitchfork, and baled it with a hand press, the time of human labor required a ton was thirty-five and one-half hours; but when for this method was substituted a mower, a hay tedder and a hay rake and hay gatherer and stacker drawn by horses, and a press operated by a horse, the time of human labor was reduced to eleven hours and thirty-four minutes, while the cost of human labor from the earlier to the later year was reduced from $3.06 to $1.29.

The potential saving in the cost of human labor on account of improved implements, machines and processes, at the rate per bushel or ton, as the case may be, has been computed for seven of the principal crops of 1899; the comparison is between the oldtime methods of production, in which hand labor was assisted only by the comparatively rude and inefficient implements of the day, and the present time, when hand labor has not only the assistance of highly efficient and perfected implements and machinery but has been considerably displaced by them. In the case of the crop of corn, the money measure of the saving of human labor required to produce it in 1899 in the most available economic manner, as compared with its production in the oldtime manner, was $523,276,642; wheat $79,194,867; oats, $52,866,200; rye, $1,408,950; barley, $7,323,480; white potatoes, $7,366,820; hay, $10,034,868.

The total potential saving in the cost of human labor for these seven crops of 1899, owing to the possible utilization of the implements, machinery and methods of the present time, in place of the oldtime manner of production, reaches the stupendous amount of $681,471,827 for this one year.

WHEAT OUTLOOK BRILLIANT, CORN FAIR

July reports from our country correspondents show that June was an ideal period for winter wheat, and the general average of condition is 91.4 against 90.8 last month and 76.6 last year. While a considerable part of the crop was harvested on July 1 the condition now reported refers, of course, to the promise of the crop at date of the harvest. Threshing returns so far as available show heavy yields and exceptional quality. One of the most interesting features of the crop history of the year is the failure of the Hessian fly to materially reduce the crop result. The present condition of the spring wheat crop is very little short of perfection in the most important districts. The present condition for the whole spring wheat belt is reported at 96.7, against 96.2 a month ago and 53.1 last year. Judging by past records, the present wheat condition may be fairly taken as suggesting, subject to the possibility of material later modification of the spring grain contribution, a yield of 765,000,000 to 775,000,000 bu.

The acreage planted to corn this year, according to the July returns from country reporters in our crop bureau, while slightly larger than a year ago, is smaller than originally intended. The total is reported at 80,050,000 acres, showing a moderate increase in the Ohio valley and a decrease in Kansas. The early season for the corn crop has been decidedly unfavorable, and the present average condition reported low at 85.4. There is a possibility of improvement, but the inferior stand and innate plant weakness that results from early chilling weather are conditions which cannot be made good.—New England Homestead.

Never hurry cattle to and from pasture. A boy and a dog make a bad combination unless both are well trained.

A depression in the road needs only a rain to make a mudhole.

MY FRIEND, THE DAIRY COW.

The mission of the dairy cow is to turn the cheap roughage of the farm into a condensed, readily salable and profitable commodity. Inasmuch as she does this, we may consider her a machine (but don't forget that she is also a mother, and upon her motherhood hinges our profit), and the one that turns out the largest product at the lowest cost is the most profitable cow. Combined machines never were a success, not even in cows. The cow that makes you a handsome profit by the pail will not be a success along beef lines. A first-class dairy cow is one trained from calfhood up to utilize large quantities of roughage and put all surplus feed by way of the udder into the pail. Two of the most prominent points in the feature of the dairy cow are her very large abdomen and large udder. The former is necessary to enable her to consume, digest and assimilate large quantities of cheap, coarse fodder; the latter to enable her to elaborate and store large quantities of milk. Decently and respectably to feed an ordinary cow on the farm one year will cost from $25 to $35. The average cow produces less than 150 pounds of butter per year. The average net price the farmer receives for it is about 16 cents per pound. Now take your pencil and figure. But you say that these general averages are deceptive; so they are indeed. When I started I purchased such cows as I could pick up, in fact, the best I could get. Profit seemed meager. I invested in a scale, a little $2.40 platform scale, and a Babcock tester. I placed the scale very conveniently in the stable, with a ruled monthly milk sheet and half a dozen lead pencils. Each cow's milk was weighed and noted daily, and a carefully taken sample tested weekly, and to my astonishment, one-third of these cows were not average cows, but below the average. They were boarding at my expense. Some others made me a handsome profit; they were rough-boned and unshapely animals, and I had not held them in very high esteem but since I discovered that they were not only paying their own way and that of a lot of loafers, but still had a little left over for my share, their beauty increased wonderfully in my eyes. Before testing them I named one Bare-Bones, another Bankrupt. I promptly changed their names to Bonanza and Sterling.

A scale and Babcock tester are wonderful eye-openers. Mine cost me $11. I have not time to make calculations, but believe it worth nearly as many hundreds to me. In an average herd, such as is usually found on the farm, there are nearly always enough really good cows to lay the foundation for a future herd that will repay the work and thought put on it. Better start with a few really good cows built on dairy lines, than have a large number of such as just about pay for their feed and keep. It repays us over and over again to use a sire that we are sure comes from the best purebred dairy stock. Take very little notice of the fancy points, dots or spots on the skin, black or white tip of the tail, etc., but if his dam, and grandam, and his sire's dam and other progenitors were heavy milkers with high butter test, we can safely bank on him. For more than half the good qualities in the future herd we must depend on the sire. If we give our thought and attention to this line of work we can really do wonders in a short time. Let me cite an historical example. In 1876, in Northern England, the Collings brothers purchased a bull for $42, and with him some fairly good cows such as that section of country then afforded. This bull is known in history as Hubback. For a quarter of a century they worked along definite, carefully-planned lines. They put a lot of brains into their work. October 19, 1890, at a public sale, they sold a direct descendant of Hubback, the bull Comet, for a little more than $5000. This is simply one of many examples that might be cited. With a good sire those best common cows have given me within one decade a herd that averages above 150 pounds of butter per year. Any farmer can do as much by a little patience and intelligent perseverance.—L. W. Lighty, in Turf, Farm and Home.

ABANDONED FARMS.

In these young days of the new century it is conceded by all that agriculture has ceased to be solely a career of manual labor, and is now considered a profession, I might add the profession, for what calling in life demands so much?

Does the law, medicine or ministry ask for practical knowledge of all things pertaining to its own branch? A scientific knowledge, embracing chemistry, botany and geology, executive ability second to none, and added to all these attainments a shrewd, practical, common sense?

And yet the farmer must possess all these and more. Great have been the strides in the tools and in the ways of agriculture, and all the improvements have been accepted and the old ways forgotten.

All save one, and that is the old story of abandoned farms. Do we wish to go back to the days of the scythe, the pitchfork and the hand rake? If so we would be content to live where they alone could be used. Our forefathers used these tools and expected no others, but if we could not be satisfied with these, could we be content to live where so many of our ancestors settled?

I speak from a small horizon, and yet it seems to me what is true of one county in the state may be true of others. I know of no farm that can be called abandoned that is fit to be called a farm. With all the improvements of this enlightened age, life is too short to try to cultivate land only suitable for sheep to roam over.

The late Austin Corbin helped solve this great question in a very substantial manner for the owners of those rocky, mountainous farms, and while the hills of New Hampshire make a fine adopted home for the buffalo, the deer and the elk, they are needed for our domestic animals, and the farmers of New England are beginning to realize that the West cannot produce all the beef, mutton and pork to supply the markets of the world.

Abandoned farms will sink into oblivion with the farm tools of the past, and our sleek cattle and sheep will find a summer home where once man tried to live, and in winter they will be housed near the homes of the progressive farmers who thoroughly understand the advantages of schools and libraries and social intercourse, at the same time keeping an eye open for all so-called abandoned farms and adding to the pasture and the woodland whenever an opportunity presents itself.—Fannie Beecher White, in Massachusetts Ploughman.

Vetch and oats have the advantage over peas and oats, according to Professor Goessmann of Amherst, in that the vetch stands up much better, and can be easily cut with a mowing machine. To secure the best results, the crops should be cut when in early to middle bloom. If cut when in late bloom the oats will have developed a considerable amount of woody fibre, rendering them less palatable and digestible.

It may be taken as an indication that cattle need salt when they are seen licking each other to get the briny exudations from the skin. Of course, this may become a habit. Indigestible balls of hair are often formed in the stomach, which can not but be hurtful. A want which is so easily supplied should not be neglected.

Road making should be in charge of a road maker.

The hardest cow to milk is usually left to the hired man.

The man with a well-defined silo usually takes precedence when it comes to a profitable farm and neat, substantial buildings.

EARLY CHURCHES IN OXFORD.

BY M. F. KING.

Alexander Shepard, the original proprietor, was a Congregationalist, and Andrew Craigie, who succeeded to nearly all of that part of Hebron which made the town of Oxford, was an Episcopalian, but there is nothing showing that either of them made requisition on the settlers as to their religious faith; liberty of conscience was allowed to all.

Mr. Shepard's grant bears date of March 7, 1777, and settlers began to come in in 1779, but there was no attempt at church organization until the spring of 1791, when seven men and seven women united in the Baptist church, only fourteen out of a population of about five hundred. This, however, must not be construed as an indication of the indifference of the inhabitants to holy things, for probably, there was not a home in the whole district where the Bible was not sacredly regarded as the "Word of God".

The people were poor, many had bought their land on credit, and all expenses were reduced to the minimum; political and sectarian feeling was strong and the preaching in those days was largely controversial, more of the sword than the olive-branch. While the people generally accepted Luther's theory "that a saving faith was not dependent upon good works or a virtuous life," other issues were made prominent and New England sentiment had so radically changed the laws as to give to every person the right to organize a church upon the principles dictated by their own conscience, and to preach the gospel as they understood it. What wonder that there are so many feeble churches when all know that only through toleration and union cometh strength. A history of Methodism says that the first Methodist sermon preached in town was at the house of John Caldwell in 1794, and that a class was soon after formed by him that met regularly at his house or in the school house. In 1809 Rev. Dan Perry, a member of the New England Conference, having been compelled to locate on account of a physical injury settled in town and from that time until 1834 was a farmer. He preached frequently on Sundays and attended most of the weddings and funerals. The Methodists occupied the time allotted to them in the Center meeting house, when built, with considerable regularity, but they had no meeting house of their own, in town, until 1861.

Immediately after the incorporation of the town of Oxford, Messrs. Samuel Haven, Andrew Foster, Thomas Foster and John Foster, heirs of Andrew Craigie, authorized their agent, William C. Whitney, Esq., to erect a meeting house for the use of the town, to be located on the new county road leading from Poland to Paris, in such place as the town shall determine with the consent of Whitney; the house not to cost more than twelve hundred dollars. Three acres of land was included in the gift, for a common, burying ground, etc. The first town meeting was held in the new house on the 15th day of October, 1830, when arrangements were made for its dedication, and soon after a committee was chosen to divide the time, to be occupied for divine service, between the several denominations of Christians in town. The committee subsequently reported making the assignment as follows: "The Congregationalist the first Sunday of each month, the Baptist the second, the Universalist the third, the Methodist the fourth, and when there are five Sundays, the fifth shall be for any denomination who shall give seasonable notice thereof by posting the same on the meeting house door."

CONGREGATIONALIST.

On the 31st day of May, 1826, an ecclesiastical council convened at the house of Alfred Hood for the purpose of forming a Congregational church of Christ in Craigie's Mills. Six churches were represented, and after examination the following named persons were constituted into the First Congregational Church in Hebron: Messrs. Jonathan Muzzey, Pitt C. Muzzey and Alfred Hood, and Mrss. Militiah Muzzey, Harriet Rowe and Hannah Hood. The public exercises were held in the school house at two o'clock in the afternoon, after which Mr. Pitt C. Muzzey was chosen Deacon. No pastor was called until 1836, when Rev. Ariel Parish Chute of Byfield, Mass., was settled. Rev. James Gooch of Minot was the stated supply the previous year. A parsonage was built for Mr. Chute but he did not occupy it long, for in December, 1838, he asked to be dismissed, and the following spring Rev. Isaac Carleton was called and he continued in charge until his death in 1858. He occupied the house built for Mr. Chute, and after his death the property was bought by Dr. Artemas L. Hersey and remodeled into his present delightful home. After the death of Miss Frances E. Norton, in 1873, her brother, Edwin, who was authorized to dispose of her property as he thought best, gave her homestead to the church for a parsonage, "as long as they shall regularly maintain the ordinances of the gospel." This house was formerly occupied by Alfred Hood and in it the church was constituted.

By consent of Mrs. Dennis Hayes (widow of Cyrus Shaw) the society held their meetings in the Baptist meeting house until December 3, 1840, when a letter was received from Mr. Hayes, giving notice that hereafter the Baptists would occupy the meeting house. Whereupon it was voted to thank Mrs. Hayes for the use of the house where we have been holding our meetings, and that hereafter the meetings will be in the School House Hall.

The Baptist meeting house, so called, was erected in 1827 by Cyrus Shaw on his homestead lot a few rods northwest of his dwelling house. It was said to have been built as a thank offering, an acknowledgement of the divine favor in giving him the capital prize, $5,000, in one of the drawings of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery.

This corporation was chartered by the legislature of 1822 to carry into effect a long contemplated scheme of connecting the great ponds in Cumberland and Oxford Counties by an artificial water-way with the sea, thereby affording to a large territory cheap transportation of its products to the markets of the world. Craigie's Mills, for a time, fondly anticipated the day when Thompson's Pond should become a part of the canal system, making it the head of navigation and the distributing point for the back country, but the Portland and Quebec Railroad became the towntalk in 1834, and July, 1849, the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad rolled its first train of cars into Oxford. The canal was sold under the hammer in 1857 by its creditors and soon after the lower section was closed; the boats being private property, continue in use on the ponds.

Various methods were devised to raise money to build the canal, two thousand shares of capital stock were put upon the market at $50 per share, a special act of the legislature was secured in 1823, authorizing the corporation to raise $50,000 by lottery, and in 1825, Canal Bank of Portland was chartered with a capital of $300,000, one-quarter of which was to be invested in the stocks of the canal corporation. The managers of the lottery, three in number, were appointed by the Governor and about $27,000 were raised from this source. Elias Shaw of Portland was the agent to place the tickets, and they had an extensive sale in other states as well as in Maine. He sent to his cousin, Cyrus Shaw, postmaster, innholder and trader at Craigie's Mills, a package of tickets to be sold on commission. At this time it was not generally considered inconsistent with rectitude to buy and sell lottery tickets. The element of chance, seldom dormant in human nature, then as now entered largely into business transactions, and even religious and educational institutions made use of lotteries to improve their finances. Cyrus Shaw was a thrifty man and would not ordinarily risk his earnings in lottery tickets, but on this occasion, the excessive haste of Elias to have the unsold tickets returned, led him to suspect that he held a prize, he therefore retained those not sold and he is reported to have bought back all the tickets he had sold.

The prize ticket was No. 5506 in the sixth class, drawn January 25, 1825.

The building erected by Mr. Shaw was an inexpensive structure of wood, not materially different from the chapels of the time. It was the first meeting house in West Hebron (Oxford), its dedication was reported in a Baptist publication as follows:

"On September 19th, 1826, at Craigie's Mills, in Hebron was opened for divine service a new decently finished meeting house, built and owned by Cyrus Shaw, Esq., designed for the use of the Baptists in that place. Sermon on the occasion by Elder James Hooper of Paris from Psalms 36:8. 'They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house, etc.' Bro. Shaw's purpose is to rent the pews yearly and devote the proceeds to the support of preaching in the meeting house. He has already commenced the business with encouraging success."

Mr. Shaw died in 1833, and two years later his widow married Dennis Hayes. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hayes were interested in the Baptist church, they remodeled the meeting house by the addition of a vestibule and tower to the front and refurnishing it generally, including a bell and a small organ, so that it was quite an ornament to the place.

Tradition says that the bell was a gift of a friend in Boston, and that the organ was the handiwork of Luther Carman.

Deacon Shaw's plan of making the revenue from the pews supply the pulpit had not proved entirely successful, although most of the time a Sunday service was held in the meeting house by an evangelical preacher, and the two societies appear to have lived together in harmony, neither being able to maintain a stated supply without the help of the other. This condition might have continued had not the "Great Revival" in the spring of 1840 inspired the hearts of both societies with great expectations. Public services were held day and evening for several weeks and almost everybody in town professed to have turned from the error of their ways. There was doubtless denominational rivalry but there is no evidence of animosity on the part of Mr. Hayes, to the Congregationalist church, in the notice above mentioned, but the meeting house had been built for and dedicated by the Baptists, and the time had apparently arrived when that denomination could support a minister of their own faith.

From December, 1840, until the dedication of their new meeting house in June, 1843, the society held their meetings in the School House Hall.

The little one-room school house in the Craigie's Mills District having been out-grown, was sold to Col. King in 1838 or 1839, and removed to King Street adjacent to Mr. Durell's store, for a

carpenter's shop. The summer term of school, (the writer's primary) was kept in it after removal, while a new building was in process of construction.

The new school house was built of brick on the site of the old one, corner of Main Street and the Otisfield road, nearly opposite the Baptist meeting house. The second floor, designed for the primary department, had movable seats and was in frequent use for lectures and public meetings and advertised as the School House Hall. It had seating capacity sufficient for ordinary meetings and the Congregationalists were not greatly inconvenienced by the change. In this pleasant chamber, the good Major's house being found inadequate, Miss Frances Eliza Norton gathered the children of the villagers in Sunday School for instruction in the mysteries of the Westminster Confession and to tune their voices in the rhythmic melody of simple gospel hymns.

"E'en now my wistful fancy, listening,
Hears the sweetly solemn tunes,
That we sang there in the school house,
On those Sunday afternoons."

Her school has out-lived the teacher and will out-live her scholars, but the name of "Aunt Frank," as she was lovingly called in her after years, is yet cherished and should be in perpetuum, as the founder of the Sabbath Schools in the town and probably in Oxford County.

March 20th, 1841, a meeting was held in the School House Hall to take into consideration the propriety of forming a society to be incorporated as the First

Congregational Society in Oxford, also to see what action the society will take on the question of building a new meeting house.

The meeting was called to order by Jairus S. Keith, Esq. John Welch was chosen chairman and Charles Durell, secretary.

It was unanimously voted to build a new church and Dr. Jacob Tewksbury, Benajah Pratt, Jr., and Chandler Record, were appointed a committee to look out the best location for the building. Col. Samuel H. King, Jairus S. Keith, Esq., and Otis F. Mixer, were chosen a committee to make estimates of the cost of building, both of brick and wood, apportioning the material into lots; both committees to report at an adjourned meeting, two weeks from this day.

The record of the adjourned meeting, April 2d, 1841, has a copy of petition and warrant of Dennis Hayes, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace for Oxford County, authorizing the incorporation of the petitioners into a "Parish Society."

The persons named on the petition are as follows:

W. B. Norton.	John Welch.
Jacob Tewksbury.	Charles Durell.
Samuel H. King.	Benajah Pratt, Jr.
Nathaniel Lord.	James Yeaton.
Abial B. Gammon.	Otis F. Mixer.
Caleb Woodward.	Jarius S. Keith.
Adin Cleveland.	Joseph Chaffin.
Alexander H. Muzzy.	Luther Carman.
S. H. Tewksbury.	Isaac S. Carman.
Chandler Records.	Alfred Hood.
Daniel Crooker.	Theophilus Dame.
Edmund Hayes.	Alfred H. Hood.
Luther F. Pingree.	Thomas R. Carman.

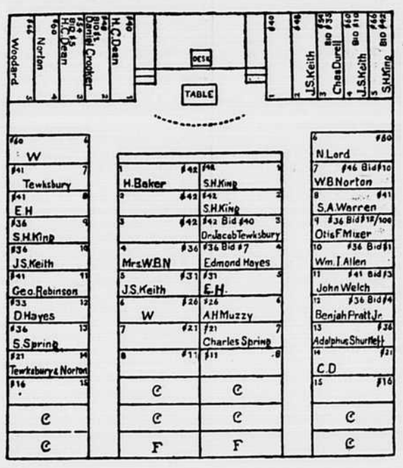
The society was organized by the choice of Dr. Jacob Tewksbury, chairman, and Charles Durell, clerk. Dr. Tewksbury, for the committee on location, reported in favor of the site owned by Col. King, near Mr. Linnell's on King Street. Col. King, for the building committee, reported in favor of a brick building. After some discussion the meeting adjourned for one week. Subsequent meetings of the parish were held during the month but no further action was taken until December 15th, when a committee of four were chosen "to carry into effect the building of a new church." The committee were Jairus S. Keith, Henry C. Dean, Otis F. Mixer and Edmund Hayes, and they were fully authorized to procure plans, contract for and superintend the building, and "to accept or not accept the work when done." Subscriptions were made as follows:

"We the subscribers, do agree to pay the amount set against our names, in labor, materials or cash, to be expended in building a new church for the First Congregational Society in Oxford, to be built next spring and summer and to take pews in the church as a consideration for the same.

Charles Durell,	$100
W. B. Norton,	200
J. S. Keith,	100
Edmund Hayes,	100
Caleb Woodward,	100
H. C. Dean,	100
John Welch,	100
Samuel H. King,	200
Jacob Tewksbury,	150
Daniel Crooker,	50
Otis F. Mixer,	30
Adolphus Shurtleff,	16
Total,	$1,196

Mr. Mixer wishing to contract to build the church, was excused from serving on the building committee.

After viewing several meeting houses in different places, the committee contracted with Otis F. Mixer and Samuel H. King to build a house according to the specifications, do all the labor (except the mason work) and furnish the oils and paints, for the sum of $665. The building to be finished by the first of September, to the turning of the key, in case the materials are furnished in season to have the work done. In payment the said contractors shall accept Jacob Tewksbury's note for $150, Henry C. Dean's note for $100, Edmund Hayes' note for $100, Charles Durell's note for $100, Daniel Crooker's note for $50, Adolphus Shurtleff's note for $16, Mr. Mixer's note for $30, and for the residue a lien upon the pews in said house, but before said lien attaches, the subscribing proprietors shall be entitled to one pew each. Caleb Woodward in consideration of $785, contracted to furnish the materials for building, delivered on the spot, timber, boards, clapboards,



shingles, glass and hardware, also a good table that shall be worth at least thirty dollars in Portland. In payment Mr. Woodward was to accept the subscriptions made by himself and those of Messrs. Norton, King, Keith and Welch, and for the residue a lien upon the pews, same as in Mr. Mixer's contract. In addition, it was agreed that the said Woodward and Mixer are to have the sole ownership of the two back tier of pews, to wit: the eight pews nearest the vestibule. Nathaniel Lord contracted for the underpinning and cellar under the westerly end of the house, for $75, "fifty in meeting house stock and the rest as we agree."

June 24th, 1843, the building committee accepted the house, appraised the pews, called a meeting of the society for the sale of the same and selected a committee of arrangements for the dedication. The sale took place two days later, Capt. Luther Carman acting as auctioneer.

The accompanying plan gives the arrangement of the pews, names of the purchasers and the amount of premium paid.

The committee appointed to make the arrangements for dedication were William S. Allen, Charles Durell and Otis F. Mixer, and on the twenty-ninth day of June, 1843, the meeting house was dedicated to Almighty God. The introductory prayer was by Rev. Mr. Bailey; sermon by Rev. Mr. Carleton; concluding prayer by Rev. Mr. Walker.

At a meeting held on the second day of September, 1843, the thanks of the church and society were voted for appreciated gifts, to be enumerated upon the records of the parish, and Jairus S. Keith, Samuel H. King and Charles Durell were appointed a committee to transmit copies of the votes to the several donors as follows:

To Mrs. Catherine G. Caldwell of Portland, for "her very acceptable present of a pair of splendid and valuable solar lamps to be placed on the right and left of the desk."

To Rev. Isaac Carleton, for a communion table.

To Rev. Ariel P. Chute, for a Bible and hymn book.

To Mr. John Welch of Boston, for an elegant couch and two chairs for the desk.

To Dr. Jacob Tewksbury, for the excellent carpet now upon the floor of this house.

To Dr. Samuel H. Tewksbury, for a fine clarionet for the use of the choir.

The records of the church do not show that building a meeting house stimulated accession to membership. Although frequently without a pastor, the church organization has been continuous and there have been but few Sundays when religious service was not held in the First Congregationalist meeting house.

CALVINIST BAPTIST.

Amongst the piously inclined of the early settlers of West Hebron, the Baptists evidently predominated, notwithstanding the fact of the Congregationalists being the first, by a few months, to complete a church organization; even then they organized with only six members and there were no accessions for nearly two years. Records of the Baptist church at Craigie's Mills are missing, said to have been burned in the meeting house, therefore no list of members can be given, but the article quoted, above, concludes with an account of the organization of the church, as follows:

"Same day (September 19th, 1826,) in the same place, was organized the Second Baptist Church in Hebron, of seventeen members, chiefly from the church in Paris and the first in Hebron. Elder Nathaniel Chase prayed on the occasion. The individuals proposing to unite in church order, were arranged hand in hand in front of the pulpit, and in that position received the Right Hand, presented by Elder John Tripp of the first church in Hebron, in token of the Fellowship of sister churches. Elder John Haines then delivered an affectionate address, suitable to the circumstances. Immediately after, Brother Cyrus Shaw, according to previous arrangement, was chosen and set apart to the office of Deacon by laying on of hands and prayer.

"The whole service was interesting, and we are encouraged to hope that, as the God of Mercy is bestowing on this little, loving band, outward favors, so he will abundantly satisfy them with the fatness of his house and drink of the river of his pleasure."

It is not to be inferred that public worship was wholly neglected at Craigie's Mills prior to the organization of the churches, for the school house was always at the disposal of itinerant preachers and visiting ministers often discoursed in private residences or in the open air, weather permitting.

The convention minutes mention but two pastors of this church, the first being Elder Robert C. Starr, licensed by the church in Warren in 1811, and ordained an Evangelist in 1816. He became the pastor of the church of Poland and Oxford in 1838, and after one year's service, resigned.

In March, 1843, Timothy Bailey was ordained pastor of the church in Oxford and officiated one year.

The society was a constituent of The Oxford Association of Baptist Churches and was continued on its roll until 1854, although not represented at its meetings after 1849. The first delegate was Dea. Cyrus Shaw, who was succeeded in 1832 by Joshua Taylor and Alpheus Drake. Elder Taylor lived in the old Greely house at the foot of Greely Hill for several years; he was a preacher and often conducted the services of the church. Elder E. S. Byron was one of the delegates in 1842, and is remembered as an acceptable supply. Samuel Littlefield succeeded Mr. Shaw in the office of Deacon and frequently attended the association. In 1837 the church in Poland united with it, and for three years it went under the name of the Church of Poland and Oxford.

Others of record, representing the church in meetings of the association, were Deacons Alden Chandler and D. Dudley, and Bros. Dennis Hayes, Peter Dennim and J. Cain.

Showing the Puritanic simplicity of the denomination, we note that at the association in 1833, a vote was passed recommending the discontinuance of mourning apparel, as a practice useless and expensive. The returns of 1835 give to the church in Poland, 18 members; to that in Oxford, 16, and the united churches returned in 1837, 46 members.

A summary statement in 1843, probably the last published, gives original number of members 17; admitted by letter 36; by baptism 20; total 73. Of these 10 had been dismissed, 7 expelled, 6 died, 4 lost and 1 dropped, leaving present membership 45.

The Baptist meeting house was burned on the tenth day of February, 1845. There had been a driving snow storm for two days, clearing at night; in the morning Mr. Hayes opened the building for the purpose of cleaning out the snow and built fires in the stoves to dry it off. Soon after he left the building it was discovered to be on fire and its destruction was complete. The insurance went to the heirs of the builder, and whilst the Baptists never had an insurable interest in their meeting house, its destruction was a death-blow to the Baptist church in Oxford.

GOING IN.

I am sailing homeward, sailing home,
And I think I am almost there;
The shoreward billows are white with foam,
Fresh fragrance fills the air.
A breeze from the land has touched my brow;
There are branches upon the sea.
I can almost see the harbor now
And the mansion prepared for me;
I can almost hear my darlings say,
"He is coming home to-day, to-day."

I am sailing homeward, sailing home,
And I know that it is not far;
The waves run higher and higher; they come
From the land where my own folks are.
I can see the lights of the City gleam,
I can see them glimmer and toss
On the waves close by. Do I dream? Do I dream?
Or is somebody reaching across?
They are drawing closer, closer—see!
The Beautiful City is coming to me!

I am sailing homeward, sailing home,
And the ocean is all behind.
No more in a foreign land I'll roam
When my father's house I find.
We are going slower,—slower still,—
The anchor is nearly fast;
They are furling the sails. Oh! my own folks will
Be safe in my arms at last.
I am going in. I touch the shore—
It is home, sweet home, forevermore.

—Julia H. May.

WHAT DID HE EXPECT?

A gentleman took a house in a London suburb which proved to be of the usual modern jerry-built order of architecture, so much so that one day the rain came through the roof and regularly swamped the place.

The gentleman was naturally angry, and when the landlord called for his rent the tenant exclaimed indignantly:

"I say, it is too bad; the other night the rain came through my roof and gave me a regular shower bath. You really ought to do something."

"Ought to do something!" growled the landlord, who was a very surly individual. "What are you complaining of? Do you expect me to provide you with soap and towels, too?"—Spare Moments.

His Approval. "And did you find the Chinese a brave nation?

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JULY 23, 1901.

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.

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

Oxford County Court Directory and County Officers for 1901-2.

Supreme Judicial Court.

Terms for 1901.

Second Tuesday of February.
Second Tuesday of October.

Terms for 1902.

Second Tuesday of March.
Second Tuesday of October.

Probate Court.

At South Paris.

Third Tuesday of each month except August.

At Fryeburg.

First Tuesdays of June and December.

At Rumford Falls.

Second Tuesday of February, second Tuesday of May, third Tuesday of August, second Tuesday of November.

Court of County Commissioners.

At South Paris.

Regular sessions:—Second Tuesday of May. First Tuesday of September. Last Tuesday of December.

County Commissioners.

John M. Philbrook, Chairman,	Bethel.
Jonathan Bartlett,	East Stoneham.
Randall L. Taylor,	Mexico

County Officers.

Charles F. Whitman, South Paris, Cl'k of Courts.
Ellery C. Park, Bethel, County Attorney.
J. Hastings Bean, South Paris, Register of Deeds.
Eckley Ballard, Fryeburg, Register of Deeds, (Western District.)
Addison E. Herrick, Bethel, Judge of Probate.
Albert D. Park, South Paris, Register of Probate.
George M. Atwood, South Paris, County Treas.
James R. Tucker, South Paris, Sheriff and Jailer.

Deputy Sheriffs.

Henry E. Hammond, Crier,	Paris.
James L. Parker,	Norway.
Thaddeus Cross,	Norway.
Albert P. Bassett,	Norway.
Cyrus M. Wormell,	Bethel.
George G. Shirley,	Fryeburg.
Edgar L. Flint,	East Hiram.
James W. Chapman,	Porter.
Walter C. Bassett,	Lovell.
Don A. Gates,	Dixfield.
Ronello A. Barrows,	Canton.
A. F. Warren,	Buckfield.
Harris L. Elliott,	Rumford Falls.
John F. Davis,	Bridgton
Milton Penley,	Bethel.
Fred A. Porter,	Rumford Falls.
Addison E. Holt,	Waterford.
Wellington Bird,	Bryant's Pond.

COMING EVENTS.

July 16-29.—Fryeburg School of Methods, Fryeburg-on-the-Saco.
July 31-Aug. 12.—Fryeburg School of Theology and the Church, Fryeburg-on-the Saco.
Aug. 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Minot.
Aug. 10-17.—Old Home week.
Aug. 12-24.—Maine Chautauqua Union, Fryeburg-on-the-Saco.
Aug. 26-31.—Sunday School Institute and Bible School, Fryeburg-on-the-Saco.
Aug. 26-Sept. 2.—Camp meeting, Empire Grove.
Sept. 17, 18, 19.—Oxford County fair, between South Paris and Norway.
Sept. 18, 19.—Oxford North fair, Andover.
Sept. 24, 25, 26.—West Oxford fair, Fryeburg.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

We Have It.
Good Morning.
Blue Stores.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.
N. Dayton Bolster & Co.
Probate Notices.
3 Notices of Appointment.
Mid-July Sale.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

Will Bearcely of Farmington Falls hanged himself Thursday morning. He was about 50 years of age. Mr. Bearcely attempted suicide last fall by taking Paris green.

John Stewart, a Scotchman 30 years old and unmarried, was drowned while bathing in New Meadows River near Bath, Sunday, the 14th. He had been in this country about three years.

While the Gentry animal show was in Lewiston, one of the employes named Charles G. Pickering, 19 years of age, was struck on the head by a falling tent pole. His skull was crushed, and he lived but a few hours.

Edward Kearney, boss millwright at the Great Northern Paper Company's mill at Millinocket, was instantly killed by explosion of a steam pipe in the basement of the mill Wednesday night. His home was in Bingham and he leaves a wife and three children.

Sawyer's store at Greene was entered by burglars Sunday night, the 14th. Three men were in the gang. A night watchman discovered them and opened fire. Several shots were exchanged, but nobody was hit. The burglars got away, but had no chance to take anything with them.

On a warrant sworn out by Mayor Tenney of Hallowell, a corps of deputy sheriffs searched all places in that city one day recently where liquor is known to have been sold, but nothing was seized. This is the second time since the death of young Frederick Farnham, a few weeks ago, that the deputy sheriffs have visited Hallowell upon request of the mayor. Previous to that no saloon had been searched for a long time.

The state assessors have committed the tax on telephone companies for 1901. The total amount is $14,201.02, against $11,020.46 for 1900. Last year the companies were taxed on valuation of equipment, etc. By an act passed by the last legislature, the tax is determined on gross receipts of business done in the state at the rate of 1 1-4 per cent on $1,000 and less than $5,000. Over $5,000 the rate is increased in proportion. The New England Telephone and Telegraph rate is 4 per cent.

A wonderful shooting feat was performed recently down in Bremen. A man hearing a disturbance among his chickens, rushed out, armed with a double barreled gun, to shoot a hen thief. He found no man, however, but saw a weasel in the yard. Notwithstanding there was a stone wall and a hen pen in range, when the weasel was in the right position he took good aim and fired. The effect was so deadly that not only was the weasel killed, but also a large rat which the man had not seen before. The shot all curved around the chickens. Had he fired both barrels he would probably have brought down a hen hawk or two.

A CONTEST FOR GOVERNOR.

(Belfast Journal.)

It is evident that after Gov. Hill has had his second term there is to be a contest for the Gubernatorial nomination; and this is as it should be. The parceling out of the state offices two, four, six and even eight years ahead has been carried far enough. While the officials thus selected have been worthy and have filled their respective positions acceptably, the people have become restive under what, in appearance, if not in fact, may be termed ring rule, and there is danger of a revolt if this sort of thing continues. There is no reason now why the people should not name Governor Hill's successor. They have ample time to think it over and to decide who of the several candidates already in the field will best serve the state.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

PARIS HILL.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. H. Bishop, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M.

Universalist Church: Rev. J. C. Snow, D. D., pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Mayor F. E. Boothby of Portland with a party of friends is to visit Paris Hill in the near future.

Chester W. Purington of Boston was a guest at Old Brick for a few days, leaving the first of last week.

Miss Katherine Leonard of Mt. Kisco, N. Y., is a guest at Old Brick.

Cards have been received by Maine friends announcing the marriage of Mrs. Ella M. S. Marble, formerly of this place, and Rev. Oluf Tanberg at All Souls' church, Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, June 19th. At home July 1st at Earlville, Ill.

Miss Gertrude Brinckle has gone to Bailey's Island to visit Miss Julia Carter.

Mr. Case is with his family here.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson entertained as guests for a few days last week, Mrs. J. H. Fletcher of Portland and her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Morrill of New Haven, Conn. Mrs. Jackson gave a party in their honor Thursday evening.

A good number attended the entertainment at the hall Friday evening. A musical programme was given by five pieces of Stearns' Orchestra, with vocal numbers by Mrs. Kimball of Norway and a quartette by Messrs. Stearns, Howe, Slack and Kimball. Dancing followed till 11 o'clock. The night was cool, and all seemed to enjoy the affair.

George H. Cummings and wife of Mechanic Falls have been visiting relatives here for a few days.

Last week's arrival at The Beeches were Mrs. S. Shaw, Miss H. C. Shaw and Thomas Shaw Osborne, Portland; Miss M. L. Greene, Mrs. J. C. Harger, Mrs. Craig, Miss C. E. Richardson, New Haven, Conn.

On Friday afternoon, Miss Alice Hammond and Miss Mae Perkins gave a picnic party to their Sunday School class. Twenty-one little ones reported a fine time.

Mrs. Cyrus L. Doe and children of Cambridge, Mass., are at B. S. Doe's.

The Baptist Circle will meet for work with Mrs. J. C. Cummings Wednesday afternoon.

The Hill boys played South Paris at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon, and came home feeling quite elated at winning a victory by a score of 11 to 5.

Mrs. C. A. Quinby of Boston, and daughter, Mrs. W. B. Nickels of Kansas City, Mo., are spending a week at O. A. Thayer's.

Fred Pierce and wife of Duluth, Minn., were visiting his uncle, John Pierce, a few days last week.

LOVELL.

Everything quiet about town. Not much of news.

Haying is going on well, but showers are rather too frequent.

Mrs. Elmer Bassett and two sons from Milton, Mass., are stopping at W. C. Bassett's.

Mrs. Kilgore and sons from Portland are visiting at Albion Heald's.

H. S. Kimball has a bike wagon.

Lumber is arriving from North Waterford for C. H. Davis' house.

The summer houses and cottages are well filled.

HIRAM.

Mr. Allen M. Pierce of Boston made a brief visit at the home of his father, Mr. Daniel W. Pierce, on Sunday.

Rev. J. G. W. Herold has resigned the pastorate of Hiram Congregational church, and will preach his farewell sermon Sunday, the 21st, and will remove to Connecticut.

On Tuesday the heat reached 93 and Wednesday from 94 to 100.

Mrs. D. Torrey and Miss Julia Torrey of Eaton, Ohio, arrived at Eli C. Wadsworth's Tuesday, making thirty-five boarders in all.

A gentleman from Malden, Mass., will preach in the Universalist church at 2 P. M. several Sabbaths.

Mr. Pickings of Lubec is boarding at the Mt. Cutler House. He is said to be a veteran of the Crimean war.

A thunder storm and very furious gale passed over Hiram Thursday.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Tuesday 106 degrees in the shade.

Jennie Bonney is at Buckfield visiting her sister, Mrs. Dan Emery.

A. D. Bradbury of Boston is visiting his mother and brother.

The farmers are all busy haying.

Shirley Bonney and Harry Buck are cutting Will Fogg's grass for him.

Eddie Bonney of West Sumner was at Shirley Bonney's Sunday.

Charles Smith has returned to Stow.

Mrs. David Bonney and granddaughter, Eva Muirhead, of Norway, were at Shirley Bonney's one day last week.

WEST BETHEL

"I wandered far into the woods,
And 'mong the trees did roam;
I left the bores and other goods
Within my city home.
Each person on those busy streets
Had spoken of the weather;
I left behind such weary beats
To ram o'er grass and heather.
I dreamed I went where Satan's found,
Old Spilthoof there did view;
This question first he did propound:
'Is *this* hot enough for you?'"

Scorching days and melting nights.

Claude N. Mills of Portland was in town Sunday.

Six teams are hauling piling to this place from Albany.

Miss Edith A. Briggs returned home from South Paris Monday.

George W. Merrow was at home from North Yarmouth Sunday.

E. G. Wheeler's health seems to be improving and he goes out of doors in pleasant wea her.

Mrs. Nellie Gribben and son, of Portland, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Mason.

Henry Cross and Arthur Buxton are working for E. G. Wheeler through the haying season.

Mrs. A. P. Bean and children, of South Acton, Mass., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Vienna Holt.

Miss Emma A. Briggs went to Albany Tuesday to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Etta R. Cummings.

EAST SUMNER.

That terrible hot wave of last week still lingers in memory as almost unprecedented. We have no recollection of ever seeing the mercury up to 96 at 6 o'clock at night until Monday night, when it roosted at that point and was in no hurry to drop. We were reminded of the warm nature of some of Watts' hymns. Judging from the sounds of the telephone receivers lots of people were frying salt pork along the lines.

Mrs. Alice Snell and daughter are visiting at her father's, C. B. Heald's.

Miss Lena Sewall is on the Pan-American trip to Buffalo.

Rev. H. C. Munson preached at East Sumner the 14th inst.

SUMNER.

Mrs. Suckles is very ill with heart trouble.

Mabel Bisbee visited at G. F. Dyer's recently.

Flora Sturtevant visited her aunt, Mrs. C. B. Tuttle, last week.

Della Dyer had eighteen teeth extracted one day recently by Dr. E. H. Andrews.

Caleb Thomas and daughter, Mrs. May Smith, visited Mrs. Arno Austin at West Peru the 16th.

Tuesday was the hottest day that we have had. 103 degrees in the shade.

GRAFTON.

It is very quiet in this vicinity now. Farmers are making a beginning on their haying.

Tuesday, the 16th, was one of the hottest days of the season here—102 at noon in the shade and 96 just before sunset.

An automobile passed here last Sunday and created by its novelty quite a commotion among the little people in Sabbath School. One little fellow asked his papa if he couldn't buy one. It belongs to the Cedars at Dixville Notch, I understand.

Harland Bartlett, who went to Cumland to work haying, I hear is sick there with measles.

Miss Carrie Brooks has returned to her work at Mr. Small's in Newry.

FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Lyman Abbott came to her son's on Saturday evening and is now with his family at the "Retreat," the cottage occupied by them last year at the Grove.

Everything is progressing favorably at "Fryeburg-on-the-Saco" and a large number of interested and enthusiastic teachers are in attendance.

Latest reports from Mrs. Barker and Clayton Pike place them at Carlsbad, (Germany), where they are testing its famous medicinal waters.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Durgin left last Saturday for a short stay at Damariscotta.

Miss Floy Woodbury of Portland is stopping at Mr. Wm. Gordon's.

Col. E. C. Farrington of Augusta was at Mrs. E. G. Fife's last week.

Mrs. Florence Warren Robinson of Arlington, Mass., is at her father's, and Mr. Robinson will soon join her for his vacation here.

Supt. E. P. Wentworth and wife of the Reform School were at Z. O. Wentworth's last week.

Miss Webb of Portland has come back to A. H. Evans' as her health is so much better in Fryeburg.

Mrs. Hale Jacobs gave a very pleasant reception to her friends on Wednesday evening at New Church Hall, as is her yearly custom.

A. R. Jenness has gone to Waterville, N. S., to visit his step-daughter, Mrs. Susanna Turner. His niece, Miss Helen Jenness, of Boston, is boarding at Mr. Brackett's.

Mrs. Abby Powers Tenney of Boston is with her mother and sister, Mrs. Cassius Pike.

Mrs. Hunt and daughter, Miss Cora, of Milwaukee, are at Mr. Hastings'.

Two new open cars have been procured for the street railroad.

The street electric lights have appeared, and much dissatisfaction is expressed that they are so unlike the "little candle" of Shakespeare.

BRYANT POND.

John Levis of New York is a guest at the Glen Mountain House. Mr. Levis has stopped with us for two seasons and we are pleased to have him with us again.

The guests at the Glen Mountain House report everything in first-class order, and landlord and landlady Allen as kind and accommodating and doing everything for the comfort and pleasure of their boarders that is possible. The house has never been in better condition, having been thoroughly renovated and greatly improved from its former condition. Mrs. John Tobin is cook and every one who has had the pleasure of testing her pastry, knows she cannot be surpassed in that line.

Arthur Ricker has had a very nice bath room finished off in his house which is supplied with water by a windmill being erected over his well which forces the water into a large tank at the back of the house and supplies the bath room and kitchen with running water. He also has an invention attached to the back of the range which heats the water so as to supply the bath room with hot water as well as cold.

There was a large attendance at the Baptist church Sunday. Mr. Brown seems to be well liked as a preacher and Mrs. Brown charms all with her beautiful singing. Lemuel Dunham, the Greenwood correspondent, was among the congregation.

Mr. S. L. Abbott of the National Publishing Co. of Boston, Mass., arrived in town this week in the interest of the new survey. He has been in consultation with many of the town officials and prominent citizens in regard to a plan which will be of great benefit to the community if carried through successfully.

Archie D. Felt and a friend from Rumford Falls, visited Archie's people Saturday night and Sunday.

Fred Peverley of Boston, Mass., is a guest at Dexter Peverley's.

Mrs. Emily Felt is still in poor health, being unable to leave home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse W. Bird and Mrs. Taylor are boarding at Arthur Ricker's.

Miss Genevieve Whitman and friend, Miss Franklin, return to Massachusetts, Saturday.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Cora Swallow and her children of Windsor, P. Q., who have been visiting relatives in this place, returned home the 18th.

Miss Clara Long and a friend from Sherbrooke, P. Q., were in our place the 18th.

During the tempest of the 18th, S. D. Swallow lost two cows and B. F. Heald one, killed by lightning.

Mrs. Nelson Sturtevant of Turner has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mert Warren for a while.

Carl Heald is cutting Gideon Fletcher's grass.

Benj. Record has finished haying on his home place.

BROWNFIELD.

A heavy thunder storm passed through this town Thursday afternoon, accompanied with a heavy wind. It blew down a portion of a large maple tree standing in front of the store owned by Mr. E. B. Bean.

Miss Lewis of Bridgton is canvassing the town for a book.

Regular preaching at the Universalist church.

Miss Lena Perkins came home from North Conway for a short call.

There are quite a number of people from cities, boarding in town.

Mrs. E. C. Davis from Farmington, N. H., is visiting at J. L. Frink's.

Miss Eliza Durgin remains very low.

Mr. William Chandler, after a long and painful sickness, died July 17. He was a veteran of the civil war.

HEBRON.

Mrs. A. M. Richardson and little son are spending two weeks in Portland.

Harlan Harden is at home for a two weeks' vacation.

Rev. S. D. Richardson showed us string beans, some of the pods measuring seven and one-half inches. His sweet corn is in silk. Mr. Richardson has a fine lot of hollyhocks, some Australian and some double. The Australian are ruffled and fringed and of many shades.

The citizens held a sociable last week, Friday evening, and this week will have a lyceum.

It is quite too warm for news these days.

J. E. Bartlett of Boston is visiting his father, W. A. Bartlett.

BYRON.

J. E. Shaw went to East Dixfield, Sunday, and returned Monday. Miss Anna Knapp and her sister, Grace, came home with him. They will remain a few weeks.

Mr. Shaw and his sister, Rosette, are making cheese during the hot weather.

Hot, well I should say so. 100° in the shade. We have had a refreshing shower but it doesn't seem to cool the air much.

Grass is extra good here and farmers are getting well under way at haying.

A crew of men are at work at Brimstone Mountain blasting and cutting granite.

G. L. Hall is at work for Fred Knapp at haying.

R. E. Taylor has a crew of men at work on his camp on the Decker reservation. They have it well under way.

Geo. F. Thomas has finished a hall in his shed chamber and the young people had a dance in it Saturday evening, the 13th inst.

NEWRY.

Edith Thurston, aged 12 years, and Marjorie Hammons, aged 8, had a narrow escape from serious injury a few days ago. Being left for a few moments in a hay rack, to which were attached a pair of powerful, spirited horses, they some way became frightened and ran, overturning and badly demolishing the rack, but fortunately not seriously injuring the little girls who must have been terribly frightened.

Jack Eagle had the misfortune to hurt his foot badly in a mill at North Newry, recently. He is not able to work at present.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Knapp are visiting friends in Bethel.

Ellery Powers made a short visit at his father's last week.

People were greatly interested in the automobile which passed through the town last Sabbath, en route for the hotel at Dixville Notch. It was a beauty, costing $1600, and is designed for use at the hotel. Several others are to follow later on.

BUCKFIELD.

Miss Mabel F. Alden of Braintree, Mass., is the guest of Miss Amy Shaw. She is one of Braintree's teachers, as is Miss Shaw.

Carroll Holbrook of Braintree, Mass., is vising his relatives, the Coles.

H. D. Foss and Adelbert Lock of Farmington were in town Sunday.

J. H. Shim, president of the Maine Mineral Water Co., is at Hartford Cold Spring, the guest of the company's agent, Mr. Ledden.

Curious, is it not? Shipping water from away down in Maine, across the big waters; but they do claim that it leads.

In the shower Thursday, a colt was reported killed at East Buckfield.

Gardens are flat. "Oh, my sweet peas!" exclaims the wife, who the previous day was claiming the best she ever had. "Sweet peas! Look at my corn." Planted and nurtured, tasseled and silked, now flat as a pancake. It might have been worse.

R. C. Thomes went to Old Orchard, Tuesday, where his wife had preceded him.

J. F. Packard and daughter, Mrs. Scammon, went to Strong, Monday, returning Wednesday, to visit a son and brother, J. E. Packard.

Friday afternoon the W. C. T. U. entertained the Loyal Legion at the M. E. vestry. Ice cream, etc., was served.

Some report that with age and the heavy showers, standing grass is growing beautifully less.

GREENWOOD.

Who ever saw five better hay days than those were commencing Friday morning, and ending Tuesday night? But wasn't it hot, though? Every day up among the nineties, and sometimes more than 100 in the shade.

Monday morning one man struck round an acre with a one-horse mower, and in just one hour and fifteen minutes the last clip was cut. In the afternoon he hitched into the horse-rake, and in just forty minutes the hay was all in windrows, the amount of hay being about 2500.

This is not mentioned as anything very smart, but rather to snow how much more and easier such work can be done by machinery than by hand. But what improvements have been made in horse rakes during the last fifty years, and in fact almost everything else. Just that number of years ago, that is to say, in 1851, we worked for Capt. James Staples of Canton, who owned a spring-tooth horse-rake, but wholly unlike those of the present day. It had no wheels, but a pair of handles which one man held on to, as he followed along behind, and so lifted it up over the hay as often as it was filled, while another man or boy led the horse. The teeth stood nearly perpendicular with the ground, so that instead of sliding, as at present, they went hitching along, thus sifting out and leaving much of the finest and best part of the hay on the field.

Mrs. Charles Farr of Howe Hill, and Mrs. Frank Moore of Portland made a very pleasant visit at the Bennett place last week. Those two ladies are the daughters of the late A. B. Swan, who was a near neighbor when living at the Pond thirty years ago. Madison Swan, who lost a part of both legs and one arm by falling under the cars, and his brother Frank, who was subsequently killed in a similar manner, belonged to the same family.

Willard Whittle, who left town a few years ago to live with one of his daughters in Massachusetts, was down on a visit last week. He has been in feeble health much of the time since moving away, but is as contented as he would be anywhere away from his old home.

The wheel of fortune took an unfavorable turn for John Titus last week. His sow had six pigs, two of which she killed at once, while the other four were taken away, as she refused to be a mother to them; but not understanding the art of being brought up by hand as well as the human species, they all died.

Mrs. Frank Bennett returned to the Portland hospital last Tuesday for further treatment, and it is the desire of every one to have her come back much improved in health.

Deacon R. L. Cole has been somewhat on the gaining hand of late, so that he got over to the Pond to meeting last Sunday. It was also pleasant to see Mrs. J. L. Bowker there, after being prostrated for a while from the effects of vaccination.

MEXICO.

A telegram from Riverside, Cal., received the 15th inst., brought the sad intelligence to George H. Gleason and wife of the sudden death of their only son and child, Harry H. Gleason, who went to California early last winter, and whose wife and two children followed in the early spring. Troubled here with asthma, he sought that climate, and in his letters home had written that he had been much improved in health. He had bought an orange grove, and was much pleased with his new home and bright prospects. His death is a very severe blow to his parents. His remains have been ordered sent here for interment. No particulars regarding his sickness and death have been received.

OXFORD.

The Woman's Relief Corps had a special meeting Monday evening, with a social and refreshments.

Mrs. Gertrude Everett's mother is very sick and she has gone home to take care of her.

Frank Hawkes of Boston was at his home here last week.

D. Purington is in town.

Mrs. Brett and daughter Grace of Providence, Rhode Island, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Orin Martin.

Mrs. Walter Dawes and Grace Osgood of Auburn are visiting here.

The Sons of Temperance had a picnic Saturday at Mr. Hazen's cottage on the shore of Thompson Pond.

A number of those working in the hay fields were prostrated by the severe heat Tuesday.

LYNCHVILLE.

Mrs. Hannah Barker of Bridgton is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. H. B. McKeen. Mrs. Barker is 77 years old, and can see to read fine print without glasses.

Mr. and Mrs. LeForest McAllister went to Norway Saturday to see Mrs. McAllister's sisters. Her sister Vernie is in very poor health.

Mrs. Eugene McKeen is so far improved in health as to ride out.

H. B. McKeen and Payson McAllister are haying for Wm. Gammon at West Stoneham.

Stephen McKeen was so overcome by the heat that he had to give up work Monday.

Perley Adams has gone to haying for McIntire of East Waterford.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Mrs. Flora Elliott has been very sick with congestion of the lungs.

Mrs. Cora Elliott is gaining slowly. Mrs. Amos Austin is working for her.

Willis Hemingway bought Cynthia Ackley's hay, and cut it for his own use.

Charles Farnum cut Harvey Neal's hay.

George Boisseneau cut the hay on John Welch's farm.

Howard Miller is working for Wallie Clark and Lyman Lovejoy for C. M. Elliott.

Stillman Phinney has moved from John Welch's house into Tom Falardo's old house.

RUMFORD.

During the severe shower Thursday afternoon a horse owned by Mr. Irving Thompson was killed. His horses were in the Rolfe barn. All were knocked down and one killed. The house of Mr. Elias Abbott was struck, but no great damage was done to it by lightning. The hail was as large as robin's eggs, and tore the corn and other crops badly. After the hail storm came a wind which laid everything flat in the fields. Lots of glass was broken.

Mrs. Bert Sawyer and daughter Blanche are visiting on Red Hill.

Lura Hopkins is working for Mrs. Edgar Delano.

Irving Thompson has bought the grass on the Walker farm. He began haying last week.

Five good hay days were followed Wednesday by a rainy afternoon.

Tuesday was a hot day. The mercury stood at 104 in the shade at 4 P. M.

It is reported that there are but few berries on the Hemingway and Bean Mountains.

BETHEL.

Rev. Arthur Varley and Professor F. E. Hanscome have been spending the week at Peak's Island.

The Standard Oil Co. is making arrangements to erect an oil tank near the depot, upon Mr. John Philbrook's land.

The Bethel Savings Bank is to have a new safe.

The material for the village sewer has arrived, and work will probably begin soon.

E. C. Bowler of the Bethel News is spending a few days in Boston, and next week will go to Peak's Island with his family.

Miss Martha Hersey has closed a very successful year of school in Somers, Conn., and is spending a few weeks of her vacation in Bethel.

The heavy showers of Thursday made the attendance at the M. E. lawn party much lighter than it would have otherwise been.

Mr. T. Durell, who has been employed in the Bethel chair factory for several years, has severed his connection with this firm, and is in Brunswick finishing a course in wood carving.

The C. E. held a lawn party upon the academy lawn Friday evening.

Dr. J. A. Morton still remains very feeble.

Mr. Walter Chandler and family have returned to Norway.

EAST HEBRON.

Many loads of hay were stored away last Friday and Saturday that were mowed the previous week. Some was injured by lying out so long.

Mrs. Statira Jenkins Gilmore from Florida is visiting relatives in the place, accompanied by her niece, Ida Dawley from Old Orchard. Mrs. Gilmore has not been here for nine years before. Our warmest days she cannot keep warm without her shawl on.

Dr. N. M. Marshall of Portland is visiting his parents, I. W. Marshall and family.

Sidney Allen and his granddaughter, Beatrice Allen from Auburn, passed last Sabbath with his sisters, Emily and Jane.

Hiram Rawson, with his wife and daughter from Paris Hill visited her uncle, H. A. Record and family, last Sabbath, and made her old friends a pleasant call.

A little son of 10 pounds came to F. O. Hodsdon's the 13th, to remain.

Frank Nash and workmen are cutting Mrs. T. L. Rogers' grass, by job.

Aubrey Dyer is cutting W. S. Bucknam's grass on his big farm. He works by the day and has a long job.

We find it somewhat tiresome work to keep life in our cucumber vines, having planted and replanted several times. But few survive after the insects get track of them.

Garden corn has spindled.

The heavy shower on Thursday laid corn and potatoes over, and gave the hay a smart bath. Otherwise we have heard of no damage done.

Dr. N. M. Marshall has bought shingles to repair the roofs of his father's buildings, while on his vacation.

Many loads were housed the past hot days. The showers and rain have hindered until the grass on dry land is badly bleached.

Mrs. Fred Packard is caring for Mrs. F. O. Hodsdon.

Three men were along saying they were looking for a job in haying. Two went together. The third joined them while they rested in the field with the workmen.

John Freeman is a remarkably fortunate young man with a fish line. He often starts off, and when he returns ts heavily laden with trout and eels. He is very sure not to return without a fine string of fish. He catches more fish than all the other East Hebron fishermen combined.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Blanch Swan has returned from Hanover.

Master Irwin Bean from Dorchester, Mass., is spending his vacation at Fred C. Bean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cobb from Portland visited at C. M. Kimball's last week.

Mrs. Eliza Howe from Massachusetts was the guest of Mrs. F. B. Howe last week.

Miss Helen Bartlett has returned home from Massachusetts.

Mr. Fred Cole has moved his family from Berlin, N. H., to this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. MayConnell visited friends at Rumford Falls last week.

SOUTH HIRAM.

The farmers in this vicinity are reporting a fine crop of hay—some say twice as much as last year.

Mrs. Martha Norton and her two daughters have returned from Buffalo, N. Y., where she has been visiting her sons, who are in the law business. She visited the exposition.

Eddie Philips of Boston is working for Charlie Trueworthy this summer.

Mrs. Jacob Ridlon is visiting in Portland this week.

Charles Wescott's family, who have been working at Conway, came home on Friday of last week.

Charlie Trueworthy has swapped his horse for a larger one.

Eugene Stanley has sold his mill and mill privilege to Mr. Garner.

Mrs. Major Edgecomb has had a number of her bad spells lately.

Frankie Mason has been at home for a short visit.

WEST SUMNER.

Mrs. J. F. Moody is visiting her brother, R. N. Stetson.

The shower of Thursday was very severe, and the roads are washed badly.

Nahum Moore and wife of Rumford Falls were visiting relatives last week.

Rev. Lucien Robinson is spending a part of his vacation here.

Mrs. Geo. O. Chase of North Paris is nursing Mrs. C. E. Dunham.

Maynard J. Beal returned to Haverhill last Saturday. His wife and children will stay for the present.

George D. Grose is at his farm through the haying season. He has a position in Massachusetts, where he has been employed for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tuell are with us this summer. He has done quite a business dealing in horses.

Rev. Geo. G. Hamilton of Everett, Mass., will preach in the Universalist church at West Sumner July 28 and Aug. 4 at 10:45 A. M., also Rev. Miss F. A. Kimball of Williamstown, Vt., Aug. 18th and 25th at same hour.

NORTH PARIS

G. L. Chase has sold his farm to a Mr. Keen, who will move in at once. Mr. Chase will move into the C. B. Benson house and work for him haying.

A severe tempest passed over last Thursday, doing much damage here, and more to the north of us.

Rev. Mr. Pottle of South Paris preached at the M. E. chapel at North Paris July 14.

Messrs. George and Freeland Howe were here one day last week, collecting brook clams for the pearls. They got two or three quite good ones, and a number of small ones.

Mrs. Cora Nevers is visited by her sister.

Rev. D. B. Dow of the Bangor District, wife and child, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Dow.

We had one of the heaviest showers, taking the amount of rainfall, July 18, in the afternoon.

PERU.

Miss Maud Gibbs is visiting at Mrs. May Robinson's.

Haying is progressing quite slowly on account of the extremely hot weather that we have had. It has been so hot that man or beast could not work. I think it has been the hottest weather that I ever knew. Some days it has ranged as high as 102° in the shade.

We had quite a heavy shower pass over here on the 18th, accompanied with a heavy wind, which broke the corn down quite badly.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Lowenthal and daughter Delphine of Boston are boarding at F. E. Pottle's.

Mrs. Ellen Pottle of Lynn is visiting her son, F. E. Pottle.

Mrs. Hannah Bailey of Mechanic Falls visited at Mrs. J. S. Kneeland's this week.

Mrs. Geo. Jordan of Denmark is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Wood.

Mrs. Doreas Barrows of Norway was at W. S. Partridge's last week.

DENMARK.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ingalls are spending their vacation at their summer cottage, Long Island, Portland harbor.

Miss Dot Smith and Miss Nellie Smith are doing table work at the Sebago Lake House, Sebago Lake.

Mr. Bruce is reported as very sick at the Bartlett House.

The ladies' circle was entertained by Miss Mollie Davis and Mrs. Trumbull at the Davis farm Wednesday evening. Ice-cream and cake were served.

An automobile passed through this place Monday. The first to be run in this place.

The many friends of Mr. Geo. W. Gray will be glad to learn that the operation on his eyes was a success, and that he is improving.

WILSON'S MILLS

Will Hart was taken severely ill with what Dr. Jones of Colebrook pronounced appendicitis. They will take him to the Maine General Hospital.

Rev. F. E. Rand held services at the school house in the afternoon, July 7th.

May Fox is helping S. S. Bennett through the haying season.

Peter Littlehale and E. H. Brooks are helping E. S. Bennett through haying.

Fred Taylor has a new covered carriage.

A. R. Pennock has gone to Bethel with Mrs. Floyd Searles, who has taken her little daughter Viola out for medical advice.

Married, July 3d, Dwight R. Thurston of Errol, N. H., and Lena P. Olson of Wilson's Mills.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Cole of Albany and little grandson, Archie Bass, spent Sunday at W. H. Farnham's.

Sheriff Pearson of Cumberland County and family are expected at S. S. Felt's, where there are now fifteen summer boarders.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Trask have been recently visited by her niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bass of Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. Florence Chapman of Hanover, with her children was at her father's, A. J. Ayer's, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glines of Milton were at W. H. Farnham's last week after medicine for his eyes which Mr. Farnham is treating with good success.

Mrs. Ernest A. Sturgis of Boston visited her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Farnham, from Saturday till Monday of this week.

Will Cross is at home from Cumberland County where he has been for several weeks haying.

ABOUT THE STATE.

The body of Freddie Patent, who disappeared from Lisbon Wednesday, was found the next day in a pond not far from the village.

Mrs. Fred Violette was drowned at Old Town, Sunday, the 14th, while fishing with her husband. They were in a canoe which upset. Mr. Violette succeeded in reaching shore, but his wife drowned before assistance arrived.

Belgrade is so prosperous now with fishermen and other summer visitors that it has made no effort this season, to revive that old advertising dodge about a visit being expected from Ex-President Cleveland and Joe Jefferson.

It is reported at Augusta that Adjutant-General Richards will resign his office to accept an appointment as superintendent of construction in a new soldiers' home in Tennessee. Two candidates for his position have so far appeared, Col. E. C. Milliken of Portland and Capt. W. A. Paul of Lewiston.

The 15 months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albion Day of Limestone met with a peculiar death a few days since. The child fell head foremost into a pail half full of hard wood ashes. The ashes were cold, but in crying the child filled her lungs so full of the ashes that she could not breathe when found, and died after two days of terrible suffering.

Alonzo Day, a Rockland laborer, appeared at the city marshal's office Wednesday plentifully smeared with blood, and told a story of being murderously assaulted by his wife, who first attempted to force carbolic acid down his throat while he was asleep, and later tried to cut his throat with a razor. Mrs. Day emphatically denies that portion of her husband's story in which she is accused of attempting to kill him. She says the man inflicted the wounds himself and that the alleged attempt at poisoning was either a drunken fancy or a deliberate falsehood.

And now they say that the Maine room in the New England Building at Buffalo, since the committee of which Mr. Ricker is chairman got into the game, is the handsomest and most attractive of the six. Newly papered and carpeted, with rich furniture, with portraits of Governor Hill, Mr. Blaine, Hannibal Hamlin and Governor King on the walls, a huge moose head over the mantel, a big register for visitors, etc., etc., so that visitors from Maine can hold their heads high at the exposition. It is well. And it only remains for Maine to raise the small balance of that $3000 needed to pay for its part of the building itself.

That was rather a stalwart prayer that the little Gardiner boy put up, and was expressive if not wholly reverent. Living as near neighbors is a family that is in a deplorable condition, the mother dead and the four or five children coming along almost any way. One of

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M; 8:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 2, 1901,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down—5:02 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:32 A. M., 4:29 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

Going up—10:00 A. M., 3:38 P. M., 10:15 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 10:22 A. 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. A. W. Pottle, 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, Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath school 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets second and fourth 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.

Mrs. Ethan Willis is with Mr. Willis at Rumford Falls.

Master Bertie Curtis is visiting relatives at Snow's Falls.

Miss Mabel G. Hathaway is visited by a friend, Miss Kellogg of Holyoke, Mass.

Miss Alta C. Walker is now bookkeeper at the office of A. W. Walker & Son.

Senor Juan Escarra Colunge, who has been in New York for several weeks, has returned to Mr. Park's.

Dr. Littlefield returned the first of the week from a visit of a few days to his former home in Bridgton.

Miss May Beman and Miss Ruth Abbott of Waterville are guests at Mrs. Alice P. Thayer's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bean entertained a few of their friends at a lawn party at their home Tuesday evening.

C. W. Shaw announces that on and after July 25th (Thursday), blueberries can be picked in his pasture at the usual price.

Miss Ethel Merritt, who has been the guest of Misses Isabel and Kittie Morton, has returned to her home in Bridgewater, Mass.

Mrs. H. E. Wilson is visiting in Gorham, N. H. Thursday and Friday evenings she sang there in the opera, "The Frogs of Windham."

A Portland man was last Tuesday granted a patent on a "broiling oven." He is the first man who ever succeeded in getting a patent on the atmosphere.

W. L. Libby is taking his two weeks' vacation from the store of N. Dayton Bolster & Co. He spends a part of the time with his sister, Mrs. A. M. Gerry, at Lisbon Falls.

Earle Stuart has gone to Boston to take a position with the wholesale produce and commission house of Fowle, Hibbard & Co. He is a graduate of Kent's Hill Business College.

Mrs. Chauncey C. Richardson, Mrs. Benjamin Swett, Mrs. J. H. Winslow, Miss Lizzie Winslow, and Mrs. Joseph Briggs and daughter Lula are occupying cottages at Poland Camp Ground.

Mrs. Triphena Churchill fell down a flight of stairs in Davis Block Monday evening. She was badly shaken up, but no bones were broken, and she was able to be taken to her home in the Hall neighborhood.

It is said that Mayor Boothby of Portland is the man who induced the Grand Trunk Company to make the fill around the South Paris depot. South Paris owes Mayor Boothby a debt of gratitude, which debt will be increased when the fill is seeded and laid out into a good lawn.

A party consisting of Harry A. Morton and wife, Miss Julia P. Morton, Clarence G. Morton, Miss Luella Hayden and Mark Richardson left Friday to spend a week at Concord Pond, where they will occupy Billings' cottage. Mrs. L. C. Morton will join them this Monday afternoon.

J. C. Harlow has closed his shoemaker's shop here on account of the condition of his health, and will go to the soldiers' home at Togus in two or three weeks. The room occupied by Mr. Harlow in the Williams harness store building will probably be let into Guy Buck's barber shop.

A. C. T. King had two or three fainting spells while down town Monday evening, and was taken home in a carriage. He recovered so as to go to work the next day. The cause of the attack was indigestion, probably combined with the effect of the intense heat, as he had been shingling during the day.

It is understood that the excursion of the Oxford Bar to Bemis, which was originally planned for some date in May, will occur on the 20th of August, when a regular term of Probate Court will be held at Rumford Falls. Train arrangements will be such that the members of the bar will arrive at Rumford Falls early in the day, and have a portion of the forenoon to look the city over. After the business of the Probate Court is concluded, the train will be taken for Bemis, and the return made that night.

We have a new mining enterprise in town. W. E. Mills, formerly of Portland, now of Boston, is opening a ledge on the Clinton Shaw farm, near Number Four Hill, after quartz and fedspar. An option was taken on the ledge last year, the trade was closed July 1st, and work began the middle of last week. Mr. Mills now has five assistants, four of them Italians, but he informs the Democrat that if the ledge opens favorably he will probably work some sixteen men there. He already has orders for several thousands tons of the rock, which is used by manufacturers of glass and crockery ware, as well as for some other purposes. Mr. Mills intends to ship, when he gets fairly to work, at the rate of about thirty tons a day. If things work right, he may build a mill and grind the rock here, as it can be shipped ground at much better advantage.

The shower early Wednesday morning, followed by others later in the day, disposed of the union Sunday School picnic for that day. A lot of people were ready to go, and the Paris Manufacturing Co.'s factory was shut down for the day, as so many of the employes wished to go. But at 8 o'clock the whistle blew and the factory started up, the picnic being postponed until the next day. Thursday morning about two hundred took the barge, the car and steamer, or private conveyance for Gibson's Grove, where the usual picnic pleasures were indulged in. A base ball diamond was laid out in a near-by field, and the Congregationalists played against the Baptists and Methodists combined. (Certificate of church membership was not required as a player's qualification.) Score 6 to 3 in favor of the Congregationalists, five innings. Really it was quite a game. The picknickers had a chance to finish their dinner and clear up, but of course the thunder shower came, a picnic without a shower would be but half a picnic. And of course it was a cracker of a shower, too. Fortunately it gave warning enough of its approach so that a good part of the people had time to get to the shelter of the barn on the Gibson place, or some of the neighboring cottages. Those who were left in the grove pulled what boats they had out of the water, turned them over and crawled under them, so that few of them got seriously wet.

Mrs. Augustus Lord of Beverly, Mass., is at W. H. Blake's.

Frank Knight of Waterboro, visited friends in the place over Sunday.

W. M. MacKenney and wife have been in town a few days during the past week.

Dr. J. G. Littlefield was with Mrs. Littlefield at Falmouth Foreside over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Stanley.

David B. Woodbury, the well known florist, has as handsome a lot of double hollyhocks as you may often see.

Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of the Baptist church exchanged pulpits with Rev. J. D. Graham of Rumford Falls Sunday.

Chandler Swift is again at home from Rumford Falls, having been prostrated by working in the heat of last Tuesday.

Harry L. Shaw of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was expected a week earlier, joined his family at the Andrews House Sunday.

South Paris and Paris Hill ball nines played a game on the fair grounds Saturday afternoon, which resulted in a score of 11 to 5 in favor of Paris Hill.

Sumner E. Tucker and wife have gone to Peak's Island, where they will live in tents for a few weeks. W. B. Russell wife will join them some time this week.

Miss Stella Record, who has been visiting her gradparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Record, for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Portland, Friday.

The early train has acquired a habit of being late. Saturday and Sunday mornings it was about an hour and a half behind, and Monday morning four hours.

George W. Frothingham and wife, Harry Burnham and wife, and Eugene Drake and wife of Dorchester, Mass., are spending a month at Lake Pennesseewassee.

A. L. Williams, formerly of this place, now with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. in Portland, was here on business last week, and met many of his old friends.

Miss E. W. Fobes returned last Friday from her trip to Buffalo and New Jersey, accompanied by her nephew, Henry F. Pratt, who will spend the summer at Walter H. Swett's.

About a dozen boys with O. S. B. on their caps went through the place Saturday, on their way to Mount Mica. They were from the Outing School for Boys, on Whitney Pond in Oxford. Some kind of an excursion is made every Saturday.

The shirt waist man is occasionally seen, and the first straw-hatted horse has appeared on the street, in a team which came from Norway. The horse hat looks at first glance as if it would be better if the rim was wide enough to shade the horse's eyes, which it does not do. The special beauty of the hat is that the crown contains a sponge which is supposed to be kept damp.

It would of course be superfluous to mention that we had the second fiercely hot wave of the summer last week; but this was such a fierce one that it is certainly worthy of special mention. Official records kept in the manner approved by the weather bureau are not available; but thermometers were made to show various temperatures in the immediate vicinity of 100 in the shade, while a few which were hung in the sun as a matter of curiosity, made records ranging from 120 to 134. The thermometer in the Democrat editorial rooms, which has never before been above 90 during the six summers this office has been occupied, went to 95 during the last week in June, and last Tuesday stood at 97. Monday was an intensely hot day, but Tuesday was worse, and it is undoubtedly safe to say that, taking the twenty-four hours through, it was the hottest day in this section in many years. The last of the week we got some quite comfortable weather, but it is still summer.

FIRE AT RUMFORD FALLS.

The most serious fire in the history of Rumford Falls started in the Gauthier Block, Congress Street, at 11:30 Saturday, July 13th, and proved to be one of the most stubborn fires that the firemen have ever been called upon to conquer. The fire started in the rear of the block, in the hayshed, and how it started is a mystery. The firemen responded promptly, and the International Paper Co.'s fire department laid two lines of hose, so that there were eleven streams on the fire. The water pressure was low, but the firemen did good work considering the conditions. The building was, however, completely gutted.

Several of the firemen were slightly injured.

The block, a four-story wooden building, was owned by A. Gauthier, and had only been occupied about three months. The block consisted of six tenements, beside the store, and as most every tenant kept boarders, the building contained about 112 persons. All got out, but Miss O. Bouchad had a very narrow escape. She was taken out of the last story by the use of a ladder at an outside window. Mr. Gauthier had just received a carload of flour and 100 bushels of potatoes. Everything is a total loss. Mr. Gauthier's loss is about $10,000, with $6,000 insurance. Other losses are:

Fred Cyr, $600; no insurance.
Joe Varrar, $300; no insurance.
Miss Varrar, $500; no insurance.
Miss Bouchat, $500; no insurance.
Mrs. Soucier, $800; insurance, $300.
Mr. Bovin, $500; no insurance.
A. Polander, $500; no insurance.
Willie Cyr, $300; no insurance.
Miss Jennie Cyr, $200; no insurance.
Miss Annie Gauthier, $15 in money, a gold watch, rings, etc.; no insurance.

TWO FIRES AT OXFORD.

MILL OF WELCHVILLE LUMBER CO. AND FINE NEW HOUSE OF GEORGE HAZEN.

The mill of the Welchville Lumber Co. near Oxford station was entirely destroyed by fire Saturday night. The origin of the fire is not known. Insured in Wheeler's agency for $1500.

The house of George Hazen, Esq., at Oxford village, was discovered to be on fire about 11 A. M. Sunday. An alarm brought prompt assistance, but the building was past saving. The blaze started apparently in the attic, but from what cause is not known. The stable was saved, and so was a portion of the furniture. The house was a fine new one. There was an insurance of $5100 on house, stable and furniture.

BOY DROWNED AT WEST PERU.

WEST PERU, July 18.

While playing near the mill pond Bion Austin fell in and was drowned to-day. He was the son of A. J. Austin, of the firm of E. G. Austin & Son.

LETTER TO WM. B. RUSSELL, SOUTH PARIS

Dear Sir: Rockland, Maine, is a seacoast town: hard place for paint. About seventeen years ago, Farrand, Spear & Co., Rockland, began with Devoe. Their first sale was to paint the Farrington residence, well known there.

Mr. Farrand says the house appears, from the street, to be well painted now, and has never been repainted.

We should like to know more definitely about a job of paint that has lasted seventeen years on a sea-side house. It is the longest time we have had a report on.

Lead and oil lasts three years—a first-rate job—and nobody says it lasts longer. We are content to say that Devoe lead and zinc lasts twice as long: but we know of houses innumerable, on which our paint has exceeded six years.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & Co.

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Here are the names of the Bowdoin graduates who left, last week, for the Philippines where they will engage in teaching. Several others may go later: Clarence E. Baker, 96, Brunswick; David Spear, '97, Freeport; Albro E. Burnell, 1900, Westbrook; Percy Giles, 1900, Boothbay Harbor; Thomas C. Randall, 1901, Freeport; Arthur L. Small, 1901, Yarmouth; John A. Corliss, 1901, Bridgton; Roscoe E. Whiting, 1901, Brunswick; and Thomas W. Bowler, 1901, Hopkinton, Mass.

THE TELEPHONE BUSINESS.

THE EASTERN CO. IS GRANTED POLE RIGHTS AS PETITIONED FOR.

The telephone war has raged through the week, and the fervor of a sidewalk debate has occasionally added to the torridity of the atmosphere, not to mention any slight rise of temperature that might occur under the collar of an interested champion of one idea or another.

One man has got to the point where he makes, or at least threatens to make, a charge of ten dollars on his books against any man who mentions telephone to him.

The hearing on the petition of the Eastern Telephone Co. for permission to use the streets for its poles and wires was due at the selectmen's office at 10 o'clock A. M. Tuesday. At that hour Messrs. Maxim and Bennett of the board of selectmen were present, Mr. Andrews not being able to come. There were also present George A. Beale of Boston, special agent of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co., George M. Atwood of the Paris Electric Co., and three or four citizens.

Nobody was present to represent the petitioners, the Eastern Co., and after waiting a reasonable time, the selectmen decided that, as the train from Portland was an hour late, and representatives of the Eastern Co. might be on that train, they would hold the hearing open at least until the train arrived. In the meantime an opportunity was given those present to speak on the matter if they desired.

Mr. Beale, representing the New England Co., spoke for several minutes. He stated at the outset that he was not there to oppose the granting of what was asked, provided the people of the town wished it. But if the New England Co., which is now on the ground, is giving a good service, at reasonable rates, he failed to see any reason why another exchange should be wanted. As for the quality of the service now furnished, he considered it first-class, and knew of no fault being found with it. With regard to the prices, the rates made by the Eastern Co., being only three dollars and one dollar below the New England rates—a difference of only one dollar a year on business telephones, which make up the larger portion of the list—show tha the New England rates have at least not been very exorbitant. (The New England rates are $21.00 for business telephones, $18.00 for residences. The Eastern rates are $20.00 and $15.00 respectively.)

Mr. Beale also called attention to the disadvantages of having two telephone systems in a place, when each person using a telephone will either have communication with only those on that system, or else will be obliged to put in two telephones and pay tribute to two companies. He also spoke more or less fully of other points relating to the question.

Mr. Atwood of the Paris Electric Co., which owns a line running from Norway through South Paris and Paris Hill to Buckfield, stated that he was present to oppose the parelleling of his lines unless it could be shown that the service now given the people on that line was imperfect or unreasonable in cost. He believed the service was good and the prices reasonable. The paralleling of the lines would divide a business that was so small it would leave nothing for either party. The Paris Electric Co.'s line was owned by residents and tax payers of the town, and he considered that they should be given at least fair consideration as against an outside corporation.

Meanwhile the train had arrived, but no representative of the Eastern Co. appeared. After some informal discussion the hearing was closed, the selectmen announcing no decision.

It is understood that the Eastern people mistook the date of the hearing, thinking it was the next day, which was the reason they were not present. Since the hearing, a petition has been circulated among the citizens, asking the selectmen to give the desired permit to the Eastern Co. This petition was numerously signed.

Saturday afternoon the petitions in behalf of the Eastern Co. were presented to the selectmen. Mr. Bird of Rockland, general manager of the Eastern, was present, as was Judge Wilson, counsel for the company, and several times as many citizens as were present at the hearing Tuesday, learning that there was some telephone business going on, dropped in. Officers of the Oxford County Co. and the Sumner and Paris Co. were also present. There was considerable informal discussion of the various points involved in the matter. Mr. Wright suggested a few changes in the permit which the selectmen were asked to sign, and they were as a rule at once conceded by Mr. Bird.

The selectmen have signed the permit to the Eastern Telephone Co. to erect lines as prayed for, the only change from the list of streets and roads published in their notice—which included about everything in town—being the cutting out of Porter Street and the Forbes District road. The permit specifies the kind and size of the poles to be set, the distance, etc.; also specifies that the wires shall not be less than 18 feet from the ground; that poles in villages shall be painted and kept painted; and that the top gane on the poles shall be reserved for the use of the town for town purposes (as for fire alarm, etc.).

AROOSTOOK WAR SOLDIERS.

The following roster of a company which took part in the bloody Aroostook war will be of interest to many of our readers. It was left with the Democrat by Lemuel Gurney of Hebron, whose father, Samuel Gurney, was a member of the company:

ROLL OF COMPANY LETTER G OF THE SIXTH DIVISION OF THE MILITIA OF MAINE,

In actual service, under command of Captain HIRAM A. POLLARD, rendezvoused at Augusta, March 1839.

FIELD OFFICERS.

Colonel Orison Ripley,
Lt. Col. Charles Andrews,
Major Nathaniel Norcross,
Adjutant Joseph Barrows,

Captain Hiram A. Pollard,
Hiram Higgins, waiter,
Lieutenant William A. Tobie,
Ensign Alonzo P. Allen,
Sergeants Alexander B. Dwinal Clerk,
" Joseph Marston,
" Lewis Jones,
" Parley Bailey.
Corporals John Hackett,
" Jacob Waterman,
" Hiram Bonney,
" John Thompson,
Musician Parlin Buker,
" Benjamin B. Murch.

PRIVATES.

Stephen Andrews,
Daniel Bumpus,
Edward Brown,
Daniel Bradford,
Philoman A. Bradford,
Daniel Chase,
Amos Chipman,
Charles Crooker, Commissary,
Alonzo Conant,
John C. Drake,
Benjamin Dudley,
William M. Foss,
Curtis Fales,
Samuel Gurney,
Washington F. Harridan,
Benjamin Harris,
Charles Hall,
Aaron M. Irish,
Hiram Leavitt,
Enoch Lennell,
Sylvanus P. Moody,
Solomon Morgan,
Edmund Murdock,
Nirum Merrill,
Chester Merrill,
Jeremiah Nason,
William Pollard,
Washington Ray,
Alexander Robinson,
Benjamin H. Reckords,
Alexander Turner,
Charles Wilson,
Barnabas Winslow.

Walter E. Holbrook of New Vineyard is missing and suicide is feared by the family, as Mr. Holbrook has been despondent of late. He is 34 years old. His immediate family consists of a wife and three children.

A PIECE OF NONSENSE.

The Treasury Department is preparing a new set of rules and regulations regarding the redemption of mutilated currency. Hereafter, when a mutilated treasury note or silver certificate is sent in for redemption, it will have to be accompanied by a certificate from the sender, stating of whom he received it and on what date, also a certificate from each person who has ever had it in possession, stating substantially the same facts, and a certificate from the engraving company which made the bill and each of the workmen who did anything on it.

Now that may seem like a burdensome and unnecessary process, and the Democrat states frankly that the above statement is not a fact. It is merely guessed. It is not, however, so wild a statement as might at first appear, but is a fair assumption, considering the regulations which have been established by the department regarding the redemption of unused revenue stamps.

When the revenue reduction law went into effect July 1st, of course it left a good many people with more or less stamps on hand for which they had little or no use. The treasury department established regulations for the redemption of those stamps, but so tied up with restrictions and conditions that it is a difficult and troublesome process to get your money back. Stamps are not redeemed in less quantity than two dollars, and they must be accompanied by a certificate stating when they were bought and of whom—and that they were bought within two years, as only stamps bought within that time will be redeemed.

Nor is the process so simple as that statement may seem. Behold the number of knots that may be tied in a string! As an instance:

About a year since a business man of South Paris ordered a check book with revenue stamps imprinted, at the Democrat office. The checks were printed here and sent to a Portland firm to be bound, accompanied by a check to pay for the stamps. The Portland firm, according to their regular method of doing business, sent the checks to a printing firm in New York which was authorized to imprint revenue stamps. The stamps were imprinted, the checks were returned to Portland and bound, and the book was sent to the Democrat office.

Now the owner of the check book, having three or four dollars' worth of stamps left, and desiring to redeem them, sent the remaining stamped checks to the collector of internal revenue for this district, with a certificate which he supposed was sufficient. His claim was, of course, promptly returned for correction, and as nearly as can be made out at the present stage of the instructions, the following documents are essential to the redemption of the stamps:

A certificate from the owner of the checks (duly sworn to), stating when and of whom he bought the stamps.

A certificate from Atwood & Forbes, printers of the checks (duly sworn to), stating on what date the money for the stamps was forwarded.

A certificate from the Portland firm which forwarded the checks to New York, (duly sworn to), stating we don't know exactly what.

A certificate from the printing concern in New York which imprinted the stamps (duly sworn to), stating we don't know exactly what.

With all these documents furnished, it is understood that the money for the stamps will be forthcoming.

But do you ask why the possession of genuine revenue stamps is not sufficient evidence of ownership? And why the holder should be required to prove that he did not steal or counterfeit them before they can be redeemed? Ask somebody that knows. No reasonable explanation has ever been made public.

As for the scheme outlined in the first paragraph above, regarding the redemption of mutilated currency, it is logically the next thing that will be attempted by the bright minds who fix up regulations in the treasury department.

Few books of verse in recent years have won popular favor so quickly as Holman Day's Up in Maine, which is now in its eighth thousand, and is selling as steadily as when first published. Governor Hill of Maine, in conversation with a visitor, recently made some comments worth repeating, as indicating the reasons for its remarkable popularity.

"I have been receiving letters from the West," said the governor, "asking me for a book for this and that library. I always send a copy of Up in Maine, for the book seems to tell so well the homely and rugged yet heart-touching story of old Maine. I find that the verses carry to the aliens from Maine a fragrance of field, forest, and country-store cracker barrel that is contained in no other book. There is no hidden satire there. 'Tis the voice of the soil. It seems to me that the criticism of the New York Sun is admirable when the critic says, "Reading Up in Maine, one feels as though he had Maine in the phonograph.'"

One of the most enthusiastic admirers of Up in Maine is Uncle Solon Chase, the sage of Chase's Mills, and known all over the United States as "Them Steers." "You have to come down into Maine to get them things," said Uncle Solon the other day. "It's the real Yankee fun, and ye can't counterfeit it. Land sakes! It's as good easy readin' as Chase's Chronicle used to be. When folks from the city come to see me, I generally sit down and read 'em a few of those poems; and then, if they haven't the book, they always go off and buy one."

It may not be generally known that the picture in the book that is used to illustrate the part " 'Round Home" is a picture of Uncle Solon, with his hoe on his back, walking home from the cornfield at the edge of evening. The sage of Chase's Mills is in his shirt sleeves, and wears his broad-brimmed straw hat. "That's the way I want to look when I have my pictures taken," says Uncle Solon. "I'll bet a house and a lot to a ginger cookey that I'm the happiest 'Man with the Hoe' there is in all the state of Maine."

Secretary Long, of the navy, himself a Maine man, as is well known, says that he recognizes nearly every type portrayed in the verses. He says: "I wish the author had definitely located in the town of Buckfield—my native town—the story of 'Aunt Shaw's Pet Jug'; for in that town the incident originally happened. I know the people, and remember them well. Several other stories belong in old Buckfield." Secretary Long spends a portion of each summer at his old home, and foregathers with the old residents at the village stores, and listens with delight to the old and new stories.

LICENSE, HIGH AND LOW.

By the fisherman's creed, he is licensed to lie;
By the fisherman's creed, he may perfume his fly.
So the story he tells you must never dispute,
Since the fumes from his fly never mar his repute.
So the summer girl often flirts for a while,
If her swain's not responsive, untinctured by guile;
But of times and of places she'd better beware,
For to meet unexpected may compass despair.
It is never quite safe for the girl of the age
To pick up an escort, though 'tis often the rage,
For your lover may meet you—as you drop from the train.
Your blushes won't save you—oh, never again!
No, 'tis never quite safe for the girl on the roam
To banish all thoughts of her lover at home,
And to think her trysting place safe from surprise,
From the eagle-eyed lover who comes in disguise.
Beware of the trysting place, beware of the lane,
Where the cedars bow low o'er its carpets of green.

X.

A Houlton dispatch says the farmers in that section express the opinion that there is no possible hope of more than two-thirds of a potato crop in the county this year. The June frosts and the heavy rains seriously injured the seed. In many places the tubers missed sprouting and there is a lack of thrifty growth in what have sprouted.

CONSUMPTION KILLS MILLIONS.

Every month thousands—every year millions—are hurried to untimely graves by insidious, deadly consumption. First the neglected cold, then the persistent cough, then the rapid decline to the inevitable end. Don't trifle with your cold, your cough or your lung trouble. Cleveland's Lung Healer will cure you—quickly and surely. It has a longer record of perfect cures than any other lung remedy in the world. We will give you a free sample bottle. Large bottles, 25 cents. E. P. Parlin, South Paris, Williamson & Kimball, Norway.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:40 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Men's Prayer Meeting at 6:30; Social Meeting, 7:15 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening; Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting Friday evening 7:30.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. B. F. Pickett, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeding, 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Delightful showers after the extremely hot weather.

The poorest and at the same time the most traveled road in Oxford County, is, without question, from Norway village to Norway Lake. Although the town voted to appropriate the sum of one thousand dollars for the improvement of this highway, it is reported that not one cent has been expended upon it so far this year. Why?

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bangs have leased a cottage at Old Orchard. The family will enjoy an outing there during August.

B. F. Bradbury, F. E. Drake, F. S. Waldron, A. Hebbard, W. W. Sheen, A. N. French, D. Labroke, O. F. Bowker, C. B. Pike, A. L. Sanborn with others attended the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, encampment at Peak's Island this week.

Virginia E. Sargent will be the new organist at the Universalist church in the place of Mrs. W. W. Walker.

Don C. Seitz, of the New York World, is the guest of Dr. B. F. Bradbury. Mr. Seitz has many Norway friends who take great pleasure in entertaining him while in Norway.

A break in the water main at the corn shop and another near Isaac Abbott's made some work for the Norway Water Co. during the week. Nothing of a serious nature, however.

At the hearing at the selectmen's office Saturday afternoon on the petition of the Eastern Telephone Company for rights to enter the village, the General Manager, M. S. Bird, appeared. C. C. Adams looked after the interests of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company. There was no opposition to the petition from citizens or the New England people. The selectmen did not make known the decision.

The canvassing between the two telephone companies, the Eastern and New England, is most interesting. While one company offers to put in a 'phone for nothing for three months, the other goes them one better and puts a 'phone into the house for four months and receipts the bill from that time. At the end of the period the instrument is to be removed without expense unless the party wish to rent it. In this way both companies are working up quite a long list of "subscribers." Rather a good thing for the "patrons."

Prof. R. E. Clement, of Cranford, N. J., and family, will enjoy their vacation at the Hayden cottage, on the west shore of the lake, during the next few weeks.

George W. Waldron, Nellie F. Waldron, brother and sister, and Hannah Waldron, grandmother, visited Frank S. Waldron on Sunday. They came from Auburn in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Warren of Fryeburg were at Mrs. C. B. Cummings' the first of the week. Mr. Warren attended the July session of Probate Court.

The Hathaway Block is being painted by Horace P. Sawyer and the Universalist church by John F. Sampson.

Vacation at the Universalist church will continue through the remainder of July and the month of August.

Geo. C. Gunn, C. H. Masury, Francis Doane, E. S. Hunt and E. A. Poole are stopping at Bass Island. They have visited Norway and enjoyed life at the island for years. Mr. Gunn was formerly at the head of the shoe business here.

Mrs. Geo. I. Cummings entertained the Barton Club at Goat Island Friday.

Martin Dale, blacksmith on Bridge Street, is confined to his house with an injured eye. While shoeing a horse the first of the week he got a piece of steel in his eye.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Kemp and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Remington, of Springfield, Mass., are stopping at John A. Woodman's cottage.

A. T. Bennett is enjoying his vacation. He has been at work clerking at Mechanic Falls for some months.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Drake of Boston are making their annual visit at the Elm House.

Theodore L. Webb of Berlin, N. H., was in town the first of the week with a party of friends.

James A. Tuell of West Sumner and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Tuell of West Paris were in town for business this week.

Robert N. Millett and wife are visiting at his mother's, Mrs. N. W. Millett's. Mr. Millett has resigned his position as principal of the Rockport High School to accept a similar position in Hanover, Mass.

J. Wesley Swan of Montreal was in town the first of the week. His family, at Old Orchard, will soon visit their Norway friends.

Pennesseewassee Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., have elected officers as follows:

C. C.—H. P. Jones.
V. C.—M. V. Richardson.
P.—H. D. Smith.
M. of W.—J. P. Edwards.
K. of R. and S.—M. L. Kimball.
M. of E.—Otto Schauer.
M. of F.—C. G. Mason.
M. at A.—W. W. Sheen.
I. G.—A. H. Kenerson.
O. G.—W. E. Currier.

Lake Assembly, Pythian Sisterhood, elected the following officers:

C. C.—Mrs. A. L. Cook.
V. C.—Mrs. M. L. Kimball.
K. of R. and S.—Emma Abbott.
M. of F.—Mabel Millett.
M. of E.—Mrs. James Pledge.
M. at A.—Susie Barker.
A. M. at A.—Mrs. T. L. Heath.
I. G.—Mrs. T. J. Golding.
O. G.—Mrs. W. E. Perkins.
P. C.—Mrs. Eugene Rowe.
M. O.—Mrs. D. M. Watson.

C. A. Hemmingway has closed his shop and is now at work for the Power & Light Co.

The community at South Berwick is again stirred up by what may be a murder. The dead man is Michael Cragin, 65 years of age, a well-known man in town and a special officer whose duty it was to look after tramps, with which gentry the town is frequently over-run. On Sunday afternoon Edward Bennett went to the stable and found his brother Isaac and Cragin, lying in a stall, which was used for the storage of straw apparently dead drunk. He left them there thinking it would be the best place for them to sleep off their potations. Later on he went back to see how they were prospering, and found blood oozing from Cragin's ear. Cragin died Tuesday. An autopsy was held and the physicians reported that they found wounds on the left side of Cragin's head covering his ear, in all about the size of an ordinary saucer, which they said were undoubtedly caused by a blow or blows, but the skull was not fractured. They did not undertake to say what kind of blows they were, and of course it was not within their province to say who struck the blows. An inquest was held, and the verdict implicated Isaac Bennett. He was at once arrested, and pleaded not guilty, the hearing being continued to Monday.

Pressed Too Expensive.

Warts are curious things. They come and go mysteriously, although their going is frequently marked by exasperating delays, and there are almost as many infallible cures as there are warts, the only trouble with these cures being that they are useless when applied to the particular wart you happen to have. They are only good for other people's.

"In my opinion,' said a clubman who was discussing the subject with a friend one day, "a wart is merely the outward correspondence of some mental excrescence. Get rid of that, and it goes away.

"Let me give you a bit of my own experience," he continued. "Last year I went to Europe. For about three years I had had a wart on my little finger, on which I had tried everything I could hear of, but without effect. It only grew larger.

"Well, in the excitement of preparing for the trip and of the journey itself I forgot all about my wart, and when I looked for it about six weeks later it had vanished without leaving the slightest mark. I simply forgot it, and it had no mental condition to feed on. I see you have one on the back of your hand. Forget all about it for a few weeks, and it will go away of itself."

"Yes," said the other clubman, shrugging his shoulders, "but I can't afford to take a trip to Europe for the sake of curing one wart."

Sewing Done by Ants.

Ants are credited with so many marvelous accomplishments that a new one must be remarkable to the noteworthy. Mr. E. G. Green of Ceylon, an authority upon insect habits, has, however, made an observation which is well worth putting on record. He has watched red ants holding grubs in their mouths and using the web they spin to repair a rent in their nest.

Some leaves which had been fastened together by the ants were separated by Mr. Green, and in a short time after he saw small white grubs being passed backward and forward across the gap. Closer observation showed that each grub was held in the jaws of one of the worker ants, and its movements were directed as required. A continuous thread of silk issued from the mouth of each grub and was used by the ants to sew up the rent in their shelter.

There were no grubs in the neighborhood, and those used were obtained from a nest at some distance. This deliberate use of a naturally formed web as a sewing thread is as astonishing as any instance of the intelligence of ants yet observed.

Peculiar Trees.

The visitor to the Falkland islands sees a number of what appear to be weather beaten, moss covered bowlders of various sizes scattered here and there. On attempting to turn one over he is surprised to find that it is anchored to the ground by roots of great strength. These are not bowlders. They are trees. No other place in the world can show such a peculiarity of "forest" growth. The Falkland islands are exposed to a strong polar wind which renders it impossible for trees to grow in the proper form. Nature has consequently adapted herself to the prevailing conditions and produced this strange form of plant life. These "living stones," as they are called, are quite devoid of "grain," and it is next to impossible to cut them up and utilize them for fuel.

Its Changing Value.

It was right that the gallant act should be rewarded, but what should she give him?

Ha, a kiss, of course! Were there not men who would pay a great price for that? Truly it was quoted high.

"That," she said as she bestowed it, "is easily worth $100."

"It was," he answered, "but it is not."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"While in your possession it would bring a good sum," he said, "but in mine it cannot be exchanged for the price of a meal."

However, he was a prosaic sort of fellow at best, and besides he was hungry.—Chicago Post.

Short and Sweet.

Perhaps one of the shortest courtships was that of an eminent jurist. He was on his way to hold court in a town when he met a young woman returning from market.

"How deep is the creek and what did you get for your butter?" asked the judge.

"Up to the knee and ninepence," was the answer as the girl walked on.

The judge pondered over the sensible brevity of the reply, turned his horse, rode back and overtook her.

"I liked your answer just now," he said, "and I like you. I think you would make a good wife. Will you marry me?"

She looked him over and said, "Yes."

"Then get up behind me, and we will ride to town and be married."

She did get up behind, and they rode to the courthouse and were made one. It is recorded that,

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

Pianos and Organs,
Piano Stools,
Covers
—AND—
Instruction Books.
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.

LOCAL and CLIMATIC

CATARRH

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure

CATARRH.

The specific is

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury. No injurious drugs. Regular Size, 50 cents; Family Size, $1.00 at Druggists or by mail.

COLD IN HEAD

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

The staunch and elegant steamers, "Gov. Dingley" and "Bay State" alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7.00 P. M., daily, Sundays included.

These steamers meet every demand of modern steamship service in safety, speed, comfort and luxury of traveling.

Through tickets for Providence, Lowell, Worcester, New York, etc.

J. F. LISCOMB, General Manager.

T. M. Bartlett, Agent.

BAUER'S

LAXYNE-QUININE TABLETS

Are the Best remedy for Colds, Headache and Grippe. They break up a Cold quickly, move the bowels gently, carrying off fever and other poisonous matter from the system. Guaranteed to cure. Try them. 25 cents. For sale by

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; A. Dudley, Bryant's Pond; Orin Stevens, Oxford.

THE

TOY GRAPHOPHONE.

Childhood's Greatest Entertainer

Most Fascinating of all Toys

Wherever there are children there should also be

A TOY GRAPHOPHONE

SINGS NURSERY SONGS PLAYS BAND MUSIC
REPEATS MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

Send $1.50 and the TOY will be delivered expressage prepaid.

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SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Ice, Coal, Cement, Lime, Hair, Brick, Sand, &c.

Governor

Theodore Roosevelt

Was elected Governor of New York, first by reason of his military achievements, and secondly on account of popular belief in his personal integrity and political soundness.

Every American boy should read the biography of this great American administrator, historian and soldier. Nowhere is the life of this representative American citizen more clearly and authoritatively set forth than in the

NEW WERNER

Encyclopædia

Britannica

It tells how after graduating from Harvard, he studied law, was a member of the N.Y. Assembly; President of the U. S. Civil Service Commission; President of the New York Police Commission; Asst. Secy. of the Navy; Lieutenant-Colonel and later Colonel of the "Rough Riders," and now Governor of New York.

It characterizes him as a thorough scholar, an indefatigable sportsman, a typical frontiersman and a brave leader.

It mentions the many valuable historical works he published, how he lead his men at Las Guasimas, El Caney, and San Juan Hill.

And this is only one out of 4,000 biographies of noted men FOUND IN NO OTHER ENCYCLOPEDIA

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F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc. These ailments all arise from a disordered or abused condition of the stomach and liver.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, Disordered Liver, etc.,

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System, restoring the long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of Appetite, and arousing with the ***Roseburd of Health the whole physical energy*** of the human frame. For throwing off fevers they are specially renowned. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that ***Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World. This has been achieved without the publication of testimonials, the fact being that Beecham's Pills recommend themselves.***

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without a rival.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

Annual sale 6,000,000 boxes.

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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.

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Expert Watchmaker and Practical Optician.

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE

L F Two Letters

That mean HEALTH to those who need an infallible LIVER REMEDY and CONSTIPATION Cure

Probably a dozen of your neighbors can tell of its cures.

. . . ASK THEM . . .

THE TRUE "L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS.

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.

Plaining, Sawing and Job Work

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - - Maine.

Pop-Fizz! Foam-Sparkle!

The Nation's temperance beverage

HIRES Rootbeer

Make it at home. Sold everywhere in 25c. packages, which make five gallons each.

CHARLES E. HIRES CO. Malvern, Pa.

Everybody Knows About

Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine

A Safe and Sure Cure for

Cramps Coughs Bruises
Diarrhœa Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'.

We are headquarters for

Farming Tools and Fertilizers.

We can show you some of the best swivel and land side plows in the market, both in steel and wood beams. We have

Disc, Spading and Spring-tooth Harrows, Corn Planters, Cultivators, &c.

We are also agents for the

Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machinery.

We have in stock three full car loads of Fertilizers. We carry four of the leading brands.

A. W. Walker & Son,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Mar. 11, 1901.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free

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

THE PUZZLER

No. 186.—Triangle.

1. To move at a moderate gallop. 2. Loudly. 3. Middle of the day. 4. A large cask; a measure for liquids of four hogsheads. 5. One-half of edge. 6. A letter.

No. 187.—Illustrated Central Acrostic.

Each of the ten small pictures from St. Nicholas may be described by a single word. When placed in the order numbered, the central letters will spell the surname of a very celebrated American.

No. 188.—Patriotic Enigma.

In baffle, but not in subdue;
In sorrow and also in woe;
In bluster, but not in command;
With your friend, not with your foe;
Teetotalers and tipplers both use me;
In whisky I'm now almost lost;
In courtroom, but never in jail,
Where one went in default of the cost;
In the judgment, but not in the charge;
With the guilty who can't be at large;
In the hail of artillery's rattle;
In bayonet, which oft wins the battle.
My whole is dear to the Yankee boy,
Filling his heart with pride and joy.

No. 189.—Diagonal.

Crosswords: 1. A multitude. 2. Engaged in warfare. 3. Generous. 4. At no time. 5. One of the mechanical powers. 6. With flow of utterance. 7. Ludicrous imitation for sport.

Beginning with the upper left hand letter the diagonal will name the final result of the Declaration of Independence.

No. 190.—Novel Puzzle.

Write the words, when rightly guessed, one below another in the form of a certain letter, and the primals and finals will name what brings happiness in June to many school children.

1. Intermission. 2. A slow movement in music. 3. The tenth avatar or incarnation of the god Vishnu. 4. Near to.

No. 191.—Riddlemeree.

My first is in sew, but not in cut;
Second in kite, but not in string;
Third in yard, but not in hut;
Fourth in run, but not in fling;
Fifth is in oar and also in boat;
Sixth is in cut, but not in dog;
Seventh in skim, but not in float;
Eighth is in tree, but not in log;
Ninth is in cricket, but not in frog.
If you would answer this little rhyme,
Think of the Fourth and be in time.

No. 192.—Musical Instruments.

1. Part of the ear.
2. Part of the body, as the heart or the lungs, etc.
3. Part of a stag.
4. A drinking vessel made of horn.

How to Get Left.

The man who never stops to think
Through haste is oft bereft.
The man who stops to think too long
Stands round till he gets left.
—Washington Star.

Supply Equal to Demand.

Visitor—What is the maximum temperature here?

Hotel-Proprietor—I can't say exactly, but it's as maximum as it is anywhere!

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 176.—Flower Puzzle: Heliotrope.

No. 177.—Charade: Will, helm, inn, a. Wil-helm-in-a.

No. 178.—Changed Words: Late, least. Rope, power. Sark, shark. Table, stable. Cares, caress.

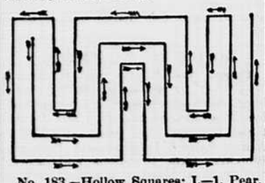
No. 179.—Couplets: 1. Ewing. 2. Kipling.

No. 180.—Diamond: 1. L. 2. Rap. 3. Ratel. 4. Lateral. 5. Perry. 6. Lay. 7. L.

No. 181.—A Double Metaplasm:

PIR { D G T } OWN

No. 182.—A Labyrinth of Letters: Geography, history, arithmetic, grammar, spelling, physiology, algebra, rhetoric, drawing, music, botany.



No. 183.—Hollow Squares: I.—1. Pear. 2. Rare. 3. East. 4. Trip. II.—1. Post. 2. Tree. 3. Ever. 4. Reap. III.—1. Hilt. 2. Tusk. 3. Kale. 4. Each.

No. 184.—Riddlemeree: Faults.

No. 185.—Hidden Animals: 1. Hen. 2. Ram, seal. 3. Rat. 4. Panther. 5. Jackal. 6. Stag. 7. Leopard. 8. Cat.

"I wish to state that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question, the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with and I have used many other preparations.—John Bean, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and can't help but do you good. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Williamson & Kimball, Norway.

Miss Cohenstein—"Vot vould you haff done eef I had refused you?"

Mr. Isaacs—"Run for a doctor to see vot ailed you."

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for health and life. I was treated in vain by doctors for lung trouble. I took One Minute Cough Cure and recovered my health."—Mr. E. H. Wise, Madison, Ga. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Williamson & Kimball, Norway.

Mrs. Housekeep—"Jane, are the eggs boiling?" Jane (formerly of Boston)—"Most assuredly not, madam. Albeit, I believe I may safely say the water is in which they have been immersed."

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Maud—"When are they to be married?" Ethel—"Never." Maud—"Never? And why so?" Ethel—"She will not marry him until he has paid his debts, and he cannot pay his debts until she marries him."

"The truth should not be spoken at all times." "Don't worry; it is not.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

PIAZZA LIFE IN SUMMER.

We in America are coming to understand the importance of outdoor life. The real poetry of summer is well nigh lost unless one can come in contact with trees, grass and flowers. True country life bars none from this delight, but in villages and suburban towns its limit is fixed by the space devoted to the piazza.

The importance of this portion of the house should be duly recognized before the plans are out of the architect's hands, and the three essentials for the correct location—exposure, privacy and outlook—be as carefully considered as its construction and relation to the main building. In some instances even the conventional rule for attaching the piazza to that portion of the house that faces the street should not be followed, the interior plans being reversed in order to bring the living-rooms and porch at the rear.

Each point of the compass offers some inducement for the placing of the piazza, and these should be weighed, advantage for advantage. The east affords a comfortable retreat on cool mornings, toward the south one has the sunlight longest and the strongest currents of air, to the north the maximum of shade, and to the west the afterglow of early evening.

A comparison of the best effects reached in piazza architecture shows that the main underlying element is good proportion, and that a piazza's degree of usefulness depends upon the width of the flooring.

Railed or shingled sides are a decided protection for young children and a necessary screen on a thoroughfare. Ease of approach and an informal appearance are gained by keeping the piazza floor near the ground. Where the expense of roofing is too great, the idea of the Italian "pergola" can be adopted in a modified form.

A difficult achievement, oftentimes, is that of making the general entrance to the house separate from the veranda, securing for the latter the seclusion desirable for rest and entertainment. Forethought will always provide the most convenient means of ingress to the house from the piazza and also of egress to the yard.

Hardy vines may be planted at the corners of the house—woodbine, trumpet creepers—and while giving these time to reach a protective height certain swifter-growing annuals may be substituted. The supports to the entrance may become distinctive when enfolded by the dark leaves and rich blossoms of the Cobæa scandens. Graceful festoons of the wild cucumber vine may be swung from pillar to pillar, and an eastern porch can be illuminated during the morning hours with the Convolvulus major.

The green-and-white Japanese pots balanced over a small wheel make an artistic outdoor holder for flowers. Long, narrow wooden boxes painted to match the piazza floor, if filled with plants of one color and stood on the outer edge, will make a decorative border.

The most substantial piece of furniture for a piazza is the wooden settee with enclosed seat and table combined.

The ideal rug for piazza use is the Navajo blanket, made by our American Indians. The least expensive, by way of contrast, is a denim rug woven like a rag carpet in suitable lengths. Japanese rugs, Indian moodji and wood-fiber are each in their way attractive for summer wear.

Bamboo, willow, wicker and East Indian furniture, a swinging divan with Turkish pillows, square cushion seats, a Moorish bench, Japanese lanterns—these are only suggestions, intimations merely, of the manifold resources which can be drawn upon to render piazza-life delightful.

There is one opportunity afforded by a broad piazza of which we are slow to take advantage. We might take more of our meals al fresco. One of the most fascinating things about living abroad is that in summer one may dine often out of doors. We should import the custom into this country, for it is a good one, and then to the delights of long evenings on our piazzas we should have added that greater pleasure of sitting down to tea or to luncheon with nature herself.

THE PICNIC LUNCH.

BISCUIT SANDWICHES—Split light, soft milk biscuits and butter them. Put six hard-boiled eggs through a potato-ricer; mince a dozen small, sweet cucumber pickles very fine, and add to the eggs; season with salt, pepper and melted butter; spread this filling on the lower half of each biscuit, put on the upper half, and wrap in tissue-paper.

RASPBERRY SANDWICHES.—Work well together one-half pound of sifted sugar, one half pound of butter, two beaten eggs and two ounces of ground rice; add seven ounces of flour; spread half this mixture upon buttered writing-paper in a shallow tin, then a layer of mashed and sweetened raspberries; cover with the remaining half of the paste, and bake in a quick oven. When cold cut into thick pieces like sandwiches, and wrap in tissue-paper.

BROWN-BREAD SANDWICHES.—One pint of Graham flour, one pint of cornmeal, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of yeast; mix soft with warm water, and stand in a warm place until light; mold in pans, let it rise again, and bake in a moderate oven. Cut in thick slices, remove the crust, form into sandwiches, using grated ham with a sprinkling of grated cheese for the filling.

VIRGINIA FRIED CHICKEN.—Into a hot skillet put equal parts of butter and lard; when hot lay in the pieces of chicken, giving each ample space, and first seasoning them with salt and pepper and dredging with flour. Remove the skillet to that part of the range which is but moderately hot; when the under side is delicately browned turn the chicken and cook slowly until done. When packing for the lunch basket wrap each piece separately in oiled paper.

SARATOGA POTATOES.—Use perfectly formed potatoes, peel them carefully, and slice very thin with a potato slicer or a very sharp knife; let stand in ice-cold salt-water for half an hour, in order that they may become crisp; dry in a napkin, and fry in boiling-hot lard.

COLUMBUS EGGS.—Take hard-boiled eggs, remove the shells, cut the eggs into halves, and remove a little slice from each of the ends, to enable them to stand alone in the form of cups. Mince the yolks and mix with grated ham or tongue; moisten the mixture with cream or drawn butter, and season with powdered mace or nutmeg; fill the empty whites, being careful not to break them, then put the two halves together; serve on a flat dish, standing them upright, so as to look like whole eggs. When packing for the basket wrap in oiled paper and arrange in rows in a pasteboard box.

AMERICAN CHUTNEY.—Chop one-half peck of green tomatoes, four green peppers and two large onions; drain in a colander for one hour, then turn into a kettle, and add one gill of salt, one-half pint of lemon-juice, one and one-half pints of vinegar, one pint of sugar, one tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice; heat slowly, and cook one hour. This is a most palatable relish. It should be made several days before using.

WASHINGTON CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of white sugar, three-fourths of a pound of butter, eight eggs, two nutmegs, one pound of seeded raisins and one pound of currants. Bake in a moderate oven.

YANKEE NUT-CAKES.—To two pounds of flour add one-half pound of cut butter, three-fourths of a pound of sifted brown sugar, a grated nutmeg and one teaspoonful of cinnamon; after mixing these ingredients thoroughly stir in two well-beaten eggs, and a little water if necessary; mix the dough with a spoon, then turn out on a dough-board, and knead; roll out into a rather thick sheet, cut into strips, and fry a delicate brown in boiling fat; drain on a napkin in a large colander.

In addition to the above dishes, which are peculiarly appropriate, others, such as cold meats, pickles, olives, salads, lemonade, and a freezer of cream well packed and wrapped, will readily suggest themselves to the minds of those whose task it is to provide the lunch.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE BLOT ON HIS PAST.

"Is there anything in your past," the beautiful girl asked, "that you have kept from me? Oh, Arthur, think before it is too late. Surely you cannot wish to make us both unhappy, as we should be if I were to learn after we are married that you had not told me all—that there was something you had kept back. Arthur!" she exclaimed, drawing away from him, "there is—there is something you have kept from me! You are pale and you dare not look me in the eyes!"

The young man stood looking at the floor and nervously clasping and unclasping his hands. At last he hoarsely replied:

"Yes, Adelaide, it is true. I have not told you all. Ah, forgive me! It was not my fault! Before heaven I swear it! I had hoped that you might never need to know. Do not ask me to explain. It is too terrible. You will learn to love some other. I can go away somewhere and drag out my days in shame and sorrow."

Then, woman-like, she put her arms around his neck, looked up into his strong, manly face and said in low, sweet tones:

"Arthur, let me help to bear your burden. Have I not promised to share all your joys and sorrows? Do not keep this from me. Do not leave me in doubt. Perhaps I can forgive you, and thus save both our lives from being wrecked."

With an effort he pulled himself together and replied:

"My mother used to dress me as 'Little Lord Fauntleroy,' and once she had my picture taken in that costume!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

AS THEY CHOSE.

While waiting for the train the bride and bridegroom walked slowly up and down the platform.

"I don't know what this joking and guying may have been to you," he remarked, "but it's death to me. I never experienced such an ordeal."

"It's perfectly dreadful," she answered, "I shall be so glad when we get away from everybody we know."

"They're actually impertinent," he went on, "Why, the very natives——"

"At this unpropitious moment the wheezy old station master walked up to them.

"Be you goin' to take this train?" he asked.

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom, indignantly, as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condoled with each other over the impertinence of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day; an express—nearer, nearer, it came at full speed, then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop!" yelled the bridegroom.

"'Cos you sed twarn't none of mine biziness. I has to signal if that train't to stop."

And as the old station master softly stroked his beard, there was a twinkle in his eye.

NOT UP TO DATE.

"O, the disgrace of it all," wept the unhappy wife of the defaulting bank employe.

"Alas! Alas!" moaned her friends, not knowing what else to say.

"O, the disgrace!" continued the sorrowing woman. "To think that Henry only got away with $8000, when everybody else is taking all the way from a hundred thousand to a million."

Now, when it was too late, she realized her mistake in marrying an old-fashioned man.—Baltimore American.

The best of all PILLS are BEECHAM'S.

The average Chinaman doesn't feel that he needs Christianity. He has excellent teachings of his own which he doesn't follow.

Pyny-Pectoral Stops the Tickling, and quickly allays inflammation in the throat.

More Work. "Those Chinese still insist on calling us foreign devils," said one European soldier. "I'm sorry for that," answered the other. "I'm afraid we'll have to burn another town and destroy some more libraries before we get them to realize how civilized we are."

Those famous pills, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, compel your liver and bowels to do their duty. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Williamson & Kimball, Norway.

Nervous lady passenger to deck hand—"Have you ever seen any worse weather than this, Mister Sailor?" Deck hand—"Take a word from an old salt, mum; the weather's never very bad while there's any females on deck a-makin' henquiries about it."

DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then, will always keep your bowels in perfect order. They never gripe but promote an easy, gentle action. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Williamson & Kimball, Norway.

Indignant. Bizzer—"Come and go fishing." Buzzer—"How dare you ask me to go fishing on Sunday? Besides, I have to play golf."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. F. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Pa, what is a grass widow?" "A grass widow, Jimmie, is a lady who has to run her own lawn mower."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

"Did you ever notice what a supercilious expression Upnose has?" "Yes. He looks like a Chicago man visiting the Buffalo Exposition."

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve should be promptly applied to cuts, burns and scalds. It soothes and quickly heals. Be sure to get DeWitt's. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Williamson & Kimball, Norway.

"Those New York social reformers seem to have an admirable remedy for doing away with the divorce evil."

"What is the scheme?"

"Abolishing marriage."

Chronic Nasal Catarrh poisons every breath that is drawn into the lungs. There is procurable from any druggist the remedy for the cure of this trouble. A small quantity of Ely's Cream Balm placed into the nostrils spreads over an inflamed and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation, cleanses, heals and cures. A cold in the head vanishes immediately. Sold by druggists or will be mailed for 50 cents by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

No Harm done. Chappie—"I'd just like to know what you mean by being engaged to both Cholly and me at once." Miss Pinkie—"Why, bless me! there is no harm done; you can't either of you afford to marry me, you know."

A STRONG GUARANTEE.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles, Bauer's Instant Cough Cure is generally conceded to be the quickest and surest remedy known to science. It loosens and clears the bronchial tubes and prevents pneumonia. Constant coughing racks and inflames the lungs. It weakens their action and consumption often follows. Why do you run such a risk when in Bauer's Instant Cough Cure you have a remedy that acts quick and sure? It is pleasant to take and does not cause that nausea at the stomach so commonly following the use of other cough cures. Children can take Bauer's Instant Cough Cure and they like it. This famous remedy is sold under the strongest guarantee possible. If it does not do the work your money will be cheerfully refunded. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; A. Dudley, Bryant's Pond; Orin Stevens, Oxford.

TELLTALE PICTURES.

PAINTINGS THAT HAVE DONE THE WORK OF DETECTIVES.

Instances Where the Canvas of an Artist Has Led to the Confession of a Criminal—A Portrait and a Stolen Diamond Pendant.

An artist who had suddenly become almost famous by his production of a painting exhibited at the Royal academy was one day called upon by a man whose visit was productive of the most extraordinary and undreamt of consequences.

The picture represented a lonely stretch of beach, upon which the sea was beating in long, creamy rollers. In the foreground, bending over a dead body, was a man with a wild expression on his face and with a naked knife in his hand. A ship's boat, evidently just beached, was also in the picture, and by the side of the murdered man was a bag of gold. The picture portrayed the advent of two castaways upon a friendly shore. The one had murdered the other so that the treasure might be his.

The painter's visitor was a gray haired, wild eyed man.

"In heaven's name, sir," he gasped out, "how did you learn the dreadful story that you painted? I see you know all. I murdered my mate Bill to get the money that was his. I threw his body into the sea. I don't know what impulse led me to the Academy. The first thing I saw was your picture representing the scene that took place 30 years ago."

Needless to say, the picture had been the outcome of imagination. Yet murder will out, and the guilty conscience of the man who had killed his comrade for lust of gold had convinced him that the painting was no coincidence, but was indeed the actual portrayal of a dastardly and unwitnessed crime.

There is probably no picture better known in England than "The Doctor," by Mr. Luke Fildes, yet there are probably very few people aware of the fact that that selfsame masterpiece was the means of bringing to light the perpetration of a crime that would otherwise never have been known.

A certain doctor in a large town committed suicide, and among his papers was a letter which ran as follows: "I have today seen Luke Fildes' 'Doctor.' The picture represents a medical man watching by the bedside of a child. It has so haunted me that I am going to take away my own worthless life and make a confession at the same time. When Arthur's"—his brother's—"boy died, I came into money that my dead brother had settled on him. He died as all the world thought of acute pneumonia. Yet his life might have been saved had I acted, as Fildes' 'Doctor' is so evidently doing, with the use of all the skill that lay in my power. I hastened the boy's end and so got the money. I can bear it no more."

A well known artist was commissioned to paint the portrait of a lady in exalted circles, who boasted the possession of a most unique jewel in the form of a pendant. The lady was very anxious that this heirloom should be included in her portrait. The artist, of course, complied with her request.

Shortly after the painting had been completed a daring burglary was perpetrated, with the result that the lady lost her heirloom, and no trace of the thief or thieves was forthcoming. Years passed by, and the lady gave up all hope of ever seeing the precious heirloom again.

Now, it so happened that the artist who had painted the portrait of the lady mentioned had occasion to travel in India.

In the course of his wanderings he came to Bombay and, as every visitor to that place does, strolled through the native bazaar.

Suddenly his attention was riveted by a piece of jewelry in a jeweler's shop that seemed familiar to him. It was a diamond and ruby pendant. Where had he seen it before? He ransacked his brain, but could not remember.

He returned to his hotel and happened to take from his portfolio a sketch of the portrait he had made years ago of the lady with the pendant.

In a moment the enigma was solved. The piece of jewelry he had seen was the peculiar pendant that his fair sitter had been so anxious he should include in his portrait.

He hurried off to the chief of police, and told that worthy what he suspected, namely, that the bazaar he had visited contained the long lost jewel of the English lady. Inquiries were at once set on foot with extraordinary results. The jeweler in the bazaar confessed to having given years ago a quite insignificant sum for the jewel, which he had bought from a stableman in the employ of a neighboring rajah. The stableman was sought for, and turned out to be none other than a famous English cracksman, who had apparently turned honest, but who, nevertheless, confessed to having been the thief of the jewel that had been so miraculously discovered.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Englishman and His Order.

An Englishman at a Chicago hotel ordered a trap. He ordered it of an intelligent looking key clerk behind the desk. Then he went up stairs to his room to prepare himself for the drive. He waited half an hour for the announcement that the vehicle was below. He began to wonder if this was an example of the American hustle whose reputation had crossed the Atlantic.

Presently came a knock on the door. "Come in," bade the Englishman.

Entered a mechanical looking man in his shirt sleeves.

"Where's the hole?" was his question.

"Hole?" queried the Englishman. "I wanted a trap."

"Here it is," said the toiler, "and it'll catch that mouse sure."

The Englishman's mouth opened in astonishment. "Mouse! What do you mean? Who are you, anyhow?"

"I'm the hotel carpenter, sir, and I've brought up the trap you ordered!"

The Englishman glared. Then it penetrated his Saxon wits, and he roared.

He gave the carpenter half a dollar and swore the joke for once was on America.

The Right Side.

"I wouldn't fight, my good man," said the peacemaker.

"But he called me a thief, sir!" exclaimed one of the combatants.

"And he called me a lazy loafer!" cried the other.

"Well," said the peacemaker serenely, "I wouldn't fight over a difference of opinion. You may both be right."—Tit-Bits.

Why She Wanted It.

Mr. Bowers—I don't see why you want to spend money for a new thermometer when we have a half dozen already.

Mrs. Bowers—But this one has a barometer, and barometers are so handy. See, it says "rain," and just look how it is raining!—Puck.

Sarcastic.

He looked about 7 years old, and he sat beside his mother in a Broadway car one day last week. "He's 4," remarked the mother as the conductor held out his hand for the fare. With never a smile, "Is he married?" asked the conductor.—New York Sun.

BAIT FOR SUNFISH.

One Man's Method of Going Fishing With His Boots.

There is about as much sport in catching the big sunfish as in lifting out the crappie if you can get the former in one of its savage moods. Pelker is a great grafter on sunfish. He has got a dozen different kinds of bait, but he says that it is all nonsense to trouble about digging worms. He declares that beef run through a hamburg steak grinder is just the proper caper for the sunfish at Creve Cœur lake. The tougher the beef the better, as it will cut in long strips like angle-worms.

"When the sunfish are biting right smart, it is about all that I can do to be kept in the shop," said Pelker. "I believe me and the sunfish are the most cheering things out. Do you know, I have noticed old time fishermen at Breese's lake wading around in the shallow water, where the sunfish are found at spawning time, as carefully as if they were fishing for trout. Now, it is different with me when I go out with my hamburg steak to feed the golden bellied beauties on. I just tie the line to each leg of my boots, take a little short rod in my hand and stride into the water and go ahead. On the bootleg lines I use red flies. Why, the sunfish come up and get stuck on my fly hooks three or four at a time. That's the way to catch a mess of fish in a few hours.

"I can catch crappie with crawfish tails to beat the band if I cannot get minnows. Crickets are great sunfish and bass bait, while the katydids will make a crappie leave its bed at midnight. Just let your hook sing once with a green katy on, and if there is a crappie within a radius of 10 or 15 feet it will come like a hound at a coursing match. If you get no bite, you can pull your freight up a few car lengths and try a new place. I caught all those big crappie last week with craw tails. I could get no minnows for love or money, so I chased up some crawfish and went in to win. When it comes to catfish bait, just try tripe. It is tough and cannot be pulled off the hook easily."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Beaver's Toilet.

It is an interesting sight to watch the outlaw at his evening toilet. To begin with, instead of sitting up with his large, flat, ribbed tail protruding behind him, he tucked it forward between his hind legs and sat upon it. Then with his hand he carefully combed his long hair, using both hands at the same time. There were many places, however, that could not be reached in this way, for his arms are very short and his body very large, so he combed these otherwise inaccessible places with his hind feet, using first one and then the other. The entire operation was performed with the utmost deliberation and care and occupied more than a quarter of an hour, so that by the time it was completed daylight had almost vanished.

My presence did not appear to disturb him in the least, though I sat on the ground within three feet of him that I might the better note his various attitudes, for it is not often one has an opportunity of watching a beaver at such close range.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Military Salute.

All salutes, from taking off the hat to presenting arms, originally implied respect or submission. Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head is generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when the knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze upon.

The officer's salute with the sword has a double meaning. The first position, with the hilt opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross hilt of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submission or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to stand on guard. Raising the hand to the forehead has also been explained as a sign that the weaponed hand is empty and in an inoffensive position, but this reason does not seem so convincing as the others.

Ancient Skyscrapers.

The idea prevails that skyscrapers are of modern American origin, but Professor Lanciani declares that in ancient Rome, as early as the time of Augustus, buildings 10 or 12 stories high were common. Later they are believed to have been much higher, rivaling our most modern apartment building in size and height. It is well known that at Constantinople the Emperor Constantine found his view of the water cut off by the skyscrapers erected between his palace and the water front, though he had placed his palace on high ground.

The Child at Play.

Play is the means whereby individual powers are acquired. It is the apprenticeship for the work of life. A little child at play is "at his lessons."—H. B. Drummond's "The Child."

About Right.

No man should ever make excuses to a woman who loves him. Let him say he is sorry and loves her, and she will make the excuses and accept them too.—New Lippincott.

NO MAKESHIFT.

In This Case the Work was Properly Done.

Any reader who has had backache and found relief by rubbing the back with liniments and lotions, understands that the relief obtained was but a makeshift, for the ache returns. There's a way to