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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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State Cattle Condemned.

ENTIRE HERD OF HOLSTEINS AT INSANE HOSPITAL TO BE DESTROYED.

As a result of a meeting of the State of Maine Cattle Commission, consisting of Frank S. Adams of Bowdoin, Flavius O. Beal of Bangor and John M. Deering of Saco, and the board of trustees of the insane hospitals, which was held at the Augusta institution recently, on the matter of tuberculosis in the hospital herd of cows, it was decided that the better course to pursue was to have all of the animals destroyed, and the work will probably commence at once.

This herd numbers 153 animals, including cows and yearling stock, and is one of the finest herds of Holsteins in the state. The herd was recently tested for tuberculosis and the majority of the animals were found to be affected, and while quite a number did not react when the test was applied it was deemed for the best to destroy all of the animals, thoroughly fumigate the barns and then purchase a new herd.

The herd has supplied the milk for the hospital, but as it has for the past three years been pasturized before being used there has been no danger of transmitting the infection in that way.

The work of destroying the cattle will be done by men in the employ of the commission, and will be carried on gradually until all have been killed. The carcasses will be disposed of by being sent to Portland where they will be rendered.—Kennebec Journal.

The State of Maine has seen fit to enact certain laws aimed at the extermination of tuberculosis among cattle in the state. So far as these laws go, on the whole, we believe that they are wise and in time will prevent infection. Certainly, if there is any merit in these laws, the first place where evidence of operation should be shown is among the cows owned by the state itself. While we regret sincerely that an examination shows that the Maine Insane Hospital herd is in a dangerous condition and that it is necessary to slaughter the entire herd, still, if such is the case, there is every reason why the work should be done and quickly.

To stamp out tuberculosis, however, killing the infected animals only half does the work. Cattle, in certain stages of tuberculosis, are able to transmit the disease, which is a recognized germ disease, to other cattle, either directly or by contact with inanimate objects such as portions of the barn itself or implements used on the cattle. Modern science, however, has found that it is possible, easy and cheap to thoroughly disinfect a barn which has sheltered contaminated animals and make it safe in which to put animals entirely healthy. We are glad to see that after the hospital herd is slaughtered, all the barns will be thoroughly disinfected before a new herd is purchased.

In this connection we think the present statutes should be amended so that in such cases the Cattle Commissioners should not only have the power, but should be compelled in all cases to see that such disinfection is thoroughly done. It is a bad enough economic loss to the state to lose thousands of cattle each year; and, if this can be prevented by a little extra labor and a small expense in the matter of disinfection, it is altogether too important to be neglected.—Maine Farmer.

Sheep or Dogs.

The hearing before the committee on agriculture recently on the bill for the protection of sheep husbandry was of more than ordinary interest, as was shown by the large attendance and by the close attention given to the facts brought out from those who spoke on the subject. It was plainly shown from the testimony of the large number of owners of sheep present, and those who wished to become owners, that the recent falling off in the numbers of sheep in our state has been chiefly due to the destruction by dogs, while the reason that the sheep industry is not largely on the increase is from the fear that this destruction will be allowed to go on. The fact was shown by the testimony of several of the responsible farmers present that thousands of acres of the hill lands of our state, just such lands as are best suited to sheep pasturage, are now growing up to weeds and bushes because the flocks formerly thriving on their sweet grasses have been so menaced or destroyed by dogs that the owners have been forced to give up the industry.

It is being admitted without question that modern sheep husbandry is one of the most profitable lines of stock now open to our Maine farmers. This being the case, the flocks should be multiplied and these hill pastures occupied. But this cannot be in the face of the destruction now going on by dogs. The question, then, now laid before the committee on agriculture and the legislature is whether the sheep industry, so important to the prosperity of the state, shall be protected and fostered, or shall the dogs, ninety of which in every hundred at least are of no value whatever to their owners, be allowed to destroy the flocks and continue to drive out a business that should and easily can be worth its millions to the state? Sheep or dogs; which will we have?—Maine Farmer.

Webster and His Tenant.

Daniel Webster once became the owner of some land in New Hampshire, with buildings thereon. He left the tenant who was there when the premises were conveyed to him in possession. One summer a few years later as he and his wife were journeying in the vicinity of the farm they decided to take a look at it. He found an aged woman in charge. She said in reply to questions that the place belonged to a lawyer down in Boston named Webster.

"What rent do you pay?" asked the amused owner.

"Rent!" she exclaimed. "I don't pay any rent. It is bad enough to live here without having to pay for it, and if he don't fix up the house soon I'll leave anyhow. Wonder if he expects I'm going to freeze to death this cold weather?"

"Well," remarked the proprietor, "it is a pretty hard case, but if you'll accept this five dollar bill toward holding on another year I'll try to see Mr. Webster and have something done about it."

With which remark he took final leave of his farm.—Boston Herald.

Feeding Sheep.

Sheep should be fed regularly in the winter. In fact, as much depends on the regularity of feeding as on the food itself. Those who are familiar with the characteristics of sheep know that they always become restless about feeding time. The value of regular feeding has been demonstrated by experiments with two flocks. One was fed daily at 6 o'clock in the morning and again in the evening, while the other was fed at different times during the day. The result was that the flock fed regularly turned out in a thrifty condition the following spring, while the others were thin and sickly. Many of the latter flock had died during the winter and fully 8 per cent of the lambs had either died at birth or made only a stunted growth. By feeding at a set time every morning and evening, better results will be attained. The essentials in the winter care of sheep are regular feeding, plenty of water and salt and roughage. This means contentment for the flocks and contentment in this case is almost everything.

The Horse to Help Mankind.

(Homer Davenport in Live Stock Journal.)

In creating the wonderful Orloff horse, the late Count Orloff showed the philosophy of progression of time; he realized that the horse that was to be a help to mankind would have to go fast with heavy loads, instead of following wind-shield that he would be compelled to breast the front; and in the establishment of the Orloff horse he reached the highest point of his expectations; he created a horse with beauty, combined with intelligence and kindness of disposition, which could maintain a high rate of speed at the trot at the same time drawing a heavy load; and that was also the condition of the Morgan horse when he was in his so-called purity though he was even less in size than the Orloff; and it is that condition in connection with the Morgan horse, that the government of the United States is now desirous of producing.

The Morgan horse was not only a puller of the greatest loads, but a roadster of the greatest number of miles; combining with these qualities those of a beautiful companion who was a safe pleasure to have mingled with your family, and all of these qualities are those of the Arabian horse; and I am satisfied from what I saw in the desert of Arabia during the summer of 1906, that if those desert horses had been taught to pull, they would have outpulled, possibly, any known horse, as they are built for such demonstrations of strength.

I could use, possibly, no greater authority, or saner opinion, than was expressed the other day by a gentleman visiting my farms, from the border of Canada. This man, a farmer, a breeder of horses and cattle of the highest type, a great believer in Morgan blood, and an owner of the same; after he had spent two days and a night at the farm, and I had bidden him goodbye, supposing that he had gone home, he came to me the day after in New York, and asked if he could return again to the farm; that while he had purchased a stallion of the so called Arabians that were in America, and while he had been a visitor to every other Arabian stud in America, he could not get out of his mind the brown stallion "Haleb" which he had seen at my farms, and of which he expressed the opinion that he was "the saviour of the Morgan horse," and he wanted to go again and spend another day, whereupon, with more than pleasure, I extended the invitation. He believed, he said, that "if that horse was taught to pull, he could out-pull any horse in the world, regardless of weight of size."

Good Advice on Clover.

Few as my years seem to me, I can remember the time when red clover was accounted the sure and dependable means of keeping a field in good heart for a potato crop, says Alva Agee in National Stockman, and potatoes brought good money. I remember even better the time when we were driven to realize that clover no longer was a sure crop, and then trouble began. Soils became deficient in humus, and we learned surely that humus-making material is the life of the soils. This was an advance step in knowledge. We got the sure fact that practically all soils which ever had been productive had an abundance of nearly all mineral elements, and at most, they needed only two or three of these elements, and the biggest need was, is and will be vegetable fibre or some form of organic matter. It was worth while to learn these things from our scientists and practical farmers.

But those were dreary days when the clover would not grow. Stable manure cannot furnish all humus needed on the farms whose duty it is to provide vegetables and grains for human consumption. The southern field pea, soy beans, hairy vetch and Bob Seeds' turnips are aids in getting organic matter into soils, but the great mass of us need the clovers to do the work of keeping land in good physical condition and of supplying nitrogen.

Now we know with certainty that nearly all land that ever showed adaptation to clover can be brought back to good clover production. We know it because success has been obtained on so many kinds of this land, and because there is plain, common sense in the method.

We know the peculiar hunger clover has for lime. This is fact No. 1. We know clover's dislike for certain acids in the soil that lime destroys, and as the original lime in the surface soil washes down below, these acids accumulate. Our scientists may not express the fact in these terms some day, but need of the lime and its friendly aid to clover will remain. This is fact No. 2. We know the deficiency of phosphorus in most eastern soils, as evidenced by the common effectiveness of any form of phosphate and clover's need of this element. This is fact No. 3. There are now thousands of us scattered widely who know by experience or observation at close range that if land has drainage and if it be given enough humus in the form of manure or any other material in the surface soil to aid the baby clover plants a little bit, lime and phosphorus can bring that land into heavy clover production.

Keep Highways Clean.

A much needed regulation in relation to the destruction of noxious weeds in highways has been brought to the attention of the Massachusetts legislature in the form of Senate bill No. 179. This matter was brought over from last year for a better hearing. It will soon be brought up and should receive favorable attention. New York has a similar law to the one proposed and members of the grange, farmers and citizens of the commonwealth can exercise much influence for good by writing their senators and representatives, asking them to give the bill their support.

The first section provides that every person or co-operation owner or occupying any lands abutting in highways shall cause all noxious weeds, briars and brush growing on such lands within the bounds of the highway to be destroyed between June 15 and July 1 and between August 15 and September 1 in each year. The boards of supervisors or selectmen may appoint a party or parties for such cutting or destruction in their respective towns or counties.

The second section of the proposed bill provides that overseers or selectmen shall notify the occupants to remove weeds, briars and brush. Written notices may be given calling for such removal. If they are not removed within ten days after such notices, overseer or selectmen shall employ some one to do such work and make a report under oath to the commissainer of highways of the amount expended.—New England Homestead.

A farmer who still believes in oxen for farm work is H. M. Moxcey of East Denmark, who may be seen almost any fine day hauling wood with a team of 12 oxen and steers. He is wintering 30 head of neat stock, 24 of them being oxen and steers. Mr. Moxcey does considerable farming, and also buys and sells stock; no less than 110 cows have passed through his hands during the fall and winter.—Maine Farmer.

Up among the hills of old Oxford is the place to go if one wants to find good oxen. Moses Young of Hartford, who has won a well-deserved reputation by his exhibits of oxen at the fairs, has sold more than 20 pair since the fall exhibitions. L. A. Keene of the same town has just sold a fine pair of matched oxen to Franklin County parties for a big price. Clinton Buck of Sumner has bought a good pair of 3-year-olds of Moses Young.—Maine Farmer.

Twice as much water is needed by cows which give milk as those not giving milk.

Cleanliness, proper feeding and careful attention are the chief requisites of the dairy business.

Bucks

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

Copyright, 1900, by Frank H. Spearman

"I SEE a good deal of stuff in print about the engineer," said Callahan dejectedly. "What's the matter with the dispatcher? What's the matter with the man who tells the engineer what to do—and just what to do; how to do it, and exactly how to do it; with the man who sits shut in brick walls and hung in Chinese puzzles, his ear glued to a receiver and his finger fast to a key and his eye riveted on a train chart—the man who orders and annuls and stops and starts everything within 500 miles of him and holds under his thumb more lives every minute than a brigadier does in a lifetime? For instance," asked Callahan, in his tired way, "what's the matter with Bucks?"

Now, I myself never knew Bucks. He left the West End before I went on Bucks is second vice president—which means the boss—of a transcontinental line now and a very great swell. But no man from the West End who calls on Bucks has to wait for an audience, though bigger men do. They talk of him out there yet. Not of General Superintendent Bucks, which he came to be, nor of General Manager Bucks. On the West End he is just plain Bucks, but Bucks on the West End means a whole lot.

"He saved the company $300,000 that night the Ogallala train ran away," mused Callahan. Callahan himself is assistant superintendent now.

"Three hundred thousand dollars is a good deal of money, Callahan," I objected.

"Figure it out yourself. To begin with, fifty passengers' lives—that's $5,000 apiece, isn't it?" Callahan had a cold blooded way of figuring a passenger's life from the company standpoint. "It would have killed over fifty passengers if the runaway had ever struck 59. There wouldn't have been enough left of 59 to make a decent funeral. Then the equipment, at least $50,000. But there was a whole lot more than $300,000 in it for Bucks."

"How so?"

"He told me once that if he hadn't saved 59 that night he would never have signed another order anywhere on any road."

"Why?"

"Why? Because after it was all over he found out that his own mother was aboard 59. Didn't you ever hear that? Well, sir, it was Christmas eve, and the year was 1884."

Christmas eve everywhere, but on the West End it was just plain Dec. 24.

"High winds will prevail for ensuing twenty-four hours. Station agents will use extra care to secure cars on sidings. Brakemen must use care to avoid being blown from moving trains."

That is about all Bucks said in his bulletin that evening—not a word about Christmas or Merry Christmas. In fact, if Christmas had come to McCloud that night they couldn't have held it twenty-four minutes, much less twenty-four hours—the wind was too high. All the week, all the day, all the night, it had blown—a December wind, dry as an August noon, bitter as powdered ice. It was in the early days of our western railroading, when we had only one fast train on the schedule—the St. Louis-California express—and only one fast engine on the division—the 101—and only one man on the whole West End—Bucks.

Bucks was assistant superintendent and master mechanic and trainmaster and chief dispatcher and storekeeper—and a bully good fellow. There were some boys in the service, among them Callahan. Callahan was seventeen, with hair like a sunset and a mind quick as an air brake. It was his first year at the key, and he had a night trick under Bucks.

Callahan claims it blew so hard that night that it blew most of the color out of his hair. Sod houses had sprung up like dog towns in the buffalo grass during the fall. But that day homesteaders crept into dugouts and smothered over buffalo chip fires. Horses and cattle huddled into friendly pockets a little out of the worst of it or froze mutely in pitiless fence corners on the divides. Sand drove gritting down from the Cheyenne hills like a storm of snow. Streets of the raw prairie towns stared deserted at the sky. Even cowboys kept their ranches, and through the gloom of noon the sun cast a coward shadow. It was a wretched day, and the sun went down with the wind tuning into a gale and all the boys in bad humor, except Bucks. Not that Bucks couldn't get mad, but it took more than a cyclone to start him.

No. 59, the California express, was late that night. All the way up the valley the wind caught her quartering. Really, the marvel is that out there on the plains such storms didn't blow our toy engines clear off the rails. For that matter, they might as well have taken the rails, too, for none of them went over sixty pounds. Fifty-nine was due at 11 o'clock. It was half past 12 when she pulled in and on Callahan's trick. But Bucks hung around the office until she staggered up under the streaked moonlight, as frowsy a looking train as ever choked on alkali.

There was always a crowd down at the station to meet 59. She was the big arrival of the day at McCloud even if she didn't get in until 11 o'clock at night. She brought the mail and the express and the landseekers and the traveling men and the strangers generally, so the McCloud livery men and hotel runners and prominent citizens and prominent loafers and the city marshal usually came down to meet her. But it was not so that night. The platform was bare. Not even the hardy chief of police, who was town watch and city marshal all combined, ventured out.

The engineer swung out of his cab with the silence of an abused man. His eyes were full of soda, his ears full of sand, his mustache full of burs and his whiskers full of tumbleweeds. The conductor and the brakemen climbed sullenly down, and the baggageman shoved open his door and slammed a trunk out on the platform without a pretense of sympathy. Then the outgoing crew climbed aboard and in a hurry. The conductor elect ran downstairs from the register and pulled his cap down hard before he pushed ahead against the wind to give the engineer his copy of the orders as the new engine was coupled up. The fireman pulled the canvas jealously around the cab end. The brakeman ran hurriedly back to examine the air connections and gave his signal to the conductor. The conductor gave his to the engineer. There were two short, choppy snorts from the 101, and 59 moved out stealthily, evenly, resistlessly into the teeth of the night. In another minute only her red lamps gleamed up the yard. One man still on the platform watched them recede. It was Bucks.

He came up to the dispatcher's office and sat down. Callahan wondered why he didn't go home and to bed, but Callahan was too good a railroad man to ask questions of a superior. Bucks might have stood on his head on the stove and it redhot without being pursued with inquiries from Callahan. If Bucks chose to sit up out there on the frozen prairies in a flimsy basn of a station and with the wind howling murder at 12 o'clock past and that on Chri—the 24th of December, it was Bucks' own business.

"I kind of looked for my mother tonight," said he after Callahan got his orders out of the way for a minute. "Wrote she was coming out pretty soon for a little visit."

"Where does your mother live?"

"Chicago. I sent her transportation two weeks ago. Reckon she thought she'd better stay home for Christmas. Back in God's country they have Christmas just about this time of year. Watch out tonight, Jim. I'm going home. It's a wind for your life."

Callahan was making a meeting point for two freights when the door closed behind Bucks. He didn't even sing out "Good night." And as for Merry Chri—well, that had no place on the West End anyhow.

"D-i, d-i, d-i, d-i," came clicking into the room. Callahan wasn't asleep. Once he did sleep over the key. When he told Bucks, he made sure of his time, only he thought Bucks ought to know.

Bucks shook his head pretty hard that time. "It's awful business, Jim. It's murder, you know. It's the penitentiary if they should convict you. But it's worse than that. If anything happened because you went to sleep over the key, you'd have them on your mind all your life, don't you know—forever. Men—and—and children. That's what I always think about—the children; maimed and scalded

He poured bullets into the unlucky casement.

and burned. Jim, if it ever happens again, quit dispatching. Get into commercial work; mistakes don't cost life there; don't try to handle trains. If it ever happens with you, you'll kill yourself."

That was all he said. It was enough. And no wonder Callahan loved him.

The wind tore frantically around the station, but everything else was so still. It was 1 o'clock now and not a soul about but Callahan. D-i, D-i, J, clicked sharp and fast. "Twelve or fourteen cars passed here—just—now east—running a-a-a." Callahan sprang up like a flash—listened. What! Running away?

It was the Jackson operator calling. Callahan jumped to the key. "What's that?" he asked quick as lightning could dash it.

"Twelve or fourteen cars coal passed here, fully forty miles an hour, headed east, driven by the wi"—

That was all J could send, for Ogalalla broke in. Ogalalla is the station just west of Jackson. And with Callahan's copper hair raising higher at every letter, this came from Ogalalla, "Heavy gust caught twelve coal cars on side track; sent them out on main line off down the grade."

They were already past Jackson, eight miles away, headed east and running down hill. Callahan's eyes turned like hares to the train sheet. Fifty-nine, going west, was due that minute to leave Callendar. From Callendar to Griffin is a twenty miles' run. There is a station between, but in those days no night operator. The runaway coal train was then less than thirty miles west of Griffin, coming down a forty mile grade like a cannon ball. If 59 could be stopped at Callendar, she could be laid by in five minutes out of the way of the certain destruction ahead of her on the main line. Callahan seized the key and began calling "Cn." He pounded until the call burned into his fingers. It was an age before Callendar answered. Then Callahan's order fled:

"Hold 59. Answer quick."

And Callendar answered: "Fifty-nine just pulling out of upper yard. Too late to stop her. What's the matter?"

Callahan struck the table with his clinched fist, looked wildly about him, then sprang from the chair, ran to the window and threw up the sash. The moon shone a bit through the storm of sand, but there was not a soul in sight. There were lights in the roundhouse a hundred yards across the track. He pulled a revolver—every railroad man out there carried one those days—and, covering one of the roundhouse windows, began firing. It was a risk. There was one chance, maybe, to a thousand of his killing a night man. But there were a thousand chances to one that a whole train load of men and women would be killed inside of thirty minutes if he couldn't get help. He chose a window in the machinists' section, where he knew no one usually went at night. He poured bullets into the unlucky casement as fast as powder could carry them. Reloading rapidly, he watched the roundhouse door, and, sure enough, almost at once, it was cautiously opened. Then he fired into the air—one, two, three, four, five, six—and he saw a man start for the station on the dead run. He knew, too, by the tremendous sweep of his legs that it was Ole Anderson, the night foreman, the man of all others he wanted.

"Ole," cried the dispatcher, waving his arms frantically as the giant Swede leaped across the track and looked up from the platform below, "go get Bucks. I've got a runaway train going against 59. For your life, Ole, run!"

The big fellow was into the wind with the word. Bucks boarded four blocks away. Callahan, slamming down the window, took the key and began calling Rowe. Rowe is the first station east of Jackson. It was now the first point at which the runaway coal train could be headed.

"R-o, R-o," he rattled. The operator must have been sitting on the wire, for he answered at once. As fast as Callahan's fingers could talk he told Rowe the story and gave him orders to get the night agent, who, he knew, must be down to sell tickets for 59, and pile all the ties they could gather across the track to derail the runaway train. Then he began thumping for Kolar, the next station east of Rowe and the second ahead of the runaways. He pounded and he pounded, and when the man at Kolar answered Callahan could have sworn he had been asleep just from the way he talked. Does it seem strange? There are many strange things about a dispatcher's senses. "Send your night man to west switch house track and open for runaway train. Set brakes hard on your empties on siding to spill runaways if possible. Do anything and everything to keep them from getting by you. Work quick."

Behind Kolar's O. K. came a frantic call from Rowe. "Runaways passed here like a streak. Knocked the ties into toothpicks. Couldn't head them."

Callahan didn't wait to hear any more. He only wiped the sweat from his face. It seemed forever before Kolar spoke again. Then it was only to say, "Runaways went by here before night man could get to switch and open it."

Would Bucks never come? And if he did come, what on earth could stop the runaway train now? They were heading into the worst grade on the West End. It averages 1 per cent from Kolar to Griffin, and there we get down off the Cheyenne hills with a long reverse curve and drop into the canyon of the Blackwood with a 3 per cent grade. Callahan, almost beside himself, threw open a north window to look for Bucks. Two men were flying down Main street toward the station. He knew them; it was Ole and Bucks.

But Bucks! Never before or since was seen on a street of McCloud such a figure as Bucks, in his trousers and slippers, with his nightshirt free as he sailed down the wind. In another instant he was bounding up the stairs.

"What have you done?" he panted, throwing himself into the chair. Callahan told him. Bucks held his head in his hands while the boy talked. He turned to the sheet—asked quick for 59.

"She's out of Callendar. I tried hard to stop her. I didn't lose a second; she was gone."

Barely an instant Bucks studied the sheet. Routed out of a sound sleep after an eight hour trick and on such a night by such a message, the marvel was he could think at all, much less set a trap which should save 59. In twenty minutes from the time Bucks took the key the two trains would be together. Could he save the passenger? Callahan didn't believe it.

A sharp, quick call brought Griffin. We had one of the brightest lads on the whole division at Griffin. Callahan, listening, heard Griffin answer. Bucks rattled a question. How the heart hangs on the faint, uncertain tick of a sounder when human lives hang on it!

"Where are your section men?" asked Bucks.

"In bed at the section house."

"Who's with you?"

"Night agent; sheriff with two cowboy prisoners waiting to take 59."

Before the last word came Bucks was back at him:

To Opr.

Ask sheriff release his prisoners to save passenger train. Go together to west switch house track, open and set it. Smash in section tool house, get tools. Go to point of house track curve, cut the rails and point them to send runaway train from Ogalalla over the bluff into the river. BUCKS.

The words flew off his fingers like sparks, and another message crowded the wire behind it:

To Agt.:

Go to east switch, open and set for passing track. Flag 59 and run her on siding. If can't get 59 into the clear, ditch the runaways. BUCKS.

They look old now. The ink is faded and the paper is smoked with the fire of the fifteen winters and bleached with the sun of fifteen summers, but to this day they hang there in their walnut frames, the original orders, just as Bucks scratched them off. They hang there in the dispatchers' offices in the new depot. But in their present swell surroundings Bucks wouldn't know them. It was Harvey Reynolds who took them off the other end of the wire—a boy in a thousand for that night and that minute. The instant the words flashed into the room he instructed the agent, grabbed an ax and dashed out into the waiting room, where the sheriff, Ed Banks, sat with his prisoners, the cowboys.

"Ed," cried Harvey, "there's a runaway train from Ogalalla coming down the line in the wind. If we can't trap it here it'll knock 59 into kindling wood. Turn the boys loose, Ed, and save the passenger train. Boys, show the man and square yourselves right now. I don't know what you're here for, but I believe it's to save 59. Will you help?"

The three men sprang to their feet. Ed Banks slipped the handcuffs off in a trice. "Never mind the rest of it. Save the passenger train first!" he roared. Everybody from Ogalalla to Omaha knew Ed Banks.

"Which way? How?" cried the cowboys, in a lather of excitement.

Harvey Reynolds, beckoning as he ran, rushed out the door and up the track, his posse at his heels, stumbling into the gale like lunatics.

"Smash in the tool house door!" panted Harvey as he neared it.

Ed Banks seized the ax from his hands and took command as naturally as Dewey.

"Pick up that tie and ram her!" he cried, pointing to the door. "All together—now!"

Harvey and the cowboys splintered the panel in a twinkling, and Banks, with a few clean strokes, cut an opening. The cowboys, jumping together, ran in and began fishing for tools in the dark. One got hold of a wrench; the other, a pick. Harvey caught up a claw bar, and Banks grabbed a spike maul. In a bunch they ran for the point of the curve on the house track. It lies there close to the verge of a limestone bluff that looms up fifty feet above the river.

But it is one thing to order a contact opened and another and very different thing to open it at 2 in the morning on Dec. 25 by men who know no more about track cutting than about logarithms. Side by side and shoulder to shoulder the man of the law and the men out of the law, the rough riders and the railroad boy, pried and wrenched and clawed and struggled with the steel. While Harvey and Banks clawed at the spikes the cowboys wrestled with the nuts on the bolts of the fishplates. It was a baffle. The nuts wouldn't twist; the spikes stuck like piles; sweat covered the assailants. Harvey went into a frenzy. "Boys, we must work faster!" he cried, tugging at the frosty spikes. But flesh and blood could do no more.

"There they come—there's the runaway train. Do you hear it? I'm going to open the switch anyhow," Harvey shouted, starting up the track. "Save yourselves."

Heedless of the warning, Banks struggled with the plate bolts in a silent fury. Suddenly he sprang to his feet. "Give me the maul!" he cried.

Raising the heavy tool like a tack hammer, he landed heavily on the bolt

In a bunch they ran for the point of the curve.

nuts once and again, and they flew in a stream like bullets over the bluff. The taller cowboy, bending close on his knees, raised a yell. The plates had given. Springing to the other rail, Banks stripped the bolts even after the mad train had shot into the gorge above them. They drove the pick under the loosened steel, and with a pry that bent the claw bar and a yell that reached Harvey, trembling at the switch, they tore away the stubborn contact and pointed the rails over the precipice.

The shriek of a locomotive whistle cut the wind. Looking east, Harvey had been watching 59's headlight. She was pulling in on the siding. He still held the switch open to send the runaways into the trap Bucks had set if the passenger train failed to get into the clear, but there was a minute yet—a bare sixty seconds—and Harvey had no idea of dumping $10,000 worth of equipment into the river unless he had to.

Suddenly up went the safety signals from the east end. The 101 was coughing noisily up the passing track—the line was clear. Banks and the cowboys, waiting breathless, saw Harvey with a determined lurch close the main line contact.

In the next breath the coalers, with the sweep of the gale in their frightful velocity, smashed over the switch and on. A rattling whirl of ballast and a dizzy clatter of noise, and before the frightened crew of 59 could see what was against them the runaway train was passed—gone!

"I wasn't going to stop here tonight," muttered the engineer as he stood with the conductor over Harvey's shoulder at the operator's desk a minute later and wiped the chill from his forehead with a piece of waste. "We'd have met them in the canyon."

Harvey was reporting to Bucks. Callahan heard it coming: "Rails cut, but 59 safe. Runaways went by here fully seventy miles an hour."

It was easy after that. Griffin is the foot of the grade. From there on the runaway train had a hill to climb. Bucks had held 250, the local passenger, sidetracked at Davis, thirty miles farther east. Sped by the wind, the runaways passed Davis, though not at half their highest speed. An instant later 250's engine was cut loose and started after them like a scared collie. Three miles east of Davis they were overhauled by the light engine. The fireman, Donahue, crawled out of the cab window, along the foot rail and down on the pilot, caught the ladder of the first car and, running up, crept along to the leader and began setting brakes. Ten minutes later they were brought back in triumph to Davis.

When the multitude of orders was out of the way, Bucks wired Ed Banks to bring his cowboys down to McCloud on 60. Sixty was the eastbound passenger due at McCloud at 5:30 a. m. It turned out that the cowboys had been arrested for lassoing a Norwegian homesteader who had cut their wire. It was not a heinous offense, and after it was straightened out by the intervention of Bucks, who was the whole thing then—they were given jobs lassoing sugar barrels in the train service. One of them, the tall fellow, is a passenger conductor on the high line yet.

It was 3 o'clock that morning—the 25th of December in small letters on the West End—before they got things decently straightened out, there was so much to do—orders to make and reports to take. Bucks, still on the key in his flowing robes and tumbling hair, sent and took them all. Then he turned the seat over to Callahan and, getting up for the first time in two hours, dropped into another chair.

The very first thing Callahan received was a personal from Pat Francis at Ogallala, conductor of 59. It was for Bucks:

Your mother is aboard 59. She was carried by McCloud in the Denver sleeper. Sending her back to you on 60. Merry Christmas.

It came off the wire first. Callahan, taking it, didn't think Bucks heard, though it's probable that he did hear. Anyway, Callahan threw the clip over toward him, with a laugh.

"Look there, old man. There's your mother coming after all your kicking—carried by on 59."

As the boy turned he saw the big dispatcher's head sink between his arms on the table. Callahan sprang to his side, but Bucks had fainted.

The Kidneys

When they are weak, torpid, or stagnant, the whole system suffers. Don't neglect them at this time, but heed the warning of the aching back, the bloated face, the sallow complexion, the urinary disorder, and begin treatment at once with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which contains the best and safest curative substances.

For testimonials of remarkable cures send for Book on Kidneys, No. 8.
C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

TURNED THE JOKE.

The Way a Bridegroom Got the Laugh on His "Funny" Chum.

Under the thin disguise of harmless fun many an unpardonable rude prank is played upon newly married couples. It is refreshing to hear of an occasional instance in which the "joke" reacts on the joker. A young man and his bride, who had just been married in a western town, were starting on their wedding journey. They had managed to reach the train in safety despite the showers of rice and old shoes.

Just as they had taken their seats in the car one of the bridegroom's chums came hastily in to bid him goodby. As the young husband extended his hand the friend snapped a handcuff round his wrist.

The groom had been suspecting a trick of some kind, and before the practical joker could play a similar trick on the bride he found the other handcuff snapped round his own wrist. He was chained to the happy bridegroom himself.

"That's a good one on me, Harry," he said, with a sickly kind of smile, "but I'll have to ask you to come to the door with me and get the key to these things from the fellow outside that's got it. Hold on, conductor, just a minute!"

But the conductor, whose quick eye had taken in the situation, refused to wait. He gave the order for starting, and the train pulled out. It was a through train and made no stop for the next fifty miles. Before it stopped, however, the brakeman, with the aid of a sharp file and a hammer, succeeded in releasing Harry. The practical joker meanwhile had had to pay full fare for the fifty miles and still had his fare home to pay.

FRENCH SENTIMENT.

The Way It Classifies the Greatest Men of the Nation.

The Petit Parisien in 1906 conducted a very interesting plebiscite, the object of which was to ascertain who, in the opinion of its readers, were the ten greatest Frenchmen of the nineteenth century. More than 15,000,000 votes were given, and the result was that Pasteur came out at the top of the poll with 1,338,425 votes. The next were Victor Hugo, who received 1,227,103 votes; Gambetta 1,155,672, Napoleon 1,118,034, Thiers 1,039,453, Lazare Carnot 950,772, Curie 851,107, A. Dumas pere 850,602, Dr. Roux 603,941 and Parmentier 498,863. Immediately following were Ampere, the electrician; Brazza, the explorer; Zola, Lamartine and Arago.

It will be observed with interest how large is the proportion of scientific men in the number of those who, in the opinion of Frenchmen, occupy the highest places in the records of the country. Napoleon is only fourth, though Pasteur heads the list, and Curie, Roux and Parmentier, the chemist who introduced the culture of the potato into France, are also honored, while Ampere and Brazza are not far behind. Literary men and statesmen dispute with the scientists for the highest distinctions, and the national sentiment of France is evidently eclectic.

Professor Swallowed It All.

The scholarly William E. Byerly, professor of mathematics at Harvard, was once asked by a student how to develop a retentive memory. The professor answered that ordinary mental exercise was sufficient to secure a good memory, whereat the student asked if he might test the mental capacity of his instructor. Professor Byerly agreed, and the student asked him to listen to and remember several varied items for a test. He began:

"One quart of whisky."

"Um!" said the professor.

"Six pounds of sugar, a pint of sour milk, three onions, half a gallon of molasses and two raw eggs."

"Um!" said the professor.

"Two green apples, twenty-six peanuts, one and a half cucumbers and four mince pies."

"Um!" said the professor.

"A package of starch

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 5, 1907.

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GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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Coming Events.

March 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Save Money.
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New Black Dress Goods.
Does Your Cough Hang On?
Actually Cures Catarrh.
Enjoy Eating.
Annual Meeting South Paris Savings Bank.
Lowney's Chocolate Bonbons.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Lost.

That Superior Court Bill.

With the information now available, there does not seem to be any particular reason why the bill introduced in the legislature last week establishing a circuit of superior courts should include Oxford County in its provisions. To be sure, it may be something of an honor to Oxford to be ranked with a few of the larger counties which contain the largest cities of the state, but aside from that the advantage of it is not apparent.

Besides the terms of Supreme Judicial Court, there are now in the county two municipal courts, covering the territory of the county, which have jurisdiction in civil matters to the amount of $300. From these courts an appeal lies to the Supreme Judicial Court. Even at this, in the last six years, when two terms of Supreme Judicial Court a year have been held, the terms have averaged less than twelve days each, for the transaction of all civil and criminal business.

A bill now pending in the legislature establishes a third term of Supreme Judicial Court at Rumford Falls, to be provided for the convenience of that section of the county, at considerable expense to the county. The fate of that bill is not yet known, but whether it passes or not, there does not seem to be any loud call for the establishment of a superior court, having jurisdiction in civil matters to the amount of $500, and in all criminal matters. It looks like an unnecessary complication of our judicial system.

Since the above was written, it is learned from an abstract of the bill that it provides for Oxford County terms to be held at South Paris in January, and at Rumford Falls in May and November, both civil and criminal business to be handled at all three sessions. That is, the criminal business accruing during ten of the twelve months of the year is to be handled at Rumford Falls, fifty miles by rail over two non-connecting railroads from the county seat, court records and jail.

It is unnecessary to suggest that our Rumford Falls friends who inspired these provisions of the bill have overstepped by a long distance the bounds of reason—so far, in fact, that it would seem as if their effort ought to defeat itself.

John's Letter.

Although it was bitterly cold on the day set apart for the gathering of the clan, Brother Prince and I set forth for the place of rendezvous, the Grange Hall at East Hebron.

During our journey we might as well have been passing through an uninhabited wilderness, as no sign of life put in an appearance, brute or human, and we questioned if we might not be the only simpletons that would make the venture, but soon after reaching our journey's end we were merged in with about 150 simpletons and so escaped criticism.

We found a warm house and a warm welcome, and when both were brought to bear the chill soon passes away and is remembered no more. We have heard it hinted that the dinners are what draw Grangers into conclaves. It is to be admitted that a good dinner has its attractions for a healthful stomach and a hungry soul, but it is hard to believe that there is magnetism enough in a plate of beans, a custard pie, and other things too numerous to mention, to draw a person ten miles, more or less, when thermometers crack with the cold. It oils the machinery and has a tendency to make it run smoothly and prevents squeaking. That is the part that the dinner plays.

I don't know how many were there from Turner Grange, but I do know that they brought cultivated voices and cultivated brains. Mr. Bonney, the worthy lecturer, had an excellent programme and it passed off without a hitch or a break. Among other good things was an address on the character and the work of Miss Frances Willard by Rev. Mr. Markley, an easy speaker and not at all wearisome. Short speeches were made by others. Brother Lyman Waterman was at his best in two humorous selections. Brother Prince claims membership in four granges and was called on as a member of East Hebron Grange (pro tem) and briefly responded. Sister E. P. Ramsdell had a paper. She has the happy faculty of using right words in right places. A member of Mountain Grange gave two selections, one pathetic, one humorous.

Ever read "Under the Snow" by General Lander, "He of the Lyre and Sword"? It is one of the finest poems in the English language. At least I think so. And what of its author, Gen. F. W. Lander? He would have been better known had he not died before the war had progressed far. He was both poet and statesman as well as warrior. He served under McClellan through all the brilliant campaign of Western Virginia and won distinction by his chivalric daring at the battle of Rich Mountain. The official report has it that "Lander led the leaders into the fight." His heroic conduct at Edwards Ferry won for him the merited title inscribed upon his coffin, "The bravest of the brave." He died at Camp Chase, Virginia, on the 26th of March, 1862, and in compliance with his last request he was buried beside his mother. Salem is the place of his rest. For him the beautiful lines of Mrs. Hemans on "The Grave of Korner," the young German poet and soldier, are appropriate.

"Green wave the oak forever o'er thy rest!
Thou that beneath its crowning foliage sleepest,
And, in the stillness of thy country's breast,
Thy place of memory, as an altar keepest;
Brightly thy spirit o'er her hills was poured,
Thou of the lyre and sword!"

* * * * * * *

We missed some of the old leaders and pushers, but the old home feeling came back to us.

Like the PRINCE of good fellows I am a member of four granges, and might not be excluded from four hundred. Just whistle through the keyhole, the gate swings open and there you are in the bosom of the family. Your isolation has fallen away like a useless outer garment. You look upon the "buxoms" and the "brawnies" and you cipher that there is no apparent necessity for race suicide.

Union Grange meets with Buckfield Grange March 2d. We think the three Pomonas meet at Minot March 6th. We had a "call" from the worthy lecturer of Union Grange to be there—loaded. It is difficult to tell what a day may bring forth and the event is six days to the front.

JOHN.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

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

Universalist Church. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:45 A. M.

Daniel Winslow made a business trip to Boston last week.

Henry D. Hammond attended the hearing at Augusta last week upon the proposition to change the form of fire insurance policies. Mr. Hammond is president of the Oxford County Patrons of Husbandry Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Ralph Cole of this village is a member of the Paris High School excursion party that started last Friday morning for Washington, D. C.

J. H. Rawson, who had a paralytic shock a few weeks ago, remains in about the same condition. He is unable to get about but sits up in bed a little.

Elmer Twitchell of Oxford bought two car loads of apples here last week.

Advertised letters in Paris post office:

K. Nesbit, Esq
Mrs. W. M. Law.
Mr. Albert H. Lawrence.
Mr. John Huskie.
Miss Isabel H. Porter.
Signor Cipriano Giuseppe Sfrancesco.
Mr. Augustus Bruce.
Rev. J. B. Lapham.
Otis G. Bowen (postal).

Dr. Frederick P. Hammond and wife and Lincoln Hammond of New York were in town last week. Dr. C. F. Hammond is sick in Boston and was unable to come home to the funeral of her father, the late Hon. George F. Hammond.

West Sumner.

Monday evening, Feb. 25, the drama Breezy Point was presented by the West Paris Dramatic Club at the Universalist vestry. The night was extremely cold and windy and the roads were so completely blocked with snow as to be almost impassable. One gentleman who had his team out that night conveying some ladies to the vestry got his horse into an immense snowdrift and was obliged to unharness the animal before it could be pulled out. As a natural consequence the attendance was small. But if it was not a success financially it was every other way. Those who took part in the entertainment are to be commended for the philosophical manner in which they accepted the adverse conditions. Each one performed his or her part as cheerfully and with as great care as though the house had been full. The parts were all well played. Old Clem, the Gipsy, was weird and uncanny and gave one the cold shivers. We all laughed at the inimitable Ashrael and the Frenchy Fantine, to say nothing of Mrs. Doolittle and her "cat'r" snuff. The Hardscratch twins were too funny for anything and it was hard to believe that they were not real overgrown children. The music was of high order. Miss Jennie Brown played the violin with organ accompaniment by Madge Tuell. Mrs. Lena Farnum sang two solos, both of which were charmingly rendered. The singing and dancing of Master Ivan Tuell was very deservingly encored. The whole company left for home next day at 1 P. M. H. G. Heath took part of their load with his span and went to West Paris with them. We hope they will come again under more favorable circumstances.

Rev. E. A. Davis, State Missionary, will preach in the Baptist church Sunday, March 3d. He will also hold meetings several evenings next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Newell and daughter Nettie of South Paris arrived here Monday and intended to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lothrop. When they found their nephew, Clayton Lothrop, had an attack of the mumps they decided to visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Chandler.

At a business meeting held the evening of the 27th the Ladies' Aid of the Universalist church elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. Helen Chandler.
Vice-President—Mrs. H. S. Robertson.
Rec. Sec.—Geo. A. Chandler.
Fin. Sec.—Stetson Tuell.
Treas.—Mrs. Lillian Tuell.
Executive Com.—Geo. A. Chandler, Mrs. Etta Tuell, Mrs. H. S. Robertson.

Mellen Bates, who has been an invalid for nine years, had an ill turn the 21st, and has since been confined to his bed. He is at present very comfortable.

James Buck of Auburn has been in town this week.

The Baptist Circle served dinner in the vestry of the Universalist church Wednesday. There was a very good attendance taking into account the condition of the roads which were badly blocked with snow. Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Field and daughters Ora and Doris of North Paris, and Benj. Gerrish of Buckfield. In the afternoon a few exercises were gone through commemorative of Longfellow's birthday.

Longfellow's First Poem, Henry West.
Waltz—Merry Birds of Spring, organ, Ora Field.
Paper—Longfellow, Our Greatest Poet, Mrs. H. S. Robertson.
Recitation—A Hundred Years to Come, Ernest Field.
Recitation, Gladys Young.
Instrumental music.
Recitation—When Samuel Led the Singing, Mrs. Geo. A. Chandler.

All pronounced it the most enjoyable social gathering they had attended this winter.

Brownfield.

First Congregational church, Rev. Dr. James J. G. Tarr, minister. Sunday morning, March 10th, the pastor will preach at 10:45, on "Laying aside every weight." Sunday School will be held at 12 M. At the 7 o'clock service, Dr. Tarr will take for his subject, "Minding One's Business." All are cordially invited to attend all of these services.

The Sunday School of the Congregational church is planning to hold an Easter concert, and all who would be willing to take part are invited to give their names to Dr. Tarr.

A very enjoyable circle supper was held at the home of Mr. Hiram Gatchell on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28. An excellent supper was served, and an interesting entertainment was given consisting of a piano duet by Mrs. Hannah Stickney and Miss Georgia Gatchell; solos by Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth of Fryeburg and Mr. Jesse Rowe; and readings by Dr. Tarr. Games were played, and the occasion was much enjoyed by all present.

East Brownfield.

Mrs. Hattie M. Sanborn visited her sister in Portland last week.

Winnie Jones of Eaton, N. H., is at Dr. Marston's.

C. D. Fessenden is reported ill.

Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth of Fryeburg was a guest of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Gatchell, last week.

A private school in charge of R. Y. Storer of Brunswick began in Bean Memorial Building March 4th.

C. E. Hill has stopped work in his mill on account of lack of water, which is very low in this locality.

The Congregational Circle was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Gatchell last Wednesday afternoon and evening. A picnic supper was served. About eight and a half dollars was received.

Mrs. Fannie Burnell has returned from the Maine General Hospital.

John Cole is visiting his parents at Hotel Uberty.

The funeral of Mr. Edwin Wakefield occurred last Wednesday at his late home.

Edith Purington of Denmark is at F. R. Bradbury's.

Northwest Bethel.

T. J. Bennett has returned from the Lakes.

James Polly of Rumford Falls, a scaler for the American Realty Co., was at this place recently.

James Armstrong is at work for W. C. Chapman.

Seth Mason's family are all ill with the grippe excepting his aged mother, who has not felt the least symptom of a cold this winter.

Fred Bemis has been stopping for some days with his sister, Mrs. R. L. Bennett.

Mrs. Fred Chapman is ill at this present time.

West Paris.

Mr. Edward E. Allen died on Monday, Feb. 25, at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Pratt, on Pioneer Street. Mr. Allen had been visiting his sister, and a few weeks ago was taken with grippe. He apparently recovered, and returned to his work at Cook's livery stable at South Paris, but was again taken worse and came here, and on Saturday took his bed with pneumonia. Mr. Allen was 44 years of age and formerly a resident in the Dean neighborhood. The funeral service was held on Wednesday of last week at 1 P. M. at Mrs. Pratt's home, Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris officiating, assisted by Rev. Isabella S. Macduff. Mr. Allen was a member of South Paris lodge, I. O. O. F., and some members were present at the service. There were beautiful flowers. Although married three times Mr. Allen leaves no family. His mother lives with Mrs. Pratt, and they with one brother, Quin Allen, mourn his loss.

Mrs. Sophia H. Lakin died Friday morning, Feb. 22, at the Maple House, the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jesse G. Dexter. She was 84 years old and very feeble. The body was taken the following Saturday to South Harrison for burial.

Mr. George Scott and family have moved from the Jodrie farm on Curtis Hill into Mrs. A. R. Bucknam's rent over S. T. White's drug store.

Mrs. W. H. Emery is visiting relatives in Bethel.

Not anticipating the wind blizzard which followed the snow storm of Sunday night, the dramatic company went Monday, Feb. 25, to play the drama "Breezy Point" at West Sumner. They started a little after noon and as it was not very cold made the trip over slowly but comfortably until within a mile or two of their destination when the rising wind made things lively. It proved to be the worst blow of the season, and only a small audience of about twenty people got out to witness the play. Our company were entertained with the most generous hospitality and unanimously desire to express their hearty appreciation of the kindness shown them. Mrs. L. M. Mann and Miss Jennie M. Brown were entertained overnight at the home of Mrs. Margaret Heald, and by choice the rest of the company remained all night in the hall. Mr. Herbert Heath merits special thanks for his kindness as he showed every possible courtesy, and the next day took his pair of horses and brought back a part of the company so all could reach home. The roads were so badly drifted that the three teams did not reach our village until nearly 4 o'clock P. M.

A. R. Tuell brought the mail from North Paris on foot, and the R F. D. carriers were unable to make their trips on Tuesday.

Miss Bertha A. Emmons, who is still working for Rines Bros. in Portland, came Tuesday of last week to spend a vacation of two weeks or more with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Emmons.

Master Carl Hayes has been visiting his father, Austin Hayes, for two weeks.

Mr. Walter E. Ricker, who for several weeks has been clerking for S. T. White, has gone to Lewiston on a visit.

Mrs. O. K. Yates, who has been ill with grippe, is now improving.

Mrs. S. Clarence Curtis and little daughter of Boston are making a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bucknam.

The ladies of the Free Baptist Society recently held their annual meeting and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. A. D. Coburn.
Vice-President—Mrs. C. G. Morton.
Secretary—Mrs. S. T. White.
Treasurer—Mrs. G. A. Smith.

Various committees were also chosen to help carry on the work of the society.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy C. Mayhew were made happy Friday, March 1, by the arrival in their family of a little daughter.

Miss Edna E., youngest daughter of B. C. Curtis of this place, was united in marriage Friday of last week to Mr. Almon T. Emery. The ceremony took place at 2:30 P. M. at South Paris at the home of Rev. J. H. Little, who was officiating clergyman. The newly married couple will make their residence at South Paris. Mrs. Emery is one of our highly esteemed young ladies, and has taught school in this locality for 14 terms. They have the good wishes of many friends.

Harold, the son of A. C. Perham, was quite badly bitten Tuesday of last week by a dog belonging to W. C. Stearns of Stearns Hill. The dog bit him in the side and on the arm, one tooth penetrating to the bone. The dog was ordered killed. The wound was carefully dressed by Dr. F. E. Wheeler and the boy is doing well.

Mr. Jacob Curtis is in poor health.

Mrs. Clara A. Ridlon and Mrs. Dora Jackson returned last Thursday from Berlin, N. H. Mrs. L. H. Penley is reported as being well settle in her new home and liking very well.

Oxford.

T. A. Roberts W. R. C. celebrated the ninth anniversary of the organization on Saturday with the Post and other invited guests. The exercises consisted of music, quotations, readings, and short speeches by the comrades and Rev. Mr. Newport. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake, pastry, coffee and oranges were served.

A Frances Willard Memorial Service was held at the M. E. church with appropriate exercises Sunday evening, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Evangelical meetings are being held at the Advent chapel by Elder Snow, assisted by Elder Shattuck.

Mrs. John Robinson and daughter Leotine went to Andover, Mass., Friday, to visit her son, Joseph Robinson, who is attending the academy.

Carl Edwards and wife of Portland visited Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Edwards Saturday and Sunday.

Charlotte Walker of Portland is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Storer have moved to Mr. Brackett's.

Mrs. Dyer, an aged lady, fell and broke her wrist Saturday.

Born, Feb. 4, to the wife of Walter Millett, a son.

Born, Feb. 12, to the wife of George Heslop, a son.

Bertha Hazen has gone to Portland.

T. A. Roberts Post and Corps visited the High School by invitation on Washington's birthday. After the usual school exercises the Corps presented the school with a silk flag, two fine pictures, a copy of Stuart's Washington, the signing of the Declaration of Independence, the Battle of Bunker Hill, and the Surrender of Cornwallis. The presentation speech was made by Miss Phillips and was responded to by Miss Perkins, assistant teacher. A picture of the Yosemite Valley from the Turner Art Co. was presented by Principal E. H. Pratt.

The Congregationalist Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. E. J. Parrott and Miss Evie Parrott Wednesday on the occasion of gentlemen's night. Sixty or more were present and a bountiful supper of cold ham, riced potatoes, chicken salad, pickles, cake, pastry, coffee, cocoa and tea was provided by the ladies of the society. It was a very happy occasion.

Rev. Mr. Newport preached an able and eloquent sermon on the life and work of Longfellow on Sunday at the Congregational church.

Mrs. Grover of Bethel is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Pratt.

Rev. Mr. Newport attended the funeral of Mr. Moore at Mechanic Falls Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Fiske of East Oxford wandered out in the cold Tuesday night and was badly chilled and exhausted.

Denmark.

Mr. James C. Bundy and family started for their home in the far west Saturday, the 23d. They have been visiting in this vicinity since last fall. Mrs. Bundy is a daughter of Mr. Dean Abbott and a sister of Mrs. Dudley Perkins.

The grippe and bad colds still keep a strong hold in this place.

The sledding is good and the weather extremely cold, anywhere from 14 to 30 below, and the farmers are getting their logs on to the landings in fine shape. The snow rollers have been kept busy thus far with 44 snow storms.

Byron.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Sawyer came down from Oquossoc Monday morning.

V. D. Taylor is at work at Roxbury in Swain & Reed's mill.

Road breaking keeps the men and teams busy about every other day.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Arthur E. Stevens and daughter Hazel and Masters Hugh and Everett are the guests of Mrs. Lucy A. Skillings.

Miss Lenora Packard, daughter of James Packard, and for several years a popular dressmaker of the village, was taken Tuesday to the asylum at Augusta.

Miss Hannah L. Buck, formerly of this town, died in Natick, Mass., Feb. 24, and was brought to this town for burial. Her funeral at the Baptist church Wednesday forenoon was conducted by Rev. W. D. Athearn. Miss Buck was 69 years of age. In her early life she was matron at Fort Preble, and has always taken a deep interest in the welfare of our soldiers. She was a very patriotic woman.

Jere Crow, who has been very ill from pneumonia, is convalescent. He has been employed as section hand on the railroad.

Miss Louise Warren is visiting friends in Auburn for a week.

Miss Cora Young, one of Buckfield's popular teachers, closed the winter term of the grammar school last week, and has returned to her home in Bowdoinham.

Wilson Shaw returned Tuesday from a four weeks' tour to New York and Washington, D. C., during which he visited his son, Warren Shaw, at Geneva, N. Y.

Barrett Spaulding went to Portland Tuesday to attend the automobile show and later to visit Boston.

Mrs. Eliza Dunham, who is spending the winter in Auburn with her daughter, Mrs. Stover, was in town over Sunday. Returning to Auburn Monday Mrs. Dunham was accompanied by her neighbor, Mrs. Julia Harlow, who will spend some days in Auburn.

Your occasional correspondent, William Cushman, is wintering at the comfortable mansion of Dr. W. P. Bridgham, making himself no doubt useful as well as ornamental. He reports "Dr. Pink" at 90 years of age "as smart as a cricket."

Mrs. James Houston and Mrs. H. P. Whitney, both of Portland, have recently been guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Nulty at Hotel Long.

George Pattee of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and Mr. George Bonnallie of Lewiston were in town Wednesday looking over some of the fine horses of Buckfield. They looked up and examined the fine colts owned by T. H. Lunt, C. S. Childs, H. A. Irish, Augustus Cloutier and others. These colts are each very fine steppers and will make their record in the future.

A fine graphophone has been installed in the store of Arthur E. Cole the past two weeks. Mr. Cole also has the telephone central and pay station so he must have music enough to keep away the blues.

G. D. Heald sold his colt to Bonallie and Pattee when in town Wednesday, also Oscar Turner of Hartford sold to them his valuable stallion.

Buckfield Grange entertained East Sumner Grange Saturday with banquet and exercises.

Bethel.

The Star Comedy Company opened a season of engagements last week, giving general satisfaction each evening. All who attended speak very highly of their entertainments.

The Bethel Library Association served its annual dinner at Odeon Hall, town meeting day.

Several cases of pneumonia seem to be prevalent in town as well as the grippe.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Young was the scene of a pleasant gathering last Thursday evening, having entertained eighteen academy students at whist. Very nice refreshments followed and all returned to their homes feeling a most enjoyable evening had been spent. This party was given in honor of Mr. Everett Winslow of Portland, who has won many friends during his stay in Bethel.

Mrs. Francis Chandler returned to her home Monday afternoon, after visiting her son and daughter at South Paris and Norway.

Following are the officers recently elected by the Merrill, Springer Co. doing business at West Bethel:

President—Harry Jordan.
Vice-President—George L. Merrill.
Treas. and Manager—N. R. Springer.
Clerk—Wesley Wheeler.

The Gould Academy students held their annual fair at Garland Chapel last Thursday afternoon and evening with their usual success.

The last game of basket ball for the season was played Friday evening by the 2d Gould Academy team and the 1st Oxford boys, resulting in a complete victory for the former team.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Charles Kimball, while visiting his sister, Mrs. Bean, in Framingham, Mass., was suddenly taken ill, and is in the hospital there. His brother Ben and family have moved to Vermont. We miss them as good neighbors.

The mail man on this route started Tuesday morning as usual, but the drifts hindered coming through. We have had a very severe spell of cold, wind and blowing since last Monday, Feb. 25. Now March is coming in, we look for milder weather.

Carey Stevens is sawing birch in Newry.

Harold Powers is cooking up in the Kimball camp, where logging business is going on.

O. R. Stanley's family have been sick.

Bessie Stanley has graduated in the business college, and is now in a store in Portland.

Frank Osgood is ill and it is said will be obliged to go to a hospital for an operation.

Wm. Brown is hauling hard wood to the chair factory to be sawed and shipped to West Bethel spool mill.

H. M. Osgood is hauling wood for his own use from the Carter burnt lot.

Our Union Tea Co. man, Mr. Wm. Bragg, comes this way once in three weeks.

Hiram Twitchell called this way a few days ago to get some pigs. He is an aged man, but is able to do carpenter and other work. His wife is feeble.

Herman Mason buys our eggs weekly and pays 25 cents per dozen.

We read of business women in other towns. The writer knows one well in Bethel who has cared for a farm of about seventy acres for about fifteen years, taken care of cows, a horse, hens and pigs, and has usually had a little homeless girl that she may have taken to care for and been some help to her. Besides doing this she has taught school some and instructed children in her own home. She has paid up a mortgage on her home and now owns it clear of debt, and recently sold two hundred dollars' worth of pine to Bethel Manufacturing Co.

Bryant's Pond.

The selectmen report a balance in favor of the town for the year's business closing Feb. 2d of $4,511.90. The town's valuation is $257,497.25. Rate per cent of taxation 18 mills. In 1906 $1000 was raised for schools. Of this amount $520.75 was expended for carrying scholars. The warrant contains 31 articles. One to see if the town will vote to build a school house in the old Perkins district, one to discontinue the road leading from the Tucker and Henry Harris buildings to the road leading from Redding to Milton Pl., and another to raise $500 for lowering the elevation of the hill leading from Geo. W. Davis' to I. W. Andrews & Sons' mill.

The K. P. ball was a success, and all enjoyed the time. Over 40 couples were on the march. The splendid music of Payne & Plummer's Orchestra brought praise from every one.

C. L. Heath went to Woodland Tuesday and expects to remain there about a month.

Mrs. Edith Bryant returned Monday from Lewiston where she has been stopping for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cushman were in Augusta Thursday.

Fred Farnum thinks of moving to J. M. Day's farm this spring.

North Stoneham.

Mabel Brooks of South Paris visited her uncle, Wm. Gammon, and other relatives in this place last week.

Louisa Adams has been at work for Mrs. Herbert Adams, who has a baby boy.

Mrs. H. B. McKeen has been quite sick with the grippe.

Goldie Adams has finished her school at West Lovell and is at home.

Ernest Crouse and wife of Stow were at Wm. Gammon's Sunday. They came across the mountain in the logging road.

Hiram.

Melvin L. Huntress and wife of Somerville, Mass., have lately visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asbury Huntress of Hiram. Miss Elsie Huntress, a student at Gorham Normal School, is also at home.

The school in the Durgin District at Hiram closed Feb. 7th. The winter term was taught by Mr. Alfred Connell, a student of Farmington Normal School. The term opened under very favorable circumstances, with promise of a very successful school, but the scholars were so unfortunate as to have whooping cough, and of eighteen scholars that were in constant attendance at the commencement of the school, seventeen were sick and obliged to miss a part of the time.

North Paris.

A. J. Abbott and wife with daughter and granddaughter arrived home to-day, March 1st.

Your scribe went to Dorchester Nov. 16th for a short visit and it has been drawn out to three and a half months. We have had very little Maine news in the time and it seems good to get back to Paris.

Leroy J. Abbott went to Lewiston the 25th and had an operation for appendicitis. Said to be a very bad case, but is reported as doing very well. His wife went to see him on Saturday and will visit a sister in Portland for a few days.

Hope to send you some items of interest soon.

East Bethel.

A real genuine "thaw" to-day.

Miss Jennie Swan is working for M. A. Lapham at Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Chas. Reed is working for Z. W. Bartlett.

Master Francis Mills of West Bethel has been spending the past two weeks with his sister, Mrs. Walter Bartlett.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is taking orders for wall papers, oilcloths, etc.

Mr. James Goodwin is working in a mill at Rumford Center.

Mrs. S. E. Rich and Master Robert Rich of Berlin, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Hebron.

There was a public meeting of the Tyrocinic Adelphi Society in Sturtevant Hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 27, with the following programme:

Piano solo, Miss Alice M. Oliver.
Reading, Raymond Derbyshire.
Debate, Resolved, That Chicago should own and operate her own street railway.
Affirmative. Negative.
Raymond Conley, Fred Armstrong,
Raymond Bridges. John L. Carey.
Reading, Miss Stobie.
Violin Solo, Freeland J. Morrison.
Accompanist, Miss Bernice Munce.
Hebron Journal, Editors, C. A. Cavanaugh, Wallace Parsons.

Debate decided in negative.

Miss Daisy Cushman is spending her week's vacation with her sister, Mrs. A. M. Richardson.

Tim Hersey, Founder of Cities.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Jan. 23, 1907.

Some time ago I cut the enclosed account of Tim Hersey's life from the columns of the "World" and thought it might be of interest to the readers of the Democrat.

Timothy Hersey was the son of Ira Hersey and was born in Sumner on the farm above father's where now no buildings stand. Ira Hersey was my great-uncle and moved west when Timothy was young.

Timothy Hersey visited his relatives in Maine in 1877 and I remember seeing him at the Oxford County fair at that time. He was a first cousin of Alva Hersey, long a resident of South Paris.

GEO. H. HERSEY.

ABILENE, KANSAS.

It will be of little consequence to Tim Hersey, the founder of this town, to know that the City Council has sent to his family a deed for a cemetery lot, together with the information that it will be kept tidy at the city's expense, for Tim died up Washington State recently.

Tim was the West's most persistent town builder. He founded thirty cities and towns, but named none after himself, and finally died a thousand miles away from any of them.

This was one of his creations. He came across the plains in 1867 and built a log cabin on the banks of Mud Creek, where now stands a $35,000 mansion. He was the first white man on the town site, and buffalo used to feed between him and civilization by the thousand.

His log cabin was the stopping place for those who crossed the plains in the early days. Bayard Taylor spent two days there when on his western tour. Horace Greeley was a guest, and Gen. Grant and Gen. Sheridan more than once while inspecting the frontier forts made this their headquarters.

Tim Hersey was known throughout the western frontier. But others came and a town was started.

"Too thick for me," said Hersey one day, and with his family—all that was left of it, for three little girls had died here—he went up to the mouth of the Solomon.

He founded the town of Solomon; then further up came Cawker City, Beloit, Downs and a score of similar places, now thriving communities. His wife named Solomon and Abilene—both out of the Bible. The other towns named themselves.

And then one day a queer thing happened, one of those things that would not be possible save in a new country.

Hersey went back to Illinois to visit his old home, and there purchased three marble tombstones, each with proper lettering and little verse of commemoration to decorate the graves of the three children who died during Hersey's residence in this city.

He shipped them here, and later came himself, intending to put the stones in place.

But much had happened since he left. The wild and woolly cowboy days had passed away. The cattle trail orgies were ended and the better civilization of the new era had begun.

The cemetery that was once a windblown grass covered hill had been laid out in streets and lots and the driveways graded. Hersey could not find the graves of his children. He tramped over the hill day after day, always in vain.

Sadly he went on west, and for twenty years little was heard of him. Then, last fall he wrote to the mayor this request. He wanted the three marble headstones that had been left here but never properly placed. He asked to have them forwarded to him, at least the portions containing the lettering.

The town was stirred by the incident and by its sympathy with the city's founder, then an old man. After much search two of the stones were found, one of them being used as a doorstep. The other was lost.

Something else was found; the graves. A pioneer remembered that an old-time sexton had told him when here on a visit that over the hill in a little hollow were some graves of children. A search was made, and beneath the mat of blue stem prairie grass was found a natural stone marker on which could be deciphered with difficulty the letters, "S. H." One of the children was named Sarah.

So the city officials notified Hersey and ordered the lot cleared and put in shape for him. A deed was made out and sent to the town's founder—but a few days ago came the news that he had passed away suddenly.

Whether or not he knew what the town had done for him is not known. It is probable that there will be further action to honor his memory, for he did much to give the city prominence in the days when it was struggling for existence.

It was one of Hersey's peculiarities that he sought to keep ahead of civilization. Had he remained in any of the towns he founded he might have been wealthy, for every one of them has made a prosperous community and those who came after him have cleaned up fortunes.

The railroad was always just behind, and when it caught him he moved on, going up through the northwest part of this state into Colorado and thence to Wyoming. He sought the wild northwest, and there ended his remarkable and checkered life.

He was the most restless of all the Kansas town builders and in the end reaped less than any. Unless this city, the first in his efforts in founding towns in this state, erects a monument to his memory, it is unlikely that he will have even a headstone.

Notes from the Legislature.

On the question of removal of the state capital the committee on public buildings and grounds breaks even, so the rumor is, at least. It is said that five members will report a bill which submits the question to the voters at a special election next June. The other five members report "legislation inexpedient."

The report of the education committee on the investigation of the state school department was made Wednesday. To summarize briefly, the committee finds that a loose method of book-keeping prevails in the department, and that Mr. Stetson is without a proper knowledge of the details, and even the routine of his office. In conclusion, without expressing an opinion regarding the legality of charging to the state expenses not actually incurred, as had been done by Mr. Stetson previous to March, 1905, the committee state their feeling that it is "repugnant to the moral sense of the people of the state, and should be condemned whenever and wherever found."

The highway bridge bill, putting the maintenance of bridges more than forty feet in length on the state, which passed the house nearly two weeks ago, has been put over in the senate until Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Dyer, in what is pronounced an able speech, participated in Wednesday's debate in the house on the bill to abolish the Biddeford police commission. Mr. Dyer spoke in support of the majority report of the legal affairs committee, "Ought not to pass," which was accepted by a strict party vote.

Exercises in observance of the centennial of Longfellow's birth, in charge of a special committee of the legislature, were held in Augusta City Hall Wednesday evening.

The investigation of the fish and game commission was a long session on Wednesday, and is understood to have revealed nothing of a sensational nature, and little that was in any way damaging. The commissioners answered all questions fully and frankly. Commissioners Carleton and Ring stated that previous to December, 1904, they had traveled on passes and charged fares to the state, but had not done it since that date.

A statement submitted by the financial affairs committee the first of last week showed that up to that time bills and resolves had been passed and signed by the governor calling for $2,197,590.47 for 1907, and $377,998.50 for 1908. Pending before the legislature and the committees are bills and resolves calling in addition for about $1,219,000 for 1907 and $924,000 for 1908.

A fish and game bill introduced last week makes several changes in the laws, one of the most startling of which is an increase of the length of a trout which may legally be caught from five to eight inches.

The senate holds strictly to the order limiting the introduction of private legislation to Feb. 19th, and indefinitely postponed a late arrival which had been let in by the house on the ground that it was delayed in the mails.

The bill repealing the arbitration clause of the Maine insurance law had an interesting hearing Tuesday, with a number of speakers on each side. This is the third legislature in which this question has been threshed over, but the bill to repeal has failed in the last two. The objection to the present law is that it deprives the man insured of the right to a jury trial in case of lack of agreement on the amount of loss.

The legal affairs committee has acted favorably on a bill to prohibit prize fights and sparring exhibitions. Sparring exhibitions are not absolutely prohibited by the bill, but are limited to six three-minute rounds, and there shall not be a difference of five pounds in the weight of the contestants and no decision shall be given.

The effort of the opticians to establish a state board of optometry fails in committee.

The University of Maine evidently will not get its two-fifths of a mill state tax for which a bill was put in. The majority of the committee reports in favor of giving the university $95,000 in 1907 and the same in 1908, about half of which is to be used for extension of plant and half for maintenance. This report is signed by seven members of the committee. The minority report, signed by Senator Stearns of Penobscot and Representative Gleason of Mexico, provides for an annual amount for maintenance equal to one mill on the state valuation, with $40,000 additional in 1907 and $50,000 in 1908 for extension of plant. The majority stipulates as a condition of the appropriation that the course leading to the degree of bachelor of arts shall be discontinued after the first of next July. The reports were discussed in the house Thursday, and the matter was continued until Wednesday of this week for further discussion.

Resubmission had its day in the senate Thursday. The resubmission resolve had two reports from the committee on temperance, the majority report, signed by seven members, being against resubmission, and the minority report, signed by three members, in favor. Senator Hastings, the only Oxford County man on the temperance committee, signed the majority report against resubmission. When the matter came up in the senate on Thursday, speeches in favor of resubmission were made by Senator Heselton of Kennebec, Republican, and Senators Staples of Knox and Merrill of Cumberland, Democrats, and in opposition by Senator Mills of Hancock. The vote resulted 16 to 10 in favor of resubmission—a majority vote but not the necessary two-thirds. Several Republicans voted with the Democrats for resubmission.

The bill allowing the Union Water Power Co. to deepen the outlets of the Rangeley Lakes, which has roused so much interest both general and special, gets two reports from the legal affairs committee. A majority report in favor of the bill in a new draft is signed by seven members, and the minority report in opposition by three members. Dyer of Buckfield signed the majority report, and Stearns of Norway the minority report. When the reports came up in the senate Thursday, Senator Hastings of Oxford created great interest by his remarks in support of his motion to substitute the minority report. In the course of his remarks he stated that he understood a meeting was held the previous evening by the powerful lobby of the Union Water Power Co., in which the lobbyists "apportioned and marked off each one of us to be slaughtered," and expressed his weariness at the lobbying. The bill was finally assigned to Thursday of this week for consideration.

The bill to create a system of superior courts made its appearance Thursday. The act provides for a court of one chief justice and three associate justices who shall hold terms in the counties of Androscoggin, Cumberland, Kennebec, Oxford, Penobscot and York. The court is to have jurisdiction in civil cases up to $500 and in all criminal cases. Terms in Oxford County to be held at South Paris and Rumford Falls.

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Sept. 30, 1906,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:44 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.

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

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Vespers 4:30 P. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. A. Clifford, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting We nesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Corporation meeting Tuesday evening.

Vernon Curtis is at home from Shaw's Business College, Portland, for two weeks.

Miss Maud Robbins of Auburn has been a guest at Grinfill Stuart's for a few days.

Mrs. Charles Gilman of Lewiston was the guest of Mrs. W. O. Frothingham last week.

Mrs. C. R. Dunham has been at Dr. O. K. Yates' at West Paris for a few days, assisting in the care of Mrs. Yates, who is ill.

Mrs. Abbott of Sumner is a guest of her brother, A. H. Doble, and her daughter, Miss Hattie Abbott, is a guest at Ellis S. Doble's.

Mrs. L. S. Hammond and her granddaughter, Miss Grace Dudley, left for Boston a few days since, and Miss Dudley joined the Washington party at that place Friday.

Miss Sue Thompson, formerly a teacher in the South Paris schools, later at Rumford Falls, now at Northfield, Mass., has been the guest of Miss Julia P. Morton for a few days.

The March term of Supreme Judicial Court opens Tuesday of next week, March 12. Judge Henry C. Peabody of Portland will preside. The grand jury empaneled last October will be in attendance, and a list of the traverse jurors was published in the Democrat last week.

Will the members of the old order Mizpah Assembly, who have not already notified the new order, Hamlin Temple, of their intention to drop out of the order please do so at once that the charter list may be sent to the Grand Temple. All Knights desiring to enter as charter members must be present Thursday evening, March 7.

The street railroad played in hard luck the first of last week. The storm of Sunday night and the high wind which followed blocked the road so that it was not open clear through until Wednesday morning. That night on account of trouble with the dynamo it was hung up again, and there were no cars until Thursday evening, when the schedule was again working.

The Euterpean Club meets this Monday afternoon with Mrs. Wilson to study Chaminade and Dudley Buck. The programme is as follows:

Roll Call—Items about Buck.
Piano, Miss Jackson.
Essay—"Chaminade," Mrs. Barnes.
Song, Miss Leach
Piano, Mrs. Wilson.
Song, Miss Tolman.
Quartette, The Schuberts.
Round Table.

Of course no one doubts that it has been a cold winter. December was colder than the average, and the two following months were worse. The Democrat learns from a man who kept a record that in the 59 days in January and February the thermometer was below zero 33 mornings. A morning temperature of 15 to 20 below was very common, and a noon temperature in the immediate vicinity of zero was several times experienced.

The early morning express train last Tuesday met with an accident near New Gloucester which narrowly escaped being very serious. About four feet of one rail was broken out. Fortunately the engineer discovered it and put on the air, but could not stop the train before striking the break. The engine went over safely, but the baggage car went off. The speed of the train was so slow that no extensive damage was done, and no one was hurt, but the road was blocked for several hours.

The high school party started on their Washington trip by the early train Friday morning, going to Boston that day and taking the Fall River line to New York that night. There were eleven in the party—Miss Sue Rounds, first assistant in the school, Miss Grace Dudley, seven members of the graduating class—Miss Fannie S. Bisbee, Edgar S. Barrett, Louis W. Clark, Ralph C. Cole, Ralph E. Gray, Edward W. Feverley and Lester Twitchell—and Howard S. Maxim and Albert L. Morse. They will be gone eight days.

The annual business meeting of the Congregational Social Circle was held on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 19, at the residence of Mrs. L. J. Briggs. The officers elected were:

President—Mrs. A. B. Wilson.
1st Vice President—Mrs. L. J. Briggs.
2d Vice-President—Miss Hattie Haskell.
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. O. E. Barrows.
Executive Committee—Mrs. A. W. Walker, Mrs. Dora Greene, Mrs. Angie Bolster, Mrs. Lydia Rounds, Mrs. T. F. Hathaway, Mrs. Geo. Richards, Mrs. John Chute, Mrs. A. K. Baldwin, Mrs. J. S. Wright, Mrs. Clara Howard, Mrs. Arthur Talbot, Mrs. J. H. Bean, Mrs. N. G. Elder, Mrs. Abbie Jones, Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Miss Emma Haskell, Miss Anna Morse, Mrs. Agnes Penfold, Mrs. Walter Swett.

At the meeting of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., Tuesday evening, there was work in the first degree, and following that the officers for the coming year were installed by District Deputy Arthur E. Forbes. After the close of the lodge an oyster supper was served. A good number were out. The list of officers is as follows:

W. M.—Charles H. Howard.
S. W.—Wallace B. Strickland.
J. W.—L. L. Briggs.
Treas.—William O. Frothingham.
Sec.—Walter L. Gray.
S. D.—William W. Payne.
J. D.—Sanford M. Brown.
Mar.—Charles H. George.
S. S.—J. N. Horr.
J. S.—Fred P. Chandler.
Tyler—W. A. Porter.

Edward E. Allen, who was for a while in the livery stable with Newell Cook, died last Monday at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Pratt, at West Paris. He had had a siege with the grippe, which had left him much weakened, nevertheless he was able to come to South Paris only a few days before his death. He returned to West Paris on Saturday, was taken with pneumonia, and succumbed to it Monday afternoon. Mr. Allen was born in Paris, the son of J. W. Allen, and was 44 years of age. He was three times married and three times widowed, and leaves no children. Mr. Allen was a member of Mt. Mica Lodge of Odd Fellows of this place. The funeral Wednesday afternoon was attended by Rev. J. H. Little, assisted by Rev. Miss Macduff, and was in charge of West Paris Lodge of Odd Fellows, which attended in a body and performed the funeral service of the order. The pall bearers were A. L. Abbott, George W. Haskell, A. E. Dean and A. M. Ryerson of Mt. Mica Lodge.

Private skating rink at New Hall Friday evening of this week.

Let us hope that the backbone of winter is really broken at last.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park visited relatives at East Sumner Sunday.

The Delta Alphas meet with Miss Jessica Curtis this Monday evening.

Remember the court temperance meeting Tuesday evening, March 12.

Mrs. E. A. Howe will go to Boston the middle of this week to attend the millinery openings.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church meets Tuesday evening with Mrs. George Farnum.

Any one having any rooms to let during court will please notify Mrs. Shaw, Proprietor of Hotel Andrews.

Rev. S. G. Davis of Norway preached at the Universalist church Sunday in exchange with the pastor, Rev. J. H. Little.

The Fan-Tans are requested to meet at their rooms Tuesday afternoon and bring their work. Welsh rarebit and coffee will be served at 6:30. All come.

Rev. J. W. Chesbro will conduct a cottage prayer meeting at the home of Mr. Frank Pike on Pleasant Street Thursday evening, beginning at half-past seven.

By request of the boys there will be some "Folk-lore" readings at the Berean supper in the Methodist vestry Thursday evening.

Professor Purinton of Cobb Divinity School supplied the pulpit at the Congregational church again on Sunday. Professor S. J. Case of the same institution will supply there next Sunday.

Do not forget the men's supper at the M. E. church, March 7, given by the Berean Class, to be followed by an entertainment. Supper and entertainment, 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents; Supper, 15 cents.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office March 4, 1907:

Mr. I. P. Seavey.
Miss Mary Manning.
Mr. Victor Burns.
A. K. Buller, Esq.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

The Junior C. E. Society of the Baptist church gives a social in the ladies' parlor Wednesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock. Candy, popcorn and peanuts will be on sale. A cordial invitation is extended to all their friends.

Programme of Paris Grange March 9th:

Music, Choir.
Reading, W. E. Twitchell.
Question, Would it be an advantage to the farmers of Oxford County to devote more attention to potato raising? Discussion opened by a paper by A. N. Cairns. Variety of potatoes to plant and method of preparing land, followed by O. K. Clifford.
Song, Arranged by Chorister.
Reading, Mrs. Willard Bryant.
Music, Choir.

The ladies of the Methodist church are invited to the parsonage Friday afternoon from three to five to meet Miss Bertha E. Kneeland, a returned missionary from South America. At 7:30 Miss Kneeland will give an address upon South America in the Methodist vestry, to which the public are cordially invited. An offering will be received for the school, in which Miss Kneeland taught. Miss Kneeland spoke Sunday at Kent's Hill and Winthrop and speaks this week at Wayne, Monmouth, Wilton and Lewiston.

The Queen Esthers met at the M. E. vestry early last Monday morning and with lace curtains, easy chairs, draperies and gay booths a cosy room was developed and ready for visitors at 3 P. M., when the sale opened. In opposite corners, draped in white, the booths were supplied with fancy articles, tempting food, and many kinds of home-made candies. The booth in the centre of the room was gay with red crepe paper and bunting, and a good supply of aprons of many styles were to be found there. In spite of the blizzard outside, the girls found customers for all their food and candies, and many aprons and fancy articles. Tuesday evening, Queens and a Kingdom, was rendered very acceptably to an appreciative audience. The proceeds of the sale were about $20.

Maine News Notes.

Old Town had a $40,000 fire on Thursday, which destroyed five wooden buildings.

The Wilton Searchlight, a weekly paper published for the past three years, is to go out of existence.

Dexter had a $68,000 fire on the night of Feb. 22d, in which four business blocks were practically destroyed.

Auburn is to have another shoe factory, 40x95 feet, five stories, to be built by the Howard, Briggs & Pray Co.

Harry Lord, 9 years of age, was drowned at East Holden Monday by falling through a hole in the floor of a mill building into the open water beneath.

William Emery of Jonesport died at Dexter from injuries caused by getting caught in a hay press. Both his legs were nearly wrenched from his body.

Portland, the birthplace and early home of Henry W. Longfellow, appropriately observed the centennial anniversary of the birth of the poet Wednesday, Judge Symonds being the orator of the occasion at the City Hall meeting in the evening.

Two University of Maine students have passed the Rhodes scholarship examination for Oxford University. They are Harold M. Ellis of Hingham, Mass., and Ballard F. Keith of Old Town. They were the only University of Maine students to try the examination.

George A. Wardell of Bucksport, chief engineer of Peary's steamer, the Roosevelt, brought back many interesting things from the Far North, including valuable furs, musk ox horns, etc., and a can opener which was left at the "farthest North" in 1875 by an English explorer.

John Spaulding, aged about 50, was run over by a freight train and killed at the Norridgewock station of the Somerset Railway Friday. He slipped on to the track in front of some cars which were being shifted. He was a lumberman and had lived there many years. A widow survives.

A feature of the Longfellow centennial observance in Portland was the dedication of the new library building of the Maine Historical Society, situated in the rear of the Longfellow house. The building was dedicated Wednesday afternoon, with addresses by several prominent members of the society.

S. V. Abbott.

Samuel Vincent Abbott, perhaps more generally known as "Uncle Viat Abbott," died at his home in Rumford Tuesday, Feb. 26, in his ninety-first year. He was a native of the town, and one of the best known of those who bore the old Rumford name of Abbott. In his younger days he was a famous athlete, and was through his latter days one of the best preserved men of his age in Oxford County. He always made a special effort to attend town meeting, and rarely missed the county fair, at which he was present last September, though living at a distance of more than twenty miles.

Pomona Granges Invited.

Androscoggin Pomona Grange invites Oxford Pomona and New Century Pomona to be present at its meeting at West Minot, Wednesday, March 6, and it is probable that there will be a good response to the invitation.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the kind friends and neighbors for their assistance and sympathy in the sickness and death of our beloved son and brother.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
MR. AND MRS. J. Q. ALLEN,
MR. AND MRS. W. H. PRATT.

Card of Thanks.

To the friends and neighbors who so kindly rendered assistance in the death and burial of our husband and father, for their words of comfort and the floral tributes, we extend our sincere thanks.

MRS. GEORGE F. HAMMOND.
DR. CHARLOTTE F. HAMMOND.
FRANK B. HAMMOND.

Universalist Ladies Score Again.

"GOOD CHEER PERGOLA" OF LAST WEEK EQUAL TO PREVIOUS FAIRS.

Yes, the "Good Cheer Pergola" was the equal of previous fairs. And that is all you need to say about it. With the record of unbroken distinguished successes made by the Universalist Good Cheer Society with its fair for a number of years, ever since the organization of the society, that is enough. The artistic and financial results accomplished once in twelve months are a regularly recurring surprise, fresh every year.

The fair of this year was held in New Hall last Wednesday and Thursday. The decorations of the hall have rarely if ever been surpassed in attractiveness. White draperies overhead and green draperies on the walls almost entirely concealed from view the not altogether new decorations of the original ceiling and walls, and transformed the hall into a cheerful room.

White was the foundation color used for the booths, they being entirely covered with that color. Then they were draped with festoons of white and green vines, and adorned with a variety of flowers, including roses of several hues, carnations, sweet peas, poppies, &c. The whole effect was very graceful and pretty.

Ranged in two rows in the middle of the hall were the booths devoted to the sale of aprons, fancy articles, paintings, candies, &c. In one of the rear corners of the hall was the food booth, in the other a refreshment booth, where punch and fancy crackers were served free. The stage was occupied by the old country store, which as usual did not belie its name, having a stock of about everything namable that could be called for.

In the front corners of the hall were two features particularly attractive, each in its way. The dainty one was the floral arcade, presided over by Miss Eva Andrews as princess. The floor represented "Daisy Farm," with a farm in miniature, buildings and all appurtenances, even to the mail box on its post. On the walls of the arcade were bunches of daisies and other artificial flowers, which constituted the stock in trade of the princess.

In the opposite corner was a feature which drew the youthful portion of the crowd around it. This was the traditional grab bag, this time in the form of a cage behind the bars of which two brown Teddy bears were stationed. Their paws were continually stretched through the bars to receive the nickels of the crowd, and put back again with the first bundle which came to hand.

Good crowds attended Wednesday afternoon and evening and Thursday afternoon, and there was a very satisfactory sale of the great variety of articles to be found in the several booths. Wednesday evening an orchestra played throughout the evening, and the same orchestra furnished music for the play on Thursday and Friday evenings.

Supper was served Wednesday evening at Good Cheer Hall to a good number.

Thursday and Friday evenings the drama "Bar Haven" was presented, with the cast which has previously been published. While it contains nothing sensational, the play is entertaining, has many amusing situations, and gives much opportunity for the delineation of character. It was well cast, and took exceedingly well, being played to full houses both nights.

The specialties between acts Thursday evening were the drill of the Shaking Quakers by the young people, and a song and encore by Mrs. Emeley. Friday evening the drill of the Moon and Stars was given, Fred E. Hall sang a song, "I'm Getting Ready for my Mother-in-law," in black face, and responded to two recalls, and A. E. Morse read "How Ruby Played," and responded to a recall with an appropriate selection. All these added much to the entertainment.

The net financial result of the fair, while not yet figured out, will probably be not far from the large amount generally cleared through the activity of the ladies of the society.

The Village Corporation Report.

The report of the officers of South Paris Village Corporation was printed and distributed to the citizens last week. It contains nothing much different from the ordinary annual report, the report of the treasurer, as follows, making a practical summary of the whole:

Frank A. Shurtleff, Treasurer, in account with the South Paris Village Corporation for the year ending Feb. 23, 1907.

DR.

Rec'd cash, balance last report,	$ 52 13
Temporary loan,	500 00
Rent Engine Hall,	1 50
Alfred H. Jackson, col., bal. 1902 tax,	135 93
Alfred H. Jackson, col., 1903 tax,	37 31
Alfred H. Jackson, col., 1904 tax,	30 11
Alfred H. Jackson, col., 1905 tax,	421 13
Alfred H. Jackson, col., 1906 tax,	1,638 73
Alfred H. Jackson, col., int. 1902 tax,	1 27
Alfred H. Jackson, col., int. 1903 tax,	94
Alfred H. Jackson, col., int. 1904 tax,	1 86
Alfred H. Jackson, col., int. 1905 tax,	13 35
Loan, vote Corporation, special meetings,	300 00
	$3,134 76

CR.

Cash acct. paid Fire Department,	$ 479 82
Hydrant rental,	602 25
Public Library,	200 00
Miscellaneous orders,	307 61
Interest,	3 47
Parks,	127 93
Police,	498 90
Care of clock,	17 29
Water and light committee,	175 51
Temporary loan,	500 00
	$2,912 78
Cash balance,	221 98
	$3,134 76

Respectfully submitted,
FRANK A. SHURTLEFF, Treasurer.

RESOURCES.

Cash in treasury,	$ 221 98
Due from A. H. Jackson, col., on 1903 tax,	48 10
A. H. Jackson, col., on 1904 tax,	215 43
A. H. Jackson, col., on 1905 tax,	189 60
A. H. Jackson, col., on 1906 tax,	474 07
	$1,149 18

LIABILITIES.

Order No. 821, Norway Water Co.,	$512 06

The report of Chief Engineer Charles W. Bowker reports in more or less detail seven fires, ranging from a loss of practically nothing to a loss of $40,000 at the fire of April 20th. He reviews the other work of the department, in the line of drills and maintenance of equipment, criticises the lack of a sufficient fire alarm system, and asks for somewhat increased appropriations for the department.

Judge Solomon A. Bolster.

Judge Solomon A. Bolster, for twenty-two years justice of the Roxbury (Mass.) Municipal Court, died at his home in that city last Thursday evening. He had been ill with anaemia and confined to the house for several months, but his illness was not considered dangerous until a few days before his death.

Judge Bolster was a native of Paris, the son of Capt. Gideon and Charlotte Hall Bolster, and was born Dec. 10, 1835. He was a descendant of Isaac Bolster, who came from England in 1732 and settled in Uxbridge, Mass. His great-grandfather fought in the Revolution as first lieutenant and later as captain.

He was educated in the schools of Paris and Oxford Normal Institute, studied law in the office of his cousin, W. W. Bolster, at Dixfield, and graduated from Harvard Law School and was admitted to the Maine bar in 1859. He practiced for a short time in Missouri, but in 1862 settled in Massachusetts.

In September, 1862, he enlisted for nine months service in the civil war, and was second lieutenant in the Twenty-third Maine Regiment. After his return he resumed his practice in Roxbury, and remained there during the rest of his life. He was appointed justice of the municipal court in 1885. He was for a number of years connected with the Massachusetts militia, and in 1876 was assistant adjutant-general of Massachusetts. He was a thirty-second degree Mason, and prominent in the work of the several Masonic bodies.

He was married in Cambridge, Oct. 30, 1864, to Miss Sarah J. Gardner. Their children were Percy G., Wilfred, May M., Stanley M., and Roy H.

One brother, Charles H. Bolster of Chicago, survives him. Another brother, Capt. Horace N. Bolster of South Paris, died last July.

Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., who will close his labors as pastor of Williston church, Portland, June 1st, will pass July in the interest of Christian Endeavor in the West and will attend the international meeting of the organization in Seattle.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 20, 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. Winsley Encampment, No. 33, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 88, 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, Fr. 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 Hunt Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

The Prince sisters have closed their dressmaking rooms for three weeks while they are away on a vacation trip to Boston, New York, Washington, D. C., and other places.

Plenty of work for taxpayers with teams to work out their taxes on the highways this month and next.

The Norway Board of Trade by direction of president W. C. Leavitt and secretary A. L. Sanborn are pushing the new shoe factory venture. The board officers and members are well alive to any new undertaking that promises conditions of greater prosperity for Norway. More business, greater prosperity, is the motto.

William Murray Russell left for San Francisco, Calif., the last of the week. Mr. Russell recently sold his farm and business at North Norway to his brothers and moved his family to the village. He is a contractor and builder, but will find conditions much more favorable to his vocation there, he thinks. His family will not join him there for the present.

The officers of the clerks' ball have turned over to the president of the board of management of the Norway Public Library the neat little sum of twenty-five dollars.

It is understood that Frank E. Pottle, who recently sold his Norway Lake place to Asa D. Frost, will soon go west where he has in view an excellent position.

Mrs. E. F. Smith entertained the Merry Eight at whist and a chicken pie supper on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Jennie N. Cook is stopping at her home at Steep Falls for a time.

The breaking down of the electrics this week has caused great inconvenience to the people of both Norway and Paris. Could we get along without the service?

The concert by the Erato Quartette of Portland assisted by Miss Pearl G. Libby at the piano, and May A. O'Neil reader, at the Opera House Wednesday evening was a great success. The quartette consisted of Mrs. Grace Farrington Homsted, soprano; Miss Martha F. B. Hawes, contralto; Mr. Frederic A. Kennedy, tenor; Mr. Howard R. Stevens, baritone. The programme is as follows interspersed with repeated encores from the well filled house:

PART I.

In Fairyland, A Song Cycle, by Orlando Morgan
Puck's Song, Quartette.
Queen Mab, Soprano.
Song of the Water Nixies, Quartette.
The Water Nymph, Tenor.
She I No Tear, Contralto.
Flower Fairies, Soprano and Contralto.
Robin Goodfellow, Baritone.
The Weary Sun All Golden Red, Soprano.
Come Away Elves, Quartette.

PART II.

Love's Command, Thomas
Mrs. Homsted, Mr. Stevens.
Reading—Johnny's Debut,
Miss O'Neil.
Nanina, Browne
Mr. Kennedy.
(a) Sweet Thoughts of Home, Edwards
(b) Spring, Browne
Miss Hawes.
Reading—The Day is Ended, Longfellow
Miss O'Neil.
(a) Because, d'Hardelot
(b) Allah, Chadwick
(c) If All the Young Maidens, Lohr
Mr. Stevens.
Reading—The Music Stool,
Miss O'Neil.
Old King Cole, Archer
Quartette.

The members of Co. D, 1st Regt., N. G. S. M., are hard at work on indoor rifle practice which began Jan. 1, '07. Both officers and enlisted men are required to take part in this army practice. Those who excel will win certain very attractive and valuable trophies which are now on exhibition in the windows of Eastman & Bancroft, by which firm part of the trophies have been provided. Season closes on May 1, '07. Norway boys usually win.

Tuesday evening, March 26, will be given a concert at the Opera House under the management of S. C. Foster, that promises to be first class. The following artists will take part: Frank Ernest Holding, violin; Mrs. Bertha Kenney Miller, soprano; Lotus Male Quartette:—Albert R. Prince, first tenor; Fred J. Witcher, second tenor; Dana W. Rowe, baritone; Willis Atwood, bass; M. Dennett, reader. George W. Horne, tenor; Mabel Johnson at the piano. Mr. Horne will sing Mr. Foster's new songs.

Deputy Tucker of Paris had one Thomas Kneeland before the Municipal Court Monday for intoxication. He received thirty days in Paris jail.

At the Congregational church Sunday evening the W. C. T. U. held services in memory of Frances E. Willard, conducted by Rev. B. S. Rideout. The speakers were Chas. F. Whitman, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Rev. S. G. Davis, Jesse P. Edwards and Mrs. C. N. Tubbs.

George Pike is confined to his home by injuries received from a fall from a ladder while at work for George A. Cole some days ago.

Anna Bennett is at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, for treatment.

William W. Twombly recently visited his son Will in Boston for a few days.

Mrs. M. E. Drake, after a visit with her son, F. E. Drake, has returned to her Brunswick home.

Carl Hayden and sisters of Haverhill are spending their vacation with their relatives in town.

The ladies of the grange will provide dinner for the townspeople town meeting day.

R. I. Grand P. C. of Work Convers E. Leach of Portland made his official visit at the annual assembly of Oxford Council, No. 14, R. and S. M., which was held at Masonic Hall Friday evening. Work followed by a banquet. Large attendance. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows:

T. I. M.—Walter L. Gray.
D. M.—P. M. Walker.
P. C. M.—J. C. Shepard.
Recorder—C. P. Barnes.
Treasurer—H. D. Smith.
Standing Committee of Finance—E. F. Smith, G. W. Holmes, B. F. Bradbury.

Special meeting of the board of management of the Norway Public Library was held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. President Rideout presided. A vote of thanks was returned to the clerks' association for a donation of twenty-five dollars, the net result of their last ball. The gift is greatly appreciated by the management.

The monthly meeting of the Norway Board of Trade held at Engine House Hall Feb. 28, considered the report of the committee on new shoe shop. The report which was not favorable to the new enterprise was adopted by the board.

Robert Edeson in his celebrated production, "Strongheart," will be at the Empire theatre, Lewiston, early in April.

The Paris Town Meeting.

ONLY ONE CONTEST IN ELECTIONS.—NO SEWERS OR SEWER COMMITTEE.—SHORT SESSION, WITH LITTLE ORATORY.—LARGE APPROPRIATIONS.

Rarely has there been a year when there was less "town meeting talk," either as to candidates or other topics, before the meeting itself. Up to the very last days preceding the meeting, there was hardly a mention even of the candidates for the all-important office of selectman. On Saturday there began to be some little stir, and the discussion gradually worked down to the point where the sentiment could be crystallized in favor of a candidate. But there was no excitement.

Monday morning opened sunny and somewhat breezy, with a temperature fairly comfortable as compared to what the winter has given us most of the time. Although the traveling was not of the best, it was passable, and the voters showed up in good numbers.

A fair number of voters were in the hall when the meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock, and more on the street and sidewalk, who promptly filed in.

As has been the case the past few years, a number of ladies occupied seats on the platform, and less blue incense rose than usual when only men are present

An interesting feature of the meeting was the boys of the political economy class from Hebron Academy, about twenty of them, seated in a body on the stage, each with note book, taking in the town meeting as an object lesson.

Town Clerk Wheeler called to order and read the warrant.

Eighty-four votes were cast for moderator, all for Walter L. Gray, who took charge of the meeting.

The report of the selectmen and school board was accepted without discussion

Expenditures from the Crocker and Bray funds were reported by F. A. Shurtleff, treasurer, and the report was accepted.

Election of officers for the coming year proceeded.

For town clerk 81 votes were cast, all for William J. Wheeler.

For first selectman 138 votes were cast, all for Charles W. Bowker.

For second selectman the vote resulted as follows:

Whole number of votes,	236
Necessary to a choice,	119
Adney R. Tuell,	90
Jesse C. Howe,	75
Hannibal G. Brown,	70
Charles W. Bowker,	1

No choice. Second ballot:

Whole number of votes,	280
Necessary to a choice,	141
Adney R. Tuell,	126
Hannibal G. Brown,	77
Jesse C. Howe,	76
Henry D. Hammond,	1

Again there was no choice. Mr. Brown thereupon announced that he had been a candidate only upon urgent solicitation, and that he did not desire any more votes cast for him. The third ballot resulted:

Whole number of votes,	232
Necessary to a choice,	117
Adney R. Tuell,	153
Jesse C. Howe,	59
Scattering,	10

For third selectman the ballot resulted:

Whole number of votes,	194
Necessary to a choice,	98
Henry D. Hammond,	149
A. P. Stearns,	44
Jesse C. Howe,	1

The same three who had been elected selectmen were duly elected assessors and overseers of the poor, a single ballot being cast in each case.

For treasurer Frank A. Shurtleff had 88, William J. Wheeler 1, and Thomas Powers 1.

For member of the school committee, to succeed Dr. F. E. Wheeler of West Paris, whose three years' term expired, 113 votes were cast, all but one of which were for Clarence G. Morton.

For collector of taxes 91 votes were cast, all but one for Alfred H. Jackson.

The compensation of the collector was fixed at 1 1-2 per cent.

It was voted that the care of the roads be left with the selectmen, and no road commissioner was elected.

When the officers had been elected, on motion of H. G. Brown, it was voted to pass over the succeeding articles temporarily and take up the two articles relating to sewers.

Under article 19, to see what sum of money the town will vote to raise to extend the sewer in South Paris village, H. G. Brown alleged that the location of the sewer was illegal, and moved to pass over that article and take up the next.

A *viva voce* vote was taken, followed by a show of hands, and the motion to pass over the article was declared carried.

The next article, relative to an investigation of the sewer question, was taken up, and a motion was made to postpone it indefinitely. This started the first discussion of the day, participated in by Mr. Brown, Mr. Wright and J. B. Field. The motion to postpone indefinitely was carried.

It being then 12 o'clock, the meeting adjourned for dinner, till 1 o'clock.

After dinner work was resumed on the first part of the warrant, the first article under consideration being the appropriation for common schools.

H. G. Brown criticised the large expenditures for schools, especially the high school, and said twenty-four weeks of common school was enough. He discussed the question at some length. He moved to raise $4000 for common schools.

Superintendent of Schools Rev. H. A. Clifford said there was no reflection upon any man's honor on account of the school bills, and reviewed certain things in his report. He urged thirty-three weeks of school, for which more than the amount named would be necessary. He moved to substitute for $4000 the sum of $5250.

Mr. Brown continued the argument from the standpoint of the tax payer, and the discussion continued between him and Mr. Clifford at some length.

The motion was put on the amendment—to raise $5,250,—and it was declared a vote by ayes and noes.

Business then proceeded, appropriations being made as follows:

Common schools,	$5,250.00
High school,	1,700.00
High school fuel, etc., last year,	554.07
School books,	350.00
School repairs,	500.00
School house insurance, apparatus, etc.,	700.00
Poor and insane,	1,500.00
Snow bills,	2,000.00
Roads and bridges,	3,500.00
Town officers' bills,	1,200.00
Debt and interest,	2,000.00
Miscellaneous bills,	1,000.00
To underdrain road near Frank Bennett's,	200.00
State road,	600.00
Protection against moth pests,	300.00

After the discussion on the common school appropriation, there was no discussion until the appropriation for the poor and insane was reached, when a mild discussion of the town farm matter cropped out. Under this article the sum of $1500 was raised, and it was voted that the balance of $777.77 remaining from restocking the town farm be carried to the poor account. There was no lengthy discussion on any of the articles.

The matter of an appropriation for cutting bushes in the highway was passed over.

The sum of $75 was appropriated for the observance of Memorial Day, to be taken from the miscellaneous appropriation.

Voted to expend the $300 received from the state on the state road.

The brown-tail moth was responsible for quite an outbreak of talk which got rather mixed and informal at times, owing to a lack of knowledge of the provisions of the law regarding the matter. The sum of $300 was finally raised for protection.

Interest and discount on taxes were arranged as in previous years—6 per cent interest on taxes of 1907 after Jan. 1st, 1908, and discount, 3 per cent before June 1, 1907, 2 per cent before August 1, and 1 per cent before Nov. 1.

The jury list was accepted, as revised by the selectmen.

Voted to maintain schools during the coming year in the Biscoe, Forbes, Partridge, Tubbs, Porter, Mountain and Whittemore districts, and not to maintain schools in the Snow's Falls, Hall and Bolster districts during the coming year.

The moderator was voted $3.00 for his services, and the meeting adjourned at 3 o'clock.

It was the shortest town meeting for several years, and with the smallest amount of discussion and oratory.

The appropriations make a total of $21,854.07, or $3,925.32 more than last year. The tax rate last year was 18 mills, and the increased appropriations this year will carry it up to about 21 mills.

C. C. Ellis Killed at Canton.

CAUGHT BY A BELT IN THE SMITH TANNERY.

C. C. Ellis, Jr., of Canton, was instantly killed at 7:30 Friday morning in the tannery of the L. W. Smith Co. in that town. New shafting was being placed in the room and Mr. Ellis' clothing was accidentally caught in the belt, carrying him with it. He was horribly mangled about the lower limbs and arms. He has been foreman in the tannery for several years. He was a member of Androscoggin Lodge, I. O. O. F., and at one time of the Canton School Board. He leaves a widow, who was Miss Iola M. Johnson of Livermore, and four children; Erold C., Fred W., Edith M., and Harland A. He is also survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis, two brothers, S. B. Ellis and G. A. Ellis, and two sisters, Mrs. E. K. Hollis and Miss Maud Ellis, all of Canton.

HUNTING FOR TROUBLE.

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns

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The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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THE REAL TRUTH OF THE MATTER

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

Underwood Typewriter

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Steam Engine and Boiler

For Sale Cheap.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

IF YOU want a quick cash sale for your country property, write for our improved FREE listing blanks. No advance payment required.

If you desire to purchase real estate, write or call on us. We have for sale some of the best farms in Oxford County.

The E. A. Strout Farm Agency,

"Largest in the World."

1300 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

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

THE PUZZLER

No. 8.—Words Within Words.

Take a prayer from a legal notice and leave a domestic animal; a propeller from loud crying and leave an ornament; a pronoun from a bed covering and leave to establish; a deed from habit and leave value; an edge from an archbishop and leave his head; a highway from to increase in breadth and leave a Scotch mountain; a lake from the act of moving from place to place and leave a wash; cause from disloyal and leave an article of furniture.

No. 9.—Charade.

My FIRST it is strong,
It is deep, it is long;
What it holds a sailor best knows.
My SECOND is good
For animal's food
And in various latitudes grows.

My WHOLE is quite sweet
And considered a treat
By little folks everywhere.
Go search in the town,
For it's shining brown.
If you find, do give me a share.

No. 10.—Beheaded Syllables.

1. Behead a superintendent and have a clergyman.
2. Behead perfectly correct and have an assistant to a vicar.
3. Behead smaller and have an adverb.
4. Behead a pet dog and have a dog.

No. 11.—Double Acrostic.

My primals and my finals each spell the name of a famous pilgrim.

1. Pertaining to the sea. 2. A girl's name. 3. A fabulous tale. 4. Dominion. 5. Elder. 6. An outlying part of the city. 7. Anger. 8. Counsel. 9. Of little breadth. 10. Rubbish. 11. A young child. 12. Safe. 13. A Trojan hero.

No. 12.—Valentine Puzzle.

To whom does Cupid send a valentine? The answer may be found by selecting fourteen letters from the objects shown in the picture, adopted from the New York Tribune, and arranging them in the proper order to spell two words.

No. 13.—Squares and Pyramid.

I.—1. Sluggish. 2. At no time. 3. To elude. 4. A kind of rampart. 5. A river of England.

II.—1. A famous city. 2. In a higher place. 3. Something used on the bow of a violin. 4. Covered with ivy. 5. Dispatches.

III (reading across).—1. In thistle. 2. A large cavity. 3. Weeds.

No. 14.—A Group of Islands.

On which island may each of the following be found?

1. A bird that is a pet. 2. The firmament. 3. A cool place. 4. A picnic lunch. 5. A kind of fur.

No. 15.—Definitions.

1. TRIPEV—An evergreen shrub.
2. RUJABI—A genus of wading birds.

Not the Head of the Firm.

The father had gone away and left his only son in charge of the shop.

"Are you the head of the firm?" asked a man with a sample case.

"No, sir," remarked the young man with great urbanity. "I'm only the heir of the head."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 1.—Triangle: 1. Balsam. 2. Alien. 3. Line. 4. See. 5. An. 6. M.

No. 2.—Illustrated Numerical Enigma: Better is some of pudding than none of pie. 1. Fife. 2. Pound. 3. Hand. 4. Artist. 5. Bee. 6. Monitor. 7. Page. 8. Bone.

No. 3.—Beheadments: Globe, lobe, be, e.

No. 4.—Substitutions: 1. Inlet, islet. 2. Sprat, spray. 3. Squeak, squeal. 4. Rill, hill. 5. Fly, ply. 6. Mountain, fountain. 7. Carat, caret. 8. Dingle, mingle.

No. 5.—Charade: Earwig.

No. 6.—Word Square: 1. Star. 2. Tome. 3. Amen. 4. Rent.

No. 7.—Divided Words: 1. Ant-hem. 2. Arc-her. 3. Pan-try. 4. A-scent.

THIS IS WORTH REMEMBERING.

Whenever you have a cough or cold just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Do not risk your health by taking any but the genuine. It is in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Does E. H. Harriman own that new railroad?

"Mr. Harriman owns just one share of stock in the company."

"Indeed! And who are the minority stockholders?"

Faster and faster the pace is set,
By people of action, vim and get,
So if at the finish you would be,
Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

"Beautiful memorial window," remarked her husband as they left the church.

"I didn't notice particularly," said his wife, "but the light from it fell on the Jones pew and it made her complexion a fright."

A severe cold that may develop into pneumonia over night, can be cured quickly by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It will cure the most obstinate racking cough and strengthen your lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Gladys—I am going to buy an automobile and I want you to go along and help me select one.

Cousin Jack—Not for me, little girl. Why, I even wouldn't pick you out a husband.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not gripe or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Sandwiches for all Occasions.

The average person looks on a sandwich as a makeshift for a meal, a rather tasteless, dry and unappetizing makeshift—two slices of bread with one slice of meat between them. This is exactly what the first sandwich consisted of and the story of it is as follows: The Earl of Sandwich was an ardent card player and one night became too much absorbed in his game to stop for dinner. He played till late and still the game was not finished; he ordered something to be brought him to eat—something he could eat without interrupting his game—and presently there appeared the loaf and the cold roast beef. He cut a slice of meat then two slices of bread, placed the meat in the middle and satisfied his hunger without stopping his play. The combination pleased him and he ordered that it be called by his name in the future.

Sandwiches have improved since then both in dantiness and in variety of filling, which really is only limited by the state of the store closet and refrigerator.

Let us consider a few sandwiches out of the ordinary and suitable for serving at card parties and evening entertainments, where the requirements are more daintiness and toothsomeness than actual food value.

In the first place no matter what the occasion, the first requisite is to have the bread perfectly adapted to its purpose. This means that it should be fully twelve hours old, rather close grained and of such shape as to allow it to be cut without waste—square loaves known as sandwich loaves are the best of all, and next to these, particularly if the crust is to be left on, comes the small round loaves baked in covered pans. If home-made, one pound baking powder or coffee cans are excellent.

Next comes the butter, and this will be easier to spread if left in a warm room for an hour to slightly soften, then beaten to a cream as for cake making; the seasoning for the sandwiches can usually be beaten into the butter, thus saving time and labor when putting them together. Opinions differ as to whether it is better to spread the bread with butter before, or after, cutting the slices from the loaf. After considerable practice we think it better to recommend slicing it first, taking care that the slices lie together on the board in the order in which they were cut from the loaf to insure their matching when placed together later.

A most useful implement where sandwiches are to be made frequently is a meat grinder; one having several knives, that the food may be cut in either fine or coarse pieces, being the most desirable. With such a cutter one can so prepare the meats used for sandwich fillings, that there will be no fear of getting all the meat in the first mouthful and having nothing but buttered bread left.

A sandwich made with ripe olives and cheese for the chief ingredients is one sure to find favor with those who like savory tid-bits. The rule for making them is given in full.

RIPE OLIVE AND CHEESE SANDWICHES.

One cup of pitted ripe olives, one cup grated cheese, or one Neufchatel cheese, two tablespoons of Mayonnaise dressing, salt and pepper or paprika to taste. Slices of buttered white or graham bread. Cut the bread thinly, chop the olives fine and add them to the cheese, mixing well; moisten with the Mayonnaise and season to taste with the salt and pepper. Spread between the slices of buttered bread, press well together, remove the crusts and cut into squares or triangles.

SAVORY SANDWICHES.

Savory sandwiches may be made by beating to a cream three tablespoons of butter and adding to it a teaspoonful of mixed mustard, the same quantity of chopped parsley, capers, olives and pickles, and a few drops of either vinegar or lemon juice. Spread on slices of white bread and press the slices together before cutting off the crusts.

In making any kind of meat sandwich see that the seasonings and flavorings used are such that will blend with and give character to the meat; for instance, in making a sandwich of cold lamb, add a little mint sauce to the lamb, or chop two or three leaves of mint with it, and moisten the meat with Mayennaise or French salad dressing. For beef add a little onion juice (obtained by pressing a cut onion on a grater) or add a little grated horseradish to the minced meat; cold chicken mixed with one-sixth its bulk of cranberry jelly is also an acceptable filling.

CHEESE AND GREEN PEPPER SANDWICH.

A cheese and green pepper sandwich is a great favorite with all who try it, unless they object to cheese in any form. It is made by passing one-half pound of cheese and three green peppers (with the seeds and white pith removed) through a meat grinder, adding seasoning if this is found necessary; it will depend on the saltness of the cheese and the heat of the peppers. The juice of the peppers is enough to moisten the cheese so that it will spread easily; cut slices of white bread rather thicker than is usual for sandwiches and spread thickly with the cheese and pepper mixture; cover with another slice of bread and toast golden brown just before serving. Send to table tucked between the folds of a napkin. The sandwiches may be cut into strips before serving.

CUCUMBER SANDWICHES.

For these, take two cucumbers peel them thickly and chop finely, rejecting the seeds if these are large and coarse. Drain thoroughly either by placing the pulp on a sieve or tying it in a piece of cheesecloth and hanging this up so that it will drip. Add a teaspoonful of onion juice to the drained pulp and season highly with salt and paprika; mix in half as much Mayonnaise as you have cucumber and spread between slices of buttered whole wheat bread.

MONACO SANDWICHES.

These require the yolks of two hard cooked eggs, three tablespoons of butter, two tablespoons of cream and two of shrimp or salmon paste; pepper to taste and use unbuttered slices of brown or graham bread. Put the egg yolks in a bowl with the butter and rub them with the back of a spoon until smooth; add the pepper and the fish paste and lastly the cream whisked till stiff. Spread rather thickly between the slices of bread; this paste is so rich that it is unnecessary to butter the bread.

SWEET SANDWICHES.

Of these there is an almost endless variety—equal parts of chopped nuts or almonds, and rather tart jelly, or of chopped nuts and raisins, or maple sugar scraped finely and mixed with English walnuts being among the best. For any of these graham or gluten bread may be used in place of white if desired.

A SWEET CHOCOLATE SANDWICH

will please those who like chocolate. This requires two squares of grated chocolate, one cup powdered sugar, two tablespoons of butter, one cup of shelled and finely chopped nuts and two tablespoons of sweet cream. All the ingredients except the nuts should be cooked for five minutes in a double boiler, then the nuts added after the mixture is removed from the fire. Cool slightly before spreading on the buttered bread, which should be white.—Ex.

Trimmings.

Silk-covered buttons matching the dress material have loops of same colored soutache sewn around the edges like daisies and are placed on veiling gowns between tucks or pleats, and outline yoke and cuffs.

Very pretty ornaments to be used as buckles or fancy buttons are of heavy cords covered with velvet or silk or the dress material and twisted into a figure eight with one oval larger than the other. The larger one has the center filled in with a design in embroidery silk in the same or a contrasting shade.

Tiny lace reveres are bound around with bias of panne velvet, and small folds of the panne are run in and out of the holes in the lace.

Rosettes made of silk, ribbon, or velvet, to stimulate flowers, and with artificial or with jewelled buttons as centers, are used on evening and reception dresses.

Enemies of the Forest.

It is a fact which Canada faces with some degree of sadness that within a few years she will be absolutely devoid of the beautiful pine forests which at one time were her pride. At the present rate of destruction the number of years cannot be great until there will hardly be another tree of the original forests to be cut within the limits of the Canadian lumber region.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier in a recent address called attention to the many enemies of the forest. Man, he said, is bad enough, but he is not so bad as the insects and the insects are not so bad as the fire. The fire is the great enemy of the forests. Year after year, during the summer months, miles and miles of forests are destroyed by fire. Perhaps it does not go on at so great a rate as in former years, but there is still far too much of it.

Efforts are being made, however, to check the ravages of the flames. In the Ottawa valley the lumbermen keep a patrol of the woods, and that is a great help. In order to be of the greatest service the forests would have to be looked after as they are in France and Germany, so that so far as possible every incipient fire might be prevented from spreading. Furthermore, every man in that part of Canada—the lumberman, the sportaman, and the man out of any class—should be impressed with the fact that it is a crime to throw a lighted match upon the ground, to scatter the ashes of a fire, or to leave a camp fire before it is absolutely extinguished.

Another destructive element to which Sir Wilfrid calls attention is the railway locomotive. The railroads are great blessings, undoubtedly, but one who takes the train at Halifax to go to Vancouver will find in every province of the Dominion where there is timber miles upon miles of what was once beautiful forest now nothing but parched and blackened timber—a monument to the destructiveness of the railroad locomotive.

Yet the railroad men have taken every precaution in their endeavor to overcome the difficulty inherent in the operation of the railway locomotive. They have put screens upon their smokestacks and devised other methods, but all have proved inadequate. While the Canadian forests have never been called upon to pay the enormous tribute to multiplying industries that those of the United States have, they have been decimated by the speculative lumberman and the improvident settler, and ravaged by fire until those which are accessible bear little resemblance to their primeval state.

Reporter Has Bright Thought.

Charles M. Jacobs, the chief engineer of the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel under the North River, according to the Indianapolis Star, recently conducted a party of railroad officials and reporters through the superb tunnel on foot.

At one stage of the programme there was some slight delay, and Mr. Jacobs said, with a laugh, to the reporter:

"We are not very punctual, eh? We are like a little country railroad that I used to ride on.

"To the president of this road a reporter went hurriedly one evening.

"I understand,' he said, 'that there has been an accident on your line to-night.'

"'Oh, you do, do you?' said the president, with a sneer.

"'Yes, sir.' And the reporter waited, pencil and paper in hand.

"'What do you know about this accident?' the president, still sneering, asked.

"'Nothing, except that it happened to the 9:15 train,' the reporter meekly answered.

"'Well,' said the president, 'that train came in on time to the minute.'

"'Are you sure of that?' said the reporter.

"'Of course I am, sir.'

"The disappointed reporter pocketed his tools.

"'I suppose,' he said thoughtfully, "that must have been the accident referred to.'"

How He Deceived Her.

A Philadelphia clergyman was talking about the late Sam Small. "I once heard him speak," he said, "and his humor and eloquence impressed me deeply. He had a happy knack of illustration. He wanted, I remember, to illustrate the frailty that is a part of even the best characters, and he told a story about a brave young soldier.

"This soldier enlisted in the Spanish-American war, and he fought like a lion for his country. The firm he had worked for, pleased with the record he was making for himself, told his wife that all the time he was away they would pay half his wages to her.

"Accordingly, at the end of the first week the young woman called at the office, and the head of the firm handed her $9. She looked at the money, and her face clouded over.

"'Nine dollars,' she said.

"'Yes,' said the head, a little hurt; "that is just half. I'm sorry you are not satisfied.'

"'It isn't that I'm not satisfied,' said the young woman, 'but all along he's been telling me his pay was only $14 a week. Wait till he gets home! If them Spaniards don't kill him, I will.'"

Latest Slander on the Sex.

"I can cure you of that peculiar affection of your neck, madam," the physician said, "but I shall have to prescribe a most heroic remedy."

"Not a surgical operation, doctor?" faltered his fair patient.

"Worse than that, madam," he rejoined. "For six months you must refrain absolutely from turning your head to glance at the attire of anybody whom you happen to meet on the street."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured." Why not let it help you? F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Is that woman's book a success?"

"I'm afraid not, answered Miss Cayenne. "I haven't seen anybody who has found anything shocking in it."

NO CASE ON RECORD.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Say, paw, what does it mean to live to a ripe old age?"

"When a rich man gets to be 80, my son, he is at a ripe old age. A poor man is merely old and decrepit."

Mary—Dark circles under the eyes indicate a sluggish circulation, torpid liver and kidneys. Exercise and Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and beautiful. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff; O. D. Stevens.

Angler—Hang it! Is there a dry spot in this boat where I can scratch a match.

Boatman (who has been disappointed as regards refreshments)—Try my throat, sir!

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

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

"Cholly tells me that he has received a flattering offer for his services."

"Do you believe it?"

"Why, yes. Any offer at all for his services would be flattering."

Are you tired, fagged out, nervous, sleepless, feel mean? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea strengthens the nerves, aids digestion, brings refreshing sleep. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Divided Apple

Mr. Pig and Mr. Goat met one day under an apple tree, and after they had bidden each other good morning they turned their eyes toward the upper branches to see what amount of fruit was on the tree.

And what do you suppose they saw? Only one apple. But such a fine, ripe apple it was and large enough to make up for any number of smaller pieces of fruit.

"Will you do me a favor?" asked the pig of the goat.

"What is it?" asked the goat.

"Won't you butt up against this tree as hard as you can and shake that apple down for me?"

"Oh, ho!" cried the goat. "I was just going to ask you to rub up against the tree as hard as you could so as to shake that apple down for me."

"No, I'll not shake it down for you, but I'll shake it down for myself," said the pig.

"If you do, I'll get it and eat it," answered the goat; "but I think that I'll have to butt the tree so as to get the apple for myself."

"If you do, I'll get it and eat it," replied the pig.

So they both went to work to think of a plan that would insure their getting the apple. After awhile the goat said:

"I'll tell you what we'll do. You rub against the tree, and I'll butt the tree,

"WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR?" ASKED THE PIG.

and when the apple falls we will run to the spot, and the first one to get there may have the apple."

The pig agreed, and they set to work. The goat butted as hard as he could, and the pig rubbed as hard as he could. The tree shook, and down came the apple.

Both of the animals rushed for it, and they got there about the same time. The apple in falling had split in halves, and each of the animals grabbed a half.

"Well, that was the best way out of our controversy after all," said the goat, munching his half of the apple.

"I believe it was," assented the pig as he chewed on his half.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Fan.

The history of the fan is almost as old as the history of the world. One might almost imagine Eve flaunting a primitive fan of palm leaves or feathers in the garden of Eden. The Egyptians used fans of strange shapes made of parchment or plumes at their religious ceremonies. The Romans used a flabellum, a cort of circular fan, on occasions of state, and the early Greeks had fans made of the flat leaves of the lotus. The Chinese and Japanese have always been great fan lovers and lavish infinite care upon their decoration. Men and women use them alike. These fans are of painted and embroidered silk, gilded paper, ostrich or peacock feathers, with sticks of violet wood, sandal, ivory or pearl. Queen Elizabeth owned almost as many fans as dresses and had a mania for collecting them. Her subjects were in the habit of offering these trifles to their regal mistress. Mme. de Pompadour loved a fan and encouraged the art of fan painting. Her collection of fans was enormous. Greuze, Watteau and other renowned painters did not disdain to lend their art to fan painting. It was mostly executed on chicken skin or vellum.

Knew Him at Once.

There are other sure ways of bringing a man to mind besides mentioning his name. Among the candidates who were sent from Princeton to a Philadelphia church was one young man whose language was of the sort which dazzles and delights the younger members of a congregation and sometimes pleases the elders as well. In this case the committee were besieged to ask for the young man again, and they consented, but unfortunately the man to whose lot it fell to write the letter had forgotten the candidate's name. Nothing daunted, he wrote to one of the seminary professors:

"Please send us that floweret, streamlet, rivulet, cloudlet, starlight and moonbeam young man again. We've forgotten his name, but we've no doubt you'll recognize him."

"We do," wrote the professor. And the desired candidate was sent and subsequently was called to the parish.

To Extract Essence From Flowers.

Procure a quantity of the petals of any flowers that smell sweet and fragrant. Take thin pieces of muslin or fine linen and after having dipped them in good Lucca oil or Florence oil place them as layers between the petals. Sprinkle a small quantity of fine salt on the flowers and put a layer of linen and a layer of flowers alternately until an earthen vessel or wide mouthed glass bottle is full. Tie the top over with oil silk or parchment, then lay the vessel in a south aspect in the heat of the sun, and in fifteen days, when uncovered, a fragrant oil may be squeezed away from the whole mass.

Stage Dressmaking.

Our plays are for the most part overdressed, with extravagance, vulgarity and inappropriateness obtaining in place of artistic fitness. The new costumes have to some extent frequently undone the results of undress rehearsals, the actresses no longer representing the drama as they did before the dressmaker sent home their gowns, while the variety of their impersonations is swamped by the uniformity of their fashions.—A. W. Pinero in Costume.

Forest Air.

There is a general impression that the humidity of the air is greater in the woods than in the open fields. This is contradicted, however, by the result of observations made in Germany. It was found there that the humidity, both relative and absolute, was slightly greater in the open than in the woods, and this was true equally in the morning and in the afternoon. As to the temperature of the air among the trees, it was a trifle higher than in the open in the morning and in a more marked degree in the afternoon.

Inconsistency.

"What is inconsistency?" asked the curious one.

"Well," responded the wise one, "it is that spirit which moves a woman whose sleeves stop at the elbow to scold her husband because he hasn't any cuffs on."—Chicago News.

HEADACHE

SPEEDY RELIEF FOR And **INDIGESTION**

Monroe, Me., Sept. 10, 1906.

"I have used 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters in my family for years and find they are almost an instant cure for headache and indigestion. I always keep them on hand."

Yours truly, L. A. Colson.

If the stomach is allowed to get out of order, the whole system suffers. To enjoy life the stomach must be tenderly cared for, and there is no remedy that acts so beneficially as "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. They quickly adjust the illness and set you right. At all druggists, 25c.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

REDUCED RATES:

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

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

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

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

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

RHEUMATISM IS CURABLE IF URIC-O IS USED

ALL OTHER TREATMENTS FAIL

Is it the unhealthy foods we eat or the rapid pace in which we live that cause such an endless amount of Rheumatism nowadays? The disease has certainly reached an alarming point, as nine-tenths of the adult population in this country are more or less afflicted with some form of this maddening disease. Recent investigation has proven the fact that Rheumatism is a blood disease, therefore, many bright chemists and physicians have had good ground to work upon, and they have succeeded in compounding a remedy, which, if used as advised, cannot fail to drive and eliminate from the blood and muscles all traces of man's greatest evil, Poison Rheumatic Acid. URIC-O is the name of this remedy. It is a liquid treatment, made and designed to cure all forms of Rheumatism and good for no other disease. There is no poison, no alcohol or whiskey entered into the composition of URIC-O. It is simply a powerful dissolvent of Uric Acid and other deposits which seriously affect the kidneys.

URIC-O is sold at $1.00 per bottle by druggists generally, or can be obtained by addressing the SMITH DRUG COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y. Samples and literature will be forwarded to all who apply for same. Our advice is use URIC-O. It may be the means of saving your life or may prevent you from being crippled for life.

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

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

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

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KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS — Price 50c & $1.00 Free Trial.

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

A LOW PRICE — ON — **Wool Carpets**

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

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

PIANOS.

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

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Receiver's Sale.

Water Power, Mill, Machinery and Real Estate.

The Receiver's sale of all the property of The Linen Manufacturing Company, notice of which was published in the issues of the Oxford Democrat of October 16, 23 and 30, A. D. 1906, has by order of the court been postponed to March 11 (eleven), at 12 (twelve) o'clock, noon, A. D. 1907, and unless otherwise ordered by the court I shall sell at the mill of said The Linen Manufacturing Company at Snow's Falls in Paris in the County of Oxford on said eleventh day of March, A. D. 1907, at twelve o'clock, noon, to the highest bidder, under the conditions hereinafter stated and subject to the approval of the court, all the property and interests of said The Linen Manufacturing Company, which are fully and particularly described in said notice of sale published in said issues of the Oxford Democrat. The conditions of said sale are that all said property except certain personal property hereinafter specially mentioned will be sold together, and no bid less than two thousand five hundred dollars ($2500) for the same will be received. The bidder to whom said property is awarded at said sale must, at the time of said sale, deposit with said Receiver a certified check for five hundred dollars ($500), payable to said Receiver, which sum shall be held by said Receiver pending the approval of said sale by said court. If said sale is not approved by the court, then said sum of five hundred dollars ($500) will be returned to the person so depositing the same. If the sale is approved said sum of five hundred dollars ($500) shall, upon payment of the balance of the purchase price of said property, be applied to complete the payment of said purchase price. If said bidder, to whom said property is awarded, shall after approval of said sale by said court, fail to pay the balance of said purchase price in accordance with the order of said court upon approval of said sale, then said five hundred dollars ($500) shall be applied as said court may direct, to the payment of all cost and expense of said sale and the services of said Receiver on account thereof. And said bidder shall be compelled to pay the balance of said purchase price or said property may be awarded to the next highest bidder, or sold again as the court may direct.

I shall also sell at the same time and place, to the highest bidder, the following described property of said The Linen Manufacturing Company:

Two horses, subject to a lien for keeping, the amount of which lien will be fully stated at the time of said sale.

One double team.

One sleigh.

One double traverse pung.

One pair of driving harnesses.

Dated at Portland, Maine, January 26, 1907.

Charles A. Strout,

Receiver.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of NORMAN C. McINNIS, of Mexico, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Norman C. McInnis, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of Feb., A. D. 1907, the said Norman C. McInnis was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 6th day of Mar., A. D. 1907, 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, Feb. 18, 1907.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Ice, Coal, Wood, Lime and Cement.

All Kind of Masons' Supplies.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

For Sale in South Paris.

The house and land belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. Sarah W. Hewett, situated in the center of the village, has two apartments of seven and eight rooms with sheds, large attic, &c., and is in excellent condition. The grounds are extensive, containing additional house lots.

W. T. HEWETT.

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Agent, S. Paris.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of JOHN J. BELL, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

JOHN J. BELL, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 24th day of Aug., last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 12th day of February, A. D. 1907.

JOHN J. BELL, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 16th day of Feb., A. D. 1907, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 8th day of Mar., A. D. 1907, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 16th day of Feb., A. D. 1907.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Feb., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seven. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1907, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MARY E. BALLARD, late of Fryeburg, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Dean A. Ballard, the executor therein named.

LYDIA A. WOODBURY, late of Paris, deceased; will and codicil and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of some suitable person as administrator with the will annexed, presented by Sarah W. Chute, legatee.

SARAH S. STEVENS, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Fred H. Decoster, the executor therein named.

HANNAH B. J