THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 78. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1911. NUMBER 17.

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

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

B. F. JONES,
Dentist,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Office Hours—8 to 12—1 to 4.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Skiron Block. Collections a Specialty.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, MAINE.
Addison B. Herrick. Emery C. Park.

DR. F. W. ROUNDS,
Dentist.
HATHAWAY BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.
Office Hours—8 to 12—1 to 5. 31tf

Wm. C. Leavitt Co.,
14 Main St., Norway, Me.
Hardware, Stoves, and Ranges.
All Kinds of Pipe Repairing, Lead and Iron.
Telephone 134-11.

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist
Temple Street, rear Masonic Block,
Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician.
Lowest Prices in Oxford County.
NORWAY, MAINE.

A Reliable Remedy
CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.
HAY FEVER

GET THE BEST
EYE SIGHT SPECIALIST 7 GLASSES GRIP TOP FRAME HOLDER GRACE THE FACE
FITTED BY
S. RICHARDS.
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Eastern Steamship Company.
First Class Fare $1.00 each way.
Steamships GOV. DINGLEY and BAY STATE leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, week days at 7 P. M.
Returning
Leave Central Wharf, Boston, week days at 7 P. M.
Through tickets on sale at principal railroad stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent, Portland, Me.

Men Wanted.
Be a Chauffeur or Automobile Engineer.
We need men to train in three weeks, for positions paying $25 to $50 weekly. Easy work short hours. Best Spring positions now. Driving and Garage work. Five years of success. Write now. PORTLAND AUTO CO., Portland, Maine.

E. W. CHANDLER,
Builders' Finish!
I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.
Also Window & Door Frames.
If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.
Planing, Sawing and Job Work.
Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.
E. W. CHANDLER,
West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
REDUCED FARES.
In effect to April 10th, inclusive.
Second Class Colonist Fare from SOUTH PARIS, ME., to
Nelson, Vancouver, Victoria, Westminster, B. C. Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma, Wash. Portland, Oreg. — $52.15
San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, Cal. Mexico City, Mexico. — $52.15
Low rates to many other points.
TOURIST SLEEPING CAR
Leaves Montreal for Chicago on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10.30 P. M. Berths available for accommodation of passengers holding first and second class tickets on payment of nominal charge. Connection made with trains carrying cars of similar style at Chicago.
For further information apply to Geo. A. Dorsa, Agent, G. T. Ry., South Paris, Me., or any other representative of the Company.

A. C. LORD,
15 years expert Watchmaker with Bigelow, Kennard & Co., Boston.
All Work Guaranteed.
A little out of the way but it pays to walk.
GEMS, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.
With Optometrist Parmenter, Norway, Me.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Back to New England.

The student of the history of agriculture is well aware of the period in the history of New England agriculture, prior to the opening of the Western Reserve, when the hills of New England were crowded with families striving to wring a living from a soil in many cases unsuited to agriculture. With the opening of the new lands farther west, thousands of the younger and more progressive of these farmers took their families and household goods and sought more favorable conditions for the pursuit of their calling. The traces of their occupancy here in New England are now almost obliterated. Here and there in some pasture, or even in woodland, may be found a depression in the soil, which marks the place where stood the buildings of one of these earliest emigrants from New England to the West.

This was the beginning of a migration from New England which went on unchecked through all the years between that time and the distribution of the last of the free and cheap lands of the West. During this time New England agriculture underwent a remarkable change. Finding that the natural fertility of the new lands was such as to make it impossible for the farmers of New England to compete with them in the growing of the great staple grains, they were forced to turn their attention to the production of the finer table delicacies for the population of our cities and large manufacturing towns. Thus dairying—particularly milk production—market gardening, poultry raising and, in a measure, fruit growing, assumed an importance in our agriculture which they had not previously held.

Nevertheless, our agriculture did not, on the whole, assume the importance in these lines to which it should have attained, and for the reason that so many of our younger and more energetic farmers were continually leaving the New England farms for the newer lands of the West.

To-day the pendulum is swinging backward, the tide has turned, and with the free lands taken up, the ranges being rapidly brought under the plow, and the irrigated lands bringing fabulous prices, the people of the country are beginning to look toward New England as affording the best present field for agricultural investment. The tide of emigration is also checked—has been for some years; our young farmers are now assured that the West holds no opportunity greater than that at their doors, and to-day they are seeking to make the most of this opportunity. The result has been an awakening in agriculture in these hill states that promises great things for the future. Our orchardists have learned what so many always knew, that to possess themselves of their home market they must simply raise the best appearing fruit that they are capable of raising and pack it honestly. This winter, I am informed on good authority that New England Baldwin apples have brought from $5.50 to $6.50 per barrel in the Boston market for No. 1's, and there have not been enough to supply the demand, while western fruit has sold slowly and in some cases at prices that do not pay the grower to send it to this market. We are just on the threshold of this era. What another ten years will bring no man can say, but I am confident that it will bring much of material prosperity, and what is perhaps better, much of artistic success, of that satisfaction in work well done which is the best reward that any craftsman can seek. Such is the future that awaits the New England farmer, let us all see that we grasp it.—Address by J. Lewis Ellsworth, at Amherst, Mass.

The Farmers' Profit.

Several young men from the Department of Agriculture have been studying farm conditions in Southern New Hampshire. Their conclusions need not be taken too seriously, as they could hardly get to the bottom of the subject, coming from another section and looking over the farms and talking with the farmers for a few weeks. But making all allowances, the conclusions are interesting and suggestive.

The weak point of northern New England farming they find to be the small irregular fields making extensive cultivation of large areas impossible. Some of the farmers were making good pay for their work, but nearly one-third of them received an income hardly enough to pay 5 per cent on the capital invested in their farms and equipments, to say nothing of pay for their own time and labor. Many of the older men were losing money, and the greatest earners were usually under fifty years. The average farmer in the four townships considered, received $837 for his year's work, rather less than a dollar a day. Fruit and poultry farms seem to pay better than dairying or general farming as a rule. The most successful farmers were not as a rule following methods of farm practice different from those not successful, but were utilizing their land and equipments to better advantage, not spending less but taking in more.

But is it true that even the so-called unsuccessful farmer was "working for nothing"? In his "farm bookkeeping" did he credit his farm with the food and substance which the farm provided for himself and his family? Is not this an important item? It certainly is to the city worker, who, in these days of expensive living, has very little left after paying for lodging and board bill. Another fact is clear from the statement that the older farmers were losing money. To succeed in any business one must keep not only abreast of the times, but ahead of it. This applies particularly to agriculture which has become today not wholly a business but in part a science. To succeed in agriculture the farmer must be up-to-the-minute and profit by the lessons which surround him on all sides. If the investigators had gone a little further it might have been found that the older men who were making money were those who employ modern methods.

Land Booming.

It seems to be impossible for some people to see the difference between booming real estate and farming. We are constantly told that such and such a section is "enjoying unprecedented prosperity," that "farming is on the boom," or that "land is rapidly changing hands at high prices." The fact is that these are not always symptoms of agricultural prosperity; they may be the precursors of agricultural decline. Figures show conclusively that in those western states where "agriculture has been enjoying an era of unprecedented prosperity"—more particularly in Missouri and Iowa, where prosperity has been especially obtrusive—the farming population has distinctly diminished in number. Apparently the farmers in those states have grown rich and retired to the cities. No one comes forward to fill the ranks. New settlers in search of opportunities wisely avoid these areas of "unprecedented agricultural prosperity," preferring to go to some section where there is less "prosperity," and more farming. The most surprising part of the whole farce is that Oklahoma, Alberta and Texas are now energetically engaged in working up new land booms. It is like juvenile diseases, whooping cough and measles. Every new country has to go through its "era of unprecedented prosperity."—Country Gentleman.

The hen may not be well educated, but it doesn't take her long to scratch off a few lines—in the garden.

The Art of Plowing.

It is not pleasant to a man who has been a farmer for 50 years, or even less, to be told that he does not know how to plow, and any attempt at teaching him will, in many cases excite his resentment. However, there are whole sections of our country where plowing is not only slovenly, but very unsystematically done. I shall only refer to the skimming habits of many where, perhaps, four inches would represent the depth plowed, but I wish to call attention to the injudicious manner in which lands are often laid off and plowed.

No one can give a plausible reason for filling a field with dead furrows, which produce comparatively little or nothing, besides being a source of annoyance when crossing them with harvesting machinery. It may be that on flat, wet land, by plowing narrow strips, the dead furrows will help somewhat in collecting and holding the surface water. But such lands are usually a losing investment, and should be reclaimed as soon as possible by underdraining. On high dry land, however, such plowing reflects discredit on the plowman. Recently I saw a narrow strip of land, perfectly uniform in width, but not more than ten rods wide, plowed in three lands, and in this same section such plowing is the rule. They plow as near the fence at the end of the field as the length of the plow and team will permit, and then cross the end without plowing, until the strip is as wide as they wish, and then as they can plow but one way, they drive back each time over the plowed ground until the head lands are finished. This is repeated until the field is plowed, and there are as many dead furrows as there are strips plowed.

Now all this is wrong in principle, a loss of time, and the work is badly done. Assuming that the field is oblong, beginning at one side near the end, pace across the field, then pace back one-half the distance, and you will be at the middle of the field running lengthwise. If your field is 200 paces wide, you will have just 100 paces to the center. Make a mark here. Now go to the end opposite your mark and pace inward 97 paces, keeping exactly on a line with your mark. At this intersection place your mark. Now go to the other end of the field and do the same, setting a stake at the intersection that can be seen from your first mark. Start your plow exactly at your first intersection, mark and plow a line straight to your stake, but not beyond it. Turn and plow back, throwing the two furrows together, and repeat until your plowed land is just six paces wide.

Up to this time you must not plow across the end. As soon as you have the six paces plowed, you will have balanced the three paces you were short at the ends, and will now be equidistant from the sides and ends of your field. Now begin to plow across your ends, and continue to plow around until your entire field is plowed. Your land will all be thrown in and not a dead furrow in the field.

Another mistake lies in habitually plowing around a field. In doing this, you are not only tramping your plowed land at the corners and more or less injuring it, but by throwing out the soil each way, you are making dead furrows from the corners, to near the center of the field. Where there is even a slight inclination, water will follow these furrows and more or less erosion will occur. The best way to remedy this is to begin in the middle as I have described, throwing the soil in. Dead furrows are best filled by the plank drag, well weighted and run crosswise of the furrows.—B. F. Mack in Country Gentleman.

New England Farms.

(New York Sun.)

In the last ten years the value of New England's farms, including land, buildings and implements, has increased about 35 per cent. The value of the property in 1910 is given as $760,000,000, an average of about $4,000 each for the reported 187,418 farms. The farmers and their families form only a small percentage of New England's population, probably not more than 10 or 12 per cent.

Since 1900 there has been a decrease of 2.8 per cent in the number of farms, of 4.3 per cent in total farm area, of 10.9 per cent in the area of improved land and of 2 per cent in average size of farms. How much of the increase in farm value is due to improved soil conditions and to increased yield, and how much to other influences? The trolley line that passes the farmer's door adds to the value of the farm. Much of the increased value appears in the immediate vicinity, say within five or ten miles, of the cities and towns where the products of the farm are marketed. Conditions appear to have been appreciably affected by an influx of foreigners who have bought or rented small properties for cultivation. Farming in New England is far from the hopelessly unprofitable industry that some people supposed it to be.

Ten years ago the average value of New England farm land was about $18 an acre. The present average is $24. These are low prices in comparison with land value in the West, but their cheapness is attracting attention. The heads of agricultural departments in the New England States report many inquiries from Western farmers regarding farm opportunities in that region. The soil is by no means unfruitful and there are several millions of acres that can be made highly profitable by intelligent cultivation. With proper care and by proper methods the hillsides produce apples that are unsurpassed, but the orchards have been very indifferently treated by the great majority of orchard owners. The cranberry industry of southeastern Massachusetts has been greatly extended. The Connecticut valley tobacco crop has increased from 23,000,000 pounds in 1899 to about 30,000,000 pounds. The best opportunities are probably to be found in the production of fruits and berries and vegetables, in the dairy and the poultry yard, to supply the more than 5,000,000 New Englanders who have neither farm nor garden. To do that the producers must at least double their output, and that will double farm values.

The farming products of New England are valued at about $502,000,000 a year; in many regions of better soil a much worse showing is made. She seems to be getting into the record again as a source of food supplies.

Good Dairy Sense.

Think of what a chance the dairy farmers of the United States are missing to make double the profit they now do. It is this way. A few years ago the average product per cow in Denmark was 3,000 lbs. of milk. Simply by following the advice of the Danish dairy students, men who are studying these things, they have brought up the production of milk to six thousand pounds per cow.

The Danish farmers have simply been willing to appreciate good advice when they got it and here they are making double the profit they once did. American farmers can do the same thing if they will follow the same good dairy sense.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Eben Dean & Son of Skowhegan, carried to Everett Goodrich's market recently, an ox that dressed over a thousand pounds. The ox was a four-year-old Hereford. This is the first beef creature of this size and nature that has been brought to Skowhegan markets in five years. They have five more of about the same size.

Now cometh the nurseryman with his book of pretty pictures of impossible trees, and his bottles of fruit, whose size is doubled by the liquid. Beware!

Take time to look into every project that is suddenly sprung on you. Life's greatest successes come out of the most careful consideration.

CY WHITTAKER'S PLACE

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

CHAPTER XV.

"MRS. BANGS," said the schoolmistress as if it was the most casual thing in the world, "I want to borrow your husband tomorrow. I want him all day, too, because I'm thinking of driving over to Trumet, and I need a coachman. You'll go, won't you, Mr. Bangs?"

Bailey, who had been considering the advisability of asking for a second cup of tea, brightened up and looked pleased.

"Why, yes," he answered, "I'll go."

Mrs. Tripp ventured a hinted question concerning the teacher's errand at Trumet. The reply being noncommittal, the widow cheerfully prophesied that she guessed 'twas going to rain or snow next day. "It's about time for the line storm," she added.

But it did not storm, although a brisk cold gale was blowing when after breakfast next morning the "horse and team," with Bailey in his Sunday suit and overcoat and Miss Dawes on the buggy seat beside him, turned out of the boarding house yard and started on the twelve mile journey to Trumet.

In Trumet Center, which is not much of a center, Miss Dawes alighted from the buggy and entered a building bearing a sign with the words "Metropolitan Variety Store, Joshua Atwood, Prop'r, Groceries, Coal, Dry Goods, Insurance, Boots and Shoes, Garden Seeds, Etc." A smaller sign beneath this was lettered "Justice of the Peace" and one below that read "Post-office."

She emerged a moment later, followed by an elderly person in a red cardigan jacket and overalls.

"Take the fust turnin' to the left, marm," he said, pointing. "It's pretty nigh to East Trumet town hall. Fust house this side of the blacksmith shop, about two mile, I'd say. Windy day for drivin', ain't it? That horse of yours belongs in Bayport. I cal'late. Looks to me like— Hello, Bailey!"

"Hello, Josh!" grunted Mr. Bangs, adding an explanatory aside to the effect that he knew Josh Atwood, the latter having once lived in Bayport.

"But, say," he asked as they moved on once more, "have we got to go to East Trumet? Jerusby! That's the place where the wind comes from. They raise it over there. Anyhow, they don't raise much else. Whose house you goin' to?"

He had asked the same question at least ten times since leaving home, and each time Miss Dawes had evaded it. She did so now, saying that she was sure she should know the house when they got to it.

The two miles to East Trumet were worse than the twelve which they had come. The wind fairly shrieked here, for the road paralleled the edge of high sand bluffs close by the shore, and the ruts and "thank-you-marms" were trying to the temper. Bailey's was completely wrecked.

"Teacher," he snapped as they reached the crest of a long hill and a quick grab at his hat alone prevented its starting on a balloon ascension, "get out a spell, will you? I've got to swear or bust, and 'long's you're aboard I can't swear. What you standin' still for, you?" he bellowed at poor Henry, the horse, which had stopped to rest. "I cal'late the critter thinks that last cyclone must have blowed me sky high, and he's waitin' to see where I light. Git dap!"

"I guess I shall get out very soon now," panted Phoebe. "There's the blacksmith shop over there near the next hill, and this house in the hollow must be the one I'm looking for."

They pulled up beside the house in the hollow. A little story and a half house it was, and, judging by the neglected appearance of the weeds and bushes in the yard, it had been unoccupied for some time. However, the blinds were now open, and a few fowls about the back door seemed to promise that some one was living there. The wooden letter box by the gate had a name stenciled upon it. Miss Dawes sprang from the buggy and looked at the box.

"Yes," she said, "this is the place. Will you come in, Mr. Bangs? You can put your horse in that barn, I'm sure, if you want to."

But Bailey declined to go in. He declared he was going on to the blacksmith's shop to have that wheel fixed. He would not feel safe to start for home with it as it was. He drove off, and Miss Dawes, knowing from lifelong experience that front doors are merely for show, passed around the main body of the house and rapped on the door in the ell. The rap was not answered, though she could hear some one moving about within and a shrill voice singing "The Sweet By and By." So she rapped again and again, but still no one came to the door. At last she ventured to open it.

A thin woman with her head tied up in a colored cotton handkerchief was in the room vigorously wielding a broom. She was singing in a high cracked voice. The opening of the door let in a gust of cold wind, which struck the singer in the back of the neck and caused her to turn around hastily.

"Hey!" she exclaimed. "Land sakes! You scare a body to death! Shut that door quick! I ain't hankerin' for influenzy. Who are you? What do you want? Why didn't you knock? Where's my specs?"

She took a pair of spectacles from the mantelshelf and set them on the bridge of her thin nose.

"I beg pardon for coming in!" shouted Phoebe. "You are Mrs. Beasley, aren't you?"

"I don't want none," replied Debby, with emphasis. "So there's no use your wastin' your breath."

After some strenuous minutes the visitor managed to make it clear to Mrs. Beasley's mind that she was not a peddler. She tried to add a word of further explanation, but it was effort wasted.

"Tain't no use!" snapped Debby. "I can't hear you, you speak so faint. Wait till I get my horn. It's in the settin' room."

Phoebe's wonder as to what the "horn" might be was relieved by the widow's appearance a moment later with the biggest ear trumpet her caller had ever seen.

"There, now!" she said, adjusting the instrument and thrusting the bell shaped end under the teacher's nose. "Talk into that. If you ain't a peddler, what be you—sewin' machine agent?"

Phoebe explained that she had come some distance on purpose to see Mrs. Beasley. She was interested in the Thayers, who used to live in Orham, particularly in Mr. John Thayer, who died in 1854. She had been told that Debby formerly lived with the Thayers and could no doubt remember a great deal about them.

Mrs. Beasley, her hearing now within forty-five degrees of the normal, grew interested. She ushered her visitor into the adjoining room and proffered her a chair.

"What you so interested in the Thayers for?" inquired Debby. "One of the heirs, be you? They didn't leave nothin'."

No, the schoolmistress was not an heir, was not even a relative of the family. But she was—was interested just the same. A friend of hers was a relative and—

"What is your friend," inquired the inquisitor—"a man?"

There was no reason why Miss Dawes should have changed color, but, according to Debby's subsequent testimony, she did; she blushed, so the widow declares.

"No," she protested. "Oh, no! It's a—she's a child, that's all—a little girl."

Mrs. Beasley remembered many things, but nothing at all concerning John Thayer's life in the west.

"He never wrote home but once or twice afore he died," she said, "and when he did Emily, his wife, never told me what was in his letters. She always burnt 'em, I guess. I used to hunt around for 'em when she was out, but she burnt 'em to spite me, I cal'late. Her and me didn't get along any too well. She said I talked too much to other folks about what was none of their business. Now, anybody that knows me knows that ain't one of my failin's. I told her so; says I"—

And so on for ten minutes. Then Phoebe ventured to repeat the words "out west," and her companion went off on a new tack. She had just been west herself. She had been on a visit to her husband's niece, who lived in Arizona—in Blazeton, Ariz. "It's the nicest town ever you see," she continued, "and the smartest, most up to date place. Talk about the west bein' uncivilized! My land, you ought to see that town—electric lights and telephones and—and—I don't know what all!"

This was but the beginning. It was evident that Mrs. Beasley had thoroughly enjoyed herself in Blazeton and that the sorrows of the bereaved Desire Higgins had been one of the principal sorrows of that enjoyment. The schoolmistress endeavored to turn the subject, but it was useless.

"I fetched home a whole pile of them newspapers," continued Debby. "They was awful interestin'; full of pictures of Blazeton buildin's and leadin' folks and all. And in some of the back numbers was the advertisement about Mr. Higgins. I do wish I could show 'em to you, but I lent 'em to Mrs. Atwood, up to the Center. If 'twan't such a ways I'd go and fetch 'em. Mrs. Atwood's been awful nice to me. She took care of my trunks and things when I went west—yes, and afore that when I went to Bayport to keep house for that miser'ble Cap'n Whittaker. I ain't told you about that, but I will by and by. Them trunks had lots of things in 'em that I didn't want to lose or have anybody see. My diaries—I've kept a diary since 1850—and"—

"Diaries?" interrupted Phoebe, grasping at straws. "Did you keep a diary while you were at the Thayers?"

"Yes. Now, why didn't I think of that afore? More 'n likely there'd be somethin' in that to help you with that geographical tree. I used to put down everything that happened and— Where you goin'?"

Miss Dawes had risen and was peering out of the window.

"I was looking to see if my driver was anywhere about," she replied. "I thought perhaps he would drive over to Mrs. Atwood's and get the diary for you. But I don't see him."

Just then, from around the corner of the house, peeped an agitated face; an agitated forefinger beckoned. Debby stepped to the window beside her visitor, and the face and finger went out of sight as if pulled by a string.

Miss Phoebe smiled.

"I think I'll go out and look for him," she said. "He must be near here. I'll be right back, Mrs. Beasley."

Without stopping to put on her jacket, she hurried through the dining room, out of the door and around the corner. There she found Mr. Bangs in a highly nervous state.

"Why didn't you tell me 'twas Debby Beasley you was comin' to see?" he demanded. "If you'd mentioned that deef image's name you'd never got me to drive you, I tell you that!"

"Yes," answered the teacher sweetly, "I imagined that. That's why I didn't tell you, Mr. Bangs. Now I want you to do me a favor. Will you drive over to Trumet Center and deliver a note and get a package for me? Then you can come back here, and I shall be ready to start for home."

"Drive—drive nothin'! The blacksmith's out and won't be back for another hour. His boy's there, but he's a big enough lunkhead to try bailin' out a dory with a fork, and that buggy axle is bent so it's simply got to be fixed. I'd no more go home to Ketury with that buggy as 'tis than I'd— Oh, my land of love!"

The ejaculation was almost a groan. There, at the corner, ear trumpet adjusted and spectacles glistening, stood Debby Beasley. Bailey appeared to wilt under her gaze as if the spectacles were twin suns.

"How—how d'ye do, Mrs. Beasley?" faltered Mr. Bangs. "I hope you're smart."

"Yes," she answered. "I'm pretty toler'ble, thank you. What was the matter, Mr. Bangs? Why didn't you come in? Do you usually make your calls round the corner?"

The schoolmistress came to the rescue.

"You mustn't blame Mr. Bangs, Mrs. Beasley," she explained. "He wasn't responsible for what happened at Captain Whittaker's. He is the gentleman who drove me over here. I was going to send him to Mrs. Atwood's for the diary."

"Who said I was blamin' him?" queried the widow. "If he was that little Tidditt thing I might feel differ-

"HOW—HOW D'YE DO, MRS. BEASLEY?"

ent. But, considerin' that I got this born from Mr. Bangs, I'm willin' to let bygones be past. It helps my bearin' a lot. Them ear fixin's was good while they lasted, but they got out of kilter quick. I shan't bother Mr. Bangs. If he can square his own conscience I'm satisfied."

Bailey's conscience was not troubling him greatly, and he seemed relieved. Phoebe told of the damaged buggy.

"Humph!" grunted the widow. "The horse didn't get bent, too, did he?"

Mr. Bangs indignantly declared that the horse was all right.

"Um—hum! Well, then, I guess I can supply a carriage. My fust cousin Ezra that died used to be doctor here, and he give me his sulky when he got a new one. It's out in the barn. Go feteh your horse and harness him in. I'll be ready time the harnessin's done."

"You?" gasped the teacher. "You don't need to go, Mrs. Beasley. I wouldn't think of giving you that trouble."

"No trouble at all. I wouldn't trust nobody else with them trunks. And, besides, I always do enjoy ridin'. You could go, too, Miss Dorcas, but the sulky seat's too narrer for three. You can set in the settin' room till we get back. 'Twon't take us long. Don't say another word. I'm a-goin'."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE number of reasons given by Mr. Bangs, one after the other, to prove that it would be quite impossible for him to be Mrs. Beasley's charioteer was a credit to the resources of his invention. The blacksmith might be back any minute; it was dinner time, and he was hungry; Henry, the horse, was tired; it wasn't a nice day for riding and he would come over some other time and take the widow out; he— But Debby had a conclusive answer for each protest.

"You said yourself the blacksmith wouldn't be back for an hour," she observed. "And you can leave word with the boy what he's to do when he does come. As for dinner, I'll be real glad to give you and Miss Dorcas a snack soon's we get back. I don't mind if it ain't a pleasant day. A little fresh air'll do me good. I been shut up here housecleanin' ever since I got back from out west. Now hurry right along and fetch your horse. I'll unlock the barn."

"But Mrs. Beasley," put in the schoolmistress, "why couldn't you give us a note to Mrs. Atwood and let us stop for the diary on our way home? I could return it to you by mail, or you might get it yourself some other day and mail it to me."

"No, no! Never put off till tomorrer what you can do today. My husband was a great hand to put off and put off. For the last eight years of his life I was at him to buy a new go-to-meetin' suit of clothes. The one he had was blue to start with, but it faded to a brown, and toward the last of it I declare if it didn't commence to turn green. Nothin' I could say would make him heave it away even then; seemed to think more of it than ever; said he wanted to hang to it a spell and see what 'twould turn next. But he died and was laid out in that same suit, and I was so mortified at the funeral I couldn't think of nothin' else. No; I'll go after them papers and the diary while they're fresh in my mind. And, besides, do you s'pose I'd let Sarah Ann Atwood rummage through my trunks? I guess not!"

Phoebe began to be sorry she had thought of sending for the diary, particularly as the chance of its containing valuable information was so remote. Mrs. Beasley went into the house to dress for the ride. The schoolmistress went with her as far as the sitting room. The perturbed Bailey stalked off, muttering, to the blacksmith's.

In a little while he returned, leading Henry by the bridle. Debby, adorned with the beflowered bonnet she had worn when she arrived at the Cy Whittaker place and with a black cloth cape over her lean shoulders, was waiting for him by the open door of the barn. The cape had a fur collar, "cat fur," so Mr. Bangs said afterward in describing it.

"Pull the sulky right out!" commanded the widow.

Bailey stared into the black interior of the barn.

"Which is it?" he shouted.

Mrs. Beasley pointed with her ear trumpet.

"Why, that one there, of course. T'other's a truck cart. You wouldn't expect me to ride in that, would you?"

Mr. Bangs entered the barn, seized the vehicle indicated by the shafts and drew it out into the yard. He inspected it deliberately and then sat weakly down on the chopping block near by. Apparently he was overcome by emotion.

The "sulky" bequeathed by the late doctor had been built to order for its former owner. It was of the "carryall" variety, except that it had but a single narrow seat. Its top was square and was curtained, the curtains being tightly buttoned down. Altogether it was something of a curiosity. Miss Dawes, who had come out to see the start, looked at the "sulky," then at Mr. Bangs' face and turned her back. Her shoulders shook.

"It used to be a real nice carriage when Ezra had it," commented the widow admiringly. "It needs lifin' and sprucin' up now, but I guess 'twill do. Come!" to Bailey, who had not risen from the chopping block. "Hurry up and harness or we'll never get started. Thought you wanted to get back for dinner?"

Mr. Bangs stood up and heaved a sigh.

"I did," he answered slowly, "but," with a glance at the sulky, "somethin' seems to have took away my appetite. Teacher, do you mean to"—

But Miss Dawes had withdrawn to the corner of the house, from which viewpoint she seemed to be inspecting the surrounding landscape. Bailey seized Henry by the bridle and backed him into the shafts.

"Back up!" he roared. "Back up, I tell you! You needn't look at me that way," he added in a lower tone. "I can't help it. You ain't any worse ashamed than I am. There! The ark's off the ways. All aboard!"

Turning to the expectant widow, he "boosted" her, not too tenderly, up to the narrow seat. Then he climbed in himself. Two on that seat made a tight fit. Bailey took up the reins. Debby leaned forward and peered around the edge of the curtains.

"You!" she shouted. "You, Miss What's-your-name—Dorcas! Come here a minute. I want to tell you somethin'."

The schoolmistress, her face red and her eyes moist, approached.

"I just wanted to say," explained Debby, "that I ain't real sure as that diary's there. I burnt up a lot of my old letters and things a spell ago, and seems to me I burnt some old diaries, too, but maybe that wan't one of 'em. Anyhow, I can get them Arizona papers, and I do want you to see 'em. They're the most interestin' things. Now," she added, turning to her companion on the seat, "you can git dap just as soon as you want to."

Once out on the open road the sulky received the full force of the wind. Mrs. Beasley clutched her driver's arm.

Another gust tilted the carriage top. Debby clutched the arm still tighter.

"Why, it blows awful hard!" she cried. "I'd no idee it blew like this."

"Want to 'bout ship and go home agin?" whooped Bailey hopefully.

"No, no!" she answered. "I guess if you folks come all the way from Bayport I can stand it as fur's the Center. But hurry all you can, won't you? I'm kind of 'fraid of the springs."

The widow's stop at the Atwood house, which was in the immediate rear of the Atwood store, was of a half hour's duration. Bailey refused to leave the seat of the sulky and sat there, speaking to no one, not even replying to the questions of a group of loungers who gathered to inspect the ancient vehicle and professed to be in doubt as to whether it had been washed in with the tide or been "left" to him in a will.

At last Debby made her appearance, her arms filled with newspapers. The latter she piled under the carriage seat and then climbed to her former place beside the driver. Henry, in response to a slap from the reins, got under way once more. The axles squeaked and screamed.

"Gee!" cried one youngster from the steps of the store. "It's the steam calliope. When's the rest of the show comin'?"

"Hi!" yelled another. "See how close they're hugged up together. Ain't they lovin'! It's a weddin'!"

"Shut up!" roared out the tortured Bailey, whose hat had blown back into the body of the sulky, leaving his bald head exposed to the cutting wind.

The audience begged him to give them a lock of his hair and added other remarks of a personal nature concerning the youth and beauty of the bridal couple and their chariot. Mr. Bangs was in a state of dumb frenzy. Debby, who without her trumpet had heard nothing of all this, was smiling and garrulous.

"I found all the papers," she said. "They're right under the seat. I'm goin' to look 'em over so's to have the interestin' parts all ready to show Miss Dorcas when we get home. Ain't it nice I found 'em?"

In spite of her driver's remonstrances, unheard because of the nonadjustment of the trumpet, she reached under the seat and brought out the pile of Blazeton weeklies. With her feet upon the pile to keep it from blowing away, she proceeded to unfold one of the papers. It crackled and snapped in the wind like a loose mainsail.

"Keep that dratted thing out of my face, won't you?" shrieked the agonized Bailey. "How'm I goin' to see to steer with that smackin' me between the eyes every other second?"

"Hey? Did you speak to me?" asked the widow sweetly.

"Did I speak? No. I screeched! What in tunket!—

"I want you to see this picture of the mayor's house in Blazeton. Eva, my husband's niece, lives right acrost the road from him. Many's the time I've set on their piazza and seen him come out and go to the city hall."

"Keep it out of my face, I tell you! Reef it! Furl it, you—you woman! I wish to thunder the piazza had caved in on you! I never see such an old fool in my born days. Take it away!"

Mrs. Beasley removed the paper, but only to substitute another.

"Here's Eva's brother-in-law," she screamed. "He's one of the prominent business men out there, so they put him in the paper. Ain't he nice lookin'?"

Bailey's comments on the prominent business man's appearance were anything but flattering. Debby continued to reach for more papers, carefully replacing those she had inspected in the pile beneath her feet.

"I know what I'll do," declared the passenger—"I'll hunt for that missin' husband advertisement of Desire Higgins'. Let's see, now! 'Twill be down at the bottom of the pile, 'cause the paper it's in is a last year one."

She bobbed down behind the high dashboard.

"Here 'tis!" exclaimed Debby. "I remember it's in this number, 'cause there's a picture of the Palace hotel on the front page. Let's see—'Dog lost'—no, that ain't it. 'Corner lot for sale'—wish I had money enough to buy it. I'd like nothin' better than to live out there. 'Information wanted of my husband.' Here 'tis! Um—hum!"

She straightened up and eagerly began reading the advertisement. A terrific burst of wind tore around the corner of the bluff. The widow in her excitement at finding the advertisement had inadvertently removed her feet from the pile of papers. In an instant the air was filled with whirling copies of the Blazeton Weekly Courier.

Henry, the horse, jumped sidewise. The reins were jerked from the driver's hands and fell in the road.

"Mercy on us!" shrieked Debby, clutching her companion about the waist. "What"—

"Let go of me!" howled Bailey, pushing her violently aside. "Whoa! Stand still!"

But Henry refused to stand still. The flapping paper still clung to his agitated head. He reared and pranced, jerking the sulky back and forth, its wheels still wedged in the ruts. Bailey sprang to the ground to pick up the reins. He seized them, but fell as he did so. The tug at his bits turned Henry's head, literally and figuratively. He reared and whirled about. The sulky rose on two wheels. The screaming Mrs. Beasley collapsed against its downward side. Another moment and the whole upper half of the sulky—body, seat, curtains and Debby—tilted over the lower wheels, and the rusted bolts, failing to hold, slid with a thump to the frozen road. The wind, catching it underneath as it slid, tipped it backward. Then Henry ran away.

Miss Dawes, left alone in the house at the foot of the hill, had amused herself for a time with the Beasley library, which partially filled a shelf in the sitting room.

Sitting there, she was a witness of the alarming catastrophe on the hilltop and reached the front gate just in time to see Henry go galloping by, dragging the four wheels and springs of the sulky, while sprawled across the rear axle and still clinging to the reins hung a familiar howling and most wickedly profane individual of the name of Bangs.

The upper part of the sulky, with its boxlike curtained top, lay on its side in the road. From somewhere within the box came groans and screams, greeting Phoebe, who ran to the spot.

The panting and alarmed teacher stooped and peered into the dark shadow between the dashboard and the back curtain. All she could make out at first were a pair of thin ankles and "congress" shoes in agitated motion. These bobbed up and down behind the overturned seat and its displaced cushion.

"Oh, Mrs. Beasley!" screamed Phoebe. "Are you hurt?"

The rescuer pulled the seat forward and with an effort tumbled it clear of the curtains. Debby raised herself still higher.

"Oh!" she groaned. "Talk about—Land sakes! Who's comin'? Men, ain't it?"

She scrambled out of her prison on hands and knees and jumped to her feet with reassuring alacrity.

"I'm a sight, ain't I?" she asked.

"Haul this bunnet straight, quick's ever you can."

Miss Dawes, relieved to find that the accident had no serious consequences and trying her hardest not to laugh, assisted the widow to rearrange her wearing apparel. The blacksmith and his helper came running up the hill.

"Hello, Debby!" hailed the former. "What's the matter? Hurt, be you?"

Mrs. Beasley, whether she heard or not, did not deign to reply.

The blacksmith pointed to his shop in the hollow. Before it stood Mr. Bangs, holding Henry by the bridle and staring in their direction.

"He's all right," volunteered the "helper." "The horse stopped runnin' soon's he got to the foot of the next hill."

Mrs. Beasley was not apparently overjoyed at the news.

"Humph!" she grunted. "I most wish he'd broke his neck. Pesky, careless thing, gettin' us run away with and upset! Who's goin' to pay for fixin' my sulky, I want to know?"

"Mr. Bangs will pay for it, I'm sure," said Phoebe soothingly. "If he doesn't I will. Oh, Mrs. Beasley, did you find the diary?"

"Diary? No, no! I told you I was afraid I'd burnt it up. Well, I had, and a whole lot more of them old ones. But I did get all them Arizona papers and took the trouble to tote 'em all the way here so's you could look at 'em. And now"—she shook with indignation

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, APR. 25, 1911.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Glasses as a Last Resort.
Upset Stomach.
For Dyspepsia.
2 Bankruptcy Notices.
Telephone Directory.
Patrician Shoes.
For the Graduates.
Wash Fabrics.
Come Rain, Come Sunshine.
Seed Corn.
For Sale.
Auction.
Hatching Eggs.
Probate Notices.
6 Appointments.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Wanted.
Rooms to Let.
Chickens Grow.
For Sale.
For Sale.

Wanted, a Policy.

Now that "the Octopus" has been referred to the next legislature, it is "up to" the people of Maine to do some thinking and planning for the future, along the lines suggested by the contest over that measure. It is hardly necessary to state that what was popularly called the Octopus was a bill to incorporate a power company to develop a great water power on the Kennebec. Whatever criticism may be made of any of the work of the legislature, there is little doubt that on this measure the best action possible was taken.

We are as a people beginning to appreciate the fact that some at least of our natural resources belong to the people as a whole, and should not be turned over to any individual or organization of individuals to be used forever without compensation.

It has heretofore been assumed that in granting a franchise to any one who was willing to develop it, the community got the full return to which it was entitled in the advantages resulting from the development of the franchise. A street railroad was granted the free use of the public roads, and the community got its return for the inconvenience caused by the tracks and cars in the streets by the advantages of the opportunity afforded for rapid and frequent travel, and expected nothing more. And so on. But now it is customary to demand some further return than the service afforded the public, and to limit the term of the franchise.

It is the same with the water powers of Maine, one of its greatest assets, and one which belongs to the whole people. Undeveloped, these water powers do no one any good. So it has been considered that those who were willing to develop water powers were rendering the community a service by doing it, and thus increasing the population and the industries, and no further return was expected. Now we are taking the view that these powers should not be turned over permanently to any one without some compensation to the public which owns them. Certainly they should not be given to those who will carry the power outside the state instead of using it for the development of Maine.

The state is pretty well committed to the last named proposition, that the power developed here shall not be carried away to build up communities outside the state. But aside from that one feature of the matter, we have no formulated policy with regard to the development of our powers. For how long term and under what conditions franchises ought to be granted, we really do not know, the matter is so new and strange to us.

It might have been that the bill before the legislature could by the combined wisdom of many have been made to embody the most desirable features of such a measure, though a bill coming from those who originally intended to use the power outside the state is at least subject to suspicion. But the power can wait, and we can afford to wait two years for what advantages there are in its development, rather than make mistakes which will have permanent results. The water will be running just the same in later years, and its power will be worth at least as much as it is now.

The suggestion has been made that a conference of those interested in the matter shall be held, to shape a policy for the state to pursue, before another legislature is called upon to act upon this or any similar project. Every citizen is interested in it, and it is really one of the most important matters that we have before us as a people, to establish some policy that shall at the same time give us the benefits of the development of our enormous water power, and the return to which as a commonwealth we are entitled, so that future legislatures may have a basis more or less well established on which to work.

Here and There.

Every little while another aviator falls to his death, but it has got so that the fact attracts little more attention among of the news of the day than the suffocation of a few foreign-born workmen in a coal mine.

The town of Bingham went further than most of the cities and towns which are dissatisfied with the census returns, and made a census of its own, under direction of the selectmen. As the result, it is asserted that the population on the first of April, 1910, instead of being 776 as the census figures give it, was really 1122. The government census figures haven't been revised, but Bingham is feeling better.

Undeniably the high cost of living is slightly reduced, prices of many articles of food being a little lower than they were a year ago. In the line of clothing and other necessaries the reduction does not exist. The cost of high living, however, remains the same, and the cost of common, plain living will never get down again to the same level, expressed in dollars, that it had in the latter '90's.

Berlin, N. H., which has been "dry," goes under license again the first of May, and the paragraph given below from the Berlin Reporter, indicates something of what liquor dealers are willing to pay to get a chance to sell in what has been designated as the "saloon zone." On the basis indicated by this, what do you figure the liquor interests would be willing to pay to carry Maine for license?

Trading in rents for saloon purposes has now begun in earnest and incidents are cited where almost prohibitive prices have been offered for desirable locations. For instance, it is said that one concern on Mason Street was offered a bonus of $1000 to transfer their lease; another building on Pleasant Street, heretofore rented for a few dollars a month, has been leased at $50 per. Every kind of a rent in sight has been taken up and several new buildings are to be erected.

The Canadian reciprocity bill passed the house on Friday by a vote of 265 to 89. The vote in favor was Democrats 143, Republicans 78; opposed, Democrats 10, Republicans 87. The two Maine Democrats, McGillicuddy and Gould, voted for the bill, and the two Maine Republicans, Hinds and Guernsey, against it.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. 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.

Prof. C. H. C. Wright of Cambridge, Mass., was here last week to inspect the remodeling of his summer home near this village. Extensive changes and improvements are in progress.

Mrs. J. H. Brooks and two children of Bridgeport, Conn., are the guests of Mrs. Brooks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin P. Stearns.

Mrs. Fred Shaw is visiting friends in Auburn.

Dan Winslow is moving from his "town residence" to "The Green Door."

Eugene Hammond, who is employed at the Lewiston station of the Grand Trunk Railway, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hammond, over Patriots' Day.

Mrs. Ellen F. Cummings of Mechanic Falls was here over Sunday with relatives.

Greenwood.

April is getting along, but it hasn't got beyond an occasional winterish appearance and feeling yet. Monday morning opened up with the ground whiter than any "fuller on earth could white it," followed by a chilly day, and Tuesday was still more so, accompanied by a stiff breeze, rendering the weather uncomfortable for any person to be out, excepting, perhaps, an Esquimaux. And still the sap trees did something at it each day.

The other day two deer, one full grown and the other somewhat smaller, came slowly down the road, and when opposite the house they stopped and looked about for a few moments as though to take in the situation. That accomplished they continued on their way a mile or so before turning out for the woods. Where they wintered or what sent them out into the open in such a way is all guess work.

Thanks to Mrs. Prof. Smith of Annapolis, Md., Mrs. Elisha Emery of West Paris, and others for pretty Easter cards sent us. Also to Hon. John P. Swasey for his speech on the Canadian Reciprocity; in! our judgment it is fully equal to the one mentioned a few weeks ago if not superior to it.

The measles are still in town and have been nearly all winter, but have not invaded this neighborhood as yet.

Mrs. Frank Brooks is slowly recovering from an illness with which she was attacked several weeks ago. A physician has attended her through a part of it, and she now has a girl in her employ, which at first it was impossible to procure.

Since coming here in 1875 there have been 22 deaths in the neighborhood, five of which occurred in one family.

Bad luck or the irony of fate still follows Herbert Ring in regard to losing cows, to say nothing of other stock. The other day one of them did so poorly when freshening as to make it impossible to save her, thus swelling the number to four within a few years. Two of them, however, were injured in the pasture and were not a total loss.

Ed Pike has a sow six years old weighing about 500 pounds, which produces two litters of pigs each year, averaging from twelve to sixteen each litter. Last year her income amounted to over $70. In summer she runs out and gets no extra feed.

North Paris.

Mrs. George Curtis, who went to the hospital recently for an operation, is reported as doing well.

L. J. Trask and L. J. Abbott went to Portland the 18th on business.

C. E. Peterson has got home from a visit to his wife who is staying with her parents in the town of Addison. She gains very slowly.

Mrs. L. J. Abbott is on a visit to her parents in Sanford for a few days.

H. D. McAlister and others went to Bethel on the Odd Fellows' excursion last week.

They are running a night crew at the mill now.

Fred Hendrickson is just getting out after about four weeks with the measles.

Geo. Curtis went to Lewiston April 16 to visit his wife who is in the hospital. Mrs. Curtis is improving.

Irvin Lowe of Portland visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lowe, April 16.

E. E. Field bought a cow of Carl E. Peterson and one of M. D. Foss.

H. C. Knight, the new school superintendent, visited the school here April 17.

Mrs. E. E. Field has returned to her home, and her daughter, Miss Ora, takes her place in caring for her cousin, Mrs. Helen Robertson, at West Sumner.

The mill crew finished sawing birch and have commenced sawing long lumber and barrel stock.

There was a prayer meeting at the Methodist Chapel April 18 in the evening.

Lewis Abbott is at work for his brother Arthur this season.

Miss Leila Chase, who has been on the sick list, is gaining.

Mrs. Howard McAlister has a Finn lady to work for her.

Denmark.

Harold Perkins took George W. Gray's auto to Portland the 18th for repairs.

The spring term of school begins Monday, April 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Heancy of Boston are guests at the Maplewood.

E. W. Berry is confined to the house with mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred P. Cobb are visiting friends in Providence, R. I.

Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., conferred the 1st and 2d degrees upon a candidate Tuesday evening, and will give the 3d to two candidates Tuesday evening, April 25th.

Brownfield.

The snow is leaving fast, still it is cold and disagreeable for April.

Mr. Leslie Poor and family have moved into Mrs. Fannie Burnell's rent.

Mr. Files and family are to occupy one of Mrs. Julia Bean's rents.

Misses Nolan and Rounds, high school students, have rooms in one of Mr. A. Blake's houses.

Mrs. Hiram Seavey is working for Mrs. Reuben Linscott.

Mr. William Brooks is making extensive repairs on his buildings. Carpenters from Hiram are doing the work.

Mrs. E. Rowe and grandson, who spent the winter in Massachusetts, have returned to their home in this village.

West Lovell.

The snow is nearly all gone.

Walter Fox is able to get around the house but not able to work.

Merton A. Lord of Rumford Falls is at home for a week.

Nathaniel Fox is not any better. He gets around the house a little.

Alexander Laroque is trimming up his orchard.

V. H. McAllister is able to be about some.

West Buckfield.

R. L. Cummings has rheumatic fever in a light form.

Mrs. Malona Bradbury, Mrs. Sophia Turner, and Uncle Merritt Farrar, all aged people, are failing in health.

Fred Bennett is in Rumford carpentering.

Mr. Whiting, with his hay press and crew of men, is pressing hay in this place.

Isaac Turner has had a sick horse.

O. D. Warren has bought him a horse.

Norway Lake.

I would like to correct a statement made in your last issue that J. E. Marston's little boy was injured at Norway Lake. The Marston children have never attended school here but have gone to the Pike Hill school and that is where he was injured.

Asa Bartlett and wife moved to their farm April 19th.

The sick ones are all improving; some very slowly.

Mrs. Benjamin Tucker is very much better. Her daughter returned home some time since.

Bethel.

Easter was observed in all the churches Sunday. At the Congregational the decorations were unusually pretty. The music was specially prepared by a large choir. Rev. William Mann, who has been holding special services, preached an impressive Easter sermon. Mr. Mann closed his labors with the evening service.

The services at the Universalist church were appropriate to Easter and the decorations were tastily arranged. Communion was observed at the close of an Easter sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Little.

The services at the Methodist church closed the year's pastorate before conference. The church was prettily decorated, special music was rendered, and in the evening an Easter concert was given by the Sabbath School children.

Tuesday, the funeral of Mr. James Seavey, who died at the home of his sister in Oxford, was held at the Universalist church, Rev. J. H. Little officiating.

Little Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckler, died at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Perley Andrews, Saturday night, after an illness of five weeks. Mrs. Beckler, the mother, was taken to St. Barnabas Hospital Sunday morning. The family have the deepest sympathy of the whole community.

Rev. W. C. Curtis went to Albany Tuesday to attend the funeral of Gladys Beckler.

Tuesday afternoon, the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Barker. The county convention will meet in Bethel, May 16-17. Mrs. Seaberry, a national organizer, will be the speaker.

Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Banghart went to Biddeford to attend conference Tuesday.

The village schools opened Monday, April 17, and the other schools in town opened April 24th. Miss Mildred Happ good took Miss Twaddle's position, as she resigned, and Miss Gwendolyn Stearns took the place left vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Bessie Andrews Bisbee.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bisbee spent Easter with Mr. Bisbee's mother, returning to Auburn Monday.

Boston parties have engaged the shops formerly occupied by Postmaster Billings and will open a repair shop and garage.

Frank Young, who recently sold his house to James Hutchins, has moved his family to Boston where they are to make their future home.

Miss Randall, a teacher at Gould Academy, has been obliged to go to her home, owing to her illness. The students teachers, and a host of friends express regret and hope she will soon recover and return to her position. Her place is now supplied by her sister.

Harry Purington has been spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington, having left his position with the National Shawmut Bank, Boston, where he has been for two years. He has been promoted to a position with the Manchester Trust Co., which will open at Manchester-by-the-Sea May 1st with a capital of $100,000.

West Bethel.

"He brings me back the things I knew
Far off in morns of old,
The April freshness of the dew,
The feel of floods of gold;
The tingle of the bluebird's song,
The robin's roundelay,
And dreams of youth forever long
In Boy's eternal May."

The snow is slowly melting away.

River drivers are preparing to get busy.

Edwin J. Bell visited his mother and sister in South Paris last week.

Almon E. Tyler has bought a span of work horses of G. Norman Sanborn.

Webster and Horace Walker are working in the saw mill of G. B. Mills.

Wesley Pool of Shelburne, N. H., was in town on business last week.

Cleveland Waterhouse is the hired man for the season on the farm of Mrs. Helen Tyler.

Edgar and Walter Inman of Bethel Hill visited E. R. Briggs and family on Patriots' Day.

With eyes and ears wide open I am watching and listening for the first automobile of 1911.

Allan McLeod, Mrs. L. E. Bean, Miss Cora J. Mason and little Pauline were in Portland last week.

Hay seems to be plentiful this spring, and where one farmer has to buy his two nearest neighbors may have hay to sell.

The mill of Rolfe Brothers is again in operation, turning dowels, and it is thought may run steadily through the summer.

The sugar party in Grange Hall Saturday evening was largely attended, and much enjoyed by young and old.

Elbert R. Briggs has hired the east upstairs tenement in the "Beehive," near the railway station, where he will soon be prepared to do photographic work and small job printing.

East Sumner.

In the death of Miss Addie E. Parlin, which occurred at the residence of H. Elroy Russell on Monday, the 17th inst., the community has lost one that was universally beloved for her modest, upright, unselfish life. None knew her but to greatly respect her quiet unostentatious life, so largely devoted to assist and comfort others. Age 42 years, 6 months, 10 days. Her faithful cousins, Seth S. Parlin and May (Parlin) Metcalf of Portland, were present at the funeral services conducted at the Congregational church on Wednesday by Rev. F. M. Lamb.

Brother Lamb has officiated at 19 funerals since January 1st and was absent in Pennsylvania for about four weeks in the time. He attended five in one week.

Our lumber mills are running night and day now in order to cut out the immense piles of logs in the place. When all cut out the amount is estimated to be over 800 M. Some 20 men are employed at the saw and barrel mills at present besides several teamsters hauling off the product.

W. H. Eastman was away several days last week in the eastern part of the state on business.

We have received cards announcing the marriage of Prof. S. R. Morse of Atlantic City, N. J., and Mary Spear Gordon. Prof. Morse is a Maine man and spends his summers in his native state where he has several lake shore camps. He believes in the possibilities and attractions of the Pine Tree State and is an enthusiastic lover of the same.

North Buckfield.

On Saturday, Apr. 15th, Mountain Grange celebrated Sisters' Day in a very creditable manner. The chairs were filled by the following sisters:

Master—Inez Spaulding.
Overseer—Kate Buck.
Lecturer—Sadie Cummings.
Steward—Jennie V. Heald.
Asst.—Margaret Sturtevant.
Chap.—Hattie Buck.
Sec.—Alice Hall.
Gate Keeper—Blanche Buck.
Ceres—Hattie Millett.
Pomona—Susan Morse.
Flora—Carrie Fuller.
L. Asst. Steward—Josephine Ricker.

After the routine business of the morning session a sumptuous dinner was served; home made candy and corn balls as an after treat for the men. The afternoon programme was then given in open session:

Piano duet,
Sisters Althea Stetson and Gertrude Bonney.
Dialogue, "Interviewing Servant Girls."
Lecture,
State Deputy Sister Kate Ellis of Fairfield.
Reading.....Blanche Buck.
Piano solo,.....Bertha Gerrish.
Reading,.....Florence Heald
Vocal solo,.....Little 3-year-old Hazel Buck.
Reading,.....Helen Heald.
Vocal duet, ...Hattie and Ethel Buck.
Music by the choir.

We felt ourselves greatly favored in being able to secure Sister Ellis, as her lecture was very instructive and delivered in her usual pleasing manner.

Wilson's Mills.

Florence Hart has been very sick but is better.

Roland Ripley has gone to the Maine General Hospital, Portland, for appendicitis.

Peddler Moses was in town last week.

W. W. Linnell was in Milan recently.

Mary Sirois has gone to her home in Berlin.

Joe Hart carried a load of men to Milan.

Mrs. Lewis Olson visited relatives here the last of the week.

Claude and Ray Linnell were in Colebrook the past week.

H. W. Fickett and Mrs. Eliza Wilson visited their sister, Mrs. B. J. Olson, Saturday.

M. C. Linnell was in town Sunday.

Buckfield.

The rain of Friday night raised the water in the river, and Saturday afternoon the ice went out in a spectacular manner for the first time in many years.

Chester Tuttle came home Saturday for a short vacation.

T. S. Bridgham was in Portland for a few days this week on business.

William C. Spaulding and Mrs. Louise Spaulding of Caribou are guests of Benjamin Spaulding and Mrs. Carrie Spaulding.

C. H. Tuttle shipped a carload of potatoes this week.

Work on the extension of the new grange hall commenced Monday with E. L. Phinney in charge and will be pushed as rapidly as possible.

Llewellyn Jordan sold his brown mare to Boston parties and shipped her Monday morning.

Mrs. Emmie Parsons of Auburn has been visiting her sisters here for a few days.

Miss Lizzie Allen went to Boston Friday for a visit with her aunt, and while away will take a trip to Washington.

Schools commenced Monday.

Bryant's Pond.

Both of our liverymen are selling out their stock.

Archie D. Felt left Monday for Rumford Falls where he has a position the present season with John E. Stephens.

Mrs. Abbie Jones, widow of the late Capt. Jones, died at her home on the Gore, April 19, aged about 75. The funeral was held Friday afternoon at Locke's Mills.

Miss Helen Cushman is teaching in East Hebron.

Frank Cushman will close his house here and move the first of May to Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. James L. Bowker is visiting her son, W. F. Bowker, in Portland.

Mrs. Edith Bryant returned Wednesday from Lewiston where she has been staying through the winter with relatives.

West Sumner.

C. A. Bonney is working here in the mill.

Sylvester Bisbee left for Auburn last week.

Guy Heath has gone to West Paris to work for G. L. Briggs.

Roy Bisbee has gone to Auburn to work in a shoe shop.

Ralph Merrill of Rumford, who has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Howe, returned home Thursday.

Wilfred Heath, who has been to Brunswick to visit friends, has returned home.

W. E. Chandler is on the sick list. Dr. Atwood is treating him.

Nahum Morrill is very much out of health. Dr. Saunders of Lewiston was here to see him last week.

Miss Ora Field of North Paris is caring for Mrs. H. S. Robertson, whose condition is daily improving.

The S. B. R. Club was entertained by Mrs. Alice Buck Thursday afternoon. The Club has not met before in several weeks on account of the illness of some of the members. The topic was Easter, and some very interesting facts were brought out. Not least among them was the fact that an international diplomatic conference will be called at an early date for the purpose of reforming the calendar and establishing a fixed international date for Easter. Through the efforts of Mrs. Alice Buck the Club, with the help of friends at East Sumner, has contributed $10 to aid the Children's Hospital.

Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Abbie Jones died April 19, after a long and painful illness. Funeral services were held at the church Friday at one o'clock conducted by Rev. Seth Benson. Music by Mrs. Abbie Trask and Lola Foster, with Mrs. M. M. Hathaway of Bryant's Pond as organist. There were beautiful flowers from members of the family, neighbors and friends. During her long illness she has been cared for by her nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cummings, who have done everything they could for her comfort. She was laid at rest beside her husband in the village cemetery.

Frank Cummings has had the dining room at the hotel put in first class repair, a hard wood floor, steel ceiling, and new windows having been put in. Dana Grant has also had a steel ceiling put in his dining room. Abbott and Morgan of Bryant's Pond did the work.

Mr. B. Wilson and wife of Portland spent several days last week at "Birchhaven."

Mrs. Althea Robertson, widow of the late John Farwell of Bethel, who died at the Insane Asylum at Augusta, was for many years one of our best school teachers. The writer of this used to be one of her pupils, and remembers many acts of kindness received at her hands. Her funeral was held at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Lydia Stevens, Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Lola Foster and Mrs. Abbie Trask sang appropriate selections. Interment in the family lot at South Bethel.

Mr. Lucius Trask, reported sick, is on the gain and able to be out-of-doors.

"Doc" Heath of Bryant's Pond was in town last week to see a sick cow belonging to Will Coolidge. Mr. Coolidge has just bought a new driving horse.

J. C. Littlefield is painting and papering at Chris Bryant's.

North Waterford.

Married at North Waterford, Will Ray and Iva Rice, the 20th.

The schools will open here Monday with Emmie Young teacher in the grammar room, and Ida Holt, primary.

Fred Hazelton is working for Harry Brown.

Mrs. Lizzie Littlefield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E Farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davenport of Worcester, Mass., spent Easter with Mrs. Alphonzo Charles and family.

Dustin McAllister, who got his leg jammed so badly, is gaining.

A very interesting Easter concert was held at the church in which the children took their parts in a first class manner.

Philip McGray is working at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Nason went to Norway Thursday and returned Friday.

East Bethel.

Edgar Swan has returned to Dover, N. H.

Elmer Cole has returned from a vacation with friends in Massachusetts.

F. B. Howe went to Boston with a carload of potatoes last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett and Miss Edna Bartlett visited Lewiston last Saturday to do spring shopping.

Eugene Bean and family very pleasantly entertained a number of friends and neighbors with an old-time sugar party last Saturday afternoon. Delicious maple wax was served on snow, followed by singing with music on organ, banjo and violin.

Hebron.

The funeral of Mrs. Celia Tubbs, who died suddenly last Friday morning, the 14th, was held at her home Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Bock officiated. Mrs. Tubbs was the widow of the late Augustus Tubbs, and one of the oldest people in town, being 83.

Mrs. H. A. Cushman is in Auburn visiting relatives.

Mrs. Dobson of Portland is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Sturtevant.

Mr. and Mrs. Melcher have returned from a week in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Ella Bearce had a few of her friends to a sugaring off party Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. C. Donham is entertaining her father and sister, Mr. Drew Thompson and Miss Fannie Thompson, of Auburn. Mr. Thompson, who passed his 90th birthday a few weeks ago, is remarkably well for a man of his age, and looks much younger than some men of 80.

Rev. Mr. Bock gave an excellent sermon Easter Sunday and there was a concert by the children in the evening. The church was prettily decorated.

Sumner.

W. L. Dyer went to Massachusetts Wednesday to visit his brother.

Kirk Spaulding recently sold a cow and calf to Moses Young of Hartford.

Charles Varney is going to teach the Morrill school this spring.

Mrs. W. L. Dyer and three children are visiting with relatives.

The sap season is nearly over. Some have already taken up their dishes.

Mrs. James Gibbs and children, who have been visiting Mrs. Gibbs' parents, have returned home.

West Paris.

The date of the supper and entertainment to be given by the Ladies' Social Circle has been changed to Tuesday, April 25.

West Paris Odd Fellows will observe the ninetieth anniversary of the order on Wednesday evening.

Rev. Henry Forbes, D. D., of Canton, N. Y., preached an inspiring sermon at the Universalist church on Easter Sunday and in the evening gave an able address on temperance at the Methodist church for the W. C. T. U. Dr. Forbes was entertained by Dr. Wheeler. He was also the guest of his nephew, C. G. Morton.

Mrs. Phila Davis was in South Paris Wednesday.

Miss Eva Tucker is the guest of her sister, Ruth Tucker, in Lewiston.

Lorenzo Higgins has moved his family from the rent in H. W. Dunham's building to the rent in Vernon Ellingwood's house. Thomas Radcliffe has moved from Greenwood into the rent vacated by Mr. Higgins.

Alva Estes of Greenwood has purchased the Emmons house on Pioneer Street owned by Levi Shedd and has moved his family there.

Mrs. Lillian Hammond has hired the E. E. Tuell house on Main Street owned by L. C. Bates.

Dr. Wheeler was in Lewiston Monday.

Mrs. H. R. Tuell and daughter, Miss Elinor Tuell, were in Lewiston last Monday.

Mrs. Harry Patch spent Monday with friends in Norway.

Mrs. Linnie Gray was at South Paris Monday.

Miss Elinor Tuell, who has been very ill from measles since Tuesday, is more comfortable.

Misses Lettie Smith and Bertha Morse are among the new victims of measles of the past week.

Moses Swan of Greenwood has sold his farm to E. W. Penley.

Edwin J. Mann went to Lewiston Friday.

Maine News Notes.

Moses Carr of Sangerville observed his 101st birthday on Friday. He is still in good condition physically and mentally.

The body of John Flink, who disappeared early last fall from his home on Turner's Island, Casco Bay, was found floating in the water a few days ago.

Governor and Mrs. Plaisted have been enjoying a vacation for the past ten days at Orlando, Fla., where the governor's mother and sister are passing the winter.

The Third Maine Regimental Association will meet in Hallowell, June 5. This session will be of more than usual interest as it occurs on the 50th anniversary of the departure for the front.

A huge bolder, dislodged by the thaws, fell from a high cliff at Simonton Monday and instantly killed Isaac Upham, who was passing beneath the spot. Upham is survived by a widow and five children. He was 71 years of age.

Mrs. Thomas Fanning of Lubec has been enjoying a spray of apple blossoms, which came from a tree in her back yard. Having need of a prop for a plant, she broke a twig from an apple tree, and after being in the earth a few days, it sent forth blossoms.

May 22 has been definitely selected as the date for dedicating Rockland's new Masonic temple. The new building remodeled from the old Farwell Opera House is one of the finest and best appointed Masonic homes in the state. Special exercises are being arranged for in connection with the dedication.

The several railroad companies whose lines traverse the state have removed all the brown tail moth nests from their rights of way and destroyed them. There is no law to compel such action, but the work was done by the section men following a courteous request from Commissioner of Agriculture Buckley.

The maximum number of patients ever enrolled at one time in the Maine General Hospital at Portland was reached last week when 145 were in the institution for treatment. Dr. C. D. Smith, the superintendent, says that on account of the crowded condition of the hospital only accident and emergency cases can be received at the present time.

Shipments of Aroostook's 1910 potato potato crop via the Bangor and Aroostrok railroad to and including April 13, amounted to 97,108,491 bushels, which is 1,753,000 bushels in excess of shipments at the corresponding date last year. It is estimated that about ten per cent of the crop yet remains unshipped, but this stock is likely to be moved very soon, as the price is now $1.20 a barrel.

Russell G. Dyer of Belfast, grand secretary of the Grand Lodge of Maine, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and a past grand master of the order, died at the home of his daughter in Bangor Wednesday. Mr. Dyer was one of the best known writers upon Odd Fellow topics in the United States, being the author of several books that are considered authority upon such matters. He had been in poor health for several years, but his condition was not considered alarming until last January. He was 65 years of age.

The old town of Washington has in preparation an elaborate program for the celebration of its centennial, which will fall August 8. The celebration will be held in the village church at Washington Mills, which is nearly half a century old. The historian of the occasion will be the venerable Knox County senator, Hon. Lindley Murray Staples, and one of the speakers is to be Prof. L. C. Bateman of Auburn. It is planned to make the affair in a peculiar sense a home gathering for former residents of the town scattered all over New England.

Lives With Broken Neck.

Everett Crocker, aged 17, of Cherryfield, Washington County, Maine, is a living refutation of the popular belief that a broken neck means death.

About four years ago this young man, while driving along the highway, near home, was thrown from his seat, by the shying of the team he was driving; he rolled to the back of the vehicle, his head caught between two stakes, and he was dragged a considerable distance. When released it was found that his neck was broken. No one in Cherryfield thought he would live, but he did. Life was anything but cheerful, rather it was a burden. His head dropped forward resting upon his chest. He could not raise it. All the time he suffered from severe headaches. Three years ago he entered the Children's Hospital in Portland. As a result of the treatment he received there the head has been raised to nearly a normal position, while the broken bones have knitted together. He now wears a large collar which is specially designed to hold the head in place, but will be able to dispense with it in a few months.

During the past winter he was able to work in the woods, driving a four-horse team for the Campbell Lumber Company of Cherryfield. He is now at work for a farmer at Knightsville, and visits the daily free clinics at the Children's Hospital once or twice a month for treatment.

This is the hospital for which a fund of $25,000 is now being raised to keep it in existence. Its work is all charity, No patient paying more than $1 a day, while the per capita cost is $1.43 a day.

Make checks payable to the order of the Children's Hospital.

Send contributions to this paper, or direct to the Committee in charge of the work, Room 615, Union Mutual Building, Portland, Maine.

Teachers' Convention Postponed.

Owing to the removal of some of the officers outside the county, and the lack of sufficient time for the preparation of a program, it has been decided to postpone the meeting of the Oxford County Teachers' Association until fall. The meeting was to have been held at Buckfield.

Maine's covered bridge has at least one big hole in the roof, through which several thousand dollars' worth of liquor fell into the hands of officers in Portland, just on the eve of Patriots' Day. The raid was inspired by the county attorney of Cumberland County, who got restive under all the talk about the wide open conditions under Democratic administration.

AUCTION!

ENGINE HOUSE,

South Paris, Maine,

Tuesday, May 2d, 1911

at 2 p. m., for the

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Various household articles, including a good Lounge, Singer Sewing Machine, Cottage Bedstead, Lamps, Oil Stove, Potatoes, Pictures, etc., will be sold.

17—18 A. D. PARK, Auctioneer.

Glorious Hair

Any Woman Can Have it in a Very Few Days.

Many thousands of women, refined and educated, have learned that it is not hard to have, and to keep an abundance of lustrous hair, if Parisian Sage the hair grower is used daily.

Since its introduction into America, Parisian Sage has become a prime favorite with women who desire luxuriant and radiant hair that will not fall out or turn gray. Used daily as a dressing it will keep the scalp immaculately clean; will stop itching and falling hair and remove every particle of dandruff. Chas. H. Howard Co. think so much of Parisian Sage that they guarantee it to do as advertised. Large bottle 50 cents.

Pyny-Pectoral Soothes Sore Lungs and makes tender throats well and strong.

PATRICIAN Shoe

Ladies who have bought Patrician Shoes have continued to buy them. It is the logical reason, for no better materials or workmanship can be secured. In stock, all styles and leathers; prices, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00.

Other makes, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

Also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

W. O. Frothingham, South Paris.

For the Graduates

We have completed our line of WHITE GOODS and TRIMMINGS for the "Sweet Girl Graduates."

42 in. Voile, 75c.
46 in. Mercerized Chiffon, 50c.
Embroidered Flouncings, 57c to $1.25.

These lead all else this season, and for trimmings we have the

New Embroidered and Lace Bands, Allovers, etc. CALL AND SEE THEM.

Sincerely yours.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

NORWAY, MAINE.

Oxfords.

NEW Arrival of Oxfords for Men in the very newest spring styles and the most popular shapes.

W. L. DOUGLAS OXFORDS in Patent Colt, Gun-Metal, Velour, Chrome Tan and Russia Leathers. Price $3.50.

"ELITE" OXFORDS, very stylish, comfortable, durable and up-to-the-minute lasts. Price $4.00.

Just arrived. QUEEN QUALITY OXFORDS and Pumps for Women. Price $2.50 and $3.00.

J. F. Plummer,

Clothier and Furnisher,

31 MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

N. Dayton Bolster Co.

5000 Rolls New Wall Papers.

All the best American makes also some English and German styles. Prices reasonable. Values good.

5 cts. per Roll up.

Call and see them before stock is broken.

35 MARKET SQUARE,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Are You Going to Buy a HARNESS THIS SPRING?

If so you should not buy before you see my line and get my prices. I have a special bargain in a Single Strap, Nickel or Davis Rubber Trimmed Harness at $13.00. I have all grades from $10.00 to $60.00, both of my own make and sale.

James N. Favor, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE.

91 Main St., Norway, Maine.

„Spring and Summer Footwear"

We are glad to announce that our new and complete stock of all kinds of footwear is now here, and we want to mention a few of our leading lines. We have made every effort to fill our store with all the new and popular styles.

FOR MEN

we have the WALKOVER boots and Oxfords, many shapes and all kinds of stock. They sell for $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50, and we do not need to say that they are worth the price. We also have a large line of men's Fitzu for $3.50 and $4.00, and other grades for $3.00, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.50. You get full value for your money no matter what you pay, and our line of men's heavy shoes for out of door wear is very complete. They cost $3.50, $3.00, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.50, and we know that they are as good as the best, and you will always find here a fine assortment of Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' shoes, made of solid leather and will stand hard knocks.

FOR LADIES

we have as usual a large line of SOROSIS boots and Oxfords for $3.50 and $4.00, EVANGELINE $3.00 and $3.50, NEW CENTURY $2.50, PRINCESS LOUISE $2.00. We carry them in boots, Oxfords and pumps, all styles and kinds of stock, and we make a specialty of Comfort shoes for tender feet. Our Comfort line is larger than ever. And our stock of Misses' and Children's shoes is larger and more complete than ever.

We also carry a large stock of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases, which are marked very low. To sum up the whole matter we carry at all times one of the largest stocks in this part of the State and our prices are always as low as the lowest If you come here you will find what you want and save money. Our store is open Monday and Saturday evenings, closes other nights at 6.15. All mail and telephone orders promptly attended to.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,

Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.

Telephone 112-8.

Come Rain Come Sunshine

In all seasons and for all occasions there is to be found in the

Made in Berkshire

line manufactured by

Eaton, Crane & Pike Co.

a distinctive something which appeals to all users of fine writing paper.

Crane's Linen Lawn

in the new fashionable shades are the daintiest creations for this season.

We have just received an invoice of these celebrated papers in the new colorings—Helen Pink, Napoleon Buff, Willow Green and Baltique Blue.

COME IN AND SEE THEM.
25 TO 75 CENTS PER BOX.

At the Pharmacy of Chas. H. Howard Co. South Paris, Maine.

E. F. SHAW,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Meats and Provisions!

TERMS CASH.

All of our goods are strictly fresh. Meats, Flour, Canned Goods, Dried Peaches, Prunes, Evaporated Apple, Pickles, sweet and sour, Boiled Cider, Horse Radish, Fancy Crackers, Cheese, Extracts, Baker's Food, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars, Fruit, Etc.

GIVE US A CALL. IT WILL PAY YOU.

Opposite G. T. Depot, South Paris, Me.

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

SPLENDID

Values in Clothing!

We are ready for business in our new store

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing September 25, 1910,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:36 P. M., daily.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:35 P. M., daily except Sunday; 5:47 P. M., daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M. Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M. preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday evening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. A. Davis, 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 7:00. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 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. 21, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

W. R. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Grand Army Hall.

S. of V.—Thalma L. Chamberlain Camp meets on the first Tuesday night after the full of the moon.

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. 131, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

Mrs. Ellen Richards is visiting her sister in Boston.

Ernest F. Shaw and family have moved from Paris Hill into the rent over his store.

Mrs. Frances Harlow is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Arthur T. Royal, in Worcester, Mass.

Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., held a special meeting Friday evening to confer the M. M. degree.

Road Commissioner Russell has been using a split log drag on some of the streets in the village.

The Married Ladies' Whist Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Archie L. Cole on Pleasant Street.

S. C. Ordway attended the meeting of the Grand Commandery of the Golden Cross at Augusta last week.

Hamlin Temple, Pythian Sisters, will entertain Lake Temple of Norway on Tuesday evening of this week.

There has been a large sale of seats for "Polly of the Circus" at the Empire, for which a special train will run Tuesday evening.

A large number of Masons from Paris Lodge will visit Jefferson Lodge at Bryant's Pond Tuesday evening. Special train leaves South Paris at 6:30.

A. W. Walker & Son are building at their grounds a storehouse for the agricultural implements and other goods which they carry, 40 x 62, two stories with basement.

W. W. Walker and family of Woodfords were at South Paris a few days last week. Mr. Walker is now on the road, covering territory in this section, and will make South Paris his headquarters.

The hoodoo attaching to a certain citizen who has had a camp at Shagg Pond for the past four years is illustrated by the remark of a friend who met him the other day and said, "I wish you'd start for Shagg Pond; we need a rain."

Electric lights are being installed at the Grand Trunk station, and it is to be hoped they will dispel something of the gloom which has for so many years prevailed there after nightfall, at least in those portions of the premises used by the public.

Herman C. Knight, the new superintendent of schools, and his family, will occupy the lower tenement in the house of Alton C. Wheeler on Porter Street. Their household goods came last week from their former home in Abington, Mass.

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office April 24, 1911:

Mrs. Charles Cole.
James Osborne.
Homer G. Chaplin.
E. H. Chaplin.
Alex P. Hanley, (card.)
Mrs. Purkten.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

Kenneth Witham was taken to Dr. King's hospital at Portland Monday morning of last week on account of a sudden attack of appendicitis. He had played ball with the high school team the Saturday preceding. Since recovering from the effects of the ether administered for the operation he is doing well.

Mount Mica Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., will hold their annual anniversary Sunday service at the Congregational church April 30, at 2:30 o'clock. All Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will meet at the hall at 1:45, and leave the hall at 2:15 sharp. Rev. H. G. McLauflin of Lewiston, a member of the order, will preach the sermon.

Members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union who find it inconvenient to pay their dues to Mrs. W. K. Clifford, the treasurer, may pay to Miss Dora A. Parsons at Bolster's store. The dues should all be paid by May 9th, the time of our annual meeting, so a complete report can be made of this Union to the County Convention at Bethel, May 16-17.

Only one more week for you to make a donation to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for their auction. Now is the time, place and opportunity to help a good cause. Don't let opportunity find you asleep. Any article can be left at Mrs. Rounds' stable, next door to Hotel Andrews, or with the committee, Mrs. Eben Chapman, Mrs. Chas. Edwards, Mrs. T. M. Davis, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Miss Dora Parsons.

"More bare ground here than there is up my way," said a man who drove in from a farm eight or ten miles out, Wednesday. "Then you have some snow yet?" the Democrat asked. "Why," said he, "I came over drifts twenty rods long, where it had been shoveled down five feet, and I went in to the hubs, then." At this date last year there wasn't a particle of frost anywhere in the roads in this part of Maine.

We almost had a vacation from winter on Patriots' Day, it being quite mild and springlike through the middle of the day. Schools, stores, banks and offices were closed, but the factories ran as usual. Except for a ball game there was nothing special going on, and most of those who made it a holiday celebrated the anniversary of the Lexington and Concord fight by cleaning up, taking off outside windows, and doing other necessary spring jobs.

Rev Oscar M. Chamberlain of Boston will, as announced last week, lecture at the Congregational church on Thursday evening of this week. Subject, "Turkey in Revolution." Mr. Chamberlain is an Armenian, who has lived many years in Turkey, and escaped the massacre of Armenians there only through the aid of the American consul. He will illustrate his lecture with the stereopticon, showing the recent famous revolution by the Young Turks and the Armenian massacre.

Frank Buck has removed a dead maple tree which stood in front of his house on Pleasant Street. It is supposed that this tree, which has been dead for some years, was killed by an electric current from the street railroad which runs close to the house. One morning when everything was heavily coated with ice, the tree was observed to have the appearance of being in a blaze all over, and it never leaved out again.

Mrs. W. H. Adams has bought J. A. Kenney's nice horse, Prince.

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

Mrs. Chester A. Jordan of Portland was a guest at Walter L. Gray's a few days last week.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. E. M. Curtis May 5 instead of April 28th.

Mrs. Watson of Gilead and Miss Lena Hicks of Beverly, Mass., have recently visited their father, B. F. Hicks.

A business meeting of the Delta Alphas will be held at the home of Miss Charlotte Giles Thursday evening.

Chandler Swift, who has spent the past few months at Mechanic Falls and Belfast, returned home Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns, after spending the winter with their daughter at Bethel, are again settled in their home here.

Miss Adams, the evangelist, who has been holding meetings at Norway, will speak at the Baptist church Wednesday evening. All are welcome.

Rev. A. T. McWhorter of the Congregational church will exchange pulpits next Sunday morning with Rev. W. H. T. Bock of the Hebron Baptist church.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Lizzie Millett Friday afternoon at three o'clock. Subject, Cuba as a Mission Field.

Mrs. Frank Kimball's class in the Baptist Sunday School, known as the Junior Girls Bible Class, enjoyed a banquet in the church vestry Friday evening, when about a dozen sat down to the tables.

Alton C. Maxim is putting up a stable at his place on High Street, on the foundation from which the stable was burned last July, indeed, using the sills of the old stable, which were scorched but not deeply burned.

C. A. Marston, who has been in the Paris Manufacturing Co.'s factory for some years, has gone to Portland, where he has employment in a machine shop. Mrs. Marston will go there as soon as they find a rent available.

O. E. Barrows has begun clearing his lot on Pine Street, between the houses of M. L. Noyes and Robert Paterson, and will put up a house there. The plans are not yet made and the lumber is in the log, but the rent is spoken for.

Frank L. Porter, formerly of South Paris, who has been in the drug business in Chicago for twenty-five or thirty years, has sold out his business, and he and Mrs. Porter expect to spend the summer with relatives in South Paris.

Mrs. E. N. Anderson, who is visiting her son in Providence, spent a few days in Hopedale, Mass., last week with Mrs. Spofford, formerly Mrs. Nancy Sessions of Paris. Mrs. Anderson is enjoying her trip and will come home a week or two later.

Two persons were baptized at the morning service at the Baptist church on Sunday, and in addition to the usual music, at both morning and evening services there was singing by Miss Gladys Bonney, daughter of Emery W. Bonney, formerly of South Paris, now of Haverhill, Mass. Miss Bonney is a fine singer.

Rev. C. G. Miller has purchased of the Gray estate two parcels of land on the west side of Hill Street, one being the piece between Mr. Miller's house and the house of G. G. Waterhouse, and the other an L-shaped piece farther north, lying north and west of the house of Frank S. Thomas. The two parcels comprise a little over three acres.

The forenoon train from Portland last Friday was derailed at almost the same point, near New Gloucester, and in the same way as the train of about ten days before. Fortunately the results of this derailment were even less serious than of the other, no one being materially injured, and only a little damage to the train, so that the track was open and everything running as usual in an hour or two.

The Mountaineer Corrects Us.

In commenting on what the Democrat had to say last week regarding the change of gauge on the Grand Trunk in 1874, the Gorham (N. H.) Mountaineer says this:

Regarding the narrowing of the Grand Trunk to standard gauge it is a bit off. The road was narrowed Saturday, September 26, 1874, but this did not include all of the siding on the division. Much of the work had been done previous to that day, for instance, every other inside spike on the rails to be moved had been pulled and all of the inside spikes for the new gauge had been driven. When the last train passed east carrying the proper signals Friday night, the men who had been previously distributed along the line commenced the work of pulling the remaining spikes and throwing the rails in.

The Democrat desires to be accurate, and is glad to be corrected. It was the recollection of the editor that the change was not begun until after the last train had passed on Saturday, but his recollection is likely to be in error. Neither is it the recollection of Mr. Porter, who worked on the job, as his work as he recalls it was done Saturday night and Sunday. But he admits that he also may be mistaken on that point. The Mountaineer is pretty good authority on railroad matters.

Then here is another item of recollection that complicates the thing a little more. Joseph A. Noyes of South Paris recollects that he attended the reunion of his regiment in Portland on Saturday, and though he went in on the morning train all right, he was unable to get out at night because of the change of gauge, and came to Yarmouth on the Maine Central and stayed with friends there over Sunday.

Another matter of former-day railroad work mentioned by Mr. Porter is rather interesting. The first flange plow used on the road, he says, was pushed by hand. The section crew used to shovel out the crossings, and then shove the flange plow over the road. As this was pretty rugged work, the section crew used to chip in a few cents apiece and hire a horse of Otis Swift, who lived where his son Amasa E. now does, to haul the plow. To get over the culverts they used to take a plank along and lay it down, and the old horse would walk the plank without any trouble.

The Village Schoolma'am.

Under the auspices of the Delta Alphas, "The Village Schoolma'am," a drama in three acts, was presented in New Hall Thursday and Friday evenings. The play centers about the experience of Miss Sylvia Lennox, the village school teacher, who is a general favorite except with the gossiping women. They are sure she has had a "past," as indeed it proves she has, though nothing discreditable to her, but for the sake of others she does not care to say anything about it. The part of Miss Lennox was well played by Miss Grace Dudley.

Ralph Edwards portrayed the character of Richard Elliot, the storekeeper and postmaster, who falls in love with the teacher—and of course finally succeeds in winning her. Harry Titcomb had the part of James B. Graham, the unprincipled commercial traveler. C. A. Marston represented Rev. Mr. Flick, the mild-mannered but outspoken village parson. The character parts of Hosea Clegg, the old soldier, and Sam Alcott, the somewhat henpecked husband, were well portrayed, the former by Harry Shaw and the latter by Eugene Lowell.

Ida May Alcott, who had had "advantages," and whose discourse was heavy though her head was very light, was represented by Miss Helen Rogers. Mrs. Alcott, her proud mamma, autocrat of her household, was well presented by Miss Addie Giles, and Elvira Pratt, the old maid of the play, was done with good effect by Miss Helen L. Chapman.

The juvenile parts of Tad, the boy, and Posie, the tired girl-of-all-work, were represented respectively by Harold Merrill and Miss Mildred Parlin.

Shaw's Orchestra furnished music, and between acts there was a duet by Misses Marie Newton and Doris Culbert, and a song by Miss Verna Howe.

There was a fair though not a large house each night.

The subscription for the Children's Hospital in Portland now amounts to over $20,000, and there is little doubt that the desired $25,000 will be raised.

Base Ball.

NORWAY H. S. 2; PARIS H. S. 1.

A good crowd saw the second game played by Paris High School at the fair grounds Wednesday afternoon, when it was defeated by Norway High School, 2 to 1. It was a good lively game, well played in general for an early-season game, and without much hitting.

Although Paris outplayed Norway both in the field and at the bat, the game was lost by an unfortunate collision between Titcomb and S. Davis. There were two outs at the time and then followed a dead ball, a double steal, and a clean single by Shepard, which gave Norway two runs and the game.

The features were a triple and a double play by Paris and catches of line drives by S. Davis and Dunham. Shepard played well for Norway. As Witham is in the hospital for appendicitis, L. Davis, '13, played first base and did well for his first game.

Lowell pitched seven innings for Paris, then Rowe went into the box.

PARIS H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dunham, 3-b	4	1	1	3	0	0
Titcomb, s.s.	4	0	1	1	2	2
Lowell, p., 1-b	4	0	1	3	1	0
Newton, c	4	0	1	7	3	0
S. Davis, 2-b	4	0	1	3	3	0
Bartlett, l.f.	4	0	1	1	0	1
L. Davis, 1-b, r.f.	4	0	0	5	2	1
Merrill, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Bigelow, r.f.	2	0	0	1	1	0
Rowe, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals,	34	1	6	24	13	4

NORWAY H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barker, c.	4	0	1	8	3	0
Russell, 2-b	3	0	0	7	0	4
Haskell, 3-b	3	0	0	1	1	1
McDaniels, 1-b	2	0	0	6	0	1
Dunham, c.f.	3	1	0	1	0	0
Yeaton, l.f.	2	1	0	0	0	0
Shepard, s.s.	3	0	1	4	3	1
Thomas, r.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Faulkner, p.	3	0	0	0	5	0
Totals,	26	2	2	27	13	7

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
Norway, H. S.	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	x—2
Paris H. S.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Stolen bases, Titcomb, Yeaton, Dunham. First base on balls, off Lowell 2. Balk, Faulkner. Struck out, by Lowell 7; Rowe 1; Faulkner 7. Left on bases, N. H. S. 3; P. H. S. 6. Double plays, Titcomb to S. Davis to L. Davis. Triple play, Bigelow to L. Davis to Newton to Lowell to Titcomb. First base on errors, P. H. S. 6; N. H. S. 4. Hit by pitched ball, Lowell (Yeaton.) Umpires, F. Shaw; Thompson. Scorer, Rawson.

PARIS H. S. 3; GOULD ACADEMY 2.

While occasional snowflakes sifted down through the chilly atmosphere, Paris High School defeated Gould Academy at the high school grounds Saturday afternoon by a score of 3 to 2. Paris did a fair amount of hitting, and got scores in each of three innings. Gould's two scores came in the fifth inning. The first man to score was caught between third and home, but after two or three passes got by the catcher, and the next man came in on a sacrifice. In no other inning did they get beyond second base, or really look dangerous.

Both Rowe and Lawler struck out a large number of batters.

PARIS H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dunham, 3-b	4	0	2	2	3	3
Titcomb, s.s.	4	2	1	3	1	0
Hathaway, c	4	0	1	11	1	1
Rowe, p.	4	0	2	0	0	0
Lowell, 1-b	4	0	0	5	0	1
Newton, c.f.	4	1	2	0	1	0
S Davis, 2-b	4	0	1	1	2	1
L. Davis, r.f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Bartlett, l.f.	3	0	0	4	1	0
Totals,	34	3	10	*26	9	6

GOULD ACADEMY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lawler, p.	3	1	0	1	3	1
Smith, c.	3	0	1	13	0	0
Foster, 3-b	4	0	1	1	0	1
Arno, 1-b	4	0	0	4	0	0
Farnham, 2-b	4	0	1	0	1	1
Young, s.s.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Rand, l.f.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Taylor, r.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Russell, c.f.	3	1	0	2	0	0
Totals,	33	2	3	24	6	3

*Arno out, hit by batted ball.

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
Paris H. S.	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	x—3
Gould Academy,	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—2

Earned runs, Paris 1. Two-base hit, Hathaway. Stolen bases, Titcomb 2, Smith; Foster; Farnham; Taylor 2; Russell. First base on balls, off Rowe 1. Struck out, by Rowe 9; by Lawler 12. Left on bases, P. H. S. 7; G. A. 7. First base on errors, P. H. S. 1; G. A. 5. Hit by pitched ball, Rowe (Smith). Umpire, F. Shaw. Scorer, Rawson.

Next Saturday's game of Paris High is with Mechanic Falls High at the high school grounds.

The Summer Resort Business.

NEW ENGLAND'S OPPORTUNITY WHICH IT SHOULD ASSIDUOUSLY CULTIVATE.

If the Swiss hotel-keepers, reported the best in the world, only realized the possibilities of New England in their own line a goodly portion of them would lose no time in getting over here. New England is really unrivalled in opportunities for catering to the wants of pleasure seekers. Already the foremost pleasure ground of America, doing a business of more than $60,000,000 a year in looking after vacationists, its development along those lines has hardly more than begun. Here industry blends with pleasure as nowhere else in the world. In the way of traffic development this has a high significance, for our transportation interests are now more keenly alive than ever to the desirability of doing their best to attract summer travel in this direction. The great projects for double-tracking and otherwise improving various through lines of travel are largely with reference to bringing people speedily and comfortably from all over the country to our pleasure resorts. One of the ablest of traffic experts declares that with New England's surpassing attractiveness there will be little difficulty in at least doubling the present amount of summer business. This means much in the way of increased prosperity for this part of the world. New England, in tourist terms, is a Switzerland and Norway combined, with the addition of other choice elements famous in the favor of pleasure travelers—a wonderful diversity of landscape and climatic charms in seaside, lakes, rivers, hills and wilderness delights. All this lies at the threshold of the world's second greatest city; in its midst is the second population centre of the United States, and the richest of its size in the world; lines of speedy communication run here from all parts of a country rapidly growing in population and wealth, and with thousands eager every summer to pass weeks or months amidst just such surroundings as here are to be found in prodigal abundance.

It only remains to provide for looking suitably after the people who want to come here. The plans for a great hotel on the summit of Mount Washington, together with the great hotel enterprise for Moosehead Lake, indicate the confidence which the railroad companies have in the future of our summer business. But the people identified with the hotel trade ought to become more generally alive to the undeveloped conditions in their line here presented. The wants of the multitude of moderate means need to be considered. If assured the right accommodations such people can be attracted to New England in ever growing numbers year after year. What is now particularly needed is an abundance of comfortable, medium-class summer hotels for the patronage of those who look to trolley trips and motorboats for their excursions rather than to automobiles and steam yachts. Such visitors are welcome guests in New England; their enjoyments are rational, their company is wholesome, and in the aggregate they leave a deal of money behind.

Another profitable field for summer business, growing immensely popular for its care-free inducements to get back to nature, is the establishment of summer camps. It takes but little capital to build and run a good camp, and on all hands there are innumerable attractive sites by seashore, river and lake.

The success of people like the Rickers, the Whipples, the Grabows, demonstrates that in New England, as well as in Switzerland, there are past-masters of the art. May their tribe increase.—Boston Herald.

NEVER OUT OF WORK.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fag into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. Only 25c at Chas. H. Howard Co.'s.

The Maine Farmer on Prohibition.

(While the Maine Farmer as a paper has always been an advocate of prohibition and enforcement, this editorial is of special significance, as it is from the pen of an editor who has at a comparatively recent date come to Maine from a license state, and who is never radical in expressing his views.)

With the prohibition question officially eliminated from party politics by the votes of both Republican and Democratic legislators in deciding that the constitutional amendment shall be resubmitted to a vote of the people, we may now take up the question of what position the state shall take in the matter without the party prejudice which might otherwise overshadow the real question to an extent.

We realize that there is a divergence of opinion among farmers as among any other people on the question of the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and there might be just as much reason for us to advocate legislation for the protection of the liquor traffickers as for the protection of the products of the farm if we should attempt to please all of the people who read the paper. We regret that we must believe that there are some farmers who want the liquor traffic reestablished in Maine, but hope they are not a very large class, and it is difficult for us to credit them with believing that it would be a good thing for the state.

Since coming into Maine, we have several times been told that there are a good many towns where a man can get all the liquor he wants if he knows where to look for it, and that the prohibitory law is so badly enforced that the communities would be a great deal better off if they had each a few saloons in which the business of liquor selling was kept regulated within certain bounds. But that's all rot. The argument is so foolish that it is not an argument at all. Any man who has lived and done business in both Prohibition and license states, in Prohibition towns where the law was poorly enforced, and in license towns where the liquor selling regulations were well enforced, cannot honestly give any other testimony than that the Prohibition city where there is only a show of enforcing the law is infinitely cleaner and more desirable in every way than the best regulated license city.

Not every man will acknowledge that this is so, but many men are prejudiced in favor of the liquor business, and one violation of the law in a prohibition town looks bigger to some men than a street full of saloons in a license town.

Such arguments as these are simply begging the question. The only reason for allowing the establishment of saloons in a town or state is because a majority of the people want the privilege of using them.

License a Curse.

(J. R., in Lewiston Journal.)

Will you kindly print for me in your paper a few words from one of Maine's former citizens. Although loyal to the State of Massachusetts in which I now live, I still remember my boyhood days which I passed in the Pine Tree State and I feel deeply interested in all those subjects which are of most importance to Maine's present citizens. The immediate cause of my writing is, that I have recently seen in the Boston papers a few extracts from Governor Plaisted's inaugural address, and from it I understand that he calls upon the legislature to repeal all the prohibitory laws of Maine. At the time of his nomination I had the pleasure of reading his letter of acceptance to the chairman of the state democratic committee and it was with some surprise that I read the clause wherein he said he believed in resubmission. At that time I wondered if he really believed what he said or whether he said it for political effect; but when I perceived that he repeated this statement in his inaugural address I was even more stirred than before. I could not believe it possible that any man, deemed worthy to bear the responsibilities of governor, could sincerely believe in a return to license, especially if he had ever become familiar with the effects of the open saloon. During the past fall I had occasion to be for some time in the state of Maine and while there I engaged in quite a number of personal talks with various citizens on this subject of resubmission. Most of them seemed to cherish the idea that license is a sort of "cureall" for the various difficulties involved in the liquor question. Now to all my Maine friends I am going to say, that such is not the case and if you will make a few investigations you will be convinced that I am telling the truth.

There is not a license city in Massachusetts but has its dives or kitchen bar rooms where liquor is sold illegally. No better authority for this statement is needed than the police records of any city where license is granted. For twenty-five years I lived in prohibition Maine and for eighteen years I have lived in a license state, in a license city, and from personal observation, I can say that experience shows prohibition to be decidedly advantageous for the morals and general welfare of any people. Let me say at this point, that it is not due to the people of Maine that prohibition does not prohibit. The fault lies with Congress. Stringent laws should be made and enforced preventing the export of liquor for illegal purposes to prohibition states. However, I sincerely hope that the Maine Legislature will never submit this question to the people, but if it does that the voters of Maine will stand strongly opposed to it, I feel assured that they would if they once realized that the return to license means the open saloon and the beer garden with their contaminating influences upon both old and young. It also means inevitable suffering, destitution and all forms of licentiousness. In conclusion I will add that I am writing as I do purely for the sake of the individuals of Maine as I am not connected in any way with any temperance organizations or license league.

I hope that aside from the Lewiston Journal, the other newspapers in Maine will print a copy of what I write so that it may rouse Maine people a little, perhaps to meet successfully the grave situation which now confronts them.

MIDNIGHT IN THE OZARKS

and yet sleepless Hiram Scranton of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes, "for it made a new man of me, so that I can now do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, it's the best known remedy. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Chas. H. Howard Co.

One of the acts of the last legislature which has had little notice is that the cattle commission was abolished in toto, and instead there was created the office of live stock sanitary inspector. He is to act in sympathy with and under the direction of the commissioner of agriculture, and receives a salary of $1500 and traveling expenses, and $500 for clerk hire. This was passed as an emergency act, to take effect May 1st, when the terms of the cattle commissioners expire.

SAVED HIS MOTHER'S LIFE.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at Chas. H. Howard Co.'s.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 15 44

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

one size smaller by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for swollen, tender, aching feet. It makes walking a delight, relieves corns and bunions of all pain, and gives rest and comfort. Sold everywhere, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 15 18

NORWAY.

Mrs. V. W. Hills, assisted by Mrs. E. F. Smith, Mrs. C. F. Ridlon and Carrie Tucker, entertained the Quiet Club and guests at her home on Cottage Street Wednesday evening at whist and refreshments. The party consisted of thirty-two ladies.

Cal Kneeland has accepted a position with his brother in the eastern part of the county. While Mr. Kneeland is unable to enter into the hard mill work he will superintend the day crew for a time.

A number of Norway parties visited their lake cottages Patriots' Day. Cottagers are anxious to see the lake free from ice and a little warmer weather.

Mell Sampson is putting his lake steamers and boats into condition for the season's work. He will provide the public with the best service during the summer ever given on the lake. Mr. Sampson will give his personal attention to the business.

Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., held its first roll call in the new hall Thursday evening. After the supper and evening's business there was presented a farce. The attendance was large and the evening a most pleasant one, surely.

Road Commissioner Roberts has his road drags in active operation and they have the general appearance of doing very good work. The new state road on the Lake highway is in first class condition.

A special meeting of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., was held Sunday at the new hall. The order attended church in a body at the Congregational church. The anniversary sermon was preached by the pastor.

Elgin Greenleaf and wife accompanied by Llewellyn Cummings open their Sugar Island fishing camps, Moosehead Lake, for the season at once. They go at once to the camps to make them ready.

Charles A. Frost is at work for Grant Abbott on Pike Hill.

In the Norway Municipal Court Fred Harding was fined $5 for assault on Clarence Jackson. Walter Jones of Waterford for cruelty to his horse was fined $5, and Thomas Lanigan for intoxication was fined $5, sentence suspended. The others paid and were discharged.

Rev. B. C. Wentworth and wife went to Berwick the first of the week. They attended the Maine Conference at Biddeford.

Rev. R. J. Bruce, E. N. Swett and F. H. Noyes attended the Congregational Club meeting at Falmouth Hotel Monday.

Eben Marston, who lost his eye a few days ago while snowballing at school, is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Cora E. Seaberry of New York, W. C. T. U. speaker, will hold a union temperance meeting at the Congregational church on May 14 at 3:30 P. M.

O. P. Brooks, it is reported, will use an auto in the sale and delivery of his market commodities in Oxford, Mechanic Falls, Waterford, Greenwood and Lovell. He can thus cover much more territory and do the work much better.

E. M. Thomas and G. L. Davee, shoe repairers, have gone into business together in the Bartlett store. Mr. Davee has vacated his place of business in the Noyes Block.

Representatives from the Colonial Glass Co. of Boston, who have been at work on the M. E. church at South Paris, have re-leaded and carefully repaired the memorial windows in the Universalist church.

Blaine S. Viles of Augusta, of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, was in town the first of the week.

Tuesday evening, April 25, the ladies of the Universalist Society will give a supper at Concert Hall. After supper Rev. Chester G. Miller of South Paris will deliver his lecture "Travels on the west coast of Mexico, Central and South America."

Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury has been with her daughter, Mrs. Lester Cowan, at Rumford.

Mrs. Merrill C. Ward's reception to her Sunday School class Tuesday afternoon at the parsonage from four to six o'clock was well attended.

S. D. Andrews is improving. He is able to leave his room and go up and down stairs.

Mr. and Mrs. George Knight have leased the Dea. W. H. Porter place, lower Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed S. Cummings, after a short visit in town, have returned to Bemis.

Eugene Russell of Portland made his parents a short visit the first of the week. Mr. Russell is conductor on the electrics.

KICKED BY A MAD HORSE.

Samuel Birch of Beetown, Wis., had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it completely. It's the greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it. 25c at Chas. H. Howard Co.'s.

Born.

In Lovell, April 17, to the wife of Josiah H. Fox, a son.

In Norway, April 17, to the wife of Joseph O. Adams, a daughter.

In Mexico, April 14, to the wife of B. W. Goodwin, a son.

In Rumford, April 17, to the wife of Herbert Lyon, a daughter.

In Rumford, April 18, to the wife of John Roderick, a son.

In Rumford, April, to the wife of Frank Goodwin, a son.

Married.

In North Waterford, April 20, Mr. Will Ray and Miss Iva Rice.

In Norway, April 15, by Rev. R. J. Bruce, Mr. Ivory Hamlin of Otisfield and Miss Gladys Chute of Harrison.

In Kezar Falls, April 12, by Rev. H. H. Richardson, Mr. Samuel Ridlon and Miss Eldora Robbins.

In Gorham, N. H., April 15, by Rev. C. H. Young, Mr. John Kennagh and Miss Eva Bryant, both of West Paris.

In West Paris, April 16, by Rev. Seth Benson, Mr. Clarence Bennett Whitman and Miss Olive Aurilla Hussey of Norway.

In East Peru, April 19, by D. W. Walker, Esq., Mr. Lucius V. Robinson and Miss Gertrude Oldham, both of Sumner.

In West Peru, April 14, by Joseph Putnam, Esq., Mr. Linas Libby and Mrs. Nellie McIntire, both of Peru.

In East Dixfield, April 11, by Rev. C. V. French, Mr. Arthur Holman and Miss Lelia Wilkins.

Died.

In Oxford, April 15, James Seavey of Bethel, aged 73 years.

In Augusta, April 14, Mrs. Althea Farwell, widow of John E. Farwell of Bethel, aged 78 years.

In East Andover, April 13, Mrs. William Perkins.

In East Sumner, April 17, Miss Addie E. Parlin, aged 42 years.

In Locke's Mills, April 19, Mrs. Abbie Jones, aged about 75 years.

In Kezar Falls, April 10, Mrs. Nettie Cotton.

In Bethel, April 16, Ruth Beckler of Albany.

In Norway, April 15, Margaret Abby Rogers, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Rogers, aged 3 months, 29 days.

In Rumford, April 18, Mrs. Mildred, wife of Judge Matthew McCarthy, aged 36 years.

In Mexico, April 18, Mrs. Lydia O. Otis.

In East Andover, April 13, Mrs. Clara E., wife of William W. Perkins, aged 57 years.

In North Rumford, April 3, Mrs. Lucetta A. Howard, aged 75 years.

In Roxbury, April 15, Mrs. Cordelia N. Mitchell, aged 75 years.

In Hartford, April 16, Eben Andrews, aged 63 years.

In Greenwood, April 15, Immanuel Lindley, aged 86 years.

In Bethel, April 15, Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckler of Albany, aged 5 years.

In Denver, Colo., April 17, Mrs. Mary Fuller, wife of Charles S. Watkins.

For Dyspepsia.

You Risk Nothing by Trying This Remedy.

We want every one troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia to come to our store and obtain a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. They contain Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin prepared by a process which develops their greatest power to overcome digestive disturbance.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are very pleasant to take. They soothe the irritable, weak stomach, strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, relieve nausea and indigestion, promote nutrition and bring about a feeling of comfort.

If you give Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets a reasonable trial we will return your money if you

Cord Wood, Slab Wood, Edgings, Stove Wood and Coal.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
South Paris, Maine.

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1911, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of persons against the estate of Thaddeus E. Sessions, late of Milton Plantation, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following places and times for the purpose of receiving the same, viz.: At the office of the Register of Deeds, at South Paris, on Saturday, the 6th day of May, and on Saturday, the 9th day of September, 1911.

Dated this 14th day of April, 1911.

J. HASTINGS BEAN,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD.

16-18

TRADE

Your old Gasolene Engine for a new MIANUS.
Liberal allowance.

G. D. THONDIKE MACH. CO.,
10-17 PORTLAND AND ROCKLAND.

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

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,
Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS

Fruit Trees. Shrubbery.

If you need fruit trees, shrubbery or perennial or bulbous plants for next season and do not know where else to get them come to me. If you need shrubs or plants for any particular situation or purpose and do not know what to get I can tell you. I have cuts and photographs of many kinds.

ALBERT D. PARK,
South Paris, - Maine.

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

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

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

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

Scientific American.

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

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

Free! Free! Free!

A KING KINEO RANGE.

$2 Down and $2 a Month

The person bringing the largest number of this ENTIRE ADVERTISEMENT, cut from the Oxford Democrat, to HOBBS' VARIETY STORE, Norway, Thursday, Aug. 3, 1911, at 3 p. m., will receive a No. 8-20, King Kineo Range, valued at $60.00, FREE. Ask your friends to begin to save this advertisement for you.

5-30

PIANOS

I have in stock new and second hand pianos of a high grade which I shall sell from now until after Christmas

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

I have the Merrill, Poole, Pease, Norris & Hyde, Briggs and other make. Also second hand organs from ten to thirty dollars. I have some nice trades in pianos and organs which I offer to the public. I have twelve pianos and playerpianos in stock in my ware-rooms in Billings Block, South Paris, Maine, and we are always ready to show them to the public. Send for catalogue.

W. J. WHEELER.

SEE **L. S. BILLINGS** FOR

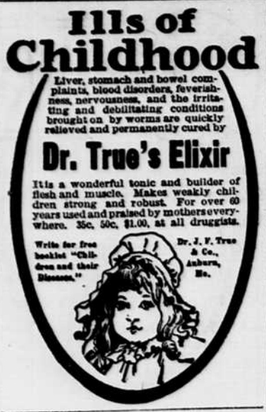
Lumber of All Kinds for Building Purposes.

OUR SPECIALTIES—Paroid Roofing, Shingles, Apple Barrel Heads, Flooring, Sheathing, etc.

I am the ONLY AGENT here for Paroid Roofing. There are other makes, but Paroid is the best.

L. S. BILLINGS, South Paris, Me.

Ills of Childhood



Liver, stomach and bowel complaints, blood disorders, feverishness, nervousness, and the irritating and debilitating conditions brought on by worms are quickly relieved and permanently cured by

Dr. True's Elixir

It is a wonderful tonic and builder of flesh and muscle. Makes weakly children strong and robust. For over 60 years used and praised by mothers everywhere. 35c, 50c, $1.00, at all druggists.

Write for free booklet "Children and their Diseases." Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

Pulp Wood Wanted.

Delivered at any station on the Grand Trunk between Berlin and Portland. Also White Ash bolts.

J. M. DAY,
43tf Bryant's Pond, Me.

Largest Stock of

Bath Room Trimmings

in town. Towel Bars, Soap Holders, Bath Seats, etc. Special low price on Glass Shelves for Christmas.

L. M. LONGLEY, - Norway

We Want Reliable Agents

local and traveling. Steady employment. The man who likes outdoor life can make big money with us. Outfit free. Pay weekly. Write for terms.

HOMER N. CHASE CO.,
16-20 Auburn, Maine.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,
Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,
NORWAY. - MAINE.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of LESTER C. JOHNSON, of Hebron, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Lester C. Johnson, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of Mar., A. D. 1911, the said Lester C. Johnson 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 19th day of April, A. D. 1911, 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, Mar. 29, 1911.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas, Salome A. Townsend, then of Sumner, now deceased, by her mortgage deed dated the 19th day of September, 1901, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 267, Page 164, conveyed to Solomon F. Stetson, of said Sumner, as Trustee for the Inhabitants of said Sumner, a certain tract or parcel of real estate situated in said Sumner, together with the buildings thereon, bounded and described as follows, being situated on the easterly side of Labrador Pond, in said Sumner, and being the homestead of the said Salome A. Townsend and the same where she and her sister Margaret J. Townsend had resided for many years, and where said Salome A. Townsend continued to reside during her lifetime.

And whereas the said Solomon F. Stetson, Trustee, has duly assigned and transferred said mortgage to the Inhabitants of said Sumner, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken,

Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, said Inhabitants of said Sumner claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated this 12th day of April, 1911.

WILL Y. REDDING,
E. L. RUSSELL,
GEORGE H. BARROWS, } Selectmen of Sumner.
By JAMES S. WRIGHT, their Atty.

16-18

THE LAND OF PUZZLEDOM.

No. 1304.—Charade.

Tommy was eating my first when his sister, whose name was my second, called him and sent him to the grocer's to buy my whole, which she used to season her apple pies.

No. 1305.—Dropped Syllables.

Example: Drop a syllable from an event and leave to mark—in-(ci)-dent.

1. Drop a syllable from a kind of needlework and leave a powder used for polishing.
2. Drop a syllable from threatening and leave the call of certain domestic animals.
3. Drop a syllable from an absconder and leave an animal.
4. Drop a syllable from a place of refuge and leave a salt.
5. Drop a syllable from a meeting and leave to come in.

No. 1306.—Phonetic Spelling Lesson.

Combine two letters of the alphabet in such a way that when spoken they form a word. Example: A girl's name —K. T., Katy.

1. A climbing plant. 2. A fabric used for dresses. 3. Not difficult. 4. To try. 5. Void. 6. To surpass. 7. A county of England. 8. To covet. 9. A river of Asia. 10. Set in order. 11. An architectural molding.

No. 1307.—Concealed Cities.

1. The captain had the rebel fastened securely with many chains.
2. Carl is lending his books continually.
3. Jessie has had a beautiful new portfolio given her.
4. She gave me the box for drawing the design so carefully.
5. Come and see my kitten. Tab, at her breakfast.
6. The clasp is almost broken in half.
7. The boy has already walked over ten miles from home.

No. 1308.—Concealed Measures.

Twenty-eight different measures are concealed in these lines:

The banker smoothed his tangled hair.
He'd sought the answer long—
A chaffinch or a sandpiper,
Which has the sweeter song?

"A simpleton I surely am.
My colleague I will see.
A fellow well informed he is
On ornithology."

His partner blinked and made reply:
"'Tis hardly in my line.
All kinds of riddles I denounce
But those that I design.

"I've met renown in many lands.
My ardent friends declare
Riddles I make electrify
And hold enchained the fair.

"A handsome Spanish maiden once
Pledged me her sacred word
She'd give her diamond pin to guess
My riddles that she'd heard.

"To tell it really as it chanced
I'd stop almost too long.
But after this acknowledgment
I moved among the throng.

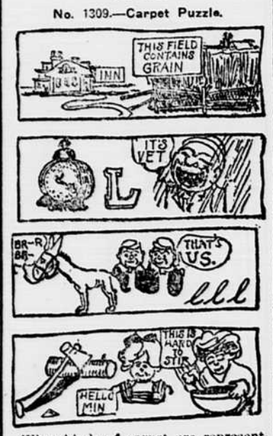
"As if I really trod on air,
My foot scarce touched the ground.
I'd whisper: 'Cheer up now, my man!
At last success you've found.'

"This record of the past forgive.
I see I have digressed."
His tone dramatic now became:
"I fear, dear sir, you jest.

"A sandpiper was never known
In song to raise a voice,
While all who hear a chaffinch sing
Will in his song rejoice."

—Youth's Companion.

No. 1309.—Carpet Puzzle.



What kinds of carpet are represented?

No. 1310.—American Cities.

1. An English knight in North Carolina. 2. A young lady in Montana. 3. A great discoverer in Ohio. 4. A noted father in Florida. 5. A horned animal in New York. 6. A stone in Arkansas. 7. A queen in New Jersey. 8. A kind of powder in Delaware. 9. A German statesman in North Dakota.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 1298.—Changed Primals: Nat, bat, fat, hat, cat, mat, pat, rat, vat, sat.

No. 1299.—Charades: 1. Pen, ant, pennant. 2. Night, inn, gale, nightingale. 3. Bird, cage, bird cage. 4. Sue, do, pseudo.

No. 1300.—Singular and Plural: 1. Paw, pause. 2. Day, daze. 3. Flee, fleas. 4. Caw, cause. 5. Poe, pose. 6. I, eyes. 7. Quart, quartz. 8. Gay, gaze.

No. 1301.—Additions: 1. Kid-nap. 2. Ham-mock. 3. Mary-land.

No. 1302.—Pictured Word: Tar-tar-y, Tartary.

No. 1303.—Transpositions: 1. Reap-pear. 2. Draw-ward. 3. Arch-char. 4. Lame-meal.

The soothing spray of Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, used in an atomizer, is an unspeakable relief to sufferers from Catarrh. Some of them describe it as a Godsend, and no wonder. The thick, foul discharge is dislodged and the patient breathes freely, perhaps for the first time in weeks. Liquid Cream Balm contains all the healing, purifying elements of the solid form, and it never fails to satisfy. Sold by all druggists for 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Marks—Much rushed these days, old man?

Parks—Rushed! Say! if I were to die to-night, my boss would expect me to come down and keep working until the hour set for the funeral.

Constipation brings many ailments in its train and is the primary cause of much sickness. Keep your bowels regular, madam, and you will escape many of the ailments to which women are subject. Constipation is a very simple thing, but like many simple things, it may lead to serious consequences. Nature often needs a little assistance and when Chamberlain's Tablets are given at the first indication, much distress and suffering may be avoided. Sold by all dealers.

Nodd—I just got a new talking machine.

Todd—Phonograph or wife?

When a medicine must be given to young children it must be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Maple Sugar Recipes.

Maple cream mints are wholesome and not hard to make. Put one cup of brown sugar, two cups of maple syrup, three-fourths of a cup of boiling water, and a speck of cream of tartar into a porcelain lined kettle; let stand until the sugar is dissolved, then boil quickly without stirring, carefully wiping down the sides with a soft brush dipped in cold water, to prevent graining. Boil ten minutes, or until a soft ball is formed by dropping a tablespoonful of the hot mixture into cold water. Pour out on a well oiled platter, and when nearly cold stir with a wooden spoon until creamy, then knead with the hands into a soft smooth mass; divide into two portions; flavor one with a few drops of the oil of peppermint, and the other with wintergreen, kneading it in thoroughly. Form into any shape desired; dry, and dip half in the maple fondant, softened over hot water, and the remainder in melted chocolate. This may be used as a foundation for other candies, by omitting the mint flavoring and adding nuts, fruit or other flavorings.

Another maple dainty is made by mixing two cups of finely shaved maple sugar with one cup of granulated sugar, and one and one-half cups of thin cream. Boil slowly until it reaches the soft ball stage; cool, and beat until thick and creamy. Pour half the mixture on an oiled tin sheet, then add a layer of chopped nuts, and pour over them the remaining mixture; crease into bars and cool.

This old-fashioned sweet is still a favorite with the young people in the North, especially at a sugaring off party: Take two cups of strained maple syrup, or melt one pound of maple sugar and boil until it spins a thread. Form medium-sized balls from clean white snow, and place in rows on a large platter, or use individual plates, placing one ball on each, and pour the hot syrup over them. This rapid cooling of the hot syrup forms a delicious waxy mass.

Another delicious maple dessert is made in the form of a custard. Beat four eggs with two tablespoonfuls of chopped maple sugar, and a speck of salt. Heat one quart of milk until boiling hot, and pour gradually over the eggs and sugar. Put one teaspoonful of maple sugar into each custard cup, and fill up with the hot mixture. Stand them in a pan of boiling water, and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Turn out while warm.

For a maple cream pudding, place one quart of thin cream or rich milk in the double boiler, with a speck of salt; when boiling hot add four tablespoonfuls of arrow-root dissolved in a little cold milk. Cook until thick and smooth; remove from the fire, and add the beaten yolks of three eggs; return to the fire and cook until the eggs set. Add one teaspoonful of maple flavoring, and pour into a cold wet mould and chill. Boil one cup of maple syrup with one-half cup of lemon juice until it spins a thread; remove from the fire and cool slightly, then add gradually the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, and chill. Beat one cup of cream until stiff, then fold into the mixture. When ready to serve turn out the pudding and surround with the maple cream.

Maple jelly makes a dainty and attractive dessert when moulded in a circular mould and served with the centre filled with whipped cream. Soak one-half box of gelatine in one cup of cold water, then add two cups of boiling maple syrup; stir until the gelatine is completely dissolved, then strain into the mould and chill.

Another dainty gelatine mixture is a maple sponge: soak one-half box of gelatine in half a cup of cold water until soft, then stand over hot water until dissolved. Add one cup of thick maple syrup and one cup of lemon juice. Set the bowl containing the mixture into a basin of cracked ice or ice-water, and stir until it begins to thicken, then fold in the whites of three eggs beaten stiff and dry; turn into a mould and chill. Serve plain or garnish with whipped cream.

Long ago when good New Orleans molasses was not easy to get, maple gingerbread was a popular sweet, which does not make it any the less delicious now. Beat two eggs until light, then add one cup of thick maple syrup, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of ginger, and one cup of sour cream with one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it, and lastly two cups of sifted flour. Beat thoroughly and bake in rather a quick oven.

Other Recipes.

CHOCOLATE AND FRUIT TARTS.

Make the tarts of puff pastry, leaving as large a space as possible for the filling. In each tart place canned peaches or apricots from which all the juice has been drained away, and pour over them a chocolate sauce. The sauce is made as follows: Boil one-half pint of milk and grate three ounces of chocolate. Mix a little of the milk with the chocolate until it is smooth; add the rest of the milk, and let it boil up; then add one ounce of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla. If the tarts are to be used hot, pour on the sauce as soon as it is finished, and serve immediately, covering the top with whipped cream. The tarts may also be used cold, and in that case the sauce must be cold when poured over them.

NUT BREAD.

Beat up one egg and beat into it one-quarter of a cupful of sugar; add one teaspoonful of salt and two cupfuls of milk. Mix four teaspoonfuls of baking powder with four cupfuls of flour, and sift this into the other ingredients, adding at the same time one cupful of chopped nuts. Stir these all together until smooth, and then make into two loaves; let them rise in pans for twenty minutes and then bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

COLD FISH SALAD.

Cut one pound of cold boiled fish into small pieces, picking out carefully all the bones and skin. Mash a cold boiled potato with one tablespoonful of milk and a little butter or olive oil; season it with salt, pepper, and mustard, and squeeze a little lemon juice over it and then mix the fish with it. Place it on leaves of lettuce, and garnish it with slices of hard boiled egg. Serve with a mayonnaise dressing.

EGGS IN PATTY SHELLS.

Put six fresh eggs in boiling water for seven minutes, and then in cold water for five minutes. Remove the shells, and cut the eggs in slices. Wash a quarter of a pound of small mushrooms and cut them into slices, and cut into small pieces four chicken livers. Chop up fine one tablespoonful of onions, and cook them in a tablespoonful of butter four minutes, not letting them brown; then add the mushrooms and livers, and season with salt and pepper. Cook for four minutes, stirring all the time, and then add half a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and the eggs. In the mean time have the patty shells warming in the oven and when hot, fill each with the mixture, putting the remainder of it on the platter with the patties, and serve immediately.

SPINACH CROQUETTES.

Boil one quart of spinach and chop it very fine. Press through a puree sieve and mix with it one tablespoonful of butter, one of grated cheese, and one teaspoonful of flour. When cool enough mould into croquettes, roll in bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, then again in bread crumbs. Fry in deep lard, and drain on soft paper on a hot plate.

This is an easy way to keep the straw hats of the family as good as new. Five cents' worth of oxalic acid, a clean, soft cloth, and an old but good toothbrush are necessary.

Dissolve the acid, take the hat in the left hand, dip the brush in the acid, rub a small piece at a time, and then rinse off with water and wipe dry. Work rapidly, holding the hat so the acid and water will run off. With care it can be done without taking off the band, and done in a few minutes. It is well to work near a faucet.

Quite the newest thing in all white suits are the coat-and-skirt costumes of fleece-back satin.

TOY AEROPLANE BUILDING

Any boy can build a toy aeroplane which will fly faster than he can run. There is no more fascinating toy in the world than these model airships, and thousands of boys here and abroad are actually conquering the air with these craft of their own making. A variety of models may be made inexpensively and the great feats of the bird men reproduced with a remarkable realism. Already the boys in widely scattered cities have organized themselves into amateur aero clubs and flown their airships in many thrilling races and competitions.

It is not only one of the most fascinating of sports, but the most democratic in the world, since it is within the reach of any bright boy ten years

Photo by American Press Association.

FLYING A TOY AEROPLANE.

or more of age. While there are few of these model aeroplanes for sale in the shops—and these are likely to be very expensive—a surprisingly practical model may be built with materials costing only a few pennies. Many simple and helpful directions as to how to build model airships are given in detail in the "Boys' Book of Model Aeroplanes," by Francis A. Collins. More than fifty photographs are shown of model aeroplanes actually built and flown by boys.

The material necessary for constructing a model airship is very cheap and easy to obtain. Surprisingly good models are built with dowel sticks, which cost but a cent apiece and can be bought at almost any hardware store. The wings, or planes, may be made of pieces of silk or light cloth, which any boy may borrow from the family scrap bag. A few hairpins will answer for the metal parts of the simpler forms. Boys will do well to begin by building gliders—that is, a perfect model airship without any motive power. Briefly, the wings may be made by joining the sides, made of dowel strips, to form long rectangles, the ends being tied and glued together. The covering should then be stretched tightly over its frame and glued down. These planes should then be fastened to a central axis, or backbone, in imitation of the large aeroplanes. By adding a weight to the front of the aeroplane it may be balanced so that it will glide fifty feet or more. Many of the best model aeroplanes have been made by boys, using their own designs. One of the most successful of these amateurs, Ryan Beattey of New York, who has received a gold medal and other prizes for his work, says that practically any model, if carefully made and equipped with a strong enough motor, will really fly.

The motive power is easily supplied. First a propeller about one-third the width of the planes should be cut from a piece of tin in the form of two long ellipses connected by a strip and the edges turned slightly in opposite directions. This should be mounted with a hook of wire attached to the center which turns smoothly in a block of wood attached to the rear of the central axis of the backbone. The motive power is supplied by looping a number of rubber bands over this hook and running to the extreme front of the plane. By turning the propeller about 150 times, enough energy will be stored up to turn the propeller for twelve or fifteen seconds, which should be enough to fly the model for from 100 to 200 feet. Boys will find it a very easy matter to copy the simpler forms of aeroplane, and their own ingenuity will soon enable them to devise original models of their own.

Strict Golf.

"You mustn't touch the ball. Use a stick."

"How am I going to get it out of a mudhole with a stick? Caddy, go over to the clubhouse and borrow a pair of tongs."—Pittsburg Post.

Timely.

Howell—He doesn't know much.

Powell—No; he couldn't tell a dog watch from a cuckoo clock.—Exchange.

"Our baby cries for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. T. B. Kendrick, Rasaca, Ga. It is the best cough remedy on the market for coughs, colds and croup. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. Quackenness—Am yo' daughter happily mar'd, Sistah Sagg?

Mrs. Shagg—She sho' is! Bless goodness, she's done got a husband dat's skeered to death of her!

Lame shoulder is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

"Captain, is there no way in which the ship may be saved?"

"None at all, sir. We are going to the bottom; but I would not worry about the ship, sir, if I were you—she is fully insured. You'd better find a life-belt."

In cases of rheumatism relief from pain makes sleep and rest possible. This may be obtained by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Safe Hints for Good Health.

Don't hurry your meals.

Don't eat when overtired, rest a few moments before eating. It will pay you.

Don't borrow time for work that belongs to rest or sleep.

Don't neglect the first symptoms of illness or disordered digestion.

Don't allow the bowels to become constipated, but if you are so unfortunate, don't delay taking one or two teaspoonfuls of "I. P." Atwood's Medicine or Bitters on retiring at night. They have a record of sixty years and never fail to relieve constipation and biliousness.

All dealers have them in large bottles for thirty-five cents. Be sure to get the "I. P." kind. A generous sample mailed free on request by the "I. P." Medicine Co., Portland, Me. 17

Right on the Job.

At the time Dewey captured the Philippine Islands there was only one lighthouse in operation in the Philippine waters—that on Cape Melville, Balabac island, south of the island of Palawan and marking the entrance between the China sea and the Sulu sea. As is the custom in time of war, the Spanish authorities had ordered all lighthouses to have their lights extinguished when it was discovered that an attack on Manila was threatened by the American navy. It appears that this order was carried out at all other places except at the lighthouse mentioned above, where the order was never received. The keeper of this light kept his light burning up to June 30, 1899, without assistance, and was paid for his services from May 1, 1899, to that date by the Philippine government.—Philippines Monthly.

Fourierism.

Fourierism was a social system founded by Charles Fourier, born in France 1772, died 1837. Fourier advocated co-operative industrialism, coupled with the idea that society should be organized into "phalanges." The phalange was to number about 1,600 persons, who were to live in a common building, with a certain portion of soil for cultivation. The staple industry was to be agriculture, but the various groups might devote themselves to such as were best suited to their tastes. Several attempts were made to carry out Fourier's theories, but the result in each case was failure.—New York American.

His Motto.

"You go around borrowing money all the time and yet you seem to be prosperous."

"I am."

"How do you manage it?"

"My motto is, 'Always put off till tomorrow those you have done today.'"—Toledo Blade.

Are You Proud of Your Bread?

Have you a reputation as a cake maker—is your pastry your pride?

Then you are the woman who will appreciate William Tell Flour. One baking day will convince you that no expert cook can afford to waste her skill on ordinary flours.

William Tell Flour

goes farther than most flours—it is also an economy.

Order a sack today. (6)

For Sale by N. Dayton Bolster Co.

For Sale a at Bargain.

New, strongly built, express wagon, suitable for grocery, mill, creamery or light farm work. Will haul a ton. C. G. MILLER, Hill St., South Paris. 16tf

FOR SALE—Raspberry plants, the Cuthbert, 4000 quarts from one acre third year from setting. Warranted to live if properly set. $2.00 per hundred. ALBERT DUDLEY, Buckfield, Me. 14-19

Farms for Sale.

Easy Terms and Low Prices.

12 Acres in South Gray, near good neighbors, good water, near church and schools. On line new electric road. A great chance to keep hens and raise small fruits, 10 miles to Portland.

15 Acres in Yarmouth, on bank of Royal River, on good street just out of the village, good orchard, two good hen houses, fine shade trees, good lawn, cottage house six rooms, best of water, near steam and electric cars, schools and churches, 1 mile to the sea. A pretty place. Best of neighbors.

4 Acres just out beautiful village of Yarmouth, electric light in front of the house. Almost new buildings, best of spring water in the house, handy to everything. A fine chance for a man with a little money to keep hens and work in the mills. Will exchange for larger farms, village or city property.

F. A. KNIGHT,
Box 25,
YARMOUTHVILLE, . . MAINE.
15tf

WOMEN HELPED

By Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for Kidneys and Liver.

Disorders of women are the result of general bodily weakness. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a strength builder and for women it has proved of great value. Thousands testify to this. A sick woman almost always has kidney trouble, which causes pain in the back, headache, nervousness and other distressing symptoms. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy helps the Kidneys and Liver to act properly, purifies the blood and gently moves the bowels, striking at the cause of Kidney, Liver, Blood and Bladder troubles.

For over 35 years it has enjoyed steady and merited success, for it is an honest remedy and has stood the test of time. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y. for a free sample bottle and valuable medical booklet. Large bottle $1.00 at all druggists.

FIDELITY-PHENIX Fire Insurance Company

NEW YORK, N. Y.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1910.

Real Estate	$ 67,500 00
Mortgage Loans	544,500 00
Collateral Loans	0
Stocks and Bonds	10,498,085 00
Cash in Office and Bank	1,517,120 03
Agents' Balances	775,138 85
Bills Receivable	227,376 46
Interest and Rents	96,785 50
All other Assets	165,961 46
Gross Assets	$13,892,467 30
Deduct Items not admitted	102,168 88
Admitted Assets	$13,790,298 42

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1910.

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 581,255 37
Unearned Premiums	6,510,468 24
All other Liabilities	964,488 02
Cash Capital	2,500,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	3,234,086 79
Total liabilities and Surplus	$13,790,298 42

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
15-17 South Paris, Maine.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

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

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Sheathing.

Spruce and fir. For sale by

J. A. KENNEY,
25tf South Paris.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

No. 183. We are now offering a nice smooth upland farm of 200 acres, in good nearby locality and within two miles of railway and mills; 1-2 mile to school; 45 minutes drive to South Paris. 40 acres smooth clean fields in tillage; 40 acres wood lot; balance pasture and wood. Will cut 70 tons hay. Large maple orchard with sap house, new evaporator, buckets, all complete. Average yield 175 gallons maple syrup.

500 cords pulp and hard wood. Barn 38x60, split stone cellar; 12 foot linter for 20 head; silo; hay fork. House 1 1-2 stories, 8 rooms; carriage house, sheds; all connected with barn. No better opportunity to secure a first-class farm. $3,100.00. Easy terms.

No. 181. Nice little one man farm of 70 acres in Paris, and adapted to apple and fruit raising; some 500 apple trees in various stages of bearing which in a few years will more than pay for farm. Large area of growing pine. Cuts 15 tons of hay, 3-4 mile to school, telephone and free delivery of mail. Price $1,200.

No. 165. 250 Acre Farm in Paris, 3 miles midway between two villages, near school, free delivery of mail, and cream collected at door. Specialty of dairy and orcharding as farm is in high state of fertility and cuts 75 tons No. 1 hay; average annual yield of apples, 300 barrels. Crops, 10 acres sweet corn, 5 acres potatoes, 4 acres beans, mangolds, turnips, cabbage. Situated on southern slope and free from early frosts; 200,000 feet hard wood, hemlock and pine timber. Dwelling house of 12 rooms suitable for two families and running spring water to both tenements; veranda and stable all connected. Barn 35x115 feet, linter for 40 head; creamery, silo, ice house and running water to barn. Cream check of $100 per month. Price of farm $3,500, $1,000 down, balance easy payments. Worth investigating.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

No. 182. In central section of village and near stores, post office, church and electric railway, 2 1-2 story and ell, single apartment, nine room house with basement; furnace heated throughout; electric lights recently installed; best repair; also large stable and carriage storage connected.

Will appeal to a person wanting a first-class residence. Price $3,000.00 for quick sale.

No. 78. A two-story, double tenement, 14 room house and stable, 30x80 ft., connected. One acre land; apple trees. Located near Toy factory, on line of electric cars, near depot. Fine location for boarders or roomers. For $2,100; $1,000 down, balance easy.

No. 176. This is a one and one-half story, single apartment cottage house of seven large rooms with pantry, closets and woodshed combined; dry and roomy split stone cellar; outside decorations consisting of three bay windows and piazza; large lot of two acres situated on an elevation commanding a fine view of the village. Nothing better. $1,600.

No. 177. Here is a place you all want, just on the outskirts of the village yet in the Corporation. Three acres of land in good state of cultivation for strawberries, raspberries and currants. House in good repair, four rooms, small stable with shed for cow, horse and hens. An ideal location for poultry raising; city water. A bargain at $800.

No. 178. A two-story single apartment house of six rooms, situated on Main street, near store, electric station and mills. Also one unfinished story now used for storage which with small outlay can be made into an extra rent. Quite a new building. For $1,600.

No. 179. The Shurtleff Grain Mill with all machinery complete, office furniture and good will, doing a profitable business; also included a small cottage house. Mill is of two stories 50x40 feet, about one acre of land. An investment proposition or a chance to make money in the grain business. Call and look the property over. Price $2,200. Terms easy.

The Dennis Pike Real Estate Agency,
NORWAY, ME.
15tf Telephone 136-3

For Sale.

Green gray birch cord wood.

B. M. GREELY,
R. F. D. 2, South Paris, Me.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of GEORGE BOISSONAULT, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

GEORGE BOISSONAULT of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the twenty-third day of April, 1910, 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 7th day of April, A. D. 1911.

his
GEORGE X BOISSONAULT, Bankrupt.
mark

Witness:
ALBERT BELINEAU.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 15th day of April, A. D. 1911, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1911, 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 15th day of April, A. D. 1911.

JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.
[L. S.]
A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of MELLEN L. COOPER, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

MELLEN L. COOPER, formerly of Buckfield, now of Paris, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 25th day of June, 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 18th day of March, A. D. 1911.

MELLEN L. COOPER, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 25th day of March, A. D. 1911, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1911, 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 25th day of March, A. D. 1911.

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

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of EVARTS B. MAYBERRY, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

EVARTS B. MAYBERRY, of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 25th day of February, 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 25th day of March, A. D. 1911.

EVARTS B. MAYBERRY, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 8th day of April, A. D. 1911, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 19th day of May, A. D. 1911, 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