THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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CHARLES S. LEWIS
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BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR
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TUESDAY of each week commencing Feb. 18th
Permanent address, 56 James St., Auburn.

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A good live agent to represent us in the State of Maine. Salary or commission. Fine opportunity for the right party. Address
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FOR SALE!
THE HERBERT M. TUCKER FARM,
situated on the Buckfield road, three miles from South Paris village. The farm contains 75 acres. The tillage land is in a high state of cultivation. The pastures are good and there is plenty of wood near the house. Large and small fruit in abundance. Barn 40x62 and carriage house 30x40 are new, are finely finished outside and in, and cost $1600. Water in house and barn. The farm carries twenty head of cattle and pair of horses. On rural delivery and cream routes. Very pleasant location.
A RARE CHANCE FOR SOMEONE.
For particulars and terms inquire of
WILSON & GRAY, So. Paris,
or S. M. KING near the premises.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of
IRENA A. HILLMAN, late of Paris,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
May 20th, 1902. WILLIAM J. KNOWLTON.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.
In the matter of
LOREN M. GORDON, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.
To the creditors of Loren M. Gordon, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:
Notice is hereby given that on the 17th day of May, A. D. 1902, the said Loren M. Gordon was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 11th day of June, A. D. 1902, 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, May 21st, 1902.
GEO. A. WILSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' COURT AND ROAD BILLS.
May Term, 1902.

COUNTY OF OXFORD
To JOHN M. PHILBROOK, Dr.

1902.	
Jan. 28, to 1 day adj. session at Paris,	$ 2 50
To 46 miles travel,	3 68
Mar. 6, to 1 day at Riley Plantation on bridge matter,	2 50
To 25 miles travel,	2 00
Mar. 10, to 1 day at Riley Plantation on bridge matter,	2 50
To 25 miles travel,	2 00
Mar. 11, to 1 day adj. session at Paris,	2 50
To 46 miles travel,	3 68
May 6, to 2 days at Rumford on petition of Albert Virgin et al,	5 00
To 25 miles travel,	2 00
May 13, to 3 days at Paris regular session,	7 50
To 46 miles travel,	3 68
	$37 54

JOHN M. PHILBROOK.
South Paris, May 14, 1902.

COUNTY OF OXFORD
To JONATHAN BARTLETT, Dr.

1902.	
Jan 28, to 2 days adj. session at Paris,	$ 5 00
To 40 miles travel,	3 20
Mar. 11, to 2 days adj. session at Paris,	5 00
To 40 miles travel,	3 20
May 6, to 3 days at Rumford on petition of Albert Virgin et al,	7 50
To 80 miles travel,	6 40
May 13, to 3 days regular session at Paris,	7 50
To 40 miles travel,	3 20
	$41 00

JONATHAN BARTLETT.
South Paris, May 14, 1902.

COUNTY OF OXFORD
To RANDALL L. TAYLOR, Dr.

1902.	
Jan. 27, 28, 29, to 3 days at Paris, adj. session,	$ 7 50
To 70 miles travel on same,	5 60
Mar. 10, 11, 12, to 3 days at Paris, adj. session,	7 50
To 70 miles travel,	5 60
May 6, to 1 day at Rumford Falls on petition of Albert and Chapin Virgin,	2 50
To travel on above, 10 miles	80
May 12, 13 14, 15, 16, to 5 days regular session at Paris,	12 50
To 70 miles travel,	5 60
	$ 47 60

RANDALL L. TAYLOR.
South Paris, May 14, 1902.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss. May 14, 1902.
Personally appeared the above named John M. Philbrook, Jonathan Bartlett and Randall L. Taylor and severally made oath that the foregoing accounts by them made and subscribed are true.
Before me,
CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Clerk Sup. Jud. Court.

Having examined and audited the foregoing accounts, we allow the following sums:

To John M. Philbrook	$39 54
To Jonathan Bartlett	41 00
To Randall L. Taylor	47 60

ELLERY C. PARK, County Attorney.
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk S. J. Court.
A true copy—attest:
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk S. J. Court.

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.

GOOD WEEK FOR GRAIN.

PLENTY OF RAIN IN MIDDLE WEST—CORN CROP SOMEWHAT RETARDED.

WASHINGTON, MAY 27.—The Weather Bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

The week ended May 26 was one of highly favorable temperature conditions in all districts east of the Rocky Mountains, with abundant rainfall over the greater portion of the central valleys, the lake region and the Middle Atlantic States. Drouth conditions in the Ohio Valley have been effectually relieved, except in Southern Illinois, and while partially broken over the greater part of the Middle and South Atlantic States, more rain was needed at the close of the week in those districts. Rain is much needed in Tennessee, over the northern portions of Mississippi and Alabama, and in central and Southern Florida. Excessively heavy rains retarded work, and caused some damage by washing and overflows in the lake region and in the states of the Ohio and lower Missouri valleys. On the Pacific Coast the first part of the week was too cold in Washington and Oregon, but more favorable conditions prevailed during the latter part; in California, with the exception of drying winds, the week, though cooler than usual, was generally favorable. Heavy frosts occurred on the 10th and 20th, in the middle and southern Rocky Mountain districts, causing considerable damage.

Heavy rains have interrupted corn planting over extensive areas in the Missouri, upper Mississippi and Ohio valleys and lake region, in portions of which districts much replanting will be necessary as a result of overflows and washed lands. The early planted has made good growth throughout the central valleys, but is suffering for cultivation in the lower Missouri Valley. In the Southern States the crop has made good progress, and much of the early planted has been laid by. An improvement in the condition of winter wheat is reported from Nebraska, Kansas, portions of Illinois and in Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin, and the crop continues in fine condition in Missouri, except in a few southeastern counties. The reports from Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, the Middle, South Atlantic and East Gulf States show that the crop is heading low, and indicate very light yields. Harvesting continues in Texas, and will soon begin in Arkansas, Oklahoma and Southern Kansas. On the Pacific Coast the outlook continues favorable, except in Southern California; the crop is, however, reported as unusually weedy in Oregon. In California winter wheat is ripening rapidly, and harvest will soon begin in the San Joaquin Valley. Early spring wheat has made vigorous growth, and that later sown is coming up well. Seeding is practically finished. In the Middle, South Atlantic and East Gulf States and portions of the Ohio Valley the outlook for oats is not promising, but more favorable conditions are reported from the Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys and the lake region. Harvesting is in progress in the Central and West Gulf States. But few adverse reports respecting cotton are received. In portions of Texas, Oklahoma and Alabama, the crop is getting grassy, and boll weevil are increasing and lice appearing in Southern Texas. Generally throughout the cotton belt, however, fields are clean and the crop has made good growth, and squares are forming throughout the southern portion. Recent rains in the Ohio Valley, Tennessee and the Middle Atlantic States have put the soil in favorable condition for transplanting tobacco, which work is well advanced in these districts. In the Carolinas stands are irregular and insects destructive. Plants are generally plentiful, except in Central and Eastern Kentucky, but are overgrown in portions of Virginia and Tennessee. Orchards have sustained some damage by local storms in the Ohio Valley, and on the whole the general fruit outlook is less encouraging than earlier in the season. Peaches are dropping extensively in the Middle and South Atlantic States. A very general improvement in grass is reported from the central valleys, but the condition of this crop in New England and the Middle Atlantic States continues backward.

WHERE WILL ALSIKE CLOVER GROW?

Alsike clover will grow reasonably well on almost any kind of clay land, even though it should be stiff clay. It will grow excellently well on loam soils, moist and deep, and more especially if they rest on a reasonably penetrable clay foundation. If they abound in lime, so much the better for the clover. This clover will also grow much better on the soils that characterize slough lands. If these are underlaid with clay not too far down, they furnish a paradise for this plant. It seems to need more moisture than the other varieties of clover, and can also thrive better on black soil. Alsike can also stand water much better than other clovers. In cool weather it may be covered with a shallow depth of water for two or three weeks at a time without apparent injury. On the ordinary soils of the prairie this clover is much prone to grow short and weakly. On light sands it will not do very well; in fact, in a dry season, on such land it cannot make headway. The same is true of gravelly lands. It is fortunate that this clover grows well in low lands. These are best adapted to the growth of timothy, hence, the two may be grown in fine form together. As they ripen together, both may be cut when at their best, and the alsike growing among the timothy causes it to grow finer. The two make the best of fodder.—Lewiston Journal.

AGRICULTURAL HOME MARKET.

With the steady and rapid congestion of the towns and cities, the food market is constantly expanding. There are over 30 municipalities in Massachusetts, and almost all of them are growing at a rate that has hardly ever been equalled in the past. Add to these the large towns where manufacturing is carried on, making communities that consume large quantities of food products, but produce practically none, and it will be readily seen that the home market is a very absorptive and exhaustive one. It seems as though it would keep the agricultural lands of the state in active cultivation to meet this daily and growing need. It hardly seems possible that the farmers should be at a loss to know what to raise. Everything is grist for the metropolitan market, hay and grain, dairy products of all kinds, poultry, eggs, fruit, nuts and vegetables.

The president of the American Protective league says the home market is the most splendid market in the world, and so it is. Moreover, the food market is the most splendid and reliable part of it, and when we hear the farmers complain that they cannot make decent livings with this market within easy reach of all of them, in this section of the country, there is something inexplicable about it.—Boston Transcript.

It is generally believed in the butter markets that the price through the season of summer make will rule higher than last year. It is a significant fact in that connection that up to last week the receipts of the fresh make in Boston market have not exceeded current consumption, a condition rare at so late a date in the season for fresh cows.—Maine Farmer.

FERTILIZATION OF THE ORCHARD.

A bulletin from the Cornell station, New York, has some sensible remarks about the cultivation of the orchard through the application of manures, special fertilizers and the growing of cover crops. The purpose of the bulletin is to record some experiments and draw deductions therefrom, which will help the modern scientific orchardist who believes in getting the best possible results from his fruit trees. The need of some system of fertilizing the orchard lands to make the trees produce large, handsome commercial fruits is universally felt. Most of the progressive growers have reached the conclusion that green manure is more economical and as satisfactory as expensive fertilizers and barnyard manures. The different climates and grass crops raised in an orchard should be for the double purpose of protecting the tree roots in winter, and for fertilizing the soil by turning under early in spring. In the experiments made at the above station it was found that of the various crops sown in midsummer, after the sod of the winter crop had been plowed under and allowed to decompose, the alfalfa gave to the soil by the following spring 136 pounds of nitrogen to the acre, mammoth red clover 130 pounds, crimson clover 104 pounds and common red clover 87 pounds. Similarly the hairy vetch and soy bean planted, and on one acre the former from the heaviest yield produced 256 pounds of nitrogen, and the cowpea 52 pounds, both within three months after planting. According to these returns it was estimated that the hairy vetch added to the orchard soil in the form of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash about $58 worth of material to each acre. Added to this fertilizing value of the green crops there is the advantage obtained by protecting the trees in winter. Another point to which attention is called is the good obtained in the use of these plants by preserving the moisture in the soil in hot weather, and in inducing the roots of the trees to penetrate far down into the subsoil. Such deep-rooted trees are always the sturdiest and best producers.—Prof. S. N. Doty in Journal of Agriculture.

THE POULTRY YARD.

CONDITIONS IN SUMMER.

Where fowls are kept in confinement they should have plenty of shade. There are many poultrymen, farmers especially, that believe they cannot afford to have their birds running all over the farm, for which they may have good reasons, but if they are kept in confinement they seem to forget the fact that the birds may die of heat and exhaustion if left in the sun all summer. It is very little trouble to place a few bushes of some kind in the poultry yard, and sow some kind of grass seed, for that also helps to keep the birds contented. A good plan is to have two yards, and while the fowls are using up the grass in one yard let some be growing in the next one during the summer. The birds will not only be a hundred times more comfortable, but will repay their owner by laying better. If fowls are suffering from heat they will not eat, nor will they scratch, and when they stop eating and scratching there is certainly a loss in the number of eggs. See to it that there is plenty of water in the yards for them, and it must be renewed several times a day during warm weather. There is no more pitiful sight in the poultry yard than to see a flock of fowls with their mouths open trying to get a little air, and seeking for a place of shade when there is nothing but a stretch of wire around a hot, dry piece of land. On the contrary it is very pleasant to see a lot of birds under the bushes, or under the shade of a tree, resting and dusting themselves. By all means make the birds comfortable and they will repay it in their own way, which every one knows is by laying well.—Mirror and Farmer.

SEASONABLE.

The early season for active operations on the farm was characterized by frequent rains which delayed in a measure the sowing of grain. The weather of the last half of the month just now closed, however, has been specially favorable for pushing along the work of planting. As a result the seed is now substantially all in the ground over the entire state, the exception being, chiefly, those crops where late seeding is preferable. With ample time for the work the land has been thoroughly prepared and put in unusually good condition for the seed and for the later methods of the care of the crops. All over the state farmers are catching on to the advantage of so preparing the land before the seed is planted that the hoeing is largely done before it is in fact begun. This broadcast thorough preparation of the land by team work before the seed is put into the ground so commends itself to the good judgment of farmers that few are now found who are not prepared to take advantage of the practice. The fine weather of the past few weeks has been specially favorable for carrying out such work.

Prices of stock of all kinds are high, and likely to remain so for some time to come, and farmers are hustling all around to take advantage of the situation. Animals of the best breeding, in cattle, sheep and swine, are being freely introduced, and with them increased efforts at growing the needed crops to feed them. Altogether farmers throughout the state are wide awake to the situation, and have started in to make this one of the profitable years of their experience.—Maine Farmer.

PASSING OF THE PUBLIC RANGE.

According to a telegram from Helena, Mont., the cattlemen of the Northwest are buying land rapidly and settling down with their herds. They have begun to realize that the public range will soon be a thing of the past, and that the man who would continue in the business of raising cattle must have land of his own upon which to graze them. This is an encouraging feature of the live stock industry, for it means more cattle on the same number of acres and better cattle than have been produced by the ranges. At the same time, it makes the cattleman independent and no longer at the mercy of the seasons, compelled to move hither and thither with his herds in order to find sustenance for them.

As surely as the rolling stone gathers no moss the roving steer puts on no flesh. While the ranges have produced magnificent animals and have contributed largely to the country's beef supply, the best beef has been produced in the feed lots, where shelter, the proper food in proportions and freedom from annoyances contributed to the development of the animal. In the delopment of the roving ranger into the gentle bovine of the feed lot, the introduction of better blood, the removal of the horns and the sheltered feed lot have played an important part. The breeding up process is being continued, the wide spreading horns are growing scarce, and more and more feeders are beginning to realize that what the trade wants is a steer that is matured early in life, and to do this care and attention which cannot be bestowed on the range are necessary.—Kansas City Telegram.

And still the evidence comes pouring into this office that more yellow corn will be planted in Maine this year than ever before. This is indeed welcome news, and yet it has come none too soon. The people are at last aroused to the fact that this crop has been neglected too long, and that it is not the part of wisdom or good judgment to continue paying seventy-five cents per bushel for corn that they can raise at home for thirty cents. We want to see the same awakening to the importance of raising steers, and by so doing free ourselves from the galling dependence upon the West. It is coming, and it can come none too soon.—Lewiston Journal.

SALVAGE...

By ... Cutcliffe Hyne

Copyright, 1901, By Cutcliffe Hyne

"THE boat's an old P. and O. lifeboat," said Mr. McTodd, "diagonal, built of teak and quite big enough for the purpose. Of course something with steam in her would be better, because we're both steamer men, but that's out of the question. That would mean too many to share. So the thing is, Can you buy this lifeboat and victual her for the trip? I'm no' what you might call a capitalist mysel' just for the moment."

Captain Kettle eyed the grimy serge of his companion with disfavor. "You don't look it," he said. "That last engine room you got sacked from must have been a mighty filthy place."

"'Twas," said McTodd; "but, as it happened, I didn't get the sack. I ran from her here in Gib because I'd no wish to get back to England and have this news useless in my pocket, and of course I had to let slide the £8 in wages that was due to me."

"By James, it's beginning to look like business when a Scottie runs away from siller that he's righteously earned!"

"Well, I'm no' denying it was a speculation. It's a bit of a speculation, if you come to reckon up, asking a newly sacked sea captain to join in such a venture."

"I don't suppose you'd have much choice here in Gibraltar."

"Maybe you'd not have heard of either me or the wreck if I had," said McTodd.

Kettle's face hardened. "See here," he said; "keep a civil tongue in your head or go out of this lodging. I'm to be treated with respect or I don't deal with you."

"Then let my clothes alone and be civil yourself. It's a mighty dry shop this, captain."

"I've no whisky in the place nor spare money to buy it. If we're to go on with this plan of yours, we shall want every dollar that can be raised."

"That's true, and Tonio and I haven't 10 shillings between us."

Kettle gave up pacing the room and sat himself on the edge of the table and frowned. "I don't see the use of taking either Antonio, if that's his name, or your other dago. I don't like the breed of them. You and I would be quite enough to handle an open boat and quite able to take care of ourselves. If the wreck's got the money on her and we finger it, we'll promise to bring them back their share all right, and if the thing's a fizzle, as it's very likely to be—well, they'll be saved a very unpleasant boat cruise."

"It's no go," said the engineer, "and you may make up your mind to have them as shipmates, captain, or sit here on your tail where you are. D'you think I've any appetite for dagoes mysel'? No, sir; no more than you. I don't trust them no more than a stripped thread, and they don't trust me. They wouldn't trust you. They wouldn't trust the provost of Edinboro if he was to make similar proposals to them."

"Then have you no idea where this steamboat was put on the ground?"

"Man, I've telled you no already."

"Seems to me you don't know much, Mr. McTodd."

"I don't. What I know is this: I come ashore here, after a vera exhausting trip down the Mediterranean, just for a drink to fortify the system against the chills on the run home. The brandy is poor here on the rock, though I'll admit it's cheap, and as for the whisky"—

"Never mind that. Get on with your yarn."

"Dinna hustle a man so. Weel, I went to a little dark shebeen where I kenned the cutthroat in charge, and gave the name of the ship I wanted sending back to in case sleep overcame me, and settled down for an afternoon's enjoyment. You'll ken what I mean?"

"I know you're a drunken beast when you get the chance for an orgy."

"I have my weaknesses, captain, or maybe I'd no' have left Ballindrochater, where my father was Free kirk meenister. We both have our weaknesses, Captain Owen Kettle, and it's they that have brought us to what we are."

"If you don't leave me alone and get on with your yarn," said Kettle acidly, "you'll find yourself in the street."

"Oh, I like your hospitality fine, and I'll stay, thanks. Weel, I'd just settled mysel' down to a good square drink at this Spaniard's shebeen when out of a dark corner come Tonio and the other dago, bowing and taking off their hats as polite as though I'd been an archbishop at the very least. It's extraordinary how the lower classes instinctively go to an officer when they need help."

"It is, Mac; it is."

"I'd met Tonio in Lagos. He was greaser on the branch boat there, and I was her second engineer. He's some English—coast English—and he did the talking. The other dago knew nothing but his own unrighteous tongue and just said see-see when Tonio explained to him what was going on and grinned like a bagful of monkeys. I give Tonio credit. He spat out his tale like a man. He and his mate were in the stokehold of a dago steamboat coming from the river Platte to Genoa and calling at some of the western islands en route. One night they were just going off watch and were leaning over the rail to get a breath of cool air before turning in. They were steaming past some rocky islands, and there in plain sight of them was a vessel hard and fast ashore. There was no mistake about it. They both saw her—a steamboat of 1,500 tons. And, what was more, the other Portugee, Tonio's friend, said he knew her. According to him, she was the Duncansby Head. He'd served in her stokehold three voyages, and he said he'd know her anywhere."

"A dago's word isn't worth much for a thing like that," said Kettle.

"Wait a bit. The pair of them stayed where they were and looked at the rest of the watch on deck. The second mate on the bridge was staring ahead sleepily; the quartermaster at the wheel was nodding and blinking at the binnacle; the lookout on the forecastle was seated on a fife rail, snoring. No one of these had seen the wreck, and so they themselves didn't talk. Their boat was running short of coal, and so she put into Gib here to rebunker, and from another dago on the coal hulk who came aboard to help trim they got some news. The Duncansby Head had shifted her cargo at sea, had picked up heavy weather and got unmanageable and had been left by her crew in the boats. The mate's boat and the second mate's boat were picked up. The old man's boat had not been heard of. It was supposed that the Duncansby Head hersel' had foundered immediately after she was deserted."

"Yes; all that's common gossip on the rock. Mulready was her skipper—J. R. Mulready. I'd known him years."

"Weel, poor deevil, it's perhaps good for him he's drowned."

"Yes, I suppose it is. He's saved a sight of trouble. D'you know, Mac, Jimmy Mulready and I passed for mate the same day and went to sea with our bran' new tickets in the same ship—him as mate, me as second."

"The sea's an awful poor profession for all except a shipowner that lives ashore."

"'Tis. Yes, that's a true word; it is. And so Antonio and his mate told the other dago that they'd seen the wreck?"

"Not much. They kept their heads shut. There was money in the idea if it could only be worked, and a Portugee likes a dollar as much as a white man. So there you have the whole yarn, except that they got to know that the Duncansby was on her way home after a long spell at tramping when she got into trouble and carried all the money she'd earned in good solid gold in the charthouse drawer."

"It sounds like a soft thing, I'll not deny," said Kettle. "But why should Mr. Antonio and his friend come to you?"

"They ran from their ship here in Gib and lay low till she had sailed. It was the natural thing for them to do. But when they began to look round them in cold blood they found themselves a bit on the beach. They'd no money. There's such a shady crowd here in Gib that everything's well watched, and they couldn't steal, so there was nothing for it but to take a partner into the concern. Of course, being dagoes, they weren't likely to trust one of their own sort."

"Not much, and so they came to you?"

"They knew me," said the engineer, "and I came to you because I knew you, captain. I'm no navigator mysel', though I can make shift to handle a sailboat, so a navigator was wanted. I said to mysel' the man in all creation for this job is Captain Kettle, and then what should I do but run right up against you."

"Thank you, Mac."

"But there's one other thing you'll have to do, and that's buy, beg, borrow or steal the ship to carry the expedition, because the rest of us can't raise a blessed shilling among us. It needn't be a big outlay. That old P. and O. lifeboat which I was talking about would carry us fine, and I think three five pound notes would buy her."

"Very well," said Kettle. "And now let's get a move on us. There's been enough time spent in talk, and the sooner we're on that wreck the less chance there is of any one else getting there to overhaul her before us."

It would be unprofitable to follow in detail the fitting out of a wrecking expedition upon insufficient capital, and so be it briefly stated that the old lifeboat, which had passed through many hands since she was cast from the P. and O. service, was purchased by dint of haggling for an absurdly small sum and victualed and watered for eighteen days. The Portuguese, who still refused to disclose the precise location of the wreck, said that it might take a fortnight to reach her, and prudence would have suggested that it was advisable to take at least a month's provisions, but the meagerness of their capital flatly forbade this, and they were only able to furnish the boat with what would spin out to eighteen days on an uncomfortably short ration. They trusted that what pickings they might find in the storeroom of the wreck herself would provide them for the return voyage.

With this slender equipment, then, they sailed forth from Gibraltar bay, an obvious party of adventurers. They were bombarded by the questions and the curious stares of all the shipping interest on the rock. They were flatly given to understand by a naval busybody, who had been bidden to carry his inquisitiveness to the deuce, that they had earned official suspicion and would be watched accordingly, and if ever ill wishes could sink a craft that ancient P. and O. lifeboat was full to her marks.

The voyage did not begin with prosperity. There is always a strong surface current running in through the straits, and just then the breezes were light. The lifeboat was a dull sailer, and her people in consequence had the mortification of keeping Carnero point and the frowning rock behind in sight for three baking days. The two Portuguese were first profane, then sullen, then frightened. Some saint's day, it appeared, had been violated by the start, and they began first to hint at and then to insist on a return, to which Kettle retorted that he was going to see the matter through now if he had to hang in the straits for the whole eighteen days and subsist for the rest of the trip upon dew and their belts, and in this McTodd backed him up. Once started and away from the whisky bottle there was nothing very yielding about Mr. McTodd. Only one compromise did Kettle offer to make. He would stand across and drop his Portuguese partners on the African shore if they, on their part, would disclose the whereabouts of the wreck, and in due time, when the dividends were gathered, he faithfully promised them their share. But to this they would not consent. In fact, there was a good deal of mutual distrust between the two parties.

At last, however, a kindly slant of wind took the lifeboat in charge and hustled her wetly out into the broad Atlantic, and when they had run the shores of Europe and Asia out of sight and there was nothing round them but the blue heaving water, with here and there a sail and a steamer's smoke, then Senor Antonio saw fit to give Captain Kettle a course.

"We was steamin' froma Tenerife to Madeira when we saw thosea rocks with Duncansby Head asho'."

"H'm," said Kettle. "Those'll be the Salvage islands."

"Steamah was pilea up on de first. 'Nother island we pass after."

"That's Piton island, if I remember. Let's have a look at the chart." He handed over the tiller to McTodd, took a tattered admiralty chart from one of the lockers and spread it on the damp floor gratings. The two Portuguese helped with their brown paws to keep it from fluttering away. "Yes, either Little Piton or Great Piton. Which side did you pass it on?"

Antonio thumped a gunwhale of the lifeboat.

"Kept it on the port hand going north, did you? Then that'll be Great Piton, and a sweet shop it is for reefs, according to this chart. I wish I'd a directory. It will be a regular cat's dance getting in. But I say, young man, isn't there a light there?"

"Lighta? I not understand."

"You savvy lighthouse—faro—show-mark light in dark?"

"Oh, yes, lighta house. I got there. No, no lighta house."

"Well, there's one marked here as 'projected,' and I was afraid it might have come. I forgot the Canaries were Spanish and Madeira was Portugee and that these rocks, which lie half way, would be a sort of slack cross between the pair of them. Manana's the motto, isn't it Tonio? Never do today what you hope another flat will do for you tomorrow."

"Si, si, manana," said the Portuguese, who had not understood one

"That's Piton island, if I remember."

word in ten of all this. "Manana we find rich, plenty too much rich. God save queen!"

"These Canary fishing schooners land on the Salvages sometimes," said McTodd. "So I heard once in Las Palmas."

"Then there'll be fleas on the islands, whatever else there is," said Kettle. "I guess we've got to take our chances, Mac. If the old wreck's been overhauled before we get there, it's our bad luck. If she hasn't been skimmed clean, we'll take what there is, and I fancy we shall be men enough to stick to it. It isn't as if she was piled up on some civilized beach, with coast guards to take possession and all the rest of it. The islands are either Spanish or Portugee. They belong to a pack of thieves anyway, and we've just as much right to help ourselves as any one else has. What we've got to do at present is to shove this old ruin of a lifeboat along as though she were a racing yacht. At the shortest, we've got 700 miles of blue water ahead of us."

Open boat voyaging in the broad Atlantic may have its pleasures, but these, such as they were, did not appeal to either Kettle or his companions. They were thoroughgoing steamer sailors. They despised sails, and the smallness of their craft gave them qualms both mental and physical. By day the sun scorched them with intolerable glare and violence; by night the clammy sea mists drenched them to the bone. For a larger vessel the weather would have been accounted favorable; for their cockleshell it was once or twice terrific. In two squalls that they ran into, breaking combers filled the lifeboat to the thwarts, and they had to bale for their bare lives. They were cramped and sore from their constrained position and want of exercise, they got sea sores on their wrists and salt grime on every inch of their persons, they were growing gaunt on the scanty rations, and, in fact, a better presentation of a boat full of desperate castaways it would be hard to hit upon. Flotillas of iridescent pink sailed nautilus scudded constantly beside them, dropping as constantly astern, and these made their only company. Except for the nautilus the sea seemed desolate.

In this guise, then, they ended their voyage, which had spun out to nigh upon 1,000 miles, through contrary winds and the necessity for incessant tacking, and in the height of one blazing afternoon there rose the tops of the islands out of a twinkling turquoise sea.

These appeared first as mere dusty black rocks sticking up out of the calm blue. Great Salvage island to the northward and Great Piton to the south and beyond, but they grew as the boat neared them and presently appeared to be built upon a frieze of dazzling feathery whiteness. The lifeboat swept on to reach them, climbing and diving over the rollers. She had canvas decks, quarter mast high, which contrived to throw off the sprays, and over these the faces of her people peered ahead, wild and gaunt, salt crusted and desperate.

Great Salvage island drew abeam and passed away astern. Great Piton lay close ahead now, fringed with a thousand reefs, each with its spouting breakers. The din of the surf came to them loudly up the wind. A flock of sea fowl, screaming and circling, sailed out to escort them in, and ahead, behind the banks of breakers, drawing them on as water will draw a choking man, were the rusted smokestack and the stripped masts of a derelict merchant steamer.

There is a yarn about an open boat which had voyaged 1,200 miles over the lonely Pacific coming upon a green atoll and being sailed recklessly in through the surf and drowning every soul on board, and the yarn is easy believable. Captain Kettle and his companions had undergone horrible privations. Here at last were the isle of their hope and the treasure, as it seemed, in full view, but by some intolerable fate they were barred from it by relentless walls of surf. Kettle ran in as close as he dared and then flattened in his sheets and sailed the lifeboat close hauled along the noisy line of breakers, looking for an opening.

The two Portuguese grumbled openly, and when not a ghost of a landing place showed and Kettle put her about to sail back again even the cautious McTodd put up his word to "run in and risk it."

But Kettle, though equally sick as they were of the boat and her voyage, had all a sailor's dislike for losing a ship, whatever she might be, and cowed them all with voice and threats, and at last his forbearance was rewarded. A slim passage through the reefs showed itself at the southern end of the island, and down it they dodged, trimming their sheets six times a minute, with an escort of dangers always close on either hand, and finally ran into a rocky bay, which held comparatively smooth water.

There was no place to beach the boat. They had to anchor her off, but with a whip on the cable they were able to step ashore on a ledge of stone and then haul the boat off again out of harm's way.

It may be thought that they capered with delight at treading on dry land again, but there was nothing of this. With their cramped limbs and disused joints it was as much as they could do to hobble, and every step was a wrench. But the lure ahead of them was great enough to triumph over minor difficulties. Half a mile away along the rocks was the Duncansby Head, and for her they raced at the top of their crippled gait, and the sea fowl screamed curiously above their heads.

They scratched and tore themselves in this frantic progress over the sharp volcanic rocks, they choked with thirst, they panted with their labor, but none of these things mattered. The deserted steamer when they came to her was lying off from the shore at the other side of a lake of deep water, but they were fit for no more waiting, and each as he came opposite her waded in out of his depth and swam off with eager strokes. Davit falls trailing in the water gave them an entrance way, and up these they climbed with the quickness of apes, and then with one accord they made for the pantry and the steward's storeroom. The gold which had lured them was forgotten. The immediate needs of their famished bodies were the only things they remembered. They found a cheese, a box of musty biscuit and a filter full of stale and tepid water, and they gorged till they were filled and swore they had never sat to so delicious a meal.

With repletion came the thoughts of fortune again, and off they went to the charthouse to finger the coveted gold, but here was a disappointment ready and waiting for them. They had gone up in a body, neither nationality trusting the other, and together they ransacked the place with thoroughness. There were papers in abundance, there were clothes furry with mildew, there was a broken box of cheap cigars, but of money there was not so much as a bronze piece.

"Eh, well," said Kettle, sitting back on the musty bedclothes, "we have had our trouble for nothing. Some one's been here first and skinned the place clean." McTodd pounced upon the counterpane and caught something, which he held between his black thumb and finger.

"Look!" he said. "That's not a white man's flea! That's Spanish or Portugee! And neither Tonio nor his mate brought it here, because they have been washed clean on the trip. You remember what I said about fishing schooners from Las Palmas, skipper?"

"By James, yes! And look on the floor there? See those cigarette ends? They're new and dry. If the old man had been a cigarette smoker, he wouldn't have chucked his butts on his charthouse deck, and even if he had they'd have been washed to bits when she was hove down on her beam ends. You can see by the decks outside that she's been pretty clean swept. No; it's those fishermen, as you say, who have been here before us."

"Weel," said McTodd, rubbing his thumb tightly into his finger's end, "if I were a swearer I could say a deal."

"The dagoes are swearing enough for the whole crowd of us, to judge by the splutter of them. The money's gone clean. It's vexing, but that's a fact. Still I don't like to go back empty handed."

"I'm as keen as yoursel'. There's that £8 of my wages I left when I ran in Gib that's got to be made up somehow. What's wrong with getting off the hatches and seeing how her cargo's made up?"

"She's loaded with hides. I saw it on the manifest. There was Jimmy Mulready's scrawl at the foot of it. That photo there above the bed foot will be his wife. Poor old Jimmy! He got religion before I did and started his insurance, too, and if he's kept them both up he and his widow ought to be all right. By James, did you feel that?"

McTodd stared round him. "What?" he asked.

"She moved."

"I took it for sure she was on the ground."

"So did I, but she isn't. There; you can feel her lift again."

They went out on deck. The sun was already dipping in the western sea behind the central hill of the island, and in another few minutes it

"Mon," said the engineer enthusiastically, "you've a great head."

would be dark. There is little twilight so far south, so they took cross bearing on the shore and watched intently. Yes; there was not a doubt about it—the Duncansby Head floated, and she was moving across the deep water lake that held her.

"Mon," said the engineer enthusiastically, "You've a great head and a great future before you. I'd never have guessed it."

"I took it for granted she'd beaten her bottom out in getting here, but she's blundered in through the reefs without touching, and if she's come in she can get out again, and we're the fellows to take her."

"With engines?"

"With engines, yes. If she's badly broken down in the hardware shop we're done. I'd forgotten the machinery, and that's a fact. We'll find a lantern, and I'll go down with you Mac, and give them an inspect."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOOD FARM Breeding Powder

Makes non-breeding cows productive and profitable. Should be used *After Abortion*, when cows fail to breed, when they are irregular, and when they do not clean. In one herd was successful with 34 out of 40 cows treated.

Hood Farm Abortion Treatment

Consists in injecting cows with the Breeding Powder, which thoroughly disinfects, kills all germs, and makes cows breed, followed by the use of Hood Farm *Abortion Cure*, which strengthens the organs to hold the fœtus. All cows that show signs of *Slinking* their calves should be given this remedy. The most successful treatment of abortion.

Two sizes of each remedy—$1 and $2.50. Large holds four times dollar size.

Hood Farm Milk

ESTABLISHED 1883.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 10, 1902.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

A Republican State Convention

will be held in

City Hall, Portland,

Wednesday, June 11, 1902,

at 1:30 o'clock, P. M.,

for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor to be supported at the September Election, and transacting any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each City, Town and Plantation will be entitled to one delegate; and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1900, an additional delegate; and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes, a further additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any City, Town or Plantation can only be filled by residents of the County in which the vacancies exist.

The State Committee will be in session in the reception room of the Hall at 12:30 P. M., on the day of the Convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. Delegates, in order to be eligible to participate in the Convention, must be elected subsequent to the date of call for this Convention.

All electors of Maine, without regard to past political affiliations, who believe in Republican principles and endorse the policy of the Republican party, are cordially invited to unite under this call in electing delegates to this Convention.

Per Order, Republican State Committee,
F. M. SIMPSON, Chairman.
BYRON BOYD, Secretary.

Bangor, April 10, 1902.

On the above basis, the several towns and plantations in Oxford County will be entitled to the number of delegates given below:

Albany,	1	Norway,	5
Andover,	2	Oxford,	2
Bethel,	4	Paris,	6
Brownfield,	2	Peru,	1
Buckfield,	2	Porter,	3
Byron,	1	Roxbury,	1
Canton,	2	Rumford,	7
Denmark,	1	Stoneham,	1
Dixfield,	2	Stow,	1
Fryeburg,	3	Sumner,	1
Gilead,	1	Sweden,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	2	Waterford,	2
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	1		
Hebron,	1	PLANTATIONS.	
Hiram,	2	Lincoln,	1
Lovell,	2	Magalloway,	1
Mason,	1	Milton,	1
Mexico,	2		
Newry,	1		73

Train Arrangements.—One fare for round trip, tickets good going June 10th and 11th, and returning June 11th and 12th, on Grand Trunk, Maine Central, and Bridgton and Saco River roads. One fare on Portland and Rumford Falls, tickets good to return only on the 11th. Special late train to Rumford Falls June 11th.

Second District Republican Convention

Will be held in City hall, Lewiston, Me., Tuesday, June 17, at 1.30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress to be voted for at the September election.

To select a district committee and transact any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate and for each seventy-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1900 an additional delegate and for a fraction of forty votes in excess of seventy-five a further additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town or plantation can only be filled by a resident of the county in which the vacancy exists.

The District Committee will be in session in the reception room of the hall at 12 o'clock M. on the day of the convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention.

Per order Republican District Committee.
C. S. CROWELL, Chairman.
J. W. BRACKETT, Secretary.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, are requested to meet in convention at the Court House at South Paris, on Wednesday, the 18th day of June, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county officers, to be supported at the September election, to wit: Senator, Clerk of Courts, County Treasurer, County Attorney, Register of Deeds, Register of Deeds for Western District, one County Commissioner, and Sheriff. Also to choose a Republican County Committee for the years 1903 and 1904.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation organized for election purposes will be entitled to one delegate, and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1900 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 votes an additional delegate.

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

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

Per order Republican County Committee
ARETAS E. STEARNS, Chairman.
ARTHUR E. FORBES, Secretary.

Dated at South Paris, May 9th, 1902.

Railroad arrangements.—One fare for round trip on Grand Trunk from all stations in Maine to South Paris, tickets good June 17th and 18th, to return on or before the 19th. One fare on the Portland and Rumford Falls, and the regular train from Lewiston to Mechanic Falls will run through to Rumford Falls on the evening of the 18th. Half fare on the Maine Central for delegates, tickets good going June 17th and 18th, to return the 19th.

COMING EVENTS.

June 7-11.—Commencement, University of Maine, Orono.
June 12.—Graduation, Paris High School.
June 12, 13.—County convention of W. C. T. U., Norway.
June 15-18.—Commencement, Hebron Academy.
June 17.—Second Congressional District Republican convention, Lewiston.
June 17.—Democratic State Convention, Bangor.
June 18.—Republican county convention, South Paris.
July 21-25.—Summer school, Canton.
Aug. 2-8.—Old Home Week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Worcester Buckeye Mowers.
Smart Shirt Waists for Summer.
Lap Robes and Fly Nets.
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Hot Weather Goods.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Wanted.
Tinware.
Probate Notices.
Notice of Appointment.
Notice.

MAINE POLITICS.

The sheriff is getting to be the all-important office in Maine, and hot contests are on in several counties. The Kennebec County Republican convention on Wednesday took twenty ballots before a candidate for sheriff was nominated. The successful candidate was Frank J. Ham of Belgrade.

The Prohibition state convention met at Bath Wednesday. Rev. Samuel F. Pearson of Portland was chairman. James Perrigo of Portland was nominated for governor. The resolutions, which are lengthy and vigorous in tone, reaffirm the principle of prohibition as against license, praise Sheriff Pearson in unstinted terms, and denounce both the old parties, but the Republican party especially, for their "fostering care" of the liquor traffic.

The Androscoggin County Republican convention last week broke all convention records for Maine. A hot fight for the nomination for sheriff was anticipated, but the actual was beyond all dreaming. After organizing, the convention immediately proceeded to ballot for a candidate for sheriff. Seventy-one votes were necessary for a nomination, and Rev. C. S. Cummings, the strict enforcement candidate, lacked four votes of a majority, the vote standing, Cummings 67, Googin 61, Dwelley 7, Shackford 6. The convention opened Tuesday forenoon, and continued in session until nine o'clock at night. It then adjourned until Wednesday, and thereafter held two sessions a day until Friday afternoon, when it adjourned to Monday. In all 185 were ballots taken, the last one being the same as the first, and no material change in any of the ballots, except an occasional change of one or two votes as a feeler. What this week will bring forth is a problem.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

PARIS HILL.

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

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Harold H. Thayer is clerk in the store of J. M. Thayer for the summer.

Mrs. Lyon left Monday morning to join Capt. Lyon at Boston, where the Olympia, of which he is in command, has put in for repairs. They expect to return to Lyonsden in about two weeks.

Miss Gertrude M. Brown arrived at Old Brick Tuesday. She was accompanied by her cousin, Mason Carnes, of Paris, France, who will make a short stay here.

Mrs. Carter has as guests for a few days her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Carter, and her sister, Mrs. Mary Wiley, of Bethel.

Mrs. Edward L. Parris and Master Edward came early last week to remain through the season.

Mrs. H. E. Crocker and Dr. and Mrs. Aldrich, who have spent the winter in Florida and Georgia, arrived here the first of last week, and have opened their house for the summer. Miss Porter is with them.

The directors of the library association are requested to bear in mind the meeting to be holden Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Wm. H. Dow, wife and daughter, of Portland, are at the Hubbard House for a week's stay. Mr. Dow is business manager of the Evening Express.

The golf links have been put in condition, and are now all ready for play.

The Baptist Circle will have a meeting at the vestry Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All members of committees are particularly requested to be present, that arrangements may be made for the coming fair.

The season at The Beeches is well opened. The guests are Miss Mary E. Austin, New Bedford; Mrs. J. Storer Cobb, Northampton; Miss Mary Ames, Springfield; Miss Bennett, Norway; Miss E. G. May, Mrs. L. G. French, Miss Teresa Fay, Dr. and Mrs. Horace Packard and maid, Dr. Martha Mann, all of Boston; and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. True, Portland.

Mrs. Almena Jane, wife of Ex-Governor Sidney Perham, died last Thursday morning at their Washington home. The end had been anticipated for some time. Mr. Perham and family leave Washington with the remains Monday morning, and expect to arrive here Tuesday afternoon. The funeral will be here at 2 P. M. Wednesday, and burial at Bryant's Pond Thursday. Rev. Mr. Van Shaick, their Washington pastor, will accompany them to attend the services, and Wm. L. Perham and family will accompany them from New York. Mrs. Perham, who was the daughter of Lazarus Hathaway, was a little less than 81 years of age, and she and Mr. Perham had had nearly sixty years of married life. Four of their children are living, two sons and two daughters. To those who have known Mrs. Perham more or less intimately no eulogy is necessary. She was modest and unassuming, but had much force of character, and was in every respect a thoroughly good woman, one of those whose price is above rubies.

BRYANT POND.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Felt attended the Sabbath School convention at Norway, and also took a trip to Mechanic Falls and Rumford Falls, returning home Saturday afternoon. Their daughter, Lena Felt, returned home from West Poland the same day.

Archie Felt visited at home from Saturday until Monday afternoon. He has finished his labors at Rumford Falls and has gone to Portland, where he has got a more lucrative position.

Miss Helen Cushman went to Rumford Falls Saturday afternoon to visit her sister, Mrs. John Welch.

Freddie Hill is at home from Berlin Falls for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilbon Perham and Mrs. Effie Peverley attended the Universalist convention at Bethel Tuesday and Wednesday.

Work is progressing on the Kinsman cottage. The workmen are now putting on the inside finish.

Mrs. George Waterhouse is gaining in health, and is able to be out some.

Mrs. Abbie Dunham is convalescing slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred DeShon of Auburn were guests at Frank M. Cole's recently.

Rev. Henry Brown and wife went to Norway Memorial Day.

W. G. Morton of Mechanic Falls was in town Friday.

Miss Essie Bowker came home last week Friday, and returned to her school Sunday night. Miss Essie and her mother went to Lewiston on a shopping trip while she was at home.

Mrs. Fitzroy Chase has been visiting at Alden Chase's.

Dr. Bucknam has been visiting at Ansel Dudley's.

Engineer Bowker spent the day at his home recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cushman and Mr. and Mrs. Dana Dudley, the proprietors of Lake View Cottage, gave a general invitation to everybody to visit their new cottage, which they have built recently on the shore of South Pond. The cottage is situated in a beautiful spot, and is large and commodious, consisting of sitting-room, dining-room and kitchen on the ground floor. Upstairs there is a hall running the length of the cottage, with two large sleeping rooms on each side, which are nicely finished and furnished. The cottage is nicely sheathed with hard wood. There is a piazza around two sides. There is a nice stable a short distance from the cottage, and a boat house. One hundred and thirty availed themselves of the kind invitation, and all seemed to enjoy the day's outing. The amusements were fishing, boating, croquet and a picnic dinner which was greatly enjoyed—especially the hot coffee with all the fixings, which were generously provided by the camp proprietors. After dinner there were remarks by Mr. Leon Cushman and Rev. Henry Brown. Then all hands sang America, which was followed by songs by Mrs. Henry Brown, Mrs. Etta Robbins, Mrs. Annie Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Quinby Perham. The company then dispersed, thanking the owners for their kind invitation, and hoping to be permitted to enjoy another day next year at Lake View cottage. Ned I. Swan was on the grounds with ice cream, peanuts and fruit, which were well patronized.

The community was much shocked by the sudden death of Mrs. Lulu Wing, which occurred about 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening. Although not a very robust person, Mrs. Wing seemed to be in much better health this spring than she had for some time, and on Wednesday was in her usual health, performing her household duties, and between five and six o'clock making a few calls. After supper her husband went for ice, and on returning found her senseless. Dr. Clark was called immediately, but pronounced life extinct. The immediate cause of her death is supposed to be paralysis of the brain. Mrs. Wing was the daugher of William and Sarah Day, who are both living. She also had two sisters, Alice and Florence. She leaves a husband and a little son. Mrs. Wing was a pleasant and agreeable lady, and had a large circle of friends, and will be greatly missed by all. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Gertrude Earle of Gorham, N. H., Saturday afternoon.

The memorial services passed off in an agreeable manner. Lawyer Holmes' address was enjoyed by all, especially the parts relating to the well-merited praise of the old Pine Tree State.

Amos Bryant is quite sick. Dr. Yates is attending him.

Miss Genevieve Whitman is very sick with the measles.

DICKVALE.

The funeral services of Eva M. Child occurred at Dickvale school house May 27. Rev. M. Holman spoke words of comfort to the bereaved family.

What was apparently a woman tramp passed through this place recently trying to borrow money and enquiring for Dennis Wing.

The road commissioner is making his mark in the highway.

BUCKFIELD.

Bradford, superintendent of the Turner Centre creamery, A. F. Tilton and one other man, all of Auburn, gathered in 400 trout recently in Byron.

Rev. Mr. Munson went to Fairfield Monday to deliver an address before a ministerial convention.

Geo. H. Hersey has righted the meat market building preparatory to renovating the same.

Married, on South Hill, June 1, by Thos. S. Bridgham, Esq., Caroline Packard and Fred G. Davee. The marriage occurred at the home of Wm. Davee, father of the groom. Quite a gathering of friends was reported. Presents, refreshments, ice-cream, etc., figured in the proceedings. The squire, by virtue of his office, claimed the right of kissing the bride.

Miss Merritt of Worcester, who visits her cousins, Misses Georgia and Laura Dean, is in town at the present time. Her rendering of a solo at the Baptist church Sunday morning was highly commended.

Mrs. Hardy is stopping with Mrs. Jeannette Atwood for a time. She was years ago a neighbor of Mrs. Atwood. Mrs. Cushman is rusticating meanwhile.

Ex-Secretary Long arrived at his summer home June 3. He seems to be enjoying the company of his old associates.

A Mr. Merritt and wife of Jay have lately visited Mrs. Merritt's aunt, Miss Barrett, who is boarding with Mrs. Elizabeth Waldron.

Mrs. Dr. Heald and little Alice arrived home from an extended visit to Antwerp, N. Y., and Salem, Mass., the 3d inst. Mrs. Cressey accompanied them, going to her old home at North Buckfield.

There is a crew of Italians at work grading for a siding below the depot.

Thomas Stevens and family have returned to their old home from the islands. Thomas belongs to the charmed circle of twenty-eighters.

Mrs. Wallace Tuttle, and Ellen, a young daughter of I. W. Shaw, are ill.

C. M. Irish and G. M. Tilton caught three bass at North Pond Thursday.

Dr. Wm. P. Bridgham and wife went to Hebron Wednesday to attend the funeral of Alonzo Wood.

GREENWOOD.

Lots of planting this week, although somewhat hindered by the rain.

A thunder shower passed over Tuesday afternoon, followed by a most beautiful rainbow. And Ellen Stone informs us that one day during her captivity, when it looked darker than ever, if possible, in regard to her getting once more out of the hands of the brigands, all at once there appeared a charming rainbow, which gave her courage and strengthened her faith that she would again be free.

Nelson Springer, wife and little child, of West Bethel, visited at John Titus' recently. While down here he and Mr. Titus called at the Bennett Place on their way to examine a piece of woodland near Overset Mountain.

D. O. Davis of Minnesota informs us by letter that the spring there has been unusually wet and cold, so that he was nearly four weeks late with his planting. Fishing in the lake was uncommonly good, and a few days ago he caught so many that they were distributed through the neighborhood with a horse team. But Mr. Davis hasn't forgotten our Maine apples during all these years, and wants to know what the present prospect is for a crop here this year. The prospect for a crop of apples is much better than one year ago to-day; and if he and his wife will come down here next September, we should not be much afraid to promise them all the apples they want to eat.

And now we wish to thank several persons for as many papers recently received. One was a Lewiston Evening Journal, and contained a marked article entitled The Great Organ, and tells us all about how and where that huge noisy instrument is manufactured and made ready to be heard, as when a lion roareth. Another was a Boston Globe, and contained several old poems, among which were Mary of the Wild Moor, Perry's Victory, Honest the Best Policy, and The Old Clock on the Stairs.

Frank Brooks moved into his new house on the Stephen Rowe place last Monday. His older brother, Ernest, who now lives at the crossing, so called, in Woodstock, fell from a scaffold where he was pitching down hay, a distance of nearly twelve feet, injuring him so that he could not get into the house without assistance.

We have not been sick with the canker rash and scarlet fever, as stated last week by mistake, although in it for two or three weeks—or at least, that was what the doctors called the disease, but in a light form.

HEBRON.

Mr. and Mrs. Drew Thompson of Auburn are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Dr. Donham.

Miss Hazel Donham has been at home from Bates for a few days' visit.

Master Dwight Cushman caught a brook trout eight inches long one day last week. Pretty good for a six-year-old boy.

Mrs. Luther Atwood of Auburn and Mrs. Perry of West Minot were at Rev. S. D. Richardson's Tuesday.

A little child of Irvin Greenwood was buried Sunday afternoon.

Considerable work is being done in the cemetery this spring. Several lots have been graded and a handsome double stone placed at the grave of A. W. Cushman who died in Boston last year. Mr. Cushman was a son of Maj. Albert Cushman and was buried in the family lot here.

Memorial Day was fitly observed. Members of Dwinal Post, Mechanic Falls, were present, and 13 graves decorated. Exercises were also held in Grange Hall in the evening.

Mr. Horatio Cushman is very low at present writing.

A. W. Currier is here this week taking graduating pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Trimback have a baby boy.

BROWNFIELD.

Fred Stickney of this village after a short illness of appendicitis died Sunday of last week. He leaves a wife and two young children, a mother, sister and brother to mourn his loss. They have the sympathy of all.

Memorial Sunday was duly observed at the Congregational church. The services consisted of a memorial sermon by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Cameron.

On the forenoon of Memorial Day detachments of the Grand Army decorated the graves of soldiers in the outlying districts. In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Albion of Malden, Mass., delivered a very interesting address in town hall.

It is very sickly in town. Quite a number of cases of pneumonia.

Miss Lena Perkins is at home from Conway for a few days.

Sherman McDonald has moved onto the place he recently bought, the old Sands farm.

Mrs. S. N. Adams has had new potatoes this year that she raised in a flower pot.

LOVELL.

B. E. Brown and wife are at home from Portland, and are at the cottages on the lake. C. E. Fox and wife of Fryeburg are there also.

Seth Hutchins has sold a horse, carriage and harness to Portland parties.

Enos Kimball of Stow, formerly of this town, is moving into the Briggs house.

The Congregational circle of the Centre was entertained at the home of Mrs. J. B. Elliott Wednesday evening.

The body of Miss Nettie Perry of Westbrook, daughter of Mrs. Solomon Elliott of this town, was brought here for burial Wednesday. Her age was 53 years.

Mr. W. A. Eastman of this town, who has been in poor health for some time, grew rapidly worse, and was taken to the home of his family in Stow the 25th of May and died the 27th. His wife, who has been insane for some years, is cared for at the poor farm here, and his children are with his mother's family in Stow.

HANOVER.

At a Republican caucus held at Hanover May 31st, the following delegates were chosen: E. P. Smith, state; G. C. Barker, district; W. S. Howe, county.

The pine lumber that grew so near our village and owned by the estate of the Hon. R. Foster, of Waterville, has been sold and is being cut and hauled to Virgin's mill by Brown Brothers.

BETHEL.

Saturday and Sunday of last week the jam of logs threatened to damage the "toll bridge" and dynamite was used to break the jam. The rear of the drive is within four miles of this village now.

Sunday, the baccalaureate sermon was preached by Rev. C. N. Gleason in the Congregational church, from the text "Knock and it shall be opened unto you." The points made were very practical and forceful. The church was decorated with potted plants and the class colors. There was a large audience present.

Dea. T. H. Chapman and wife and Rev. C. N. Gleason attended the Congregational conference at Norway.

Mrs. Oliver Mason is entertaining her father, who lives in Vermont, and notwithstanding his 91 years seems strong mentally and physically and is always a welcome guest in Bethel.

Dr. Gardiner Sturdivant attended the Medical Association in Portland Wednesday.

Thursday, the graduating exercises of Gould Academy took place in Odeon Hall with the following program:

Music.
Invocation.
Music.
Salutatory—Stepping Stones, Jerome Crane Holmes
Words, *Maud Lane Russell.
Buried Treasures, Angie Maud Abbott.
Alfred the Great, *Arthur Laban Watson.
A Century of Progress, Gotthard Wilhelm Carlson.
Music.
Small Beginnings, *Emma Philena Morse.
Value of Reading, *Fenwick Linsay Holmes.
Is The College Girl Practical? Grace Maude Chapman.
Origin of Thanksgiving, Ella Mildred Tuell.
Class Oration—Plus Ultra, Guy Burnham Barker.
Music
Music in the Home, *Minnie Mayberry Godwin.
Class History, Bessie Edwards Andrews.
Class Prophecy, Alton Richardson.
Class Will, Gilbert Woodsome Tuell.
Music.
Presentation of Gifts, Everett Dana Brown.
Valedictory, Carrie Mae Wight
Music.
Conferring of Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode.
Benediction.
*Excused.

The diplomas were given by Principal Hanscom in most fitting words of advice. The class ode was written by Miss Tuell. Payne & Plummer's Orchestra furnished most delightful music. The parts were all well taken and showed commendable effort upon part of both teachers and pupils, and the class of 1902 will go out from old Gould with the good wishes of all who rejoice to see the young enter active service well equipped. The stage was prettily decorated with potted plants and the class colors—blue and white—while the motto, "Plus Ultra," was a prominent feature in decoration. The banners of each class also hung upon the wall. In the evening, again the public manifested its loyalty to the school by filling the hall with an appreciative audience to listen to the concert given by the Mendelssohn Quartette of Portland with Miss Agnes Safford reader. The concert was up to the standard the students always favor Bethel with during commencement. The reception Friday evening tendered by the senior class was a very pleasant close to the successful exercises of the week.

BYRON.

N. B. Jackson is here again gold mining. He has been quite successful in past seasons. A. O. Reed paid him some $300 for gold last year.

Mr. C. Beals from Auburn is also mining with a party of four or five on the East Branch. He has taken considerable gold from his claim here.

E. Poland is back again hauling birch to the siding at Gum Corner for Swain & Reed.

The fruit trees are full of blossoms.

Miss Gertrude Learned of Andover is teaching at West End. She boards at Samuel Easter's.

John Huston is at work for Ernest Knapp.

John Grover of Waterford is at work for Roy Thomas.

The track of the extension of the railroad from Bemis to Haines Landing is being laid.

NORTH PARIS.

R. T. Flavin has gone to Portland to work at his trade.

Leroy Abbott went to Boston to visit his sister and see the sights on Decoration Day.

The wire is being strung on the line from the Tuell District to West Paris.

Mrs. Hammond has shut up her house and gone away to work.

David Graves and wife have arrived at their cottage for the summer. Mr. Graves' health is not good.

Will Lurvey and a crew of men are stringing the wire on the new telephone line.

A. D. Littlehale is at work for George Hammond for a while. They are now at work on Prentiss Crockett's buildings on High Street.

Mrs. Nellie Littlehale is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rosie Swan on Elm Hill.

Farmers are mostly through with their planting, and have already commenced hoeing.

EAST HEBRON.

Alonzo Wood, an aged and respected citizen passed away June 2d, and was interred the 4th. His wife and two children survive him. Mr. Wood has been failing for many months in health and mind. He was a firm Universalist and Democrat.

Mrs. M. M. Woodward of West Auburn passed the 4th with Mrs. T. L. Rogers.

The showers have prevented some from planting corn, and have brought up the corn up that was already planted. Everything that has come up is very dark bright green, as if intending to grow.

Rev. L. D. Tibbetts not only has charge of the church at Small Point, but of that at Fort Popham.

Mr. E. Lane is repairing his buildings by new shingling his roof.

Mr. Farris intends to take down the N. H. Merrill house this fall and rebuild, and then make his home there for himself and family.

Mrs. Altie Wiley from Vinalhaven left for her home in that place the 7th, having passed four weeks with her relatives and friends in this vicinity. She received a warm greeting from all.

Mr. Ryerson and daughter Fronia have got their goods all arranged for moving. One family has moved into the house. The man is cutting off the timber, or has already commenced on it.

SUMNER.

Wilson Hammond and family have gone to Carthage on a visit.

Miss Georgia Irish of Massachusetts is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Buck.

J. F. Davenport and wife went to Lewiston shopping one day recently.

Ethel Morrill is working for Mrs. Lewis Bisbee. Mrs. Bisbee is at Rumford Falls caring for her daughter, Mrs. Julian Dyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arno Austin and two children of West Peru visited her parents, Mr. O. L. Newell and wife, recently.

DENMARK.

Mr. Elmer Blake of Hiram is making extensive repairs upon Mr. Sim Colby's house.

Mr. L. A. Ingalls is reported as being a little better.

Mr. Levi Merrifield died Tuesday evening, having been sick a long while.

Mr. Fred Sanborn has about three weeks more sawing upon staves.

Mr. Foster T. Pingree is reported as failing.

Miss Mollie Davis, daughter of S. G. Davis, Washington, D. C., is in town for a vacation.

Mr. Geo. W. Gray has placed a pump in the cemetery for use in watering the plants, etc.

STOW.

Died, at the home of his mother, Mrs. Otis Eastman, Wm. Eastman, after a long and painful sickness. He leaves a widow and four children besides other relatives.

Mrs. Louise Abbott, Mr. P. W. Stevens and wife, and Mrs. Shannon, of Portland, were here to attend the funeral of their brother, Wm. Eastman.

D. W. Wiley, of Portland, and Dr. Ed Farrington, of Lowell, are spending a few days in town at this writing.

We have had some very warm weather for a few days, but a nice shower cooled the air.

Orin Barrows with a crew is peeling bark.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Minnie Bradley came from Boston to Miss A. N. Page's on Friday, May 30.

Mr. A. F. Lewis arrived the same day, having spent the winter in Washington.

Rev. R. P. Mathews of Newcastle preached at the Congregational church on Sunday, not as a candidate.

Miss Carrie McMillan of Minneapolis is renewing her acquaintance with her friends in this, her native place.

Miss Mary Fife of Somersworth, N. H., has been visiting her brother, S. W. Fife, Esq.

Mr. Charles Purinton of South Easton, Mass., was at A. H. Evans' over Sunday.

Edward Woodman, Esq., and wife, of Portland, were at the Oxford for a few days.

Mrs. R. H. Turner of Portland is at Mr. Wm. Gordon's.

The street car began its trips on Monday.

Mrs. Hale Jacobs of Malden was in town for three days, coming to attend the anniversary of Rev. B. N. Stone's marriage, and the beginning of his Swedenborgian ministry.

Miss Molly Gordon went to Roxbury, Mass., on Monday, to attend the church wedding of her cousin, Will Gordon and Miss Mooar of Roxbury. She spent Wednesday night at Miss Bagrows' with Miss Lena Emerson, who came home with her on Thursday.

Mr. Cotton of Conway Centre has been removing the machinery from his piano factory in that place to the chair factory here.

Two games of base ball have been played on the academy grounds—on Saturday between the Fryeburgs and Bridgtons, and on Wednesday with the North Conway club, both resulting in favor of the Fryeburgs.

The report that Mr. Willard is to remain another year in the academy is giving great satisfaction to the friends and patrons of the school. The baccalaureate sermon is to be given on June 15th by Mr. Libby of Andover Seminary, whose supply of the Congregational pulpit was so much enjoyed by the congregation.

The appended excerpt from an editorial article of some two-thirds of a column in length which appeared in the New York Times of last Wednesday, May 28, was read with breathless interest by the people of this town. Not till the publication of this article by the Times were people here aware of the fact that they were living on the site of what was once a jumping volcano, and it goes without saying that the knowledge imparted by the Times article, coming, as it did, so soon after the destruction of the city of St. Pierre by the eruption of a volcano, has caused no little apprehension, not to say consternation to prevail, here lest the same awful fate may be impending over Fryeburg as latelybefell St. Pierre. It will be noticed from the extract from the Times that the fact that this town is on the site of what was once a jumping volcano is not the only new information contained in the extract, but that it also tells of "a stone hatchet handed down for generations in the tribe of Paugus, the celebrated Indian chief." This discovery which the Times, so many generations after "the tribe of Paugus" became extinct, has made of this stone hatchet is almost as wonderful as the discovery which, seventy-four years after the death of Paugus in Lovewell's Fight, was made by Elijah Russell that Paugus was slain in a duel which in the course of that famous battle he fought with John Chamberlain. The extract from the article in the Times is as follows:

OMOTEPE.

The route through Lake Nicaragua passes directly under the shadow of Omopete, a volcano capable of doing for that region, without previous advertisement of intentions, all that Mont Pelee has done in Martinique.—From The Sun.

That is not the worst of it. Omopete is what is known as a jumping volcano, the vulcanus saltans horribilis of Pliny the Younger. There is conclusive historical evidence that early in the fifteenth century this volcano was situated in Fryeburg, Me. This fact was established by accurate drawings of it sketched upon a stone hatchet handed down for generations in the tribe of Paugus, the celebrated Indian chief. As is well known, Omopete has two great horns springing up from its slopes, giving it from a distance the appearance of a gigantic aurochs. This peculiarity is faithfully sketched upon the Paugus hatchet. There is no other horned volcano on the globe.

NEWRY.

Dennis Kilgore had quite a severe accident befall him recently. In unloading baggage at Poplar tavern, he fell violently on the stone steps, beneath a heavy trunk, injuring his back severely. It will be long before he fully recovers.

A large number of people from this town attended the graduation exercises at Bethel Thursday. Miss Carrie Mae, daughter of W. B. Wight, North Newry, and Everett, son of John Brown, of Sunday River, were among the graduates.

J. S. Allen, who has been poorly all the spring, has not been able to work for some time. Dr. Twaddle of Bethel is attending him.

Miss Lena Bailey, of the Corner, is working for Mrs. Al Brooks of Grafton.

Miss Olive Powers is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Edgar Cooledge, of Upton.

Wednesday evening, Rev. Mr. Graham of Rumford delivered a lecture with stereopticon views at Newry Corner. It was very interesting.

OXFORD.

The usual memorial exercises were observed by T. A. Roberts Post, with music by the band. Dinner was served by the W. R. C. at the vestry. Mr. Dunton of Rumford Falls gave the address in the afternoon at the M. E. church. Music by the male quartette and recitation, "Talking Flags," by Miss Blanche Lord.

Some boys threw a match into a pile of shavings in Mr. Wallace Andrews' new barn. Mr. Gray noticed the smoke and gave an immediate alarm and the fire was extinguished without much damage.

Mr. Bartlett Kavanaugh's funeral was held at the home of his son, Rev. Mr. Callahan officiating.

During the thunder shower of Tuesday evening the electric fluid entered the drug store of Geo. Jones, giving a slight shock to Denie Lesen who was making a purchase at the time.

Rev. Mr. Newport was called to attend the funeral of Mr. Rounds, nephew of the late Dr. Rounds, at Marston's Mills. He died at Rumford Falls and leaves a wife and one small child.

The funeral of the little child of Arthur and Flora Verrill was held Saturday, Rev. Mr. Ericson officiating.

NORTH STONEHAM.

Mrs. George Brown and Mrs. Perley Adams from Albany visited at John Adams' Wednesday.

W. W. Durgin went across the mountain to visit relatives in Stow.

Mrs. Lillian Snow and son Willard from Lynn, Mass., are visiting at her uncle's, Leonard Gammon's. This was Mrs. Snow's childhood home.

Mrs. Kate Adams is going to Lovell to work for Mrs. Hilton McAllister.

Grace Adams is at home from Boston. She will stay at home all summer.

WEST SUMNER.

J. A. Tuell has rented the Coburn store so called and will run a bakery.

The fishing party have returned but they don't have any fish stories to tell, as it rained so much and was so cold.

Dr. E. H. Andrews was at the Central Maine General Hospital with a patient last Thursday.

Mrs. Jane Canwell died very suddenly of heart trouble last week. She was buried at West Sumner on Thursday.

Mrs. E. G. Doble has been some better of late, still is in very poor health.

The Snowbound Reading Club met with Mrs. Annie B. Andrews last Wednesday.

A stockholders' meeting of the Oxford County Telephone and Telegraph Co. was held last Saturday.

HARTFORD.

Arthur Purkis, a few days ago, found his best cow in the pasture with her leg broken and hip stove in. How it happened is a mystery unless she was struck by lightning.

Charles Merrill, while driving down Bear Mountain, lost a valuable horse. He stepped on a rolling stone and broke his leg.

The Hartford Cold Spring Co. are going to put in a larger engine in their bottling house.

DIXFIELD.

Will D. Ladd, who has been sick since last September, died at the home of his sister at Woodfords last week. The funeral was held here Wednesday, and was conducted by the Odd Fellows.

Dr. Sturtevant and family have been taking a vacation at Haines Landing.

Rev. M. B. Townsend and family and W. G. Harlow, with his niece and sister, have been at Weld for a few days' outing.

Friday, June 6th, Jamie and Blandine Sturtevant went to Auburn where they played the piano at a recital given by their music teacher, Miss Harriette Wing.

The high school was closed a few days the first of the week, on account of the illness of the teachers.

H RAM.

Rev. H. H. Hoyt and family, who have been in the West some two years, have returned to their home in East Hiram. He will preach in the Universalist pulpit the present year Our people without reference to creeds or conditions gave them a reception and most cordial greeting at Pythian Hall on Thursday evening.

Messrs. Reuben S. and Herbert Moulton will rebuild where their barn was burned, instead of removing to another locality.

Llewellyn A. Wadsworth attended Probate Court at Fryeburg on Tuesday.

Mrs. Aaron McLucas is very ill.

Mrs. Royal McLucas is sick.

Charles L. Wilson, Floyd Burnell, Owen Dow and Walter Burnell attend Fryeburg Academy going and returning daily on the railroad.

Mr. Charles B. Davis is again about town, much improved in health. His wife is now sick.

Elwyn Clemons, of Jackson, N. H., was in town this week.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Sunday School organized May 25 with Mrs. S. S. Bennett Superintendent and Mrs. D. C. Bennett Asst. Superintendent, also Secretary and Treasurer.

H. W. Poor, President of the Parmacheenee Club, passed through here Sunday last en route for Camp Caribou. John Olson guide.

Rev. Chas. Whittier of Bangor left Monday morning for home. It was decided to commence building the chapel as soon as the lumber was ready.

The heavy rains of the past week have made the roads very bad. Road Agent H. G. Bennett has begun work on the roads and we presume they will soon be in better shape.

The Chauncey party went to Parmacheenee Saturday.

PERU.

Born, May 29, to the wife of C. S. Luce, a son.

Mrs. Eunice Poland is sick at her son's, Clinton Poland's.

Charles Green of Portland is visiting at E. C. Poland's.

Rev. Manley Townsend of Dixfield preached a memorial sermon at the Baptist meeting house on the 25th of May. He holds meetings here every two weeks.

Columbus Oldham was carried to Lewiston to the hospital to have an operation performed for a rupture which could not be replaced.

The farmers have just finished planting their corn. The ground has been so wet they could not plant before.

EAST BETHEL.

"Some love December's icy touch,
And some the flowery path of May;
Yet naught for me can ever be
So perfect as a June time day."

Eugene Bean visited Berlin and Milan, N. H.,

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M; 8:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing November 3, 1901,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down—6:03 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:20 A. M., 4:44 P. M.

Going up—10:00 A. M., 3:38 P. M., 8:00 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 9:16 A. M.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M., in New Hall.

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. 39, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 10367, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

J. S. Wright was in Lovell a few days last week on a business trip.

C. A. Bonney and wife of Sumner visited at J. D. Haynes' last week.

Miss Florence Wright of Wilton has been a guest of J. S. Wright and family the past week.

It is understood that the summer schedule on the Grand Trunk will go into effect next Sunday.

Miss Grace Murphy, who is employed in Cambridge, Mass., is here on a vacation visiting her parents, J. J. Murphy and wife.

A number of members of the Universalist Good Cheer Society attended the sale of the Universalist society at West Paris Friday.

Mrs. Charles A. Gray and little daughter Thelma, of Natick, Mass., are with Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McArdle, to spend the summer.

Herbert F. Hall and wife of Kansas City are visiting the family of his father, A. C. Hall. Mr. Hall is a successful and prominent business man of the middle West.

Miss Grace DeMotte is entertaining her father, Rev. Mr. DeMotte, of Warren. Mr. DeMotte on account of ill health has been unable to preach for a number of years.

Two more from Rumford Falls were brought to jail last week. They are Warren Cook and James Field, bound over on the charge of assault and battery, the victim of the assault being an old man. Rum was at the bottom of the trouble.

The June number of The Chronicle, published by the students of the high school, is out, and contains the usual quantity of interesting matter. Rather more than the ordinary proportion of the space is devoted to matter of strictly local interest, which does not by any means decrease the value of the book.

The school committee of Norway has chosen Will K. Holmes of this town submaster of the Norway High School for the coming year. Mr. Holmes is a graduate of Bates College in the class of 1901, and for the past year has been employed as instructor in physics and chemistry in the college. His work in the Norway school will be principally the teaching of the sciences.

Mrs. Phebe Hall observed her ninety-fourth birthday anniversary last Thursday. Miss Anna Morse sent her a handsome birthday cake, according to her usual custom, and at a little dinner party in honor of the day Mrs. F. H. Skillings and Mrs. Charlotte Howe were guests Mrs. Hall still retains her faculties as well as ever, and the cheerfulness of her disposition is unimpaired.

Jonathan Richards died at his home in this town early Thursday morning, at the age of 82 years, after a long period of ill health. The funeral was on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Richards came to this town from Oxford in 1865, and has since resided here. He leaves four children, Miss Florence E., Benjamin Franklin, and Miss Mattie I., who make their home at the homestead, and Miss Louisa J. of Readfield.

Thursday night when the cows in Mr. Gary's pasture on the corner of Pleasant and Gary Streets came up to the gate, there were three deer with them, which were seen by a number of men. One of the deer, a spikehorn, came out into the street and went across A. W. Walker's lot and disappeared in the pines east of the railroad. That is about the most familiar visit the village has ever had from our fleet-footed friends.

It is authoritatively announced (on the authority of the Portland papers) that the new Grand Trunk station in Portland is to be built this summer, on the site originally planned and cleared for the purpose, just above the old station. It is to be hoped that the announcement is correct. The Grand Trunk has laid out a large sum on its terminal facilities in Portland, and a new passenger station will put on the finishing touch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bean and Mr. and Mrs. George A. Briggs went fishing on Thompson Pond in Oxford Tuesday, going out with George Hazen in his steamer. Their catch was not large, amounting to three togue, but they had lots of fun, particularly when the shower struck. They were not far from the shore and were about ready to come in when the squall swept down on them. In an instant the lake changed from glass to a boiling surface. The water came over the gunwale by pailfuls and tubfuls, and almost put out the fire. They got in all right, and were assured by Mr. Hazen that they were in no danger, but they got pretty wet, and were quite nervous for a while.

A binder from Loring, Short & Harmon has been at work for several days, putting canvas covers on the record books at the registry of deeds. These record books, some of which are eighty years old, are bound in leather, and the bindings of some of them are getting quite a little worn. Instead of having any rebinding done, the commissioners decided to cover the whole lot. These canvas covers are very much used now, and are exceedingly durable. The last few books bought for the registry have been bought with the cover on. When the job is finished, the three hundred or so books will externally present a uniform even if plain appearance, except a slight variation in size between the older and the newer ones.

Feldspar from the mine of the Mt. Marie Mining Co. is now being hauled and loaded on the cars here. President Wm. E. Mills of the company, who is in charge of the work, informs the Democrat that the company has bought land at West Minot on which to erect a mill for grinding the spar. Of course that means that the spar will go down the hill on that side, and it is likely that some kind of a chute will be built to get it down Number Four Hill, which, as everybody knows, is long and steep. A representative of a crockery manufacturing concern in Trenton, N. J., was at the mine a few days since, and expressed himself pleased with the outlook, and agreed to take all the spar they could get out. Twenty-two men are now employed there.

What is so raw as a day—but we forbear.

Field strawberries are beginning to ripen.

John P. Penley and wife were up from Auburn over Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. Stuart and daughter Ruth spent Sunday in Portland.

Mrs. H. C. Colby of Lewiston was at Capt. H. N. Bolster's over Sunday.

The meeting of the University Extension Club is postponed for one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnell from Baldwin were guests at Swasey Burnell's the past week.

Two drunks from Rumford Falls Saturday night. Timothy Lynch and James Wilson; thirty days.

Miss Alta C. Walker is at home from Bates, and is keeping books in the office of A. W. Walker & Son.

H. P. Brett and wife of Beverly, Mass., are here visiting his brother, Charles E. Brett, for a week or two.

Mrs. F. A. Pingree left Saturday for a visit of two or three weeks to relatives in Biddeford and other places.

Miss Mary Deering, who has been in Chicago with her brother for some time, has returned home to South Paris.

"The Lights of Gotham" was played in the hall Friday night to a house of about the usual South Paris size, which means, very small.

The Universalist service next Sunday afternoon will be at 2 o'clock instead of 2:30, on account of the memorial services of the Odd Fellows that afternoon.

There have been at least three days out of the last seventeen on which no rain has fallen. But did everything ever look brighter, and fresher, and greener?

Advertised letters in South Paris post office June 9:

J. Johnson.
C. A. Tilton & Co.
Walton L. Maw.
Adrian T. Allen.

The Pythian Sisterhood gave a reception at Pythian Hall Wednesday evening to those who took part in the recent production of Pinafore, and to the Knights of Pythias. The sweethearts and wives were also included. It was an informal and pleasant affair.

The prize speaking of the Paris High School will be held at the Congregational church Wednesday evening, June 11, at 7:30 o'clock. The following scholars from the three lower classes will speak for a prize of $5.00: Grace Stuart, '03, Dana Farnum, '03, Frank Doble, '03, Florence Tufts, '04, Lottie Giles, '04, Wallace Clifford, '04, Ada Thayer, '05, Isabel Morton, '05, and Guy Farrar, '05.

Friends here have received invitations to the graduating exercises of the class of 1902, Farmington Normal School, of which two members, Miss Mary R. Carsley and Miss Georgia Luella Hayden, were formerly residents of South Paris. Miss Carsley, who is the daughter of John W. Carsley, now of Farmington, sings a solo in the commencement exercises. She had a solo part in the concert given here recently by the Normal School Glee Club.

The graduating exercises of the High School will be held in the Baptist church, Thursday evening next, June 12, (not Wednesday evening as stated last week), at 8 o'clock. A number of seats will be reserved for specially invited relatives of the graduates. For all other admissions a uniform charge of ten cents will be made with no seats reserved. Stearns' Orchestra will provide music. A class of twenty will receive diplomas. The programme is as follows:

Music.
Prayer.
Music.

1. Latin Salutatory, Harry Maitland Shaw. College.
2. Hero Worship, Elizabeth May Newell. English.
3. The Early History of Maine, Charles Alfred Marston. English.
4. Class Oration—Duty, Milton Vosmus McAllister. College.

Music.

5. The Use of the Will, Addie Lodicea Giles. College.
6. Self Made Men, Roy Hiram Porter. English.
7. Sunrise to Sunset, Harold Esmot Hebbard. English.
8. Class Will, Josie Belle Walker. English
9. Success, Stanley Mathews Wheeler. English.

Music.

10. Class History, Frank Alton Bonney. Latin Scientific.
11. Our Duty as American Citizens, Roy Hesden Curtis. English.
12. Class Poem, Lisbeth Belva Murphy. College.
13. The Preservation of Our Forests, Harold Tilton Briggs. English.

Music.

14. Class Essay, Margaret Stearns. English.
15. America in 1950, Inez Mattie Swift. English.
16. The Greatest Crime of the 18th Century, George Rudolph Salisbury. English.
17. Class Prophecy, Ethel May Howe. English.

Music.

18. Presentation of Gifts, Roy Emerson Cole. English.
19. The Value of the Idea, Hobart Augustus Kenney. English.
20. Valedictory, Harold Theodore Thayer. Latin Scientific.

Presentation of Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode.
Benediction.

THE COMING CONVENTIONS.

The Republican state convention meets in City Hall, Portland, Wednesday of this week, June 11, at 1:30 P. M. It is expected that Governor John F. Hill will be renominated by acclamation. Secretary of the Treasury Shaw will be present and address the convention.

The Second Congressional District Republican convention is in City Hall, Lewiston, Tuesday, the 17th. Congressman Charles E. Littlefield will be renominated by acclamation, and is expected to be present and address the convention.

For the Republican county convention, which meets Wednesday, the 18th, the following delegates have been chosen, so far as reported:

Bethel—H. H. Hastings, E. C. Rowe, C. L. Abbott, Jr., A. M. Bean.
Buckfield—Charles H. Prince, Dr. A. E. Cole.
Byron—A. O. Reed.
Hanover—W. S. Howe.
Norway—A. F. Andrews, W. W. Whitmarsh, John Wyman, S. C. Foster, C. P. Barnes.
Paris—N. D. Bolster, A. W. Walker, James S. Wright, H. E. Hammond, Hiram R. Hubbard, F. H. Packard, Geo. W. Ridlon.
Rumford—A. E. Stearns, F. A. Porter, H. C. Dunton, John Howe, A. E. Morrison, H. H. Hutchins.

The Republican County Committee has received word from the Maine Central Railroad that half fare will be granted over that road to delegates to the county convention—the first time this has ever been done by that road for the county convention.

LETTER TO A. E. SHURTLEFF, SOUTH PARIS

Dear Sir: Suppose you are going to paint a house, and ask all the painters there are within reach to bid on it—you to furnish materials, they to say what to use, and charge for time and the knowhow.

How many will use the same paint? They, generally, will compound their own paints.

There will be no two alike. And this is the end of the notion that painters know how to make paint.

They know how to put paint on; and that is their business.

They ought to know what to buy. How many of them know what to buy?

A blacksmith buys nails, because better shoes and nails than he can make are made for less than he can make them for—by machinery. Wagonmakers buy wheels because better wheels than they can make are made for less than they can make them for—by machinery.

Why should a painter make his own paint, when he can buy better for less? We take the risk of how it turns out, besides. Devoe lead and zinc is the paint; lasts twice as long as the average painter's paint—lead and oil.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & CO.

56 P. S.—F. P. Stone sells our paint.

In a statement made a few days since Hon. P. O. Vickery of Augusta said he would certainly be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor in 1904. He stated that returns had been received from every county in the state favoring his candidacy.

THE BACCALAUREATE.

REV. A. W. POTTLE SPEAKS TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF THE HIGH SCHOOL.

The baccalaureate sermon before the class of 1902 of the Paris High School was delivered at the Methodist church, Sunday afternoon, by Rev. A. W. Pottle. The singing was by the Parisian Male Quartette. The class marched in to the seats reserved for them, marshaled by Harold Fletcher. The afternoon was very rainy, but a good congregation was present.

Rev. Mr. Pottle spoke in part as follows:

Heb. 6:1. *"Let us go on unto perfection."*

Perfection is so high an end to attain and so conscious are we of our weakness and failure, that we find ourselves instinctively shrinking from the thought of perfection as an attainment.

And yet perfection is a goal that all well disposed minds admire, and to some extent may attain. We seek, and when we find it, admire, the perfect leaf, the perfect flower, the well-formed, vigorous child. The horseman seeks, and sometimes claims he has found a perfect horse, and so admires it.

We greatly admire the person whose moral and personal attainments approximate our ideal of excellence. We are liable to find fault with our imperfect neighbors because of their imperfections.

Perfection is completeness. It is the fulfillment of our ideal. It is the realization of the aim and purpose of life. It is all-roundness of being and character. It implies the absence of the abnormal—the absence of that which does not contribute to the beauty, symmetry and strength of true man—and womanhood.

Perfection, in the sense of our text, is the finite one approximating the Infinite. It is rising higher and higher in the scale of being and character, according to the Divine will, improving passing opportunity to accomplish the great mission of life.

And here we remark that perfection, in the sense of our text, is not an impractical aim. It is not some far-away state which will ever elude our grasp. God does not excite our interest and aim and then fail to reward our endeavor. In the realm of grace it is our exalted privilege to be perfect babes, and from this state go on unto the perfect, well-developed, full-grown man. We may even here reach and realize to a good degree our high aim, and from this high vantage ground still go on to higher and fuller attainments.

If these persons whom I address at this hour have done their best these past years, and so have attained the highest possible rank in their studies and deportment, they are now in an attitude to go on in the future to make similar and greater achievements in life.

I recognize the fact that I am called, on this occasion, to address those who are in the morning of life. There is before me a class of young men and women who for these years have been pursuing their studies in our schools, seeking in this way a preparation for the responsible duties of life.

They have now reached a milestone in their course and are about to graduate—some to pursue their studies and training in other institutions—some, it may be, to enter at once upon some business pursuit or avocation in life.

Be this as it may, we must remember that life is a school. Our education is never finished. Whether we graduate or not our training, our education, our progress or retrograde goes on.

Properly understood, school life is not so much for the purpose of storing the mind with practical knowledge as to train the powers of the mind to acquire practical knowledge in the common affairs of life. In school the most that is gained is the power and habit of investigation and application, which will enable the mind to solve the difficult problems of life which, from time to time, are sure to occur.

Now at this stage of your course we counsel you in the words of our text to "go on unto perfection."

You are doubtless aware that with all your acquisitions you have not reached the goal. You are not already perfect. There are conquests still to be made. True you have now gained the heights which years ago you espied and sought.

But now, from the eminence which you have reached after years of patient toil, you discover still greater heights which invite you on. In fact the farther you go the higher you rise, the broader and better becomes your vision, and the more fully you realize that in knowledge, in skill and in powers of application there are still attainments to achieve.

I warn you not to cherish the thought that you have gained the acme of life's attainment and equipment. You have only commenced a most arduous but laudable career. The prize is still in the future. The true ideal is not yet attained. Perfection is still in the distance. The "crown of life" is yet to be won.

In order to respond to the injunction of our text several important particulars must be observed.

And first of all there must be an high aim. This is absolutely necessary. We never rise higher than our aims in life. The stream never rises higher than its fountain. If we would succeed in laudable pursuit there must be a worthy motive—an high aim must be cherished.

To drift—to go with the current—to live without a worthy purpose—is to live a low, unworthy life. But it takes a live, energetic, enthusiastic soul to stem the tide, and to gain the heights we desire.

Alas, that so many—and that too in the morning of life—are living aimless lives—or if they have any aim or purpose it is unworthy of them. Many are drifting to and fro, like the door on its hinges—just drifting with the current about them. Such accomplish nothing.

In order to reach the true end of life an high aim must be supplemented with an inflexible purpose—a steady faith—and invincible courage. Character must be prized above all other good. Integrity must be recognized as the corner stone to a truly successful life. The importance of toil—of service as the price of reward—must not be overlooked. In order to gain perfection's height the entire man must receive care. Man is a many sided being "fearfully and wonderfully made." In order to man's fullest and symmetrical development body, soul and spirit must each be the subject of care and training. The house we live in must be kept up. Temperance and regrrd to our physical well-being must be observed. The mind must be fed, exercised and trained, and the religious need and nature satisfied. No legitimate need of our nature can be neglected if we would make the most of this life.

COBB—HEALD.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn B. Heald of Sumner Hill was the scene of a happy gathering Wednesday evening, May 21, when their daughter, Stella Jane, was united in marriage to James Bradley Cobb of Sumner. The parlor was prettily decorated with evergreens and cut flowers. Mrs. Henry Cobb played the wedding march while the couple took their place beneath a bower of apple blossoms, where the ceremony was performed by Rev. P. E. Miller of Cumberland Centre.

The bride was very prettily attired in white muslin with dainty lace trimmings. The maid of honor was Miss Emma A. Heald, and the best man Mr. Albert H. Cobb, sister and brother of the bride and groom. After the ceremony cake and ice cream were served, after which the happy couple departed for their new home amid a shower of rice. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb have a host of friends who wish them great prosperity and happiness, as was shown by the presents they received.

Among the guests from out of town were Mr. Elden Cobb of Cambridge, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burdin and two sons, Tommy and Howard, of Turner, and Mrs. Denis Parlin of Portland.

NORWAY CAUCUS.

At the Republican caucus Saturday afternoon, delegates to the several conventions were chosen as follows:

State—C. F. Whitman, A. F. Andrews, W. J. Jones, C. W. Partridge, O. W. H. Judkins.
District—F. A. Danforth, C. W. Ryerson, J. H. Millett, G. W. Locke, H. M. Jackson.
County—A. F. Andrews, W. W. Whitmarsh, John Wyman, S. C. Foster, C. P. Barnes.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

MICHAEL J. GLEASON OF ISLAND POND CRUSHED BETWEEN CARS AT SOUTH PARIS.

About 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon Michael J. Gleason of Island Pond, a Grand Trunk brakeman, was caught between the bumpers of two freight cars near the upper end of the station platform at South Paris, and almost instantly killed.

Gleason was a brakeman on train No. 71, which is the west-bound local freight, in charge of Conductor Gibson. At South Paris this train had several cars to cut out and leave, and the switch near Gothic Street was being used, the cars to be set off being sent down the siding, the others down the main line. Gleason was attending to the shackling on the main line. A single car was standing on the main track near the upper end of the platform, and another section of the train was sent down against it. Gleason was alongside this section, and as it approached the single car he stepped on to the brake beam on the end approaching the single car, holding on by his left hand to the "grab-iron" on the car. Just before the cars came together he was seen to swing forward toward the bumpers. Winslow C. Thayer, the freight clerk, who saw him from the freight house, shouted to him to look out, but he apparently did not hear, and was caught.

Lewis E. Monk and Ernest C. Mason, who were at work on the court house grounds near the stable, saw the affair, and supposed the man was hurt, but he held on so long they thought he was all right after all, until he dropped to the ground about the time the car stopped on which he had been. He breathed two or three times after the men reached the place, but death must have been practically instantaneous. The marks of his clothing on the bumpers of both cars, as well as the manner in which his abdomen was crushed, showed that he must have been caught squarly between the bumpers.

Why he should have been between the bumpers is not plainly apparent. The most likely explanation of it is that he was reaching across for the cock of the air pipe, in order to put the brakes on. This theory is supported by the fact that this cock was found about half turned. It was also shown during the investigation that a man of his size standing as he was seen to be on the break beam and reaching across for the air cock would naturally swing his body in front of the coupling in a position to be struck just as he was.

Coroner Albert P. Bassett of Norway was at once notified, as was Dr. Bradbury of Norway, and both arrived promptly. County Attorney Ellery C. Park of Bethel was also notified, and came down on the 4:44 train. After his arrival a coroner's jury was empaneled, consisting of Albert D. Park, Wm. O. Frothingham, Frank A. Shurtleff, J. F. Plummer, J. P. Richardson, N. D. Bolster. They viewed the remains, which were then taken in charge by Undertaker Grace Thayer, and then adjourned until 7 o'clock in the evening.

The inquest in the evening in charge of Coroner Bassett was very short, only a few minutes being occupied with the taking of testimony. Miss M. A. Baker acted as stenographer. L. L. Hight of Portland, attorney for the Grand Trunk, was present, having come part of the way on a freight and the rest on the West Paris pilot engine, which was sent down after him. The eyewitnesses and a few others who were near at hand at the time told their stories briefly, and the hearing was closed before the arrival of the 8 o'clock train.

The jury returned a verdict reciting the essential facts as to the manner of death, and finding the Grand Trunk not blamable for the accident.

Michael J. Gleason was apparently between 25 and 30 years of age, made his home at Island Pond, and was unmarried. He has been on this end of the road about two years, having been previously employed on another division of the Grand Trunk. He is said to have had a narrow escape from a similar accident at Oxford about a year ago.

The remains were sent to Tingwick, Canada. Gleason's only remaining near relative is a brother.

BASE BALL.

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL EVENS UP ITS SCHEDULE BY LOSING TO BRIDGTON.

Paris High School played the last game of its season's schedule Saturday, at Bridgton, with a local team there, and lost, 7 to 4. The game was practically settled in the first inning.

P. H. S.

	A.B	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fletcher, c.	4	1	0	9	4	2
Bonney, 1st b.	3	0	0	7	0	0
Wheeler, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Fifield, p., 3d b.	2	1	0	0	2	0
Shaw, l.f.	3	1	0	0	0	1
Briggs, ss.	4	0	0	2	2	0
Berry, 2nd b.	3	1	1	2	1	2
Kenney, r.f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Parlin, 3d b., p.	4	0	0	4	0	1
Totals,	30	4	2	24	9	6

BRIDGTON LOCALS.

	A.B.	R.	BH.	P.O.	A.	E.
Allen, c.f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0
Hayes, 2nd b.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Bridgham, 1st b., p.	3	2	0	8	2	0
McDonald, l.f.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Kenlston, 3rd b.	2	2	0	1	0	1
Watling, r.f.,	4	0	1	0	0	1
Gray, c.,	3	0	12	0	1	0
Bryant, p., 1st b.	3	1	0	3	2	1
Pillsbury, s.s.,	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals,	28	7	3	27	6	4

Score by Innings.

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

Base on balls by Fifield 5, by Parlin 9, by Bryant 2, by Bridgham 4; struck out by Fifield 2, by Parlin 8, by Bryant 7, by Bridgham 4.

This is the twelfth game of Paris High School this season, and leaves them standing 6 to 6. They won the first three games, lost the next three, and kept the ratio good for the rest of the time.

A picked-up nine of Paris Hill boys defeated a picked-up nine from South Paris 8 to 5 at the Hill Saturday.

HEBRON ACADEMY.

PROGRAMME OF NINETY-EIGHTH COMMENCEMENT.

Sunday, June 15, 1902. Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., of South Paris.

Monday, June 16. Examinations of three lower classes. At 7:30 P. M. in the church, annual prize debate.

Tuesday, June 17. Annual meeting of the trustees, reading room, Sturtevant Hall, 10.00 A. M. Examination of three lower classes. Reception by senior class to alumni and friends of the school from 8 P. M. until 10.00 P. M. at Sturtevant Home. Presentation of class gift.

Wednesday, June 18. Graduation exercises at 9:30 A. M. and at 2:30 P. M. Annual commencement dinner at 1:00 P. M. All former students of the school invited. Annual commencement concert at 8 P. M. in the church.

Portland Advertiser: Here is a paragraph for the boys and I hope a good many of them will read it. Three days ago I stood one morning for many minutes and listened to the dainty song of a goldfinch. Clad all in bright yellow and glistening black he sat some fifty yards away perched on the dead limb of a tree, and poured out a rippling melody, sweeter and wilder, more joyous and free, than the song of the highest-priced canary which ever languished in a cage. The same day I saw two boys armed with air-guns shooting at birds. They told me they aimed at nothing except English sparrows, but I doubted not that with them a bird was a bird and that they were not particular what they hit. The next morning my goldfinch was not there, and some other boys told me that these two young malefactors had killed him and captured his nest, which they showed to me just as it had been taken from the tree, with three tiny eggs in it.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. Williamson & Kimball; Ernest P. Parlin.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 24, meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month

Dr. B. F. Bradbury is having his house painted.

Excellent entertainments at the Opera House of late. The management is to be congratulated.

Capt. Porter is giving the public first class service on the lake this summer.

Frank H. Hurd has the foundation for his shop on Water Street well under way.

John A. Bolster passed away at the home of his son in Otisfield on Tuesday, June 3d. He was the son of Isaac and Polly Bolster, born June 22, 1822. He first married Almeda Adams and his family consisted of one daughter and two sons, Fred A. and James F., who survive him. His second wife was Abbie H. Lord of Norway. He held various town offices and at one time represented his district in the legislature. Services were held in the M. E. church in this village Saturday at 1:30 P. M.

Joe Martel, while at work for A. F. Andrews painting, Thursday, fell a distance of over twenty feet to the ground. The grappling hook holding the staging gave way. He was at once carried to his home. It is thought that his injuries are serious.

V. W. Hills is improving his store by remodeling the same and taking into it the back room. Charles Walker and M. M. Fuller are doing the carpenters' work.

L. M. Longley has just completed an extensive job of plumbing at Dr. C. F. Hammond's at The Beeches, Paris Hill.

Postmaster Stiles has received notice that the Norway office has been designated as an international money order office. The new regulations will go into effect July 1, 1902. Under this arrangement orders cannot be drawn payable in all countries, but in such only as have made arrangements to that effect with the United States. This direct exchange of orders between the United States and forty-two named countries is at present authorized by existing conventions.

I. N. Small has had a severe attack of the grippe. He has been confined to his house for several days.

Dr. William A. Drake will have a most pleasant cottage at the lake, west shore, near the Emma Smith cottage. It is nearly completed.

In the hearing in State vs. Lydia Newell of Woodstock the respondent was sentenced to thirty days in jail. Sentence suspended on condition that the dog that caused the trouble be killed and the respondent behave. It was claimed by the state that the respondent set her dog on to the school children as they passed her house.

Julius Judkins was before the municipal court Monday to answer to the charge of keeping a liquor nuisance. He was bound over to the October term of the S. J. Court. He gave bond in the sum of $200.

Deputy Sheriff Cross and wife visited in Bridgton during the past week.

Mrs. Chas. L. Hathaway, after a six weeks' visit in Massachusetts, returned to her home Monday.

Ed Jordan has returned from Bemis. He has been at work for C. B. Cummings & Sons in their mills at Bemis for some months.

The members of Co. D, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., Monday evening, elected Frank Hayden 1st Lieut. Chas. P. Barnes, who was elected to the position, declined to serve.

Mrs. E. P. Smith is visiting her parents, Capt. and Mrs. A. D. Alexander, at Richmond, for a few weeks. Mrs. Alexander is very sick and slight hopes for her recovery are entertained.

Miss Agnes Tucker is spending her vacation with her people in town.

W. H. Whitcomb and Silas D. Andrews have gone to Oconto, Wisconsin, on a business trip.

Mrs. F. J. Fuller left for Prince Edward Island the first of the week. She will spend the summer at her former home.

Ira Harriman's three-horse team ran away Monday morning. The load was heavy and after making the turn at Greenleaf Avenue they soon came to a stop at the hitching post.

Morris Grant of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting in town with his people. His sister, Charlotte Grant, is a member of '02 class, Norway High School.

Mrs. Nellie G. Burger of Missouri, one of the national organizers of the W. C. T. U., will speak to the members of the county convention of the W. C. T. U. to be held in this village on Thursday and Friday, June 12 and 13, at the Congregational church. Mrs. Burger is a most pleasant lecturer and will afford an excellent evening's entertainment. She will speak Thursday evening, June 12, at 7:30 o'clock. Delegates will be present from the various towns in the county. Several other speakers will be in attendance.

The semi-annual tax list of the state assessors shows that the Norway Savings Bank has been assessed the sum of $1,144.86.

The graduating exercises of class of '02, Norway High School, took place at the Opera House on Thursday evening. Every seat in the house was taken. The stage and balcony were beautifully decorated with the class colors, royal purple and white, with an abundance of plants with here and there a banner with '02 upon it. The motto in Greek, "Know Thy Opportunity," was conspicuously placed on the stage. The prize of $25 given by Don Seitz to the best scholar in the class was won by Thaddeus B. Roberts and presented to him by Supt. Barnes. The several parts were well delivered and betokened much care in preparation. The following was the program of the evening:

Music. Orchestra.
Prayer. Rev. B. S. Rideout.
Music.
Salutatory, Arthur Horace Bodkin, Jr.
Footprints on the Rocks, Josephine Proctor Shedd.
The Character of Dido, Charlotte May Stevens.
Mistakes in Life, Ella May Blackstone.
Class Oration—The Achievements of a Century, Fred Elhanan Smith.
Music.
The Glacial Period, Harry Virgin Cole
The History of American Privateering, Clara Hannah Hersey.
Life of Mozart, Sadie Viola Kimball.
Class History, Philip Frederick Stone.
Presentation of Gifts, Addie Florence DeCosta.
Music.
The American Nation, Walter Pircel Cullinan.
Greatness, Ida May Hill.
The Roman's Future World, Alice Drucilla Gammon.
Home Life, Lola May Whitman.
Class Poem—The Legacy of the Twentieth Century Girl, Marguerite Finney.
Music
Class Will, Evelyn Bullard Partridge.
The Art of Living, Charlotte Myra Grant.
Class Prophecy, Jameson Lee Finney.
Valedictory, Thaddeus Blaine Roberts.
Remarks, Prof. A. M. Rollins.
Presentation to Prof. Rollins by the class, Addie Florence DeCosta.
Conferring Diplomas.
Singing Class Ode, Composed by Marguerite Finney.
Benediction.

The class entertained friends after the exercises for about an hour at which refreshments were served.

News reached Bangor, Tuesday, of the drowning of two men at Sourdnahunk lake, at a time and under circumstances unknown. Some time in April, Darius Hall of Patten, a young man well known in that region, went in company with an elderly man named Frank Crutten of Benedicta, to care for a camp near Sourdnahunk, owned by the Great Northern Paper Co. For some weeks nothing was heard from them, but lately a report came to Patten that both had been drowned, and a party went in to investigate. The searchers found the camp deserted, and continuing their quest discovered the body of Hall floating in the lake, some distance from the shore, while his canoe was found near by. Some of the party started out of the woods with Hall's body, while the others remained to look for Crutten's body, which at last accounts had not been found.

SAVED FROM AN AWFUL FATE.

"Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. A. M. Shields of Chambersburg, Pa. "I was so low after six months of severe sickness, caused by Hay Fever and Asthma, that few thought I could get well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, used it, and was completely cured." For desperate Throat and Lung Diseases it is the safest cure in the world, and is infallible for Coughs, Colds and Bronchial Affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

VIRULENT CANCER CURED.

Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions,

W. J. WHEELER,

South Paris.

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

BOSTON STEAMERS

FARE ONLY $1.00

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

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

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

J. F. LISCOMB, General Manager.

T. M. Bartlett, Agent.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER 50 CTS. ELY BROS. NEW YORK

Don't fail to try
BEECHAM'S PILLS
when suffering from any bad condition of the Stomach or Liver.
10 cents and 25 cents, at drug stores.

Satsuma Interior Enamels

are better than paint.

They work easy, make a smooth surface, and any one can apply them to walls, ceilings, inside woodwork, pantries, kitchens and furniture. Many beautiful tints. The surface is non-absorbent and can be kept bright and clean by wiping with a damp cloth.

Don't pay fancy prices when your dealer will furnish you "Satsuma Interior Enamels" at the same price as ordinary paint.

FREE Color card and our booklet, "How to Refurnish the Home Without Buying New Furniture."

Made by Heath & Milligan M'f'g Co., Chicago.

Also Floor Paint, Floor Varnish, Coach and Spar Varnish, Muralo, &c., Masury's Railroad and Liquid Paints. For sale by,

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
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.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. Is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach troubles

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size

FOR ONE DOLLAR

You Can Secure a Set of

The New Werner Edition

ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA

—IN—

30 Superb Octavo Volumes.

The entire set with Guide & & and case delivered & upon payment of only $1.00

Balance payable in small monthly payments.

PRICES AND TERMS:

CLOTH, $45.00 (formerly $64.50), $1.00 down and $3.00 per month thereafter.

HALF MOROCCO, $60.00 (formerly $94.50), $2.00 down and $4.00 per month thereafter.

SHEEP, $75.00 (formerly $98.50), $3.00 down and $5.00 per month thereafter.

For further particulars call on or address

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., South Paris, Me.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in the County.

Cameras and Photo Supplies,
Wholesale and Retail.

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

American Law 33,697

SIRE—***HEIR AT LAW, 14.035.*** Pacing record, 2.05¼; trotting record, 2.12. Sire of Passing Belle, 2.08¼; Jack D., 2.11¼; Scapegoat, 2.11¼; Equity, 2.12¼; Elsinora, 2.12½; Reed Bird, 2.14¾; and 8 others.

DAM—***FLORENCE CHIMES*** was out of Myrtle that produced Portia (dam of Peerless Chimes, 2.18¾). The next dam was a daughter of Golddust, that also produced Black Golddust (dam of Glendennis, 2.17¼, and Justina, 2.20) and others.

CHIMES, 5,348, sire of fifty-eight, including **Florence Chimes;** Fantasy, 2.06; The Abbott, 2.03¼; The Monk, 2.08¼; Merry Chimes, 2.08¼; and Ed Easton, 2.09½. His daughters have produced eight, including Lady of the Manor, 2.04¾; and Dare Devil, 2.09. Beautiful Bells, his dam, has nine to her credit, and her dam, Minnihaha, is the dam of eight.

This horse (American Law) is a very handsome bay horse, grandly bred, the blood lines the very choicest, of great substance and high finish. He will make the season at Mountain View Farm, South Paris, Me., **at a fee of $25.**

For particulars, address

EMORY H. MASON, Supt. - South Paris, Me.

THE PUZZLER

No. 148.—Authors.

A literary friend, having invited me to spend a day with him, took great pleasure in showing me a shelf of books which he informed me were the works of modern authors and poets. The titles were plain enough, but the names of the authors were rather puzzling. Here are some of them: 1. Seat of the affections. 2. The whitethorn. 3. A plot of ground. 4. A walking stick. 5. Cooper's tools. 6. The darkest color. 7. Enduring fatigue. 8. Anticipation. 9. Two. 10. Near. 11. A marsh. 12. Pale and lean. 13. To hinder. 14. To guard. 15. A slovenly woman. 16. Muddy.

No. 149.—Natural Positions.

1. Who "let the —— out of the bag?" (Quadruped.)
2. "A —— in the ear." (Insect.)
3. "As snug as a —— in the rug." (Insect.)
4. "A —— in the manger." (Quadruped.)
5. "The black —— of the family." (Quadruped.)
6. A certain tree. (Any anecdote which has been oft told.)
7. "A —— in a teapot." (A storm.)

No. 150.—Bits of Box.

[Dickens overdrawn.]

What two characters from Dickens do the pictures represent?

No. 151.—In a Garden.

1. Here in a garden, set in rows,
   Is something that grows best on toes.
2. And close alongside, nicely set,
   Are letters of the alphabet.
3. One is a single number, true,
   But every one of these are two.
4. And, if a secret's told to you,
   Here's something that it's mean to do.
5. We're cannibals, as I'm a sinner,
   For here's a wise man cooked for dinner.
6. And where those crimson berries gleam
   We find the waters of a stream.
7. Away with care and melancholy;
   Here's something always nice and jolly.

No. 152.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. A gardener's tool. 3. A cape. 4. Ultimate object. 5. A letter.

No. 153.—Square Words.

I.—1. Free from blemish. 2. A piece of land containing 160 square rods. 3. The most common and useful of the metals. 4. Torn asunder.

II.—1. A spirit. 2. From this place, time or cause. 3. A vegetable. 4. Twenty. 5. Doctrine.

No. 154.—Geographical Anagrams.

1. Lone tram—A city in Canada situated on a beautiful island in the river St. Lawrence.
2. My seer—A river in the north of England.
3. Rod fox—A city in England.
4. Me ro—A city in Italy.
5. In her—A river in Germany.

The Old Oak Tree.

Said the old Oak Tree to the Noisy Dog,
"Be still; it will do you good."
And the Noisy Dog replied, "If I had
A bark like yours, I would."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 140.—Beheadments: 1. N-ode. 2. R-ally. 3. N-ear. 4. R-eel.

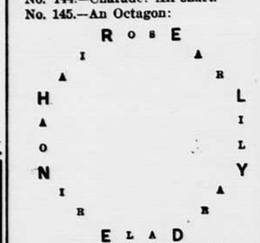
No. 141.—An Aviary: 1. Robin. 2 Pigeon. 3. Grebe. 4. Martin. 5. Swift 6. Swallow. 7. Swan. 8. Raven.

No. 142.—Quite a Spell: II, CC, JJ, TT, D KK, BB, UU, GG, X QQ, PP, OO.

No. 143.—Subtraction: 1. Pro-mi-se prose. 2. De-liv-er, deer.

No. 144.—Charade: Air-shaft.

No. 145.—An Octagon:



No. 146.—Picture Puzzle: The early bird catches the worm.

No. 147.—Riddles: 1. A hat. 2. The tongue. 3. A pen, whose "blood" when shed is repaid. 4. Silent H.

Flatulence is cured by BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Things promised are things due.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

Every one knows best where the shoe pinches him.

INTERESTING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Daniel Bante of Otterville, Iowa, writes, "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market, and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief, and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

To forgive is divine; to side-step is human.

SPRING FEVER.

Spring fever is another name for biliousness. It is more serious than most people think. A torpid liver and active bowels mean a poisoned system. If neglected, serious illness may follow such symptoms. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove all danger by stimulating the liver, opening the bowels and cleansing the system of impurities. Safe pills. Never gripe. "I have taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers for torpid liver every spring for years," writes R. M. Everly, Moundsville, W. Va. "They do me more good than anything I have ever tried."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

ON WASHING SHIRT WAISTS.

The season of the thin shirt waist is again upon us, and with it the problem of the laundering of the shirt waist. Those who send all their waists to the public laundry complain of the wear and tear, those who must do their own laundering and do not know how to do it in the best way groan over the material spoiled or the woful appearance of the garment when it comes from the ironing board. Even the skilled housekeeper is glad of anything that will make this hard work any easier. The best public laundries have solved many of the most perplexing of these problems, and every effort is being made to spread the knowledge and use of these methods.

At the Boston cooking school there are laundry as well as cooking demonstrations, and Miss Marietta McPherson, the assistant, has given much attention to shirt waists. In washing, Miss McPherson urges the girls to avoid strong yellow soap, ammonia and all washing powders. "Use only a mild white soap," she says. "If the color does not run, soak the waist in tepid soapy water five minutes. This looses the dirt and lessens the necessity for rubbing. Do not boil. Rinse thoroughly in two or three clear waters, using bluing with discretion. Laverder or green waists should never be blued.

In ironing her rule, as laid down in the cooking school magazine, is to begin with the cuffs, pressing first on the wrong side and then finishing on the right, until perfectly dry. Next iron the collar band, and then the sleeves. The sleeves are the most difficult part of the waist to do well; and a sleeve board can be purchased for about 25 cents, which is considered by many as a great help. These are commonly used in hand laundries, and when used the sleeves are ironed last.

If the sleeve is to be ironed without a board, press it flat, ironing both sides. Finish the top by putting a small iron inside of the sleeve, through the arm's eye, and smoothing out the gathered top. Many object to the fold in the sleeve when ironed flat, and this can be removed by rubbing with a damp cheese cloth and pressing out with a small iron.

Pique waists should be ironed on the wrong side, excepting the sleeves, and on a well padded ironing table, so that the cords will stand out well. If the cuffs be desired very stiff, place them on a clean board, and with one hand rub in thick-cooked starch, until the linings and outside of the cuffs are as one piece; then wipe superfluous starch from both sides of cuffs and dry. Let stand in the dampened body of the waist under pressure for about half an hour before ironing.

Wash silk waists should be washed as the colored shirt waists. Before they are wholly dry, iron on the wrong side. A little gum arabic water will give the waist a slight stiffness, if desired.

Many find flannel waists hard to do. For these Miss McPherson fills a tub full with warm (90 F.) soapy water, to which have been added two tablespoonfuls of borax. Wash the waist up and down in the water with as little rubbing as possible, she says, as this mats the fibre. Never rub soap directly on flannel. Rinse well in two or three waters of the same temperature as the first, adding to the last water one tablespoonful of glycerine. This helps to keep the wool soft. Loosen the tension of the wringer, put the waist through, and hang until nearly dry. When ready to iron place a slightly dampened cheesecloth over the flannel on the right side, and press with a moderately hot iron. In removing the cheesecloth, the fibres cling to it and are drawn up, giving the flannel a soft finish much like the new material.—Boston Advertiser.

SUMMER BREAKFASTS.

The breakfast in midsummer is a serious problem in many households, for appetites are very capricious on a sultry morning.

Whenever it is possible, let the meal be served out-of-doors, on a piazza, or with dining room windows wide open and some fresh ferns or flowers near the table.

Then by all means drop from the menu the grosser meats, for however suitable these were in December, they are out of place in June. Fruit, cereal with cream, eggs and muffins are enough to sustain any one through a summer forenoon. When eggs pall, as they will occasionally, a relish of ham, bacon, salt fish or herring may be substituted.

FISH SOUFFLE.

A fish souffle can be made from a foundation of chopped fish and potato, or from the fish mixed with mashed potato, or with a thick cream sauce, or with a paste of bread-crumbs and milk. Which ever foundation is used, combine with each cup of the mixture one egg, yolk and white beaten separately. That is, for three cups of creamed fish well seasoned take three eggs, beat the yolks thoroughly and mix with the fish, then beat the whites stiff and fold into the mixture as eggs are folded into sponge cake. Bake in rather a moderate oven until puffy and brown, but do not let it get too dry. It may be baked in one dish, but can be done more quickly and is rather more delicate cooked in individual portions in scallop shells, paper cases, or ramekins.

A generous saucer of berries, some good muffins, and a glass of milk, or a cup of coffee is a combination that would satisfy many persons at breakfast time better than chops or steak, fried potatoes and griddle cakes, and leave them in better condition for work.

MUSH MUFFINS.

One cup of milk scalded, one cup of oatmeal or other cooked cereal, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoon of butter, one-half teaspoon of salt, one-quarter of a yeast cake, about one pint of flour. Mix thoroughly, let rise over night or till very light, then beat well and put in gem pans. Let them rise till double in bulk, and then bake for about half an hour.

RICE MUFFINS.

One pint of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt, two teaspoons of baking powder, one-fourth cup each of sugar and butter rubbed into the flour, two eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, and one cup of milk.

If blueberries are added, use a trifle less liquid or a spoonful more flour, since the berries are mainly water.

All flour and meal are measured after sifting, then sifted again with the salt, baking powder, or soda, etc. Old recipes often direct us to dissolve soda in the sour milk, but some of the gas is lost if that is done.

RYE MUFFINS.

One cup of rye meal, one cup of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoons of baking powder, one tablespoon of sugar, one beaten egg, one cup of sweet milk.

CORN CAKE.

Three-fourths of a cup each of corn meal and flour, one teaspoon each of salt and soda, one tablespoon of sugar, one beaten egg, one cup of sour milk.

BROWN BREAD.

Sift together one cup of corn meal, one cup of rye meal (or graham, whole wheat or white flour), one-half teaspoon of salt, and one scant teaspoonful of soda. Mix with one-half cup of molasses, and one cup of thick, sour milk. If the meal is very coarse use a trifle less or add a few spoonfuls of water. Put in a greased tin, with or without cover, and steam for three or four hours. When sour milk is not available use one-fourth teaspoon of soda to neutralize the acid of the molasses, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. If more convenient to bake than to steam, the can containing the bread may be covered and put on a trivet in a larger can or pail, in which put a pint of boiling water and cover closely. With tight-fitting covers on both cans the bread is in no danger of burning. The effect of the outside can of water is the same on the loaf of brown bread as the use of a steam-cooker.

This is also an excellent way to reheat brown bread. A quicker way is to slice it, spread on pans, and put it in a quick oven for a few minutes, piling the slices evenly together as soon as heated through.—Miss Anna Barrows in American Kitchen Magazine.

WHERE JOB HAD THE ADVANTAGE.

"What's the matter, little boy?" inquired the kind lady, stopping before a sobbing urchin on the street.

"I—I got a boil on my neck," whimpered the boy.

"Yes, but think how many boils Job had."

"I know, but think uv th' pashence he had too," replied the boy.

OUR GREATEST ENEMY.

The greatest enemy to our general health is a neglected cough. It is dangerous to allow a cough to run; by so doing you put yourself in a condition for consumption to take a firm hold upon you. Ninety-nine per cent of the cases of consumption are caused by a neglected cough. Statistics prove it.

When the cough first commences is the time to stop it. Bauer's Instant Cough Cure is a guaranteed cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, influenza, la grippe, whooping cough and all other throat and lung troubles. It is guaranteed to cure or your money will be refunded. The enormous sale of Bauer's Instant Cough Cure is positive proof that it cures or the people would not buy it. Ask the following druggists for a free sample bottle and try it: F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; A. Dudley, Bryant's Pond; Orin Stevens, Oxford.

True Enough. Cassidy—Man, ye're drunk. Casey—'Tis a lie y're spakin', Cassidy. Ye'd not dare to say that to me iv Oi was sober. Cassidy—Iv ye wuz sober ye'd hov sinse enough to know ye wuz drunk.

TEN YEARS IN BED.

R. A. Gray, J. P. Oakville, Ind., writes: "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"I don't think you will find that the angels ever smoke," she said, with mild reproach in her voice. "I guess not," said he. "I am sure you never do. Run and get me a match, will you?" And the foolish woman went for the match.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

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

Friend (over the wine after dinner)—Your wife is certainly a brilliantly handsome woman. I should think you would be jealous of her. His Host (confidentially)—To tell you the truth, Seymour, I am. I never invite anybody here that any sane woman could possibly take the least fancy to.

WAS WASTING AWAY.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me, and I am now sound and well." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"Your husband," said the canvasser for the City Directory, "is a blacksmith, according to last year's book. That's correct, is it not? "Not exactly," chimed the haughty Miss Anvil, before her mother could answer. "You will please record papaw as a blacksmythe."

E W Grove

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

Getting Even. Artist—Miss Brownie-Brown-Brown, who is to marry a prince, won't let us have her photograph for publication. Editor—She won't, eh? Tell the foreman to use one of those cuts labeled Before Taking.

No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

No Need of Prayer. Deacon Ebony—I hab not seen you at ouah revival meetin's, Mistah Black. Mistah Black—Wot foh I want ob revival meetin's? Deacon Ebony—Don't you eber pray? Mistah Black—No; I carry er rabbit's foot.

In inclement weather the man who exposes himself bids for a severe cold in the head head and usually gets it. And the cold neglected or improperly treated becomes nasal catarrh, a disease as obstinate as it is offensive. Don't waste time with "medicines" that dry and irritate the membrane, but cure yourself speedily with Ely's Cream Balm, the recognized specific for catarrh. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists and by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Maud—Yes; it's a pretty fan, isn't it? It was given me by my mother on my 21st birthday. Mabel—Really! How well it has worn, dear.

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"I should like to take up the study of Wagner with you, Professor. What are your rates?" "They will depend on how often the piano has to be rebuilt."

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

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

Pianists naturally play with a look of feeling.

Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

If the dear public is amused it cares not for the barking of the critic.

Make it very plain to your dealer that you know there is no substitute for Perry Davis' Painkiller for external use from neuralgia to a mosquito bite and internally for all bowel disorders.

A genius is a man who is able to dispose of his troubles for a consideration.

WARNING.

If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The tastes of a millionaire are often imprisoned to a pauper's purse.

On the first indication of kidney trouble, stop it by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"How is your daughter getting on with the piano, Gibbs?" "Fust rate. She can play with both hands now. Says she'll be able to play with her ear in six months."

LEADS THEM ALL.

"One Minute Cough Cure beats all other medicines I ever tried for coughs, colds, croup and throat and lung troubles," says D. Scott Currin of Leganton, Pa. One Minute Cough Cure is the only absolutely safe cough remedy which acts immediately. Mothers everywhere testify to the good it has done their little ones. Croup is so sudden in its attacks that the doctor often arrives too late. It yields at once to One Minute Cough Cure. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Sure cure for grip, bronchitis, coughs.

MONEY IN LETTER BOXES.

People Who Try to Pay Postage In That Way.

"Here are two pennies just turned in to the superintendent of delivery by one of the carriers," remarked an official of the Washington city postoffice a few days ago. "The amount of cash gathered up by the collectors of mail is really surprising. Hardly a day passes without a certain percentage of the coin of the realm finding its way to my desk through the medium of the street letter boxes.

"It is hard to believe, but hundreds of persons every day in the year drop unstamped letters in the box with pennies to accompany them to cover the postage. They think the money will do just as well as stamps. But they are mistaken. All such unstamped letters, if there is no identifying mark on the envelope, ultimately land in the dead letter office.

"It often happens," added the postal official, "that coins placed in envelopes for transmission work their way through the paper. In nine cases out of ten, even when the money so lost is no more than a dime, this office is notified of the occurrence by the loser, who requests that he be reimbursed."—Washington Star.

Rings and Rheumatism.

Sufferers from rheumatism who believe that they will be cured of their aches through wearing a certain kind of metal ring would be surprised perhaps to hear that they are keeping alive an old superstition that owed its origin to one of the ceremonies performed on Good Friday. The ceremony was called the blessing of the cramp rings and was carried out by the king himself, who went into his private chapel, accompanied only by his great almoner, crawled on his knees to the crucifix and there blessed a silver bowl full of gold and silver rings. These rings were afterward distributed to people who were afflicted with rheumatism or epilepsy. The idea is supposed to have originated in a certain ring given by a pilgrim to Edward the Confessor, which was kept in Westminster abbey and used as a cure for such ills.—London Chronicle.

The Angler Fish.

A fishing smack had lately a strange catch off the Eddystone lighthouse. It was an enormous specimen of that rare and curious sea monster the angler fish. It measured 4 feet 3 inches long and 3 feet 2 inches broad. The capacity of these fish for devouring large quantities of food is something marvelous, but the peculiar thing is that they change the usual order of things, for instead of the bird catching the fish, in this instance the fish catches the bird and makes a meal of him. Guillemots, seagulls and ducks have been discovered in the stomachs of these gluttons of the deep.

An Obliging Husband.

"Why do you offer such a large reward for the return of that ugly dog?"

"To please my wife."

"But such a reward is sure to bring him back."

"No, it won't. He's dead."—San Francisco Chronicle.

More Interesting.

"Were you interested in that account of the Washington man who suddenly disappeared?"

"Well, I'd have been more interested in an account of a man who gradually disappeared?"—New York World.

Advice.

"Advice," said Uncle Eben, "is like mos' ev'ything else. If it's any good, you doesn' have to give it away. You kin giner'ly sell it."—Washington Star.

Played Out.

That "played out"—"done up" feeling makes life miserable for every sufferer from Kidney ills, backaches, headaches and urinary troubles, painful and annoying.

Doan's Kidney Pills

bring new life and activity, remove the pain and cure the cause, from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

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