THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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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.

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PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1902, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JACOB LOVEJOY, late of Dixfield, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by John S. Harlow and Willis W. Walte, the executors therein named.

JAMES G. DAVIS, ward. Petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Geo. A. Wilson, guardian.

ALVIN M. RYERSON, late of Paris, deceased. Petition for allowance to widow out of personal estate presented by Marla M. Ryerson, said widow.

HATTIE E. JOHNSON, of Paris, ward. Petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Edward C. Chamberlain, guardian.

LORETTA J. BROCK, late of Paris, deceased. First account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, executor.

OLIVE E. GRISWOLD, late of Paris, deceased. First account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator de bonis non with will annexed.

FREELAND SWAN, late of Paris, deceased. First account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator.

AUGUSTUS G. PEARSON, late of Buckfield, deceased. First account presented for allowance by James V. Pearson, administrator.

WILLIAM C. WITHAM, late of Paris, deceased. Petition for the appointment of Frank R. Witham as administrator presented by Adelbert C. Witham, an heir at law.

EDWARD C. GALLAGHER, late of Paris, deceased. First and final account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator.

SARAH K. DESHON, late of Canton, deceased. Petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax, presented by the executors of the will of said deceased.

ALDEN BESSEY, late of Buckfield, deceased. Final account presented for allowance by James V. Pearson, administrator of the estate of Augustus G. Pearson, deceased, formerly administrator of the estate of said Alden Bessey.

WILLIAM COOLIDGE, late of Paris, deceased. Final account presented for allowance by J. Frank Quimby, executor.

JOHN R. WELD, late of Canton, deceased. Petition for allowance to widow out of personal estate presented by Margery C. Weld, said widow.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

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

Wall Papers!

Prices are lower this year than ever before, and this applies especially to high grade papers, that have formerly been sold from 20 to 50 cents a roll, which price is yet named by some wall paper factories selling through book agents. Our prices for those papers are now 10 and 12 1-2 cents.

Hobbs' Variety Store

NORWAY, MAINE.

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.

WHAT FARMERS NEED MOST.

THOROUGHNESS IN ALL THINGS, CLOSE ATTENTION TO DETAILS AND KNOWLEDGE OF ALL BRANCHES OF THE BUSINESS.

I have read the letters on this subject with a great deal of interest, but without any serious thought of giving my poor opinion, but as no one has given my idea I will give my opinion.

It seems to me that what one farmer has found to be his greatest need must be the same with a host of others. I have found that I must be more thorough in all my work, to give greater attention to details or little things, to acquire a better knowledge of my home markets and my farm.

I need this knowledge more than money even, for understanding of this kind will surely bring one money. Special legislation and good roads the farmer needs, as well as many other things, but if the farm produce is sold to poor advantage, everything bought at the wrong time or place, and if one conducts one's business in a careless, slipshod fashion, the best roads or the wisest laws cannot keep that man from going down the hill. Perhaps the greatest need of all is to get into the habit of looking out for little things, attending to details, being thorough in all one's work or doings. Farming is made up of little things. A little profit here and a little there makes a nice sum when all are together.

The man who succeeds looks after the details of his business, be he a farmer or what he may. The farmers who closely inspect everything and as carefully attend to every detail are few, but when you find one be sure he is on the right road to comfort in his old age. His machines and tools are carefully cleaned and housed. He doesn't leave expensive machines in the fields year in and out to rust and rot away. He has learned that they will "rust out quicker than wear out."

I know a Wood mower that has been run ten years without a break and to-day looks nearly as bright as when bought. The farmer who attends to the little things sees every little brake in his fences, every loose board or hinge, and promptly repairs them all. This farmer knows it pays to run the harrow those last few hours, and the weeder and cultivator those extra times. He is thorough in fitting his land for cultivation and harvesting, and it pays him well for all his care. His horses, cattle and pigs show his care and attention. Cattle, buildings and farm have the same well-groomed appearance. Nothing is forgotten; nothing so small as to be beyond his care.

Drive ten miles through the country anywhere and notice the rickety fences, roadsides and fence corners grown thick with bushes and weeds. Many of the fields are growing smaller year by year as the bushes drive back the owner. Ploughs, cultivators, tools and machines of all kinds are left out of doors for the winter. Manure is thrown out under the eaves of the barn to wash and waste away. Surely these men are not thorough. They cannot succeed with all this waste. They must learn to care for what they have, to give attention to details. Nothing can really help them till they get out of that slipshod rut.

I once heard a farmer say that he hadn't time to fuss and run his machine under cover every time he used it. I think if a thing is worth paying good money for, it is well worth taking care of; and how much nicer they look and work if cared for!

It is easy to raise a fair crop of corn, potatoes, etc., and possibly to raise extra good ones if intelligent care be given; but I have found it another thing to market the crop to the best possible advantage. The farmer, to be successful, must also learn to be a good seller, a good judge of the market; and the only way to do that, I think, is to watch the markets from week to week, and remember what they teach. Take good papers, with reliable market reports and forecasts. A good paper is worth many times what it costs, not alone for market reports, but also for the many valuable suggestions, and experiences of others it will give. A good paper carefully read is one of the farmer's best friends.

We should also learn to buy to the best advantage. The farmer who can do this is many dollars ahead at the end of the year. One of my neighbors bought early last fall a carload of grain, at a time when wheat bran was under $18, and cornmeal less than $20 a ton. He looked happy when bran was at $1.40 and meal $1.60 per hundred. Nearly everything we buy can be got better, at some one time of the year than any other, if we read the markets and trade conditions correctly. We should also study our home markets, and cater to them. Good goods, honest measure and patience will usually bring the farmer plenty of customers at top prices.

The man who finds out just what chemical or chemicals his fields need has gone a long way on the road to success. He can then apply fertilizers to the best advantage. He knows just what he is doing, and is sure of getting his money back with interest. Not one farmer in twenty ever looks or cares to know what a commercial fertilizer analysis is. Most of them want something as cheap as possible; it may pay, it may not. The past season I talked at different times with two fertilizer agents. Each told me that his brand was the only thing to buy, and I asked what it analyzed. Neither could tell. They had never been asked before. Now, few farmers like to bother to experiment, and learn what the soil on their farms really needs. So I suppose it doesn't matter to know the analysis. But this isn't good business policy. We should try to find just what we need. Then buy that and nothing else. And after all, it comes down to the same thing to be "thorough and thorough," or pay strict attention to all things.

These have been my greatest needs, and are yet, for that matter; but I trust that every year's experience teaches me at least a little.—L. J. WRIGHT, Canton Center, Conn., in Farmer Tribune.

DAIRYING IN WARM WEATHER

During the warm weather that we are sure to have for about three months, the greatest vigilance will have to be exercised in the care of the dairy utensils. The milk strainers will need the greatest care, as the holes will become clogged. If a cloth strainer is used it should first be rinsed in cold water to take off what may adhere to it, then washed with the hands in warm water to take out the milk, and afterward well scalded. It should be put through the weekly washing besides. The wire strainer will need to be rubbed often with salt to keep the holes in the sieve open and pure. The seams and places that cannot be cleaned with a cloth will need to be scraped with a knife or fork. The ears of the pails and cans will also need to be kept clean. Let me speak right here of the dish cloth. If not thoroughly washed out and put in the sun to dry, it will soon become sour, and such a cloth is not fit to have around. Burn it up and get a new one instead of trying to clean it to be used again. Beware of all foul odors around the dairy, for they will injure the butter and destroy the reputation of the good butter maker.—Epitomist in Turf, Farm and Home.

KNO-BUG.

ANOTHER INSECTICIDE FRAUD.

Under the name of "Kno-bug" the Carpenter-Morton Company of Boston, are putting on the market a reddish brown powder for which they make the following claims:—"Kno-bug is a preparation to destroy potato bugs and all other bugs that eat leaves, plants or vines. It not only destroys the bugs but unlike Paris green acts as a vegetable tonic and stimulates the growth of the plant, prevents blight, scab and rust.

Kno-bug contains quite a number of materials but is chiefly made up of land plaster (87 per cent.), saltpetre (4 per cent.), ochre (2 per cent.), Paris green (2.5 per cent.) The re-maining constituents are sand, clay and a little water. The ochre is evidently added to color the material so the plaster will not be readily recognized; the saltpetre presumably to give ground for the claim that it acts as a fertilizer. The clay and sand are probably impurities of either the ochre or the plaster.

Whatever value the goods have as an insecticide depends upon the 2.5 per cent. of Paris green. No treatment of vines, so far as known will prevent scab and there is nothing in the goods to prevent blight. Applied in sufficient quantity, the Paris green contained in Kno-bug will kill potato bugs.

These goods sell, according to the advertisements of the Company, for 10 cents down to 5 cents per pound in accordance with the size of the package. With 2 1-2 pounds of Paris green and 100 pounds of plaster mixed together the farmer would have a material for practical purposes identical with Kno-bug at a cost of less than 1 cent a pound.

Apparently it is the purpose of the manufacturers of Kno-bug to deceive farmers afraid of Paris green into buying a preparation which depends upon Paris green for its value as an insecticide and at a cost from 5 to 10 times the value of the goods.—Charles D. Woods, Director.

Orono, June 27, 1902.

NARROW USE OF A WORD.

I am surprised at the articles that have appeared in The Tribune on what farmers need most, in that they most all regard farmers as ignorant and needing education, common sense, etc. The farmers in this vicinity are fairly well educated men; some have graduated at high school and all are well informed, read papers, magazines, books from the library, and many read daily papers, although two or three miles from a post office. Go among them and ask them what they are driving at, what is their great desideratum or anxiety for the year to come, and their answers will be quite uniformly the same—that they are going to do a little better than last year, to raise more of the most salable produce, to raise better crops or get them in better condition for the market, and get higher prices, if possible. In short, they mean to get more money in payment for their labor, because they want to pay debts, to get the mortgage off their farm, to repair or build new the house or barn, to school their children in high school or college, or to help some of their children just married to a better start than they had themselves.

If you meet a farmer who has done all this, and his head is gray and he wears spectacles and uses a cane, his answer to the question will be in the same line. I have just bought the school house lot since they tore down the old schoolhouse, and I am going to clear out the brush and briars there and make that half acre shine with a different crop from what it bore thirty years ago, when it was covered with children. Now, allowing farmers to be fairly well educated and to understand their business, then what they want most is what they need most. When a fairly successful farmer tells his system of management for the best paying results they will all listen, whether they intend to follow his advice or not, but when a man tells them they need education, common sense, judgment, etc., he will not get much of an audience.—(Bryon P. Ruggles, Hartland, Vt.

It is probable that the writers of all the articles which have been printed in The Tribune Farmer on "What Farmers Need Most" take the same high view—and justly high view—of the American farmer that is held by Mr. Ruggles. It would be strange if it were otherwise, for the writers are farmers. Mr. Ruggles uses the word "need" with its secondry meaning, "lack," a restricted significance seldom given to it in literature or conversation.

When The Tribune Farmer formulated the question, "What Do Farmers Need Most?" it was the purpose to inquire, What are the things, material and immaterial, which a farmer must possess (not necessarily acquire) in order to win success? Of the hundreds of essays which were received in this office in responce to the inquiry the writers of only three or four undertook to name the things which farmers as a class do not now have.—Tribune Farmer.

POULTRY AND FARMING

Chickens and eggs have long been considered one of the minor crops, but if we devote the same attention to their needs as we do to the main crops we will soon find that instead of a minor crop chickens and eggs may easily lead all others for a great many localities, says a writer in the Indiana Farmer. The man or woman who accepts this doctrine, and then proceeds to carry it into effect, will soon realize that there are surer returns than in half the other farm products. There must be experience enough to make the handling of chickens on a wholesale scale of course. With two or three thousand hens on the farm one stands in a fair way of making a good income. But that means careful methods and study. Let it be understood, however, that chicken raising cannot be entirely seperated from farming. We farm to raise chickens. That is we must raise grass for chickens, fruits, grains and vegetables. To make them thoroughly profitable we need a number of cows, for skim milk and warm milk are an essential part of the food of chickens.

The ideal poultry farm is one where the chief commercial crop is chickens and their eggs, but where grass, grain, fruit and a few cows are raised. The owner of a poultry farm should raise all the summer fruits needed for the table, all the vegetables that can be eaten at home, with enough for the poultry, all the grass he will need for the chickens and hay for wintering a few cows, and all the milk and butter for home use. Here we have one crop helping another. We plant a few acres of clover which gives the chickens fresh green food in the season and good hay for winter. The fruits supply the table with what we need and then add to the diet of the chickens. Likewise the vegetables lesson the cost of our living, and give to the egg layers the very food they require. In such a system of farming, eggs and chickens are the commercial crops, and everything should contribute directly toward this, but other crops should be raised in sufficent quantity to supply what is demanded for home use. A farm conducted in this way is bound to pay.—Maine Farmer.

Hens are liable to slack up a little in egg production when hot weather comes, and they should be allowed to take the rest which Nature teaches that they need. Give them good care and food, but let their rations include more green stuff and less grain. As soon as they begin to pick up in looks and plumage and combs show bright, increase the grain ration and they will begin to lay at the old rate as soon as the dog day weather is over. Provide plenty of pure water all the time. It is better for a hen to take her vacation now than in the winter when eggs are dear, and she should be allowed to follow her instinct.

Jeb Smith's Fighting Mare

By FREDERIC VAN RENSSELAER DEY

Copyright, 1902, by F. V. R. Dey

THIS is the story of a mare that made her reputation during the weeks of almost incessant fighting before Petersburg and Bermuda Hundred. She lost her life in a scrimmage in which she was nearly the whole thing, for she had a way of taking matters into her own control and carrying her rider into the thickest of the fight, whether he liked it or not. She was such a warrior herself that when she got worked up to the proper pitch she paid no attention to bugle calls or orders and always started in to thrash the enemy single handed. That was one reason why she was called Helen Blazes, but there was another—her temper. The name was not spelled just that way by the boys of the Third New York cavalry, but Jeb Smith, the man who rode her and the only man who ever could ride her, was a minister before the war broke out, so he changed the original three words of her name into two, thus quieting his conscience and satisfying the "boys" at the same time.

She was picked up one night on a scouting expedition. Wink Tompkins brought her into camp the next morning, and he was a sight. Blazes had struck him half a dozen times with her fore feet, and his uniform was in tatters. She had kicked and bitten the horse he rode until it was fit only to be mustered out of service for repairs, and she had utterly destroyed what little temper Wink possessed. The boys could hear him swearing at Blazes when they were half a mile away, and between his shouts and the laughter of his companions and the plunging and kicking, biting and striking of the mare as they approached it made a pretty sight for tired cavalrymen. By the time they rode up we were all out waiting for them, and we had the greatest circus of the whole war right then and there.

"There, by thunder!" said Wink "I've landed her here cos I said I would. The fellow that can ride her can have her, for all I care." And he pitched the lead rope to me. Blazes was a beauty, there was no denying that, and old McNamara, our captain, had his eye on her from the moment he saw her. Wink saw that old Mac coveted her the minute he dismounted, and he saluted and said:

"I've brought ye one now, cap'n, sure's yer born. If she ain't Helen Blazes, I don't know what she is."

Well, there's no use in describing all that happened then. It took six of us to get a saddle and bridle on her, and three out of the six were laid up unfit for duty for a week after it, and after that she threw, one after another, pretty near the whole company. Nobody could ride her until Jeb Smith came along. He had just been relieved from guard and was tired, but when his eyes lighted on the mare he brightened up.

"That's a beauty, boys," he said, for he was a great lover of horseflesh if he was a parson. The mare was standing idle at that moment, as docile as a kitten, and nobody in the world would have guessed what devil there was in her. The fellows looked at one another and winked knowingly, while Tompkins drawled out:

"Get on her back, parson, and try her." Mind you, there was not one in the crowd who had not tried her and who could not show a substantial bruise for his temerity, but the parson never caught on at all, and we all stood

He stood with one arm over her neck.

back while he handed his gun to a comrade and without a moment's hesitation walked straight up to the mare and began to rub her nose, and, what's more, she seemed to like it.

You could have purchased the whole company for a very small sum at that moment, for we felt mighty cheap. We didn't know whether it was jugglery or what it was, but the fact remained that the mare did not treat him as she had treated us.

"Say, parson," bawled Wink Tompkins, "have ye ever seen the critter before?"

"Certainly not," was the calm reply. "Why?"

"Well, I'm blowed! Boys, there's somethin' in religion after all."

While he was thus expressing himself Jeb leaped into the saddle, and in a moment more he was riding around the place as easy as you please. Blazes single footed, dog trotted and cantered, and you'd have thought she was a Christmas tree rocking horse for all the ugliness she showed then.

Pretty soon Jeb rode her up to where we were standing and dismounted. Then he stood with one arm over her neck while he scratched her jaw with the other hand, and all the time she stood like a kitten, winking and blinking at the boys as though she would like to give them the laugh if she knew how.

"Who owns her?" asked the parson.

"You do, Jeb. You've earned her," said old Mac, and he walked away with a scowl on his face.

Well, Jeb was delighted, and he listened with amazement when we told him what a circus we'd been having. It was plain that he did not believe all of it, and presently he led her away to the stable, took the saddle off and tied her. There was only a pole between the horses, and Jeb hadn't got half way back to where we were sitting when there was the worst racket in that stable you ever heard. You'd have thought the rebs were after us for the noise and tumult. The horses neighed and squealed, and you could hear boards splintering and timbers falling, and the devil was to pay. Blazes had kicked herself loose, laid up two horses, scarred for life a half dozen more and pawed her way right through the back of that place to liberty. She was pointing for home, too, when Jeb saw here.

"Here, you!" he yelled, and she stopped and waited while he went up and caught her.

We fixed up the stable, but we passed a unanimous resolution that Blazes couldn't tarry there any more, so the parson took her about twenty rods away and tied her to a fence. Then he gave her some oats, and you'd have thought she was the three graces rolled into one, she was so quiet. But it did not last long.

She finished her oats, and maybe she got tired or thirsty or something. Anyhow she pulled away one section of the fence and broke loose from that, and then she started for the stable again. Some of us heard the horses squealing and kicking, and we went down to see what was the matter, and I'm blessed if Blazes wasn't trying to eat them. She'd reach in and take a mouthful of loose flesh, set her teeth on it and pull, and then when the horse she was biting kicked she'd wheel and kick too. After that we made Jeb tie her with a chain and always to something that she could not pull apart.

There wasn't a thing that lived that could get within reach of her, except Jeb, without being hurt, but she never tried to injure him, and I never saw a man so fond of anything as he was of Blazes. She ruined ten horses, kicked one mule to death and another one so that we had to kill him, and she tore all the clothes off a negro who tried to feed her one day, but it got to be an old story after awhile, and we didn't pay much attention.

Nobody will ever forget the first time she was seen in a fight. You'd have thought she was human from the sense she showed and a fiend incarnate from the way she fought. Our company had been out on a sortie, and we were on our way home, everybody giving Jeb and Blazes a wide berth, for she'd kick and bite everything in reach on the road as well as in the stable, when we came upon a detachment of Confederate cavalry between us and home. They had more men than we did, but there was only one thing to do, and that was to charge, and we did it.

Old Mac gave the word, and we started, yelling like so many devils, intending to cut our way through and keep right on. I was abreast of Jeb when we got the word, and I never saw anything made of flesh and blood do what Blazes did then. Jeb couldn't hold her any more than you could hold a cyclone, and she ran like a streak of lightning. In the thirty or forty rods between us and the Johnnies she got more than two rods ahead of the rest of us, so she struck the line first. I'll bet she covered thirty feet at every jump, and finally she took an almighty plunge into the air and landed plump on top of a Johnny and his horse, knocking them both down as easy as she would a blade of grass.

You should have seen her then. She reared and plunged, struck with her fore feet, kicked with her hind ones, and she used her teeth like a tiger. She'd grab a Johnny's horse by the throat and tear out a chunk of flesh; she'd seize a man by the leg or the arm and pull him out of the saddle and trample upon him quicker than you could knock him out with a saber, and every time she had a chance she'd jump into the air and land right on top of horse and rider and then bite and tear and strike her way through or past the next one she met. I don't see how Jeb ever stayed on her back, but he did, and he came out without a scratch too. Nobody ever made fun of Blazes after that brush, but her greatest fight was her last one.

We'd been out on a scouting and foraging expedition and were on our way back when we had that set-to. There were only ten of us, and we thought we had got past the point where we were likely to fall in with any Johnnies when we saw a full company of Confederate cavalry come over the top of a knoll not a quarter of a mile away. They saw us, too, and they gave their yell and started. There was no use for us to try to run, for we would only have run into their lines and there wasn't a man there who wanted to surrender, so we yelled back and started to meet them.

A hundred men against ten is long odds, and none of us had much hope of getting through, but we knew that Blazes counted for about ten more, for she had been in many a fight with us since that first one.

We came together, and in a second we were all mixed up. They surrounded us like flies around a honey pot. We were so few that we could not keep together, and every man fought for himself regardless of the others. Still everybody could tell where Blazes was all the time by the commotion she kicked up, and when in a fight like that anything kicks up enough extra commotion to be noticed you can bet its moving.

I got a bullet through my right shoulder and another one in my left arm, and I was helpless, and just then my horse got a saber clip on the side of his head which sent him crazy, and somehow he managed to kick himself out of the melee before he dropped, which he did with one of my legs under him. But I was where I could see the fight, and I kept my eyes on Blazes.

Just as I discovered her I saw Jeb Smith pitch head first out of his saddle, and I knew that the parson was done for. Blazes seemed to know it too. She had been wild before, but she became a perfect demon then. She must have known that she had no rider, and most horses quit fighting when the man is gone off from their backs, but she didn't. She only got wilder and went in for vengeance. If she had been a tiger or a lion, she could not have leaped with more certainty for the throats of her enemies. She no longer paid any attention to the horses, but she went for the men, and whenever she grabbed one she literally tore him apart. Hundreds of shots were fired at her, and her body was covered with blood from the saber cuts she had received, but she pawed and kicked and tore with her hoofs and teeth, turning like a cat and bounding about with the ease and grace of a panther.

Then when most of our men had gone down, and when practically all that there was left for the Johnnies to fight was that wild mare, there was another yell from the top of the hill, and I saw three companies of our own men coming to the rescue. The Johnnies saw them, too, and they broke and ran, and as sure as I live Blazes started after them.

She overtook the last man and seized him by the shoulder, dragging him from his horse to the ground. As he

She took an almighty plunge into the air.

fell he fired his pistol, and the shot went through her heart, but she clung to her prey, and her body fell upon the man who killed her.

There were only three of us left alive out of the ten who went into that fight, and we felt almost as bad about Blazes as we did about our comrades. Cavalrymen love horses that can fight. Poor Jeb was shot through the head and never knew what struck him. We buried him and the mare side by side, and there wasn't a dry eye in the crowd when we did it. She did more fighting that day than the whole ten of us, and there were over 300 wounds on her body when we found her.

We all loved her and mourned her loss, but she hadn't any use for anybody except Jeb Smith, and maybe it's a mercy that she was killed in the same fight with him.

Abortion Prevented

Saved a Calf—Saved a Foal.

Hood Farm Abortion Cure

"I lost four calves and had three more cows that showed signs of abortion. One lost her calf the year before at a little over 8 months. She was about 7 months along and her udder was badly swollen. I gave her Hood Farm Abortion Cure as directed for three weeks. The swelling all left her and two months later she dropped the best calf on the farm. I had a mare that showed signs of abortion. Gave her this remedy and she foaled a living colt." R. C. THOMPSON, Dows, Iowa.

Two sizes—$1 and $2.50. Large four times dollar size. Call for treatise on Abortion and Failure to Breed.

Hood Farm Remedies are for sale by F. A. SHURTLEFF & Co., South Paris, Me.

Nutcrack Night.

All Hallow even, or Halloween, the evening before All Saints' day, the 1st of November, has yet another title in the north of England—namely, Nutcrack night, the derivation of which is obvious enough.

Of old time, to go back to the usual source of such things, the Romans had a feast of Pomona at this time, and it was then that the stores laid up in the summer for use in the winter were opened. The appropriateness of the use of nuts and apples at this time thus becomes apparent. But when a festival flourishing in the British isles has fires connected with it look sharp for a Druidical origin, and it will not usually be necessary to look far. Now, Halloween has fires connected with it, and a Druidical connection, if not actual origin, seems highly probable.

When Music Was In Ill Repute.

The objection of the nonconformist conscience to musical instruments did not stay at organs, but was extended to fiddles and harps. The drum was almost the sole instrument which was not Babylonish and anti-Christian and could be heard with no uncomfortable scruples. Neither did that curious conscience object simply to the use of the harp and the fiddle upon the village green after the common evensong upon Sunday afternoons, but objected to them even upon the weekdays. To be a harper or fiddler was ipso facto to be a sinner. Any money earned by playing a harp or viol was the "wages of iniquity."—London Saturday Review.

Mileage.

The first congress provided that each member should receive besides his pay $6 for each twenty miles traveled going and returning. In 1818 this was raised to $8. An act of 1856 limited this to two sessions. In 1866, the railroad having long since come in, the mileage was reduced to 20 cents a mile. On the 22d of December, 1848, Horace Greeley published in The Tribune a statement that the government was being defrauded on mileage in large sums, the amount in excess of legitimate charges for the Thirtieth congress being $73,492. While this expose caused considerable ill feeling against him, it led to a revision of the mileage matter and the abolition of constructive mileage. This class of mileage was an allowance for journeys merely supposed to have been made, as when congress adjourns and a new president takes office or an extra session is called.

Baby's Name.

"But why did you name your baby after his most disreputable ancestor?" the surprised friend asked the proud young mother.

"Well, you see I expect him to improve on the former bearer of the name. Indeed, he hardly can help it, because the ancestor was so very bad. If I had named him after the most distinguished member of the family, he might not have lived up to the name. Babies hardly ever do when they are named for great personages, as I have often noticed."—New York Press.

Ground Floors Scarce.

The trouble with most schemes is that when you go in the ground floor is occupied, and you are compelled to occupy the second story.—Atchison Globe.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease.

It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach.

It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, alterative and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic.

STICK TO ONE THING.

A Man Who Wishes He Had Lived Up to That Rule.

"The only way for a man on a salary to make a success of life financially and otherwise is to stick to one thing," said a government employee to a reporter. "Twenty years ago I had plenty of energy, a little money and a huge stock of ideas. I determined to become a power in the money market and as a starter dabbled for six months or more in stocks. That experience cost me $4,000. I soon became convinced that I was cut out for a druggist and straightway invested $2,000 in a pharmacy. Cut rates were unknown in those days, and in a short time I was doing well, but one day I read of a prominent lawyer receiving $25,000 as a fee for some case, and instantly I became imbued with the idea that I would make a great lawyer. I neglected my drug business to such an extent that in two years I was $500 to the bad. In the meantime I read law diligently. After a time I graduated as a full fledged disciple of Blackstone and hung out my shingle. Business not coming my way as fast as I thought it should, I opened a small hotel; result, $1,800 in the hole.

"Then I tried my hand at real estate, my legal training helping me greatly, but the same old story will have to be recorded here—failure. By this time my money was nearly all gone. What to do next was the all absorbing question. One day a friend convinced me that big money could be made out of chickens. I invested every cent I had left, $1,200, in hens. At the end of six months I sold out my hennery for $300. Then I got a government job, and here I've been ever since. Shortly after my arrival in this town I purchased a little land in the northwest section. That investment has yielded me a very handsome return, and I am now thoroughly satisfied that the only thing for a man on a salary to do is to either put a little each month in some good savings bank or invest his surplus in land or bricks and mortar. Remember one thing—this is an age of specialists. Stick to one thing, make a success of it, and maybe one of these days some big company will offer you a princely salary for your knowledge. A rolling stone gathers no moss or money."—Washington Star.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

The average life of raspberry plantations is about six years.

With grapes the rule should be to dig deep and plant shallow.

For rooting the best cutting of a plant is a shoot of new growth just before it grows woody or at all fibrous.

Trees about the house make it more attractive and homelike, besides shielding it from the cold winds of winter and the hot suns of summer.

Cut the young trees back when placing them in the ground and also trim off some of the roots, especially those that are bruised or broken in any way.

Fruit trees cannot thrive on all kinds of exhausted soil. The trees will make a growth of leaves and wood on poor land, but they require mineral manure to perfect the fruit.

In most cases when planting shade trees the hardiness of the trees should be given preference over rapid growth. It is of no advantage to secure a shade tree early only to have it die when most useful.

Changed the Text.

"Dr. De Witt Talmage during his visit to England in 1879," says the London Chronicle, "had been engaged to preach in a church in one of the large towns of England. On arriving at the building he found it besieged by a throng of from 15,000 to 20,000 people. Naturally, he expected the place would be crowded inside. Instead of this he was surprised to find it only moderately full.

"'Why,' he demanded of the pastor, 'don't you let this crowd of people come in?'

"'Oh,' said he, "each person inside has paid 4 shillings to get in.'

"Dr. Talmage had intended to preach from the text, 'Without money and without price.' He changed his subject."

The Author at Home.

"No," said the author's wife. "It's hard to understand these men of genius. There's my husband, for instance."

"Why, anything wrong with him this morning?"

"I should say so! Do you know I merely asked him to take down the stovepipe, and take up the parlor carpet, and hang the new curtains on the bay window, and stain the dining room floor, and move the piano to the east corner, and he flew into a rage and acted as if he had lost all the mind he thinks he's got."—Atlanta Constitution.

Relief.

"John," said the man who was dominated by his mother-in-law, "do you believe there is any sense in a man marrying a whole family?"

"I do," said John. "I believe a man with seven charming daughters would be a fool if he didn't seize the first opportunity to do it."

Which goes to show that we are misunderstood when we least expect it.—Baltimore News.

The Difference.

Coming out of a woman's club: "The difference between my husband's club and mine," said the pretty woman in the turquoise colored toque, looking at her watch, "is that mine lasts from 2 until 6, and his lasts from 6 until 2."

Electric Centipeds.

Least attractive among the insects which give light are the so called "electric centipeds," black crawlers with many legs which have been likened to serpents' skeletons in miniature. They move in a snakelike fashion, forward or backward, leaving behind them a bright track of phosphoric light. However, they are most accustomed to appear in the daytime, when the illumination they afford is not visible.—London Times.

Not Reduced to That.

Gottlieb Schneider—I hear you haf a new bicycle got. Do you get much on it?

Louie Plitzheimer—I haf neffer had it to a pawnshop alreatty.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

The Parrot.

She—Isn't that a beautiful parrot?

He—Well, I like the cage better than I do the parrot.

"Pshaw! The cage can't talk."

"That's the reason I like it."—Yonkers Statesman.

So long as one loves one forgives.—La Rochefoucauld.

ODD FRUITS OF JAVA.

The Most Common One, the Durian, Is the Strangest of All.

"The fruits of Java," writes a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch, "form an interesting study in themselves, there are so many and of such strange varieties. The most common is the strangest of all. It is called the durian and grows like a huge excrescence from the trunk of a tree somewhat similar to our pear tree. The fruit, which is pear shaped, grows to a great size, often several feet in length, and has a yellow skin, rough like a pineapple. The most remarkable thing about the durian, however, is its odor. To say you can smell it a block off is putting it mildly. A combination of aged eggs and the ripest cheese could not be compared with it. When you break open the hull to find what can be the cause of all this disturbance to your olfactory nerves and find a great cluster of snow white kernels which taste like some strangely delicious custard, your amazement is greater still.

Another strange fruit is the serpent fruit, so called from the fact that its skin is the exact counterpart of that of a snake. There are the pomoloe, like a great orange; the potato fruit, which resembles that vegetable in all but its fine flavor; the custard apple, with a yellow custardlike pulp, having a rather decided taste of turpentine; the pepape, like a melon growing on a tree; the great jack fruit, of rather a coarse flavor; a small yellow fruit, with an unpronounceable native name, incased in a great bur like a chestnut, and a hundred other varieties, with none but native and scientific names, some good some indifferent and some entirely unpalatable to any but a native. The orange is rather a scarce fruit, but the pineapple and banana are abundant and delicious, especially the former. There are more than twenty different varieties of bananas native to Java."

YARNS FROM ERIN.

The Absurdities That Are Born of Irish Simplicity.

Here are a few samples of the absurdities arising out of the extreme simplicity of some Irish folk:

A young man came to confess to an Irish priest in London whose experiences of the humors of his fellow countrymen would fill a book. "Well, my man," said the priest, "and how do you earn your living?" "I'm an acrowbat, your riverence." The priest was nonplused. "I'll show ye what I mean in a brace of shakes," said the penitent, and in a moment was turning himself inside out in the most approved acrobatic fashion in and out of the pews.

An old woman who had followed him to confession looked on horrified. "When it comes to my turn, father," she gasped, "for the love of God don't put a penance on me like that. It 'ud be the death of me!".

I think it was the same good father who, observing the regular attendance at a Lent mission had done nothing to reform one of his parishioners, told him so and asked him the reason of it. "Ah, father," he replied, "I can manage the faith right enough, but the morals bate me."

On another occasion this priest was called upon to marry a man of whom he knew nothing to a girl of his congregation. On investigation he found the would be bridegroom's knowledge of the Catholic faith very limited.

"Have you ever been baptized?" he asked. "Well, father, I can't trust me memory to that." "Are your parents living?" "

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JULY 8, 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 workmn 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.

Republican Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JOHN F. HILL, of Augusta.

For Representative in Congress,
CHARLES E. LITTLEFIELD,
of Rockland.

For Senator,
JOHN M. PHILBROOK, - of Bethel.

For Clerk of Courts,
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, of Norway.

For County Treasurer,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - of Paris.

For County Attorney,
ELLERY C. PARK, - of Bethel.

For Register of Deeds,
J. HASTINGS BEAN, - of Paris.

For Register of Deeds Western District,
ECKLEY BALLARD, - of Fryeburg.

For County Commissioner,
E. P. FAUNCE, - of Oxford.

For Sheriff,
EDGAR L. FLINT, - of Hiram.

For Representatives to Legislature,
From Rumford,
WALDO PETTENGILL.
From district composed of Norway, Oxford and Hebron,
GEORGE J. PARROTT, of Oxford.

COMING EVENTS.

July 21-25.—Summer school, Canton.
Aug. 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Buckfield.
Aug. 5.—Prohibition county convention, South Paris.
Aug. 5, 6.—Reunion Eleventh Maine Regiment, Brownfield.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Removal Notice.
Closing Out Sale.
Blue Stores.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.
Bed Spreads.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Hay Makers Attention.
Wanted, a Nurse.
Man Wanted.
Grass for Sale.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. Almena Jane, wife of Ex-Gov. Sidney Perham, died on Thursday, June 5th, at her Washington home, after an illness of nine weeks, which she endured with remarkable patience and cheerfulness. Funeral services were held in Washington on Sunday, June eighth and were attended by a large concourse of the friends of the family. The services were conducted by her Pastor, Rev. John Van Schaick, assisted by Rev. Dr. Couden, Chaplain of the House of Representatives.

The family left Washington on Monday with the remains, accompanied by Mr. Van Schaick, and were joined in New York by Will L. Perham, wife and daughter, and in Portland by Mrs. Rowe, a sister of Mrs. Perham's, with her daughter, Hattie, and Miss Shurtleff. A grandson, Sidney H. Perham, and his wife, of Kittery, Maine, joined them at Paris

Funeral services were held on Wednesday at her home in Paris, conducted by Mr. Van Schaick, assisted by Rev. Caroline Angell of Norway. Thursday the remains were taken to Bryant's Pond and another service was conducted by Mr. Van Schaick, in the old church in which the family worshiped prior to moving to Paris, and the burial took place in the family lot in the cemetery near the church.

The floral offerings, numbering over forty, which completely banked and covered the casket, evinced the love and esteem of those who enjoyed her acquaintance.

Mrs. Perham is survived by her husband and four children—Aurestus S., Frances L., and Georgie S. Perham of Washington, and Will L. Perham of New York, by one sister, Mrs. E. W. Rowe of Portland, who is the only surviver of ten children, and by three grandchildren—Ernest A., of Quincy, Mass., and Sidney H., of Kittery, Maine, sons of A. S. Perham, and Wilma E., daughter of Will L. Perham.

Mrs. Perham was the daughter of Lazarus and Lucy Cole Hathaway, and was born in Paris, Aug. 30, 1821. She was married Jan. 1, 1843, to Sidney Perham, and resided in Woodstock until the family moved to Paris in 1859. She was in Washington several years during her husband's service in Congress, and this has been the winter home of the family for the last sixteen years.

Mr. and Mrs. Perham would have celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage had she lived to January 1, 1903. Mrs. Perham became a member of the Universalist church at Bryant's Pond soon after her marriage, and has been constant in her interest in that church, and unwavering faith and perfect trust sustained and comforted her in her weeks of illness.

"Fold her, O Father! in thine arms,
And let her henceforth be
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and thee.

Still let her mild rebuking stand
Between us and the wrong,
And her dear memory serve to make
Our faith in Goodness strong."
—Whittier.

Leeds offers excellent opportunities to the young geological student to observe several of the principles of the text book. The manner in which peat forms is plainly illustrated in certain sections of the town, and especially is this true in several places within a radius of two miles of Curtis Corner. Ponds of medium size have gradually decreased until now they can scarcely be termed anything except bog holes. Water and horse lilies, numerous other kinds of vegetable matter and snakes abound in these places. The old residents of the town remember when these pools of water were several times larger then they are now, and they used to fish on their banks. The ponds have gradually decreased in depth and circumference. This is caused by growth of vegetable matter which decays and forms layer after layer on the bottom. How long this process has continued is unknown, but it will probably date back into remote ages when not even the crafty red men roamed hereabouts through the woods in quest of deer meat.

Jefferson Blossom, a native of Boothbay Harbor, was caught in the shafting of the stone crushes. Thursday and whirled around four times before released. His arm was broken, several bad scalp wounds were made besides other bruises. His clothing was stripped entirely from his body. The wonder is that he was not killed.

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.

The executive committee of the golf club, Misses Brown, Snow, Parris and Taylor, have issued invitations for a tea and putting match on the links Tuesday at 4 o'clock. If the day should prove rainy it will be held on Thursday.

A man's gray sweater has been lost. The finder will please return to Old Brick.

Mrs. Reilly and Henry J. Reilly spent the 4th at Montreal.

Miss Adelaide Case gave a picnic at Mount Mica the 4th, which was attended by her young friends.

Miss Snow spent a few days in Portland last week.

Miss Morris and John Morris joined their family at J. L. Chase's last week.

Miss Stanton and Charles Stanton, Harvard '02, are at White Mountain View Farm.

Dr. Cobb of Portland spent the 4th with his family at J. L. Chase's.

Capain H. W. Lyon and Mrs. Lyon, with servants, arrived at Lyonsden Saturday. H. W. Lyon, Jr., returned Monday.

Mr. Charles Cook of the firm of Cook, Everett & Pennell of Portland, and his son, spent the week of the 4th with his family at White Mountain View Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield S. Hutchinson of Newton, Mass., are among the recent arrivals at the Hubbard House.

Professor Edwin A. Daniels and family of New York arrived last week, and re-opened their summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Milliken and child and Mrs. Waterman of Portland are at O. A. Thayer's.

The following books have been added to the library recently:

Ballantyne, R. M.—Gorilla Hunters, The
Lyall, Edna—In the Golden Days
Bulwer-Lytton, Edward—Last of the Barons, The
King, Capt. Charles—Between the Lines.
Crawford, F. Marion—Roman Singer, A
Cummings, Gordon—Wild Beasts and Wild Men.
Hamlin, Augustus C.—
Battle of Chancellorsville, The
Briscoe, Margaret S—Perchance to Dream.
Alexander, Mrs.—Brown, V. C.
Douglas, Theodore—Iras, A Mystery.
Hardy, A. S.—But Yet a Woman.
Tourgee, Albion W.—Figs and Thistles.
Ludlow, James W.—King of Tyre, A.
Speare, John R.—
Our Navy in the War with Spain.
Twain, Mark—Tramp Abroad, A.
Henty, G. A.—By Pike and Dike.
" " —Bonnie Prince Charlie.
" " —Young Carthaginian.
" " —Cornet of Horse.
" " —Young Buglers, The
" " —Out on the Pampas.
" " —Boy Knight, The
" " —St. George for England.
" " —Bravest of the Brave.
York Deeds, 7 vols.
Vol. 1, Adjutant General's Report
Webber, C. W.—Romance of Natural History.
Famous Women.
Pfeiffer, Ida—
Lady's Second Journey Round the World.
Kohl, J. G.—Russia and the Russians.
Johnson, Oliver—
Wm. Lloyd Garrison and His Times.
Arnault, M. A.—
Napoleon Bonaparte, Life and Campaigns of.
Hamlin, Chas. E.—
Hannibal Hamlin, Life and Times of,
Frost, John—Family Encyclopedia.
Chambers, W. and R.—
Encyclopedia of Universal Knowledge, 10 vols.
Small, Willard—Ancient City, The
Hentz, Caroline L.—Ernest Linwood.
Maine Historical Society—Collection of, Vols. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.
Alphabetical Index of Maine Volunteers for years 1861, '62, '63, '64, '65 and 1866
Leonard, Mary F.—Half a Dozen Thinking Caps.
Dickens, Charles—Little Paul.
Marshall, Emma—Court and the Cottage.
Marshall, Emma—Mrs. Malnwaring's Journal.
Meteyard, Eliza—Dora and Her Papa
Oliphant, Mrs.—Lucy Crofton.
Thiseman, L. E.—Taking French Leave.
Clark, H. H.—Boy Life in United States Navy,
Joe Bentley
LeBaron Grace—Little Miss Faith.
Raymond, Evelyn—Divided Skates
Molesworth, Mrs.—House that Grew, The.
May, Sophie—Quinnebassett Girls.
Sanford, Mrs. D. P.—Household of Children, A.
Burch, Harriette E.—Stella Kate.
Dall, Caroline H.—Margaret and Her Friends.
Litchfield, G. D.—Little He and She.
Alcott, Louisa M.—Moods.
Howells, W. D.—Foregone Conclusion A.
Fothergill, Jessie—First Violin, The
Chestnut, Chas. W.—
House Behind the Cedars, The
Devereux, Mary—From Kingdom to Colony.
Frothingham, E. B.—Turn of the Road, The.
Davis, W. S.—Friend of Caesar, A.
Cholmondeley, Mary—Red Pottage.
Verne, Jules—Castle of Carpathians.
Pearson, Emily C.—Ruth's Sacrifice.
Howard, Blanche W.—Open Door, The
" " " —Dionysus.
Mulock, Miss—Noble Life, A.
Barr, Amelia E.—Remember the Alamo.
Bunner, H. C.—Love in Old Cloathes.
Earnest Trifler, A.
Sienkiewicz, Henry K.—Without Dogma.
Jewett Sarah O.—Marsh Island, A.
Amicis, Emundo de—
Morocco, Its People and Places.
Rontes from Santa Antonio to El Paso.
Rowan and Ramsey—Island of Cuba, The.
Swettenham, Sir Frank Athelstane—
Real Malay, The.
Rose, W. K.—With the Greeks in Thessaly.
Amicis, Edmund de—Spain and the Spaniard.
Banvard, Joseph—
Southern Explorers and Colonists.
Sargent, Epes et.—Arctic Adventure.
Trollope, T. V.—Gemma.

If patrons of the library would preserve these lists as they appear in the Democrat, they would be found an aid in selecting their books.

Advertised letters in Paris post office July 1st:

Mr. W. Cookson.
Mr. A. E. Townsend.
Mrs. A. A. Ottenger.

Prof. Maynard Maxim and family of Holyoke, Mass., arrived last week and are guests of Prof. Maxim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olban A. Maxim.

The Buckfield juveniles came to Paris Hill last Monday and played a return game of ball with the "Squash Bugs." Eleven to nine in favor of the home club. This makes one game to the credit of each. Whether the "rubber game" will be played on the summit of Mount Streaked or at some other neutral point is yet undetermined.

The re-opening of Academy Hall last Tuesday evening in its remodeled form was the occasion for a great many very complimentary remarks concerning its beauty. The place is now one of the handsomest assembly halls outside the cities. Stearns' orchestra and Miss Fannie Cummings of Norway, reader, are too well known in this section to need any praise. It is sufficient to say that their work upon this occasion was up to their well-known standard and much enjoyed by a select audience that nearly filled the seating capacity of the hall. The programme was as follows:

1. March—"Blaze Away,"....Holzmann.
Orchestra.
2. Cornet Solo—"Magnolia Serenade," Missud.
Mr. Slack and Orchestra.
3. Reading—"Herve Riel,"....Browning.
Miss Cummings.
4. Waltz—"Jolly Friars,"....Henry.
Orchestra.
5. Reading—"Interneza,"
Miss Cummings.
6. "Dance of Honey Bees,"....Grunau.
Orchestra.
7. Reading—"The Tell Tale."
Miss Cummings.
8. Galop—Inspiration.
Orchestra.

The proceeds of the evening amounted to some over thirty dollars, the balance of which, after deducting expenses, will go toward paying for the new scenery.

Miss Edith McWilliams of New York is the guest of Misses Adelaide and Mary Case for a few days.

Hon. Edward L. Parris of New York joined his family at their summer home here Friday.

Charles L. Case, Esq., of New York is with his family here for a few days. Mr. Case will return to New York Wednesday but plans to spend the month of August at Paris Hill.

Hon. George F. Emery of Portland is a guest at the Hubbard House.

Miss Anna Boyd is the guest of Mrs. Charles F. Mathewson.

The Hamlin Memorial Hall will be open every Saturday afternoon from four to six until October first.

Mrs. Columbia Parris has an old flintlock musket that has been fired every Fourth of July since 1777. This year Hon. Edward L. Parris of New York touched off the historic weapon with a piece of lighted paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimball C. Atwood and Kimball C. Atwood, Jr., of New York, are guests at George M. Atwood's.

One of the most entertaining attractions for the Paris Hill summer girl is the fine bowling alley of Mrs. Mira C. Snow.

Mrs. Lydia S. Hammond is visiting relatives in Kennebunk.

J. Curtis Clark, Nazareth Hall '02, is a guest at Old Brick.

Paris Hill's observance of Independence Day was on the whole a quiet and enjoyable one. In the forenoon the fat men found the lean men too nimble for them on the base-ball diamond to the tune of 10 to 4. In the afternoon a large audience of summer guests and citizens witnessed a very good game of ball between the married and single men in which the married men, notwithstanding their age and infirmities, vanquished the single by a score of 5 to 4. In the evening the village was treated to a fine display of fireworks by Mr. Charles Cook at J. L. Chase's and H. W. Lyon, Jr., at the Hubbard House. It is greatly to be regretted that any unpleasant circumstance should occur to mar the pleasure of the day. Fourth of July patriotism is all right and even some indiscretions on the part of boys can be forgiven, but when carried to the extent of singling out the residence of a citizen and annoying aged and respected occupants by bombarding with a heavy cannon for hours, patriotism has given place to hoodlumism.

Mrs. Lombard of Turner is visiting her sister, Miss Harriet Twitchell, and other relatives here.

Mrs. Wilma Greene Baldwin of Manassas, Virginia, is visiting at M. A. Greene's and Dr. Houghton's.

The first Universalist circle of the summer will be held at Academy Hall, Friday evening. The entertainment, which will consist of music interspersed with readings, will begin at 7:45. The evening will close with dancing, music by Stearns' orchestra. Admission 15 cents; dancing 25 cents.

Miss Anna Woodard of Quincy, Mass., is guest for the summer months at W. H. Cummings'.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

School closed June 27 after ten weeks successfully taught by Miss Ruth Stearns of Paris. A picnic dinner was served at the school house at 1 o'clock, which was much enjoyed by both scholars and neighbors, with exercises by the school in the afternoon.

Cora E. Bowker and Walter Barnes of Portland are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Bowker's through their vacation.

Mrs. F. A. Whittemore and niece, Mrs. A. O. Wheeler, visited Mrs. Wheeler's mother, Mrs. Cora E. Whittemore, at Mountain View Stock Farm last Wednesday to once more recall their many joyful past times.

Mrs. Gertrude Waterhouse and family visited friends in this neighborhood over the 4th.

Horace D. Tuttle's family of Auburn visited at the Cole place over the 4th.

WEST PARIS

The remains of A. E. Perry were interred Thursday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Smith of Poland officiating. West Paris Lodge, No. 15, I. O. O. F., conducted the services, escorted by Onward Rebekah Lodge, No. 29. Mr. Perry was also a member of Granite Lodge, No. 182, F. and A. M., quite a number of whom were present. The funeral was held in the F. B. church and the floral offerings were very beautiful.

Mrs. Julia B. Kimball of Portland has been visiting her friend, Mrs. H. R. Tuell, recently.

Mrs. H. B. Mooney has a crew of men getting her house ready to move to an adjoining lot, and will build a fine new residence on the old one.

Mr. Horace Knight of South Paris visited relatives in this place and vicinity recently.

Miss Lizzie Parker of Bethel is taking a vacation with friends here and at North Paris.

The schools closed Friday week and in the evening held a grand social entertainment at Dunham's hall, the proceeds of which are for a gong, etc.

Miss Jennie Pierce of New York is spending her vacation with her friend, Mrs. Elva Locke.

F. L. Willis has been at Auburn moving a portable engine for parties near that city.

Mr. E. J. Swan of South Paris came to West Paris on his wheel last Sunday morning, attended church and took dinner with G. W. Bryant and family.

Mrs. C. H. Willis of Portland was with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Emery on Sunday, June 29th.

On Sunday, June 29th, Rev. Mr. Tolman preached to West Paris Grange at the F. B. church.

L. M. Mann & Son have closed their mill at this place, having worked all their lumber on hand.

Miss Marion P. Dana of Westbrook is visiting her uncle and aunt, L. W. and Miss Mary L. Dana.

Burnham & Morrill Co. are enlarging their husking sheds, which will be a great blessing to the employed, as well as a convenience to the owners.

Miss Delia Lane has gone to Clinton to keep house for her nephew, Dr. Sullivan Andrews.

F. J. Bird, wife and son, of Worcester, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Bird's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Briggs.

G. W. Ridlon, wife and daughter, of Portland, are with Mrs. Ridlon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Fuller.

Mr. Frank Briggs and wife of Portland were with relatives over the 4th.

The ladies' aid of the M. E. church gave a fine dinner at Centennial Hall on the 4th, of which about 225 partook, the proceeds of which are to be used to assist in painting the chapel and parsonage.

In the afternoon, under the direction Miss Ada Briggs, one of the teachers, the school children gave a fine entertainment consisting of patriotic declamations, songs, flag drill, etc., and the glorious 4th of 1902 passed by pleasantly, and we trust profitably, to the large number gathered.

Mr. Harry Hamilton of Bellows Falls, Vt., joined his wife here for a short vacation.

Mr. J. W. Dana of Westbrook was with his brother and sister over the 4th.

Mrs. Gertie Stuart of Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Swan.

The following pupils were not absent one-half day during the spring term of school just closed:

Laura Barden, Lilla Young,
Madge Tuell, Hazel Bacon,
Earle Adams, Herbert Pratt,
Clarence Hammond, Ivan Tuell,
Roy Young.

Absent one-half day:

Alice Barden, Maynard Chase.

Absent one day:

Lula Emmons, Grace Brock.

DELLA C. RIDLON, Teacher.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. Mandana Miller and friend of Waltham, Mass., are at G. A. Miller's.

Mattie Whittier, also of Waltham, is at Mrs. Grace Hilton's for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Doughty of Naples and Harriet Glidden of Portland were guests at C. H. Pride's the first of the week.

Bessie Ripley of South Paris spent the last two days of school with Miss Jenne. There were recitations and dialogues Friday afternoon. The school spent Saturday at McWain Farm, taking a picnic dinner. Miss Jenne has worked hard and been very successful throughout the year. This is one of the largest schools in town, having twenty-five scholars.

Miss Whitney's school at Temple Hill closed with an excellent entertainment Friday evening. The scholars were assisted by Messrs. Davis and Harvey of Harrison. There was a full house.

Mary Chadbourne is at home for the summer.

Raymond Chadbourne of Hallowell is also here.

John W. Keen and wife are at E. S. Keen's. Mr. Keen, who works in a mill at Bridgton, was injured Friday by the bursting of an emery wheel. Half of the wheel struck him on the forehead, knocking him twenty feet. Had it not glanced to one side it must have killed him. As it is, he carries a big head.

Helen Sanderson has finished her school at Harrison, and is at home for a week before beginning work for Mrs. Atherton.

Elsie Sanderson went to Jerome Johnson's Wednesday to work.

SUMNER.

Bertha Sturtevant is on the sick list.

E. H. Thompson is gaining slowly.

Edith Willey, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

E. P. Sturtevant is very low at this writing.

Goldia Coles of Massachusetts is visiting her father, David Coles.

Mrs. May Metcalf, of Thomaston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Parlin.

Jennie Varney visited friends in Rumford last week.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Scholars not absent one-half day from the Hollow school are Winnie Dudley, Raymond Gates and Rafe Hatt. Vivia Swift was absent one day. Jessie Jackson was absent one and one-half days.

FLORENCE RICHARDSON, Teacher.

GREENWOOD.

So this is July, the noontide of the year;
Unheard were her footsteps, but yet she is here.
As half the year passed, the remainder will go
To expire in December, and buried in snow!

So lookout during the present month, and write the two last letters l y instead of n e.

July brought along another rain storm although of short duration, it gave the boys a chance to go fishing.

It is claimed that never within the memory of man were the crops so small, grass excepted, at this time of the year; and yet, should the weather hold favorable from now till the middle of September, they may not be a failure.

John Titus and wife returned from their visit in Phillips last Tuesday.

For two weeks past Edgar Morgan had three boarders, a father and two sons, from Cleveland, Ohio, who proved to be rather interesting characters. They were Yankee German, and could speak both languages with equal fluency. They were never in this section of Uncle Sam's farm before, and their delight was to get on to the highest pinnacle of Patch Mountain, "and view the landscape o'er." While stopping there they visited the ice caverns and diamond ledge, as it is called, and were astonished at the mine of wealth they contain. The state of Ohio, or at least that part where they live, contains no such minerals, and they carried home several specimens to show the people what we have down here in Maine.

Were sorry to learn that Aunt Marcia Bates had met with such an accident, but glad it was no worse. Take good care of yourself, Aunt Marcia, since we hope to be there and shake hands with you on March 7, 1904.

And here is an item that appeared in a recent Boston Globe, entitled, "Henry is Recovering." "A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Montgomery Saturday; all are doing well."—Savana (Ill.) Journal.

FRYEBURG.

The Misses Wiley came home from Massachusetts last week. Miss Florence teaches in Westfield and Miss Susan in Arlington. They will return to their positions next fall.

Mrs. Maude Cousins and son of Portland have been visiting her mother, Mrs. McKenney.

Mrs. Charles Chandler is very sick without hope of recovery. Two of her daughters are with her, Bertha who was recently married and the oldest who lives in Lowell.

A cavalcade of high-stepping horses passed through the village on Friday. Their riders, who were mostly from Boston, stopped at the Oxford over night, on their way to the Mt. Pleasant House.

Rev. S. N. Adams of Westbrook preached at the Congregational church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, of "Fryeburg on the Saco", came from Boston on Monday.

Mrs. Post has come to E. P. Weston's for the summer.

A goodly number of the young folks enjoyed picnicing on Jockey Cap on Tuesday, having the comfort of a fire on the rocks and the romance, without the comfort, of a descent by moonlight.

Mrs. Bernard Ela and son have moved into the rent over Mrs. Ladd's store and Will Hutchins' family will occupy the house that Mrs. Ela left.

Mrs. Drusilla Walker of Lovell is at Miss F. Tibbetts.

Mrs. Annette Osgood has gone to Portland again.

Mrs. Eben Fessenden is visiting her daughter in Winthrop.

Mrs. Eli Johnson has come home from Taunton, Mass., where she spent the winter with her sister.

Friends of Dr. O. W. Charles of Brryantville, Mass., will be interested to know that he is taking a short vacation in Nova Scotia.

NORTH STONEHAM.

Amos Lawler and family of North Waterford are visiting at Wesley Adams'.

H. B. McKeen is having some plastering done and a new iron sink put in. Jabez Moultou of East Stoneham is doing the work.

Mrs. Louisa Adams visited her sister, Mrs. Fred Evans, of North Lovell, Sunday. Mrs. Evans has been an invalid for a number of years.

Mrs. Wm. Gammon went to Lovell Wednesday to see her daughter, Mrs. Bertha Keniston, who has a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gammon went to West Bethel Friday to visit relatives, returning Sunday.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. K. Cross June 22d.

O. P. Farrington is putting up some new buildings on the Washington Crooker place.

A. B. Bryant, our road commissioner, is trying to do some good work on the roads. A number of stones were blasted out on the Howe Hill road this week.

The birds are unusually numerous this summer. On W. H. Farnham's place a pair of English robins have built their nest and are rearing their young in his barn just over the driveway. A pair of wrens have a nest under the eves of his ice house close by the house, and a pair of ground sparrows have had their nest and reared their young within four feet of the well curb, this well furnishing all of the house water.

W. H. Farnham and wife visited their sons at Bemis last week, also many other friends between Locke's Mills and Houghton, among others Thompson Hall at Mexico Corner. Mr. Hall is 97 years old. Isn't he the oldest man in the county?

Archie Cole of Albany was in the place, Saturday, the 28th.

EAST SUMNER.

A reunion of the Capt. Hiram Heald family occurred at the old homestead on Sumner Hill last week. The surviving children were all present except Oscar, the youngest, who is in California. Seven members of the large family were present and several of the grandchildren. It must have been a very pleasant gathering and such occasions are altogether too rare.

It was rather quiet on the Fourth as several of the residents in this vicinity were away. Some went to Mc. Falls, some to the Herald party on the hill, and others went to the grove of the Hartford Custard Pie Association.

Now for haying.

HEBRON.

Miss Hazel Donham is at home from Bates.

Mr. A. G. Reckard of Leominster, Mass., is at C. E. Tripp's.

Mr. Augustus Bumpus had green peas from his garden June 27th, not a mere "taste" but a good mess for four persons.

Woodchucks and skunks are plenty and troublesome.

Some hay has been cut in this vicinity, but it is slow work making it with the frequent showers.

One year ago to-day, July 3d, was the heavy shower and wind that did so much damage blowing down trees.

HIRAM.

Among the recent graduates from Hiram are: Miss Nellie L. Rankin at Gorham Normal School; Mr. Irving W. Mabry at Bowdoin College; Miss Alice Gertrude Martin, and Mr. Samuel W. Clemons at Bridgton Academy.

Mr. Allen M. Pierce of Boston brought his little daughter this week to pass her vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Pierce.

Misses Mary F. Thompson, Mathilde Ruediger, Freida Winn, Grace G. West and Mrs. Helen B. West of Boston; Mrs. Lucy Sawyer of Dorchester, Mass., and Miss Emily H. Sweet of Arlington Heights, Mass., are boarding at Mr. Eli C. Wadsworth's cottages.

Mrs. Vivian F. Cameron of Boston is visiting Mrs. F. C. Burnell at East Hiram.

The Mt. Cutler Grange is rapidly increasing its membership from our young and promising citizens.

Mr. Herbert Spring has a position at the Mt. Kineo House, Moosehead Lake.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blake of Massachusetts, formerly of this place, buried an infant child in the cemetery here July 1st.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. R. C. Clark, at Saco.

F. P. Bartlett is at home again.

Several young people of this place attended the "ball" at Rumford last week.

Farmers are trying to hay between showers.

Master Guy Bartlett visited Berlin, N. H., last week.

BUCKFIELD.

July 1. Men about the streets enveloped in overcoats. July 2. Thought to sit under the Elm trees at twilight with a friend. We resorted to overcoats, but the cold soon drove us in.

It is "nip and tuck" with vegetation.

G. D. Bisbee came down on the train Tuesday stopping over night. As the writer stood on the ground away from the platform he called to me, "come up here. You and John Irish will stand off and look crass-eyed, and then write those pointed articles, and some folks think you are away off in some back pasture by yourselves, but you are all right. John seems to think that railroad men have no souls." George is no fool, he knows what is right, but there are others by reason of their education, look askance and count us anarchists. The Lord will wink at their ignorance, but the other man—As for Gilbert his motto is, no sect, no creed, no clan, the Fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man. But John is a granger. He is excusable, being a bachelor, since the the grange is more of a social organization than otherwise, a matrimonial bureau so to speak, which at times draws people together.

Wednesday morning the air seemed to be strongly charged with electricity. The old cannon that had graced the lawn for a long time, had been sold for old junk, and loaded on a car. There appeared an undeveloped feeling among the people, that an old friend had been spirited away. It required but a spark to explode the highly charged atmosphere. G. D. furnished the spark. Away they went to the depot to unload the cannon, but the agent who is acting while John Moore is moulting with a broken leg, objected as he had receipted for the same. Returning to the village, they consulted G. D. He would not advise, oh no. But he said that people had a right to their property wherever it lay. He stated farther that Buchanan pondered over the constitution until all was lost to him, then pulling out a bill says, take this to help fit it up. The march to the depot was again taken up, and now the cannon is well stored under lock and key.

Freeland Dunham is quite ill.

Susie Dunham is at home from Auburn having had measles.

The measles are prevailing here.

John Lewis Childs and Principal Davies of Floral Park, after attending a banquet tendered by Waldo Pettengill at Rumford Falls, Saturday, returned to their home Monday. Mr. Childs was greatly delighted with Rev. Mr. Munson's collection of wild flowers, orchids, etc., and has employed him to write for the Mayflower.

Dr. Hall is somewhat improved of late.

Mrs. Abby Cushman is ill.

J. H. Carey of Salem, Mass., while visiting his daughter, the wife of Dr. Heald, is putting in considerable time with rod and line.

Percy E. Lowell, a son of Hubbard Lowell, 33 years of age, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Shaw, on South Hill, July 2d.

Wm. Davis on North Hill is quite ill.

Stanley Damon of Norway is visiting his father, Mosely Damon.

Mrs. Jennie Morandi and young son are guests at Hotel Long.

Mrs. Henry Ulrich, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Lunt.

Two teams of gipseys passed through the place Thursday. For a nickle they would tell your fortune. One middle-aged man sought an audience. The woman told him he was a pretty good fellow but rather lazy.

July 3d men in overcoats for comfort.

July 4 "was ushered in" after an all night of revelry, bright and fair, and appeared on the village square in stately grandeur the last relic of the burned mansion near the depot. Goods, wares and merchandise were distributed here and there. Business signs were placed here and there indicating a change of business, all of which seems superfluous to old eyes, yet we hear it remarked that there was no drunkenness, which is far better.

A woman came from Hartford and had a warrant sworn out for the arrest of a man for drinking and abusing his horse. The man vamoused the earth. Good for the woman.

Later. The building which appeared on the square like Jonah's gourd has been reduced to ashes.

EAST HEBRON.

The scholars in the East Hebron Grammar School gave an entertainment in Grange Hall on Friday evening, the 27th. The following programme was given:

Benediction,....Rev. Mr. Kelley.
Singing,....Blessed Assurance.
Quotations,....by School.
Address of Welcome,....Elmer B. Merrill.
Over the Hill from School,....Belle S. Record.
My Ideal,....Maggie Record.
Tableau,....Two Girls and One Boy.
Give a Boy a Chance,....Lester Packard.
Data What's the Matter,....Ralph A. Pierce.
Music—Solo by....Ethel M. Kelley.
Dialogue—Trying to Raise the Price of Butter,
Ethel Merrill, Rena Farris, Grace Packard, Edith Packard, Belle B. DeCosta.
What the Little Girl Had to Say, Rena B. Pierce.
Young but Brainy,....Wm. Davis.
Dialogues—The Last Minute, Ernest L. Packard and Ralph A. Pierce.
The Greedy Duck,....Grace I. Packard.
Dear Little Pussy Cat,....Bessie A. Keene.
Dialogue—The Camel,
Ralph A. Pierce and Ernest Packard.
Poor Old Maids by....Ten Girls.
A Wise Conclusion,....Donald Ramsdell.
Little Floss' Letter,....Beula Ramsdell.
The Wife Hunting Deacon,....Edith K. Packard.
Sister Bess,....Leslie Keene.
Duet,....Edith and Grace Packard.
Dialogue — Recess Speeches, by Ralph A. Pierce, Ernest Packard, Gerald Saunders, Clinton Bonney, Ethel Merrill, Bessie Keene, Beula Ramsdell, Grace Packard.
Widder Bubbs,....Rena M. Farris.
Manifest Destiny,....Ernest L. Packard.
The Telegram,....Ethel I. Merrill.
Tableau,....The New Broom Sweeps Clean, by....Three Girls.
Music—Solo,....Rena M. Farris.
Dialogue—A Girl's Debate, Edith Packard, Grace Packard, Rena Farris, Belle B. DeCosta, Rena Pierce.
Secrets,....Edna Record.
Paul's Thanksgiving,....Martha J. Record.
When Pa Begins to Snore,....Hazel A. DeCosta.
Music—Duet,....Grace and Edith Packard.
Dialogue—In East Hebron, Clinton Bonney, Ralph Pierce, Ernest Packard, Gerald Saunders, Elmer Merrill, Wm. Davis, Lester Packard.
Declamation—Burdock's Goat,
Clarence M. Flood.

Mr. Flood was highly encored and called to the stage and gave one more declamation.

Music—My Country 'Tis of Thee,....School.
Valedictory,....Ethel M. Kelley.
Parting Address,....Harold C. Keene.
Address to Scholars by Dr. Joseph C. Denham, Supervisor of Schools in Hebron.

He highly commended the scholars for their improvement and good scholarship and then gave the teacher the highest rank among teachers.

Scholars not absent:

Edith M. Packard, Ethel I. Merrill,
Grace I. Packard, Ernest L. Packard,
Gerald Saunders, Elmer B. Merrill,
Lester G. Packard, Edna Record.
Maggie Record.

Scholars not absent more than one day:

Ralph A. Pierce, Rena B. Pierce,
Clinton H. Bonney, Beula Ramsdell,
Donald Ramsdell.

In the spelling contest in school were the following:

Edith Packard missed only one word.
Belle DeCosta missed only three words.
Ethel Merrill missed only four words.

The proceeds from the entertainment was $7.00. With this the scholars will buy a large dictionary. The ice cream and cake was furnished by the Juvenile Grange to obtain money to get their badges. The proceeds were $4.00. Mr. Flood's parents and brothers were present from Oxford to the school entertainment. Clarence M. Flood of Colby, 1904, was the teacher.

Percival Lowell passed away at five o'clock on the 2d, at his sister's, Mrs. Henry Shaw's, after a short but painful sickness. He was highly esteemed by the community. He leaves a father and mother, one son, one brother, Arthur, and four sisters, Mrs. W. S. Bucknam, Miss Alice Lowell, Mrs. H. G. Shaw, and Mrs. Frank Packard. Funeral services July 4th, at 10 A. M.

Mrs. Persis Gilbraman from Anson, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Berry and family.

ANDOVER.

The Chapman concert was not very well patronized here. They gave some fine music to those whose musical education could appreciate it.

The graduation exercises passed off most acceptably. Miss Nellie Perkins and Miss Marion Poor, the two graduates, acquitted themselves most nobly. The solos by Mrs. Morrison were well received and Mr. Payson Smith's address was right to the point.

Our next event is the 4th which promises to be rainy but the program is for a long day and evening.

Miss Hall has her house ready for the masons.

Mr. Dresser has a crew repairing his summer house at Silver Lake, Roxbury Pond.

BETHEL.

Children's Day was observed at the Universalist church July 29, by a sermon to parents by the pastor and a concert in the evening given by the Sunday School.

Mr. W. A. Bunting of Groveton, N. H., spent Sunday in Bethel, returning home Monday accompanied by his family who have been visiting Mrs. Bunting's parents.

Tuesday evening the large and enthusiastic audience that filled Odeon Hall must have been a pleasing testimonial to Prof. Chapman of the appreciation of his efforts by the music-loving people of Bethel. The concert was one of the finest ever held here and although the soloists were new to an audience here they will always receive a warm welcome if they should return. Kronold's appearance was not his first here and more and more people realize his wonderful skill. The choruses did especially good work. It is a rare treat to musical people in our country villages to be able to hear the best of talent. What the music festival and the concerts given during the year, through the energy of Prof. Chapman and his assistants have done, grows more and more upon the minds of the people, who at first were incredulous of the successful result.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf and little daughter are

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 June 15, 1902,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:51 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 4:20 P. M. Sunday only, 8:00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:00 A. M., 3:38 P. M., 10:15 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 10:22 A. M.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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.

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

I. O. R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 26, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

I. 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.

Ancient Order of Foresters of America.—South Paris Court, No. 10667, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

T. S. Barnes and family were at Bridgton a few days last week.

Irving Andrews and family spent the Fourth with relatives at Lovell.

E. N. Chamberlain, Esq., of Berlin, N. H., was in town Wednesday.

Henry Gary brought in six and a half pounds of brook trout Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harlow are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a nine-pound boy.

Capt. G. C. Pratt and wife are to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Porter in this village.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company made half fare excursion rates on account of Independence Day.

Mrs. Andrews and her daughters, Mrs. H. P. Millett and Miss Lila Andrews, have been taking a vacation in Portland.

Miss Isabel Morton, who has been visiting in Massachusetts for the last few weeks, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Belzora McGoon and son, Will McGoon, of Brockton, Mass., are stopping with J. Edward Murch, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Rizpah Whitman, who spent the past winter in California, has returned and is now with her daughter, Mrs. George R. Morton.

Mrs. E. A. Howe, who is one of the popular teachers in the Baptist Sunday School, took her class on a picnic out on Stony Brook Wednesday.

Mrs. Ora Bumpus is visiting relatives in Onsett, Mass. Mr. Bumpus will go to Hartford during the haying season where he is to be employed.

J. Frank Howland, Esq., arrived Thursday at his summer home, Mountain View Farm. Mr. Howland has recently returned from a trip to the Pacific coast.

Miss Julia P. Morton of Abington, Mass., arrived Wednesday and with her mother and brother Clarence will occupy the C. K. Brooks rent on Park street during the summer.

Mrs. J. J. Morton wishes to thank the friends who so "sweetly" remembered her on her birthday last Monday. Remembrances are much appreciated by invalids shut-in as long as she has been.

Rev. Frelon E. Bolster, pastor of the Congregational church in Sheffield, Mass., who was married recently to Miss Mae Louise Pierce of Bethlehem, Penn., is a nephew of N. D. Bolster of this place.

Misses Maud Carter and Iva McArdle of this place, and their friend, Miss Getchell, of Boston, are tenting with the family of Dr. F. H. Packard of West Paris, on the shores of Howard Pond in Greenwood.

F. W. Bartlett of Southern California is making a short visit to his sister, Mrs. A. C. Hall. It has been twenty-seven years since Mr. Bartlett has been here, and the meeting of relatives and friends is surely a most pleasing incident.

Station Agent Chandler, of this place, has now received authority to cash the Forepaugh circus coupons that were sold and issued to those who saw the show that did not show in Lewiston. There's a little satisfaction in getting part of your money back.

Rev. J. H. Little, pastor of the Universalist churches at South Paris and Paris Hill, has moved his family from Canton and now occupies a rent in the Deering house on High Street. Mr. Little's family consists of himself and wife and their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Burbank.

Road Commissioner W. B. Young is doing a job of permanent improvement at the sand hill on the Paris Hill road. Mr. Young has cut several feet off the top of the hill and filled in below so as to materially reduce the grade on this, the worst hill between the two villages. It will be coated with about ten inches of loam and when completed will be a very important improvement to one of the most used highways in town.

Charles F. Morse, whose death was announced in last week's paper was a native of Paris. He married Elizabeth Parker of Gilead and lived there a number of years, where he was employed in saw mills. Some ten years ago he removed to South Paris where he has since resided, working as long as able in the Paris Manufacturing Co's factory. He has been in poor health for about twenty years, and this last winter has been confined to his bed. He was an attendant upon the Congregational church. Mr. Morse was an excellent man in every way and leaves a clean record behind. He was a member of Mount Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F. He leaves a widow and one son, Albert. Funeral services were at his late residence, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D. officiating, the services being under the charge of the Odd Fellows. Floral tributes were many and appropriate. Burial in Riverside cemetary.

Percival E. Lowell, one of the most respected young men of South Paris, died last Tuesday night at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Shaw, in Buckfield, at the age of 33 years, after a brief illness of consumption. Mr. Lowell was the son of Hubbard Lowell of Buckfield. He has been employed by the Paris Manufacturing Company for the past nine years and for about five years past in the important position of head of the shipping department, where he enjoyed the fullest confidence of his employers and the community at large. He was a deacon in the Baptist church at this place and always active in religious matters. His devotion to the interests of his employers is illustrated by the faithfulness with which he labored, hardly ever taking a vacation of a day and finally sticking to his post until the dread disease had made such inroads upon his health that it was necessary to get a team to take him home on the last day that he was at the factory a few weeks since. Mr. Lowell married a daughter of William H. Robinson of this place, who died about eight months ago after a lingering illness of consumption. The product of this marriage was a son and daughter, the former, nearly nine years of age, makes his home with Mr. Robinson's family; the latter died in infancy. Mr. Lowell's funeral was attended at Buckfield Friday. Burial at Riverside Cemetery, South Paris.

Pert Hathaway is at home for a vacation.

C. A. Clifford of Rumford Falls was in town over the Fourth.

Mrs. H. T. Jordan and child of Philadelphia are guests at Capt. Bolster's.

Miss Ethel Wing of Waterville was a guest at Theron Hathaway's last week.

Mrs. Charles Titcomb and son Harry of Rumford Falls are visiting friends in town.

Master Harold Collins of Portland is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. John J. Emeley.

Miss Effie Royal is at home. She has been in Massachusetts for a number of months.

Miss Albertha Andrews is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Andrews.

Next Sabbath evening at the Methodist church there will be baptism and reception of members.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Stanley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings at Mechanic Falls.

Wm. D. Clark moved Friday to the new residence that he has built on the hill above Western Avenue.

Mrs. J. P. Richardson and Miss Amy Record returned home Tuesday from a visit to Waterville and other places.

Frank W. Shaw of Portland, and his daughter, Miss Annie Shaw, were guests of his brother, Wm. M. Shaw, at the Andrews House last week.

Shirley Pulsifer, formerly of South Paris, now of Natick, Mass., is spending a vacation here. Mr. Pulsifer has a position with the Dennison Manufacturing Company.

The family of A. K. Jackson with friends dined on green peas and new potatoes from his garden July 4th. It is putting it moderately to say that he has one of the best gardens in town.

Mrs. Jones of Freeport is visiting her son, A. C. Jones, in this place. On her return home this week she will be accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Morton, who has been a guest at Mr. Jones' for some weeks.

The Norway W. C. T. U. have invited their sister union at South Paris to meet with them next Wednesday evening, June 9, at 7:30. Quite a large number have expressed their intention of accepting the invitation. Take the quarter past seven car.

It is exected that the degree will be worked on two candidates at the regular meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge next Friday evening, and after lodge a sociable will be held and ice cream and cake will be served. Let all members try and be present.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Morton entertained a company of more than a hundred neighbors and friends at their fine new residence on the Fourth. Refreshments were served, a social time enjoyed and a good display of fireworks exhibited in the evening.

Henry Merrill, who has for a long time been the popular clerk at J. F. Plummer's, has obtained a situation with M. Steinert & Sons Company of Portland. The good wishes of many friends go with Mr. Merrill to his new location. George F. Eastman will take Mr. Merrill's place at Plummer's store.

A South Paris business man of an ingenious turn has invented and put in operation a trolley line for conveying wood up the back stairs. It is not as swift as the old-fashioned way of conveying wood down-stairs when Tom and Maria make night hideous on the back-yard fence, but it gets there just the same.

Mrs. Eben Chapman has invited the W. C. T. U. to meet with her next Thursday afternoon. After the business meeting and the literary program, there will be a picnic supper, for which the hostess will furnish tea and coffee. A very pleasant time is anticipated and friends who wish to join are cordially invited to attend this meeting, as it probably will be the last meeting before September.

The Fourth passed with the usual amount of noise—by fire crackers, bells and fish horns—but in the way of displacing articles the boys were unusually kind. Everything was in place except the Judge of the Pooduck Court who was discovered at an early hour sitting on a wheelbarrow in the street with an associate justice looking for business. The ball games at the fair grounds were tame affairs. In the forenoon Lewiston Y. M. C. A. defeated Norway, 18 to 6. In the afternoon West Paris defeated Bethel 12 to 1, then West Paris defeated Lewiston Y. M. C. A., 15 to 7.

An exceptionally interesting concert was given in the Congregational church, Sunday evening, by the members of the Sunday School, assisted by Mrs. Cora S. Briggs, accompanist, Mr. Archibald Slack, cornet, Mr. Carl Briggs, violin, Miss Sue Wheeler, soloist. "A Floral Lesson" was the title of the service, given with the following programme:

1. Floral Crown March.
2. Chorus, "We Come to Crown Him."
3. Prayer.
4. Chorus, "The Army of the Lord."
5. Responsive Reading.
6. Song, "Sweet Bunch of Daisies," Ruby Clark
7. Recitation, "The Blessed Saviour," Eva Swett.
8. Chorus, "The Light of the World Shines On."
9. Song, "A Dream of Paradise," Miss Sue Wheeler.
10. Recitation, "My Piece," Muriel Bowker
11. There is a Robin Singing, Helen Barnes.
12. Semi chorus, "The Daisies Whisper."
13. Recitation, Arline Crocker.
14. Trio, "Only a Little Blossom," Ruth Bolster, Ethel Bennett, Rosie Clark.
15. Recitation, Ruth Bolster.
16. Address.
17. Offertory, Flower Song, Violin, cornet, organ.
18. Exercise, "Under the Banner."
19. Duet, "Beautiful Summer Roses," Misses Elsie Bolster and Ruby Clark.
20. Chorus, "Summer Stars Are Glowing."
21. Exercise, "Making the Floral Crown."
22. Hymn, "Crown Him Lord of All," Full Congregation.
23. Benediction.
24. Postlude.

The church was tastefully decorated with evergreen and wild flowers, daisies predominating. A large audience was in attendance and showed much appreciation of the interesting services.

The Leominister (Mass.), Enterprise contains the following notice regarding a native of Paris. Mrs. Reckard was an aunt of Rodney N. Hall and Mrs. Charlotte Howe of this town:

"Mrs. A. G. Reckard, whose death occurred some weeks since, has been an invalid for many years, and for this reason was but little known to those now in active life. Still, it would be hardly right to pass the event without more particular mention, for in her character there was much worthy of imitation. Miss Clara Hall was born in Paris, Me., in 1822, of a family which was justly accounted one of the most respectable in town. Among her near relatives were several who at different times held high places of honor and preferment under the government. She received such education as was at that time possible in the section where her parents lived, and at a very early age joined the Congregational church of her native town. Her mind was more than usually active and at the very early age of 15 she was considered fitted to be herself a teacher. That the opportunities for education were so few, was a source of great and keen regret to her throughout her life. She was a great reader, always having a book near for any chance moment of leisure. She was at all times keenly alive to the events of the day and kept herself fully posted as to public affairs. Perhaps one of the most remarkable traits of her character was a wonderful spirit of self-sacrifice, always giving of her limited strength to others and doing this to an extent far beyond her ability. For long years she endured physical pain and weakness, often severe and exhausting, and yet went cheerfully about her accustomed duties. She was a woman of earnest and consistent Christian character, whose life was in its measure and to the extent of the power which was hers, a daily illustration of what is meant by these words, "I am among you as One that serveth." Such is the united testimony of those who knew her best. Nov. 26, 1848, Miss Hall became the wife of Andrew G. Reckard, so well and favorably known to Leominster people. Their home was on the corner of Church and Merriam Streets for nearly a half century."

Charles Cole of Boston is a guest of his sister, Mrs. H. E. Wilson.

W. B. Baker of Bethel, formerly of this place, was in town a few days last week.

Some evil minded person has reported that Don Bean spent the Fourth in Portland. It isn't so.

Capt. G. C. Pratt is to be congratulated on receiving an increase of pension to $30 per month.

The official board of the Methodist church meet this evening in the small vestry at 7:30 o'clock.

PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

The Prohibition county convention was called to order Saturday afternoon in New Hall by Eben H. Marshall, chairman of the county committee. Fifteen delegates and a number of other interested parties were present.

Benjamin Swett of South Paris was chosen chairman and Rev. H. H. Bishop of Paris Hill secretary.

Aaron Page of Norway was made committee on credentials; C. L. Buck, A. J. Parlin, George S. Boutelle, committee on resolutions; E. H. Marshall, C. G. Andrews, O. F. Small, committee on nominations.

The following county committee was chosen:

E. H. Marshall, South Paris, chairman.
C. L. Buck, South Paris, Secretary and Treasurer.
Rev. R. A. Rich, West Paris.
A. C. Whitman, Buckfield.
Aaron Page, Norway.

The committee on nominations reported the following, which were accepted as the nominations of the convention:

Senator—Darius S. Sanborn, Norway.
Clerk of Courts—H. N. Merrill, East Hebron
County Treasurer—E. O. Millett, South Paris.
County Attorney—William T. Eustis, Dixfield.
Register of Deeds—Charles L. Buck, South Paris.
Register of Deeds, Western District—George S. Blake, Brownfield.
County Commissioner—Charles G. Andrews, South Paris.
Sheriff—George F. Farnum, South Paris.

The committee on resolutions reported, and the report was accepted.

George S. Boutelle of Paris was made soliciting committee to raise funds.

In the evening a public meeting was addressed by Professor Fred E. Britten of Michigan. The hall was well filled. There was singing by a quartette composed of Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Miss Grace Thayer, Messrs. Sessions and Briggs.

Resolutions as follows:

Resolved, That we congratulate the Prohibitionists of Maine upon the fact that by their fidelity to the unimpeachable logic of the Prohibition party, the enforcement of the prohibitory law has now become the dominant issue in the thought of our citizens.

We most heartily commend the administration of Sheriff Pearson of Cumberland County and rejoice that his relentless and uncompromising warfare on the illicit liquor business of Portland and all Cumberland county has aroused the better element of all our counties to demand the election of men who will do likewise.

We call the attention of the voters of Oxford County to the fact that Sheriff Pearson was elected upon a straight Prohibition party nomination, and that no man could render such a service without a solid Prohibition constituency behind him.

We, the Prohibitionists of Oxford County, in convention assembled do therefore renew our allegiance to the national and state Prohibition party, and reiterate our time honored declaration that the only possible way to secure the enforcement of law is to elect officials through a party in sympathy therewith and by the united vote of citizens who demand such enforcement.

We further submit that the time has come for the citizens of Oxford County to rebuke the nullification of the prohibitory law within our bounds by joining the Prohibitionists in the election of the candidates placed in nomination by this convention.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

It took less than a week for the two Biddeford boys who ran away with the circus to discover that there is no place like home, be it ever so humble.

A boy, named Michaud, aged 15 years, of Lincoln, on Wednesday afternoon was riding a bicycle near the Maine Central station in that town, and attempted to cross the track in front of a moving work train. The attempt proved unsuccessful, for the train struck him, passing over his legs, injuring them so severely that it was found necessary to amputate both limbs.

The Navy Department has its plans practically completed for four big warships just authorized by the naval law, and to bear the names of Louisiana, Connecticut, Tennesee and Washington. The battleships are to have a displacement of 16,000 tons and will be built for a speed of 18 knots. Their batteries, will consist of four twelve-inch guns, eight eight-inch gens, twelve seven-inch guns, twenty three-inch guns and a large number of small weapons scattered over the ship. The armored cruisers are to have a displacement of 14,500 tons and a speed of 22 knots. Their batteries will consist of four ten-inch guns, sixteen six-inch and twenty-two three-inch guns and a large number of smaller ones.

Among the courses offered at the School of Methods to be held at Fryeburg the last two weeks in July are: Music, instructor, Miss Lucy Stanwood, supervisor of music, Gloversville, N. Y. Silver-Burdett method used. Writing, instructor, Miss Eva Louise Miller, supervisor of penmanship, West Springfield and Norwood, Mass. The natural system of vertical writing will be the method used. Drawing art, Miss Alice L. Rand of Massachusetts Normal Art School. Prang system taught. Literature, French instructor, Miss Blanche Erwin, Smith College, Northampton, Mass. History, geology, instructor, Miss Ada A. Heine, Smith College, Northampton, Mass. Basketry, instructors, Miss Alice L. Rand and Miss Gertrude Haskell.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank the many friends and neighbors for their kindness during the sickness and death of our dear husband and father.

MRS. C. F. MORSE AND SON.

SAVES A WOMAN'S LIFE.

To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, and Noyes Drug Store, Norway. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY THIS.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway. Only 50 cents.

NEED MORE HELP.

Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

IF A MAN LIE TO YOU,

And say some other salve, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of Piles, Burns, Boils, Corns, Felons, Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises and Skin Eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

EVOLUTION.

Accepting the theory of "whatever is is right" we must also admit that the doctrine of evolution is coincident with the same in all its relations, hence we should be content and accept whatever is meeted out to us without this everlasting kicking that is constantly going on in the world.

The man or woman who has dwelt a half century on this planet has come to notice great changes in manners and customs, religious thought and finally almost everything that pertains to our well being.

It is true, in the order of our makeup it is beyond human skill to transform the order of our being, but through advanced science men are wonderfully transformed. The complaint of the degeneracy of age largely proceeds from the aged who have spanned man's allotted time. It is true, old-timed virtue receives a tremendous strain at times in the acceptance of the doctrine we here proclaim, but we must accept or lose cast.

First in the economy of nature comes the child, and his status then and now. In those days they tell us that the wish and will of the child was subordinate to the will of the parent, not that parental affection was less than now, for in those days the parent placed a higher estimate on their offspring than on the poodle. The conception of duty of the parent towards the child was vastly different from that of the present time.

It appears that the duty of the child was to follow, whereas now the child must lead. They tell us of olden time, at the table, or the banquet, the child occupied second place, where now they are first at the feast.

Go to the village post office for an object lesson. The little "kid" by virtue of his education must be served first, then the young gentleman and ladies who congregate to "spoon" as the saying goes, come next, while the older people and the more modest rural are last served. Modest, did we say? This is obsolete. Modesty does not count in these days.

Not long since, we heard an old man, nearly if not quite an octogenarian, complaining of being kept away from his mail by a love-lorn young lady's insistance on perusing her missive at the mail delivery. He appeared quite fussy over the affair. He could not take into account the effect of evolution by reason of his early training. How could she be expected to move aside? Doubtless she was entranced.

Then again comes the development of the "New woman" looming up in every direction. They are forming themselves into organizations for the development of their powers, seeking higher elevations with a view to supplant their former lords in bosship. Aside from their clubs and lodges they are gleaning honors from their ancestral sires by the way of the Daughters of the Revolution, Colonial Dames, etc., and some of the young ladies aping the airs of consequential mothers are prone to pass the baby by unrecognized. There are dudes among young men, but it sometimes seems that young men deal more courteously, as a rule, with those in the humbler walks of life, but this must be charged to evolution unperfected.

These may be counted strong and overwrought assertions, but before condemning, please make observations. We bar quality in the test, there are so many who go to such lengths to cater to the rich and consequential.

Not many years since sympathetic writers would deplore the condition of woman gone astray, that the stigma should last a life-time, while the man would pass unscathed, but this is passed. Evolution has done this.

The society woman may entertain company of doubtful reputation, and hold a high place in society. If she has full control of her husband, he is tolerated among the class, but if he is a man, and demurs, the laws made and provided in such cases are called in, and marriage bonds are annulled in ten, yes, twenty-five cases, where there was one twenty years ago, and yet there are professed moralists who would bar these ill-mated persons. What nonsense. Let us evolute. PROGRESS.

Mrs. Eva L. Randall of East Boston, was arrested on a warrant charging her with kidnapping William Petro, the 13-year-old son of Charles Petro of Breachmont. The police claim that the boy has been in the habit of calling at Mrs. Randall's house and that some time ago she begged the father to allow the boy to stay at her home. The father consented but after a time did not like the attachment that was developing. The father made several attempts by letter to get the boy away from the woman but was unsuccessful. He went to the house after the boy, but found that he had been sent away to some place unknown to him and the woman would not tell him where the boy was located. She admitted to the police that the boy was at Bucksport, Me., and that she had been visiting there. Mrs. Randall is 42 years of age.

Summer complaint is unusual y prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writer's family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of ye scribe. This is not intended as a free puff for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be within easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer time.—Lansing, Iowa, Journal. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Damariscotta Herald: A new insect pest is being observed this season. A small black bug is eating the tomato plants. This is a fresh instance of the mischief done in allowing cats to multiply and small boys to rob bird's nests. The damage done the farmers is but an insignificant part of the crime of destroying bird's nests. The brutality of the deed should appeal to every one.

Cut this out and take it to Shurtleff & Co's., E. P. Pariln's, South Paris; Stevens', Oxford; Noyes' Drug Store, Norway, drug stores, and get a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The best physic. They also correct disorders of the stomach. Price 25 cents.

The largest social gathering in the history of the Cumberland bar occurred last Wednesday evening at the Falmouth hotel the occasion being the complimentary banquet tendered to Judge Clarence Hale of the United States district court by the members of the Cumberland bar. The banquet was held in the large dining room and it was one of the handsomest effects that has been seen in this fine banquet hall during the entire time of its use for this purpose. Across the head of the room so that those who sat there faced the doors, was placed one long table, at which the guests of honor were seated: The remainder of the company were seated at small tables holding six.

A SUSTAINING DIET.

These are the ernervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the sunstroke as if the Day of Fire had dawned. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such to suggest the propiety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tonic,—say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

A Danville Junction hen has achieved fame. She has recently laid an egg measuring nine inches in circumference one way and eight the other. Within the outer shell two eggs were enclosed, both of them perfect.

THE BEST LINIMENT FOR STRAINS.

Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

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. Widey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Ha l, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The very pretty volume of poems by Alma Pendexter Hayden has been placed in the hands of subscribers this week. The poems are little gems, truly.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sanborn of the Advertiser are enjoying a week's vacation at Kineo. The office is in charge of Harrington L. Plummer during their absence.

The following attended the meeting of the Oxford County Medical Association at the Alpine House, Gorham, N. H., on Monday, June 30th: Dr. and Mrs. Frank N. Barker, Dr. and Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury, and Dr. and Mrs. Herman L. Bartlett. The election of officers of the convention were as follows:

President—Bial F. Bradbury, M. D.
Secretary and Treasurer—H. L. Bartlett, M. D.

The other officers were from other places.

Alex Powers of Woodstock was before the municipal court this week and fined $5 and costs for taking too much moxie mixed with Jamaica ginger. He paid.

After fourteen years of hard work with the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co. in this place, during the last seven of that time he has not enjoyed a vacation, Wm. H. Knowland has closed his labors with the firm. He will enjoy a vacation and well earned rest at Freeport for a time. His many friends hope he will return to Norway in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills spent the Fourth with friends at Yarmouth. They left town Thursday afternoon and returned on Friday evening.

Mrs. Thomas Hayes will soon open a restaurant in the brick store recently vacated by H. H. Bodkin.

The Browning club met for its last meeting this season with the president of the society, Mrs. Hiram L. Libby, on Monday evening. A short programme was carried out and Fannie Cummings pleased the company much with a reading from Robert Browning.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Thompson are enjoying life at their cottage on Rock Island.

"Stock-taking" is going on at the Radcliffe shoe shop. For the time being it interrupts the work. We understand that the prospect for a good season's run is unusually bright at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Pendexter and child are stopping in town with Mrs. Pendexter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Faunce.

Mrs. Edwin S. Cummings, after a two weeks' visit with her people at Rumford, has returned to her Norway home.

W. L. Scribner of Springfield is visiting his sister, Mrs. O. N. Bradbury. Mr. Scribner is one of the inspectors of prisons and jails.

The W. C. T. U. Mothers, Club will meet with Mrs. Roswell Frost July 8th.

Judge A. E. Morrison, wife, and sons, are visiting F. Howe, Mrs. Morrison's father.

Mrs. Alma Pendexter Hayden and daughter Nellie are stopping with relatives in town.

Vincent Mountfort of Portland is supplying for Frank Faunce at the Smiley shoe store during Mr. Faunce's vacation.

George Pike is painting the Cumming's house, corner Main and Whitman Streets.

E. F. Wood and son are building several water courses on the Lake road. The road is being greatly improved by Road Commissioner Freeman.

S. L. Ethridge and John Judkins, the rural mail carriers, enjoyed a rest on the Fourth. Thanks for orders from the Postmaster General.

Rev. B. F. Fickett is at Bowdoinham where he will remain for a week or ten days. His pulpit will be supplied during his absence.

Geo. R. Howe and Freeland Howe, Jr., with some twelve or fifteen lads from twelve to sixteen years of age, left town for an outing in Stoneham. They will be quartered in-a farm house and enjoy themselves for ten days or two weeks.

The Fourth was properly observed by old and young. Many went to the cottages about the lakes while others enjoyed a most restful day at their village homes. The boys did their full duty in the early morning while during the evening very many made cheerful with fireworks.

Capt. Jonathan Blake is very sick at his residence on Cottage Street. His condition is considered very serious.

Vera G. Merrill, by her nearest friend, has bought an action for false imprisonment against D. S. Sanborn, H. M. Jackson, Alvin Brown and Albert P. Bassett, of this place. Attachments have been made in the sum of $5000. The papers were served on the defendants Saturday commanding them to answer to said action at the October term of the Supreme Judicial court to be held at Paris. This is another suit brought in the Merrill pauper matter. The girl was taken from school while being supported by her father and with him carried to Norway town farm where she was kept for some time and finally released by the order of Judge Savage. The outcome of the actions is awaited with much interest by the townspeople.

Mrs. Mary Stevens, after a brief sickness, died at her home at the corner of Main and Deering Streets Friday evening, at about 10 o'clock. She was nearly 83 years of age and until within a few days of her death very smart and active. She did her own work to within a few days of her death. She was known and loved by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison of Rumford Falls enjoyed the Fourth with Freeland Howe at the lake cottage.

A most peculiar application for state aid has been received by Col. Edwin C. Milliken, state pension agent. The municipal officers of a Maine town certify that a widow in said town is entitled to state aid. Her age is stated to be 40 years; that her husband, who was a soldier, died in December, 1866, and that she has three sons aged 17, 19 and 21 years, respectively. If the certificate is correctly drawn she must have been married at the age of 13 years and her husband has been dead more than 35 years. The paper has been returned to the municipal officers for an explanation.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

J. A. Kelly relates an experience similar to that which has happened in almost every neighborhood in the United States and has been told and retold by thousands of others. He says: "Last summer I had an attack of dysentery and purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which I used according to directions and with entirely satisfactory results. The trouble was controlled much quicker than former attacks when I used other remedies." Mr. Kelly is a well known citizen of Henderson, N. C. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes' Drug Store, Norway.

$40,000 FOR HEBRON.

THE OLD ACADEMY LIKELY TO ADD THIS AMOUNT TO ITS ENDOWMENT.

Rev. C. M. Emery, financial agent for Hebron Academy has recently made the announcement that he has the assurance from a friend of the academy, whose name is not to be known, that twenty thousand dollars shall be added to its endowment as soon as twenty thousand more can be raised to meet the present needs of the school. In the effort to meet this condition as speedily as possible, Mr. Emery asks the cordial support and aid of the friends of Hebron everywhere and especially in Western Maine. Oxford County in which this grand institution is located and which is deriving more direct benefit from its work than any other, would fail to do its part if it supplied less than one thousand dollars of the needed amount. To every dollar contributed another will be added,—dollar for dollar until the full sum of $40.000 is reached.

This seems to be so good an opportunity for accomplishing a good thing for a worthy institution that all friends of Hebron can hardly fail to give it their cordial support. It's not every day that we can make our gifts count double.

Hebron Academy has already expended about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in the establishment of an institution in this county that is an incalculable power for good to the educational interests of Western Maine, and has claims upon Oxford County that cannot be overlooked. Here is an opportuity to make your gift with the full knowledge that it will be multiplied by two. Subscriptions are solicited by Rev. C. M. Emery 84 Pleasant Street, Waterville, Maine.

LITERARY NOTES.

What makes the happy relation between man and woman, is an eternally interesting question, and a clever discussion of why marriages fail, presented by Rafford Pike in his article "The Woman's side" is certain to receive the very wide consideration which has been given to that author's previous articles on the discussion of woman versus man. The July Cosmopolitan seems to be almost equally divided in interest between men and woman. "An Experiment in Domestic Finance" is another entirely novel article which will appeal to women, while some twenty pages devoted to the "Captains of Industry" will receive the consideration of men in all classes of business. The Cosmopolitan has undertaken to present a series of sketches of the men who are leaders in finance, manufactures, and commerce, not prepared in an offhand way, but by writers of the greatest ability who have an exact knowledge of their subjects. The series thus far produced has attracted the widest attention. The industrial changes which have of late been occuring with such rapidity have the widest possible interest for all classes. The knowledge of these men, their derivation, leading characteristics and weaknesses throws much light upon the news of the day in which their names constantly recur.

While the press has presented an endless number of illustrations of the Mont Pelee disaster, the illustrations in the July Cosmopol

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South Paris.

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Ely's Cream Balm Gives Relief at once.

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

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

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West Sumner, - - - - - Maine.

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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.

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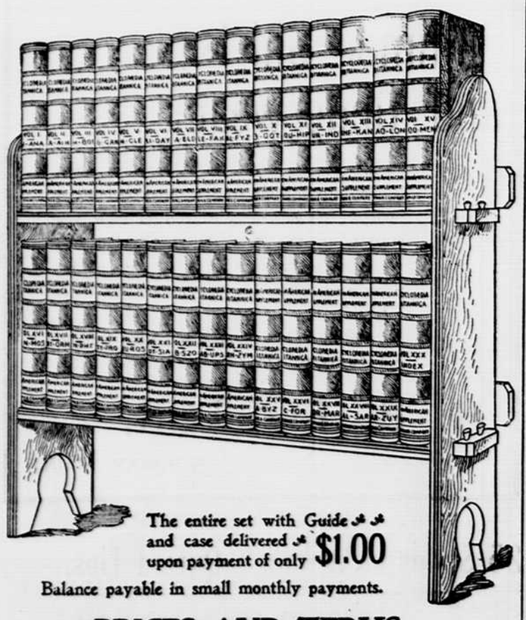

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CLOTH, $45.00 (formerly $64.50), $1.00 down and $3.00 per month thereafter.

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

BEECHAM'S PILLS Purify the Blood, Cure Blotches, Improve Complexion. 10 cents—25 cents.

Eastern Steamship Company.

PORTLAND DIVISION.

FARE ONE DOLLAR.

Additional Sunday Service.

Sea Coast and Interior Resorts of New England.

Commencing June 16th, 1902, steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, (Sundays included) at 7:00 P. M.

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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

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

No Fits after first day's use. $2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients who pay expressage only on delivery. Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief, for all Nervous Disorders, Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, Debility, Exhaustion. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ld. 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

CAMERAS & PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES!

W. P. MAXIM,

23 Main St., South Paris, Me.

Mail orders promptly filled

Painkiller (PERRY DAVIS')

the seaman's friend, for cholera, cramps or chills. It acts like magic. Take no substitute. Price 25c. & 50c.

THE PUZZLER

No. 180.—A Pod of Peas.

Take p from fuel and leave to devour.

Take p from a step and leave a playing card.

From prudish and leave an edge.

From a bird and leave a sweetheart.

From a frolic and leave order.

No. 181.—Arithmetical Problem.

If ten birds and one birdcage cost ten ten dollar bills and ten birdcages without any birds cost ten ten dollar bills, how much will ten birds without any birdcages cost?

No. 182.—Novel Trick With a Stick.

"Give me a cane, and I will make it stand unsupported in any position I please," said a young man at an evening party recently.

A cane was handed to him, and, sitting down, he placed it between his knees. Next he stroked it up and down two or three times, meanwhile mumbling some unintelligible words, and then he took his hands away, leaving the cane in a slanting position. To the surprise of the spectators, it did not fall, but remained as firm as though it were rooted to the ground.

"Before I offered to do the trick," he afterward said, "I fastened to my trousers near my knees a piece of wire so thin as to be practically invisible. When I sat down and began to stroke the cane, I began gradually to move my knees away from each other, and in this way the wire was drawn out to its full length. The cane was then leaning against it, and naturally it did not fall when I took my hands away."—New York Herald.

No. 183.—Charade.

My FIRST did my LAST
To make my WHOLE;
His day is past,
Poor, restless soul!

No. 184.—Changed Words.

Substitute one letter at a time:
1. Change book to read.
2. Change weed to rose.
3. Change wood to coal.

No. 185.—Blanks.

[Key: The desired word rhymes with low.]

Is it a certain black bird?
It is not ——.
Is it to increase?
It is not ——.
Is it a farmer's utensil?
It is not ——.
Is it something a farmer does?
It is not ——.
Is it advertised as the greatest on earth?
It is ——.

No. 186.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. The highest part. 3. Strong winds. 4. A country in Europe. 5. Candid. 6. A conjunction. 7. A letter.

No. 187.—Word Square.

1. Proper. 2. A feminine name. 3. An Arabian military commander. 4. A weed.

No. 188.—Additions.

Add one letter to each word:

Change a great motive power into one who rules.

Change a result of extreme cold into a place containing a great number of trees.

Change the effect of damp upon metals into confidence.

Wise and Otherwise.

Tomorrow is no time at all. It never comes.

The horse with a docked tail comes to an unnatural end.

The key to happiness is not always found on a wedding ring.

When it comes to making mistakes, a man never reaches the age limit.

The baker doesn't pose as a horticulturist, but he knows all about flour raising.

Every poor man feels that he can give a rich man points on how to enjoy his money.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 171.—Divided Poets: 1. Shakespeare. 2. Dryden. 3. Coleridge. 4. Goldsmith. 5. Wordsworth.

No. 172.—Diamond: 1. B. 2. Rid. 3. Races. 4. Bicycle. 5. Decoy. 6. Sly. 7. E.

No. 173.—Metagram: 1. Dark. 2. Bark. 3. Lark. 4. Hark. 5. Mark. 6. Park.

No. 174.—Patchwork: 1. Can-non, bridle—candle. 2. In-un-date, manifold—unfold. 3. Sup-per, de-ceive—perceive. 4. I-dol-ater, con-tem-plate—item.

No. 175.—Charade: Bay-b, baby.

No. 176.—Numerical Enigma: Make hay while the sun shines.

No. 177.—Picture Puzzle: 1. Pumpkin. 2. Four o'clock.

No. 178.—Decapitation: Charm, harm, arm.

No. 179.—Ancient Historical Diagonal: Regatta. 1. Romulus. 2. Jericho. 3. Regulus. 4. Salamis. 5. Miletus. 6. Samnite. 7. Laconia.

When dizzy or drowsy take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

It doesn't necessarily follow that the man with cold feet is hot-headed.

This will remind you that the pain of strains, bruises and sprains, common incidents of active out-door life is drawn from aching bodies by Perry Davis' Painkiller, as a magnet draws bits of iron from sand.

The self-made man seldom has any time to waste on mere looks.

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

The fool alone is never willing to concede a point for the purpose of gaining a few.

BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., writes: "I had bronchitis for twenty years and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar, which is a Sure Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

One difference between the meek-looking mule and the volcano is that the latter generally gives warning.

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.

When a girl says she just loves to go bathing it is a sign that most of her charms grew there.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

A WIFE'S HOUSEHOLD ACCOUNTS.

Women have, as a rule, an inborn dread of figures, and the word "accounts" is often enough to depress us. Now this is absurd, because any sensible woman can learn to keep simple accounts, whether those of her personal expenditure, or for the household.

A wife should always insist on a definite sum for housekeeping expenses to be paid over to her every Monday morning. If you were in any doubt as to how much this should be, keep a bill of every penny expended for a month on the housekeeping, and calculate from this. Your husband will probably be surprised when you show him how many little unforseen expenses you have.

If you are a good manager you ought to have a small sum always laid by from the housekeeping funds to fall back on for extras in case of illness, or for the entertainment of visitors.

But besides the household accounts there are those for your dress allowance, and purely personal expenditure. I always keep mine in a diary. Every year I get a large-page diary, interleaved with blotting paper (I make my accounts as easy as I can, be sure), and ruled on both left and right side of the page with columns for dollars and cents. On one side I keep the household accounts, on the other my private ones. Every Monday morning I balance up both. There is really very little to be gained by attempting to keep accounts at all, unless you balance up regularly.

You must know what you had in hand at the beginning of the week, what you have spent, and what your balance is; otherwise your accounts are no sort of check to you, and you will still be in the normal feminine attitude of "wondering where on earth all the money has gone to!" Then you should balance up again every quarter.

If you are dissatisfied with the way the income is spent, get your husband to go over it all with you under the different headings—house rent, housekeeping, your personal expenses, your husband's, children's dress, etc., and see how it has been badly proportioned. If there are no accounts to consult, you have naturally no remedy, and can only continue vaguely discontented.

You must jot down the items every day, however inconvenient it may be; and you ought to have a settled day and and a settled time in it for balancing up, otherwise you will be always putting it off to that leisure time which never comes to the busy woman.—McCalls's Magazine.

HOW TO HOLD UP THE SKIRT.

Few women have the least idea how to hold up their skirts, and as fashion demands long skirts on some occasions it is most disatrous, not only for the skirts, but for the appearance of the wearers. A woman who can manage her skirts gracefully and easily has a decided advantage over her less gainly sister, and the onlooker knows that the ugly backs of the large majority of women are due to the way in which they hold their skirts.

A few remarks as to how to manage them may not be unwelcome to those who wear them. Of course, a long dress should not be worn in wet weather; then common sense demands a skirt not longer than a couple of inches from the ground all around, but in dry weather the long skirt is still worn by many women out of doors, and it is, in nine instances out of ten, held up by grasping the back of the skirt about midway down, and drawing it as much as possible toward the side, thereby outlining the figure. How a woman can hold her skirt in this manner after she has seen how other women look when so doing is a mystery. It is ugly and vulgar, and it spoils her walk as well as her entire appearance. To hold the skirt gracefully it should be grasped in the centre of the back, as far down as the hand can comfortably reach, and with the hand still exactly in the centre the skirt should be raised just sufficiently to raise it from the ground. By this means the sides of the skirt will remain full and not dragged in with it as we so often see; it will also be found much easier to walk in. A little shake should be given to the skirt after it has been gathered up; this lets the folds or flounces at the bottom fall into their natural positions, and so frees the train from any dust that may have adhered to the edges previous to its being gathered up. The train should never be allowed to rest on the ground except indoors.—Shopper's Guide.

FINE, DELICIOUS PUDDING SAUCES.

A delicious pudding sauce is made of a combination of syrup and bananas. Make the syrup of one-half cup of sugar and one cup of water. The moment it reaches the point where it threads remove it from the fire and add two tablespoons of lemon juice, two well beaten eggs, a little salt and three cut-up bananas. Mash the fruit with a spoon and beat the mixture until smooth.

HARD SAUCE.—Requires only one tablespoonful of butter and three tablespoons of powdered sugar, beaten together until very light. A little nutmeg grated over the top is an addition. Sometimes a flavoring of vanilla and brandy is added to the butter and sugar, and whipped cream is stirred in. In either case hard sauce must be served very cold, and the pudding to which it belongs must be served very hot.

STRAWBERRY SAUCE.—A sauce made from strawberries is delicious. Rub together one cup of granulated sugar and one-half cup of butter. When very creamy a full half pint of strawberries that have been mashed and run through a coarse sieve.

FOAMY SAUCE.—This sauce is served with plum or Graham puddings. To make it cream one cup of powdered sugar and one-half cup of butter. Boil one-half cup of milk and make quite thick with cornstarch. Flavor with one tablespoonful of lemon juice and five drops of Jamaica ginger and stir carefully into the sugar and butter just when ready to serve.

ORANGE SAUCE.—One-quarter cup of orange juice and the grated rind of one orange. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a basin and set it in a larger basin of boiling water. Beat the butter till creamy, then add the yolks of four eggs, beating them in one at a time. Add quarter of a cup of cream and three tablespoons of sugar. Cook until thick, then add the orange juice and rind.—McCall's Magazine.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

TESTING A CAKE.—A sure way of telling if a cake is cooked is to lightly insert a skewer in the centre, and if clean when withdrawn the cake is perfectly cooked.

A WARDROBE HINT.—Never put clothes away unbrushed, nor forget to pull and straighten out gloves, to roll up veils carefully, and never sit about in a walking dress indoors, are golden rules to remember for the preservation of clothes.

MILDEWED LINEN.—To remove mildew out of linen, rub the linen well with soap, then scrap some fine chalk and rub it also on the linen. Lay it out in the air. As it dries, wet it a little, and the mildew, after a second application, will disappear.

TO COLOR YOUR KITCHEN.—A very pretty pink coloring for kitchen or pantry walls can be made by dissolving whitening in cold water and adding enough permanganate of potash to give it the desired shade. Add a little liquid glue and apply as you would whitewash. It looks extremely well if carefully applied.

NEVER LEAVE FOOD IN TIN CANS.—Fully half of the cases of poisoning from using tinned foods arises from there being left in the tins after opening. Whether you need all that the tin contains at once, or only part of it, the whole should be turned out immediately on to a plate or dish.

Zinc may be kept like burnished silver by rubbing it hard with a mixture of soft soap and fine sand, afterward polishing it with a little oil on a soft rag, adding sometimes a drop or two of alcohol to the oil. The secret of keeping this metal bright is regular and daily hard rubbing.

SHE WANTED TO; SHE DID.

A young woman of St. Joseph, Mo., was walking down the principal street a few days ago, when, seeing a young man in the passing throng, she went up to him, threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. Then she disengaged herself and ran blushingly away, while the young man looked after her in pleased amazement. She afterward explained that the young man was an utter stranger, but "when my eyes met his and he looked so good, so noble and so true, I wanted to kiss him, and I did." It is scarcely necessary to say that every young man in St. Joseph is anxiously studying how to look good and noble and true when he goes down street on the dry goods store side on Friday afternoon.

THE BELLE OF NEW YORK.

This young lady is frank in admitting that she owes her proud title to the use of Dr. Rand's Family Remedy. It gave her that beautiful and rosy complexion, that queenly form which makes her the envy of all womankind.

Dr. Rand's Family Remedy will do all this and more for you. It will clear away those pimples and blackheads from your face, and give that beautiful flush of health to your complexion. It cures all stomach troubles, strengthens and purifies the blood, removes constipation, regulates the liver and kidneys and tones up the general system. That is what this remedy is for and it does the work. The use of a free sample package will convince you of this fact.

Dr. Rand's Family Remedy is composed of Roots, Herbs and Celery. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; A. Dudley, Bryant's Pond; Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"Please tell the Court what you did between eight and nine o'clock on that morning?" "I gave the two children their breakfast, dressed them for school, made up their lunches, washed the dishes, made the beds, sorted the soiled linen and put it in the tubs, swept and dusted the parlor, sewed a button or two on the children's clothes, interviewed the gas man, grocer and butcher, put off the landlord, sat down to glance over the morning paper, and then—"

"That will do, madam."

VACATION DAYS.

Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors. There could be no healthier place for them. You need only to guard against the accidents incidental to most open air sports. No remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for quickly stopping pain or removing danger of serious consequences. For cuts, scalds and wounds. "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for sores, cuts and bruises," says L. B. Johnson, Swift, Tex. "It is the best remedy on the market." Sure cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits.

JUST AS EFFECTIVE.

"So pretty Miss Sweething broke the bottle of champagne over the bow of your new yacht as it was launched, and christened it the Emerald?" remarked Hempstead.

"Well, not exactly," responded Meadow brook. "She christened it the 'O, please, wait a minute!' but I had the name Emerald put on the stern all the same."

POISONING THE SYSTEM.

It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps the poisons in the system, causing headache, dullness and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally serious illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy, healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress.

"I don't see how Clara could marry that Charlie Marshmallow. Everybody thinks he is the spooniest thing!" "Then that accounts for it. They say there were seventeen spoonholders among her wedding presents."

TREAT YOUR KIDNEYS FOR RHEUMATISM.

When you are suffering from rheumatism, the kidneys must be attended to at once so that they will eliminate the uric acid from the blood. Foley's Kidney Cure is the most effective remedy for this purpose. R. T. Hopkins, of Polar, Wis., says: "After unsuccessfully doctoring three years for rheumatism with the best doctors, I tried Foley's Kidney Cure, and it cured me. I cannot speak too highly of this great medicine." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Better to fall from the window then the roof.

NO FALSE CLAIMS.

The proprietors of Foley's Honey and Tar do not advertise this as a "sure cure for consumption." They do not claim it will cure this dread complaint in advanced cases, but do positively assert that it will cure in the earlier stages and never fails to give comfort and relief in the worst stages. Foley's Honey and Tar is without doubt the greatest throat and lung remedy. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The man who considers it his duty to tell others just what they lack finds it a cold, unsympathetic world.

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.

The greatness that is thrust upon some men has a hard time finding something to stick to.

TWO BOTTLES CURED HIM.

"I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years," writes A. H. Davis of Mt. Sterling, Ia., "but two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Some men are like Waterbury watches. It takes a lot of winding to make them go.

Sound kidneys are safeguards of life. Make the kidneys healthy with Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

THEN SHE FORGAVE HIM.

"It is all your fault," he pleaded, after he had stolen the kiss.

"Mine!" she cried indignantly. "Have I done anything to invite such liberties?"

"Not directly," he answered, "but you shouldn't be so irresistibly attractive." Thus we learn the value of diplomacy, for he got another.

WHEN OTHER MEDICINES HAVE FAILED

Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The injurer never forgives.

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.

He who knows but little quickly tells it.

A. R. Bass of Morganstown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

He is rich who owns nothing.

Foley's Kidney Cure purifies the blood by straining out impurities and tones up the whole system. Cures kidney and bladder troubles. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Men are as old as they feel and women as they look.

European Coins.

The standard coins on the continent are: In France, the franc; in Spain, the peseta; in Italy, the lira; in Holland and Austria, the florin; in Germany, the mark; in Russia, the ruble.

Belgium and Switzerland use the French name for the piece of 20 sous. Each of these pieces is, like the American dollar, divided into 100 parts, called kopeck in Russia, pfennig in Germany, kreutzer in Austria, cent in Holland, and in Italy. France and Spain by the word meaning hundredth.

The People's Delight.

Bolivar—I don't see that you answered any of Jellaby's argument in your speech. You simply pitched into Jellaby.

Slivertung—I didn't mean to. Didn't you see how my address took? People generally would rather hear a man abused than to listen to replies to his arguments.—Boston Transcript.

Wise at Last.

Stockson Bonds—Poor Lambley! He never could get on the right side of the market.

Cutten Kewpons—Oh, but he has been for the last three months or so.

Stockson Bonds—Really? What—

Cutten Kewpons—The outside. He's quit.—Philadelphia Press.

Aiding the Heathen.

"Brother Highmore, are you contributing anything for the benefit of the heathen this year?"

"Yes, sir. I am having my washing done at a Chinese laundry."—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of sense is too often blamed on lack of confidence.—Atchison Globe.

The choicest apple is always just beyond your reach.

BAD BACKS

A painful back.
A lame, a weak, an aching back
Tells of your kidney ills.
Backache is the kidneys' warning.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill from Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, bookkeeper for J. E. Knox & Co., Lynn, Mass., manufacturers of dies and cutting tools, says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold it was always worse, and at such times I was downright sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the complaint."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

COAL! DO YOU WANT IT? WE ARE NEVER OUT.

A postal or telephone to us will bring you a supply promptly.

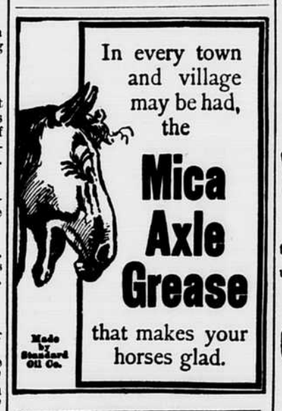
A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

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

Any Child can be kept healthy, strong and cheerful by giving it occasional doses of True's PIN WORM Elixir

It not only removes worms, but guards against them, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. It is the only purely vegetable vermifuge. So harmless that it cannot injure the most delicate child. At druggists 35 cents. Booklet free. Send for it.

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



In every town and village may be had, the Mica Axle Grease that makes your horses glad.

Made by Standard Oil Co.

PURE BLOOD is worth more than much gold. Fortunately a little of your gold or silver will buy a remedy that purifies the blood and brings back health.

BAUER'S LAXYNE-QUININE TABLETS

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

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

NOTICE OF SALE.

Pursuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on Saturday, the second day of August, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the house on the first described parcel, all the right, title and interest which Mary D. Merrill, late of Denmark, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz.: A certain parcel of land in said Denmark, with the buildings thereon, lying on the southwest side of the road leading from Denmark to Fryeburg and on the easterly side of the old river road, so called, containing sixty acres, more or less, and the same conveyed to the said Mary D. Merrill by Samuel E. Gilman by deed dated July 14th, A. D. 1892, and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, book 79, page 272.

Also another certain parcel of land in said Denmark, containing sixty acres, more or less, lying on the opposite side of said river road from the above parcel, and being the same conveyed to the said Mary D. Merrill by S. Ernest Gilman by deed dated October 9, A. D. 1894, and recorded in said Registry, book 32, page 115.

Dated this twenty-third day of June, A. D. 1902.

EDWARD C. WALKER,
Administrator with the will annexed.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of EDWIN BROWN, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of EDWIN BROWN, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1902, the said Edwin Brown was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 16th day of July, 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, June 30th, 1902.

GEO. A. WILSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of JOHN M. TOBIN, of Mexico, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of John M. Tobin in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1902, the said John M. Tobin was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 16th day of July, 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, June 30th, 1902.

GEO. A. WILSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of ANTHYME L. BARRIEAULT, of Canton, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Anthyme L. Barrieault, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of June, A. D. 1902, the said Anthyme L. Barrieault was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 16th day of July, 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, June 30, 1902.

GEO. A. WILSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

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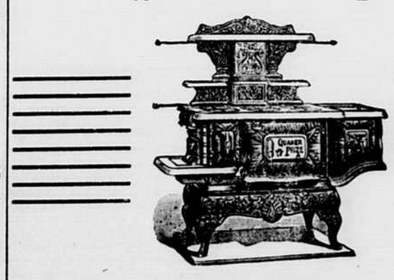

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