THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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CHARLES S. LEWIS

will resume teaching on the

BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR

at ANDREWS HOUSE, South Paris,

TUESDAY of each week commencing Feb. 18th

Permanent address, 56 James St., Auburn.

NOTICE.

My wife Rachel A. Jordan, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are hereby notified not to trust her upon my account, as I shall pay no bills contracted by her after this date.

S. A. JORDAN.

Buckfield, Me., July 29, 1902.

WANTED, A NURSE.

A young woman, not under 25 years of age, of pleasing address and good health, to train as a nurse at

THE BEECHES,
Paris Hill, Me.

1804. Hebron Academy. 1902.

The Fall Term of Hebron Academy will open

Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1902.

The expenses of a term are now as low as before the present splendid equipment was completed. $50.00 to $55.00 will pay all bills for a term of twelve weeks.

By self boarding, students are able to reduce expenses to a rate within the means of any ambitious boy or girl. Write the principal for catalogue or further information.

W. E. SARGENT, Prin., Hebron, Me.

July, 1902.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of EVERETT L. SMART, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

EVERETT L. SMART, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 26th day of January, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 16th day of July, A. D. 1902.

EVERETT L. SMART, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 19th day of July, A. D. 1902, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 5th day of Sept., A. D. 1902, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereo be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness the Hon. CLARENCE HALE Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 19th day of July, A. D. 1902.

[L. S.] A. H. DAVIS, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: A. H. DAVIS, Clerk

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

WILLIAM C. WITHAM, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

July 15th, 1902. WM. O. FROTHINGHAM.

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 July, 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 Rumford Falls, on the third Tuesday of Aug., A. D. 1902, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

ALONZO WOOD, late of Hebron, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Annie R. Record, the executrix therein named.

SARAH J. RIPLEY, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate there f presented by John P. Swasey, the executor therein named.

LESLIE G. PORTER, late of Rumford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by John P. Swasey, administrator.

JOHN D. DECOSTER of Buckfield, ward; first account presented for allowance by James E. Irish, guardian.

THOMAS R. DAY, late of Woolstock, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Henry A. Wing, administrator.

AUGUSTUS C. TUBBS of Hebron, ward; final account presented for allowance by George C. Tubbs, guardian.

AUGUSTUS G. PEARSON, late of Buckfield, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by James V. Pearson, administrator.

JAMES DUNN, late of Oxford, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Flora Dunn, widow.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

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

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

IN THE RASPBERY FIELD.

THE CHOICEST VARIETIES—ESSENTIALLY LOCAL FRUIT, AND NOT GOOD FOR SHIPPING TO DISTANT POINTS.

In spite of all the progress that has been made since the old Philadelphia raspberry and the Red Antwerp, we are still without a thoroughly reliable, hardy and prolific red raspberry that can be marketed without serious loss. The best market varieties are too dry and tasteless. The Turner is our best berry in flavor and one of the best in size, but it is very soft, and, unless grown in hills, will not give a profitable crop. The Cuthbert kills back more or less every winter, and is not the highest flavored berry. It has this advantage, that it will grow in close rows, and will do fairly well under difficulties. But the root gall has attacked the Cuthbert, and is bidding fair to destroy it. The gall spreads with considerable rapidity, and I know no cure for it—except to dig up and burn. The Loudon is a grand berry, except that it has no keeping qualities. When picked, it must be rushed to a cool room and then hastened to market. It is hardly safe to store it overnight. In quality and appearance it is fine. The Miller I cannot speak so surely about, but I am testing it. The Columbian does not satisfy me as well as the Shaffer. This last berry also kills back every winter, but invariably gives a good crop, in spite of the killing. I am satisfied that we are deteriorating our raspberries by not cutting back sufficiently. Old gardens, where the ground is full of roots, cannot feed sufficiently and rapidly enough to fruit well canes that are five and six feet high. This year I was compelled to cut down to three and four feet, on account of winter killing. The result was satisfactory. I have picked better berries than in previous years with canes at five and six feet. I have also been able to run my cultivator a good deal later, not hindered by overhanging branches. I think it quite possible to secure a great improvement on anything that we have, if our growers will unite in raising each a few seedlings. I have among my own seedlings some that are very promising, but nothing that I am quite sure should supersede Cuthbert. With me, Golden Queen, a sport of Cuthbert, is the better plant. It endures the winter a little better, and so far has not been attacked with root gall.

The red raspberry should not be planted for shipping. The ideal berry will not be a shipping berry. Every degree of gain in the keeping quality of the raspberry is made at a loss of juiciness and flavor. A good shipping berry would be dry and hard and seedy. The ideal berry will be one with few seeds and large drupes. Bear in mind that the strawberry is an expanded pulp, or end of the stalk; while the raspberry is the swelling out of the sack that incloses the seed. The two berries are very different in structure. It is far easier to improve the strawberry than the raspberry. What we now want is a larger berry, with few seeds; and when we get it it will be a grand fruit for the home market and for home consumption—never for shipping.

The hardest problem with the raspberry is getting it to market in prime order. Use new baskets, well ventilated. Have your store-room dry and well ventilated well as cool. Get into market very early in the morning; which means get out of bed early enough to get there. This is a crucial test of your success. Every other morning, for three weeks, you will have to be moving by daylight. New York law does not allow municipal ordinances to hinder you from reaching private customers, nor can the city authorities any longer make you stand with perishable fruit in central market stations until purchasers come to you. Your goods should have been engaged two or three weeks ahead, and you should know just where they are to go, each morning. They should reach your customers' hands by 9 o'clock, for immediate use. An experienced housekeeper understands the necessity there is that berries shall go at once into the cans. If they stand around and are heated there will be incipient decay, and in the cans there will be ferment. This makes the chief difference between success and failure in the canning of raspberries. Berries, properly picked, properly handled without crushing, properly stored, and in market on time, need no handling over again in order to insure cleanliness and fitness to be placed directly in the cans. Be sure that you do not allow the pickers to set their boxes on the ground for any length of time, for ants will be sure to crawl in and make trouble for your customers.

I heartily recommend those people who have near-by markets where they can have private customers to do less with strawberries and more with raspberries. It is in every sense of the word a local fruit, that must always have a local market. It is just possible that we shall some time develop a raspberry with good shipping qualities, and at the same time of highest flavor, but I do not look forward for it. For private customers you will find the demand to be very largely for the red, but there will be some call for the yellow and the black and the purple. One crate of yellow, or Golden Queen, to ten crates of Cuthbert, will be quite sufficient. About the same proportion of Shaffers will find a quick market.—E. P. Powell, Clinton, N.Y.

DEVELOPING THE COLT.

The future usefulness of the colt, says J. H. Griswold, of the Canadian Experiment Station, depends upon nothing so much as the feed during the first year of its life. To be useful in any way a horse must have good bones, and, above all, good joints. Bones are built, like the rest of the body, from the feed consumed by the young animal, and if the food does not contain the elements essential to the growth of bone it is evident that there will be a weakness in this part of the organism. The milk from the dam contains a large proportion of the most necessary mineral substances, such as lime; but the colt seems to require much more in a short time and may be seen trying occasional mouthfuls of soil.

Probably no materials at the farmer's disposal contain more mineral or bone forming material than bran and oats, and the colt should have plenty of these and good clover hay from the start. It is quite safe, as a rule, to give as much as two quarts of these concentrates mixed per diem as soon as the colt can be taught to eat them, and this may be gradually increased. The colt's temperament and character should be closely studied, however, and the ration gauged accordingly. These concentrates and clover hay, being rich in proteine, or flesh forming material, induce rapid development of muscle, sinew and tendon, as well as bone, and the right kind of feed and nature will do the rest, so far as bodily development is concerned.—Michigan Farmer.

With too many of us the study is how to get more land. But with the more land does there always come the added happiness? Ought we not rather to work and plan how to get the most out of what land we now have? Not how much, but how well, may be the watchword which brings us through best.

A sudden transition to green feed is often injurious and sometimes fatal. It should be gradual.

THE FARMER OF THE FUTURE.

The farmer of the future will be very different from the farmer of to-day. There are several things that will contribute to make this change, and all these will add to his welfare and happiness, and not injure him in the least. First is the electric car, which will not only affect the farmer but will alter city life. You look at the last city census and you observe that the population of our cities has not increased in the last decade as it did in the one preceding. Then the people were gathering into the centers of activity and they did so because they there had many advantages of which they were deprived in the country. But now, with the electric car which will ere long be seen running along the principal roads, they can live several miles out in the country and still have their business in the city. These things will help the farmer in several ways. Land near the electric car lines will advance in price. The wealthier class will purchase it for residence purposes, while the laborer will invest in a small piece of land and get his family out of the city, where he can live cheaper and get the fresh air. Our cities will steadily decrease in size of population. The telephone is becoming cheaper and consequently more common. In a few years you will see one on every farm home. Farmers will be able to transact much of their business throughout the community, without leaving home. Neighbors and the doctor can be hastily summoned in case of sickness. The social condition will be improved, as the whole neighborhood in this way will come in closer touch with each other, and, instead of public and private gatherings being spoiled by inclement weather, every one can be easily notified of the posponement. In case of fire or burglary the whole neighborhood can be aroused. By the application of electricity to farm implements, the farmer's work will become less laborious. Experiments have been made in propelling the binder, mower, and plow by it, and reported successful, so we can expect to see it in general use before long. Then the housewife need not dread the churning as she now does, for instead of wearing out herself and her patience when the butter takes a long while to make its appearance, all she will need to do will be to start and stop the churn, as electricity will do the rest. Rural mail delivery will soon become general. In almost all places where it has been tried it has proved self-supporting, which shows that it is a success. Naturally farmers have a larger social as well as business correspondence, and a great many more papers and magazines are taken, which means a good deal to the farmer, for having his mail brought to his door he can devote to reading the time formerly occupied in going to the village to get it.—Prairie Farmer.

ARE HORSES IN DEMAND?

In spite of all that has been written and said the belief that horses are as plenty as mosquitoes and as cheap as scrub calves still clings and the average man with his dull-headed western chunk listlessly crawls over the ground and "don't believe he could sell a good horse if he had one." Meanwhile the cry increases in every quarter for choice drivers and shrewd men are keenly watching for a chance to pick up a promising driver for some one in town or city. It is true that such horses are scarce and hard to find. The fact that diligent searching occasionally is rewarded only serves to emphasize the truth of the oft-repeated statement. Those fortunate enough to have a few have been realizing as never before. Talking with the proprietor of Elmwood Farm, Lewiston Junction, Mr. Sanborn said: "I have sold within the past few weeks $10,000 worth of horses and could have sold as many more if we had had the supply ready for the market." This is the kind of talk that tells. Mr. Sanborn is breeding and developing the high class road horse—half blood French coach—and although he has been laboring in every conceivable way for ten years to get ahead of the market and be able to supply the demand he has never seen the time when he could not place at good prices many times as many as he could produce or as he could get the farmers to produce from his stallions. A sharp, keen-sighted business man, he foresaw the inevitable years ago and began to prepare for the call, sure to come, for high class roadsters. With the large number of stallions now at the farm and 100 or more colts developing he finds himself entirely unable to satisfy the demands of the would-be purchasers, and if the farmers, who might so easily have bred to his stallions, had availed themselves of the opportunity, these colts would be selling at good paying prices to-day and the farms of central Maine would not be loaded, as so many are, with the raft of chunks from western ranches.

The next five years will witness a call for good horses beyond anything we have seen and it will be for road horses, just the type the farmers of Maine can breed if they choose to seize the opportunity and get in line for dollars. The demand is here and will increase but it will not be satisfied with a runt of a pacer or a slab-sided little trotter, the horse must have size, courage, intelligence, conformation, and action. Such horses cannot be produced in numbers sufficient to satisfy buyers.—Maine Farmer.

THE HIRED MAN NOT BADLY OFF.

Young men make a mistake when they think there is no money to be made in working for farmers. They can get about $250 a year and board in farming. Let the boy start at eighteen, getting $250 a year and board; he has no other positive expense except his clothes; $50 is a good allowance for that. Then let him appropriate $100 for books and reading matter, travel and incidental expenses, which is a liberal allowance, then he has $100 to lay by. Let him work till he is thirty years old; that is early enough to settle down. He has saved $1,200, which, with interest, will give him $1,500 to begin with. Besides, if he is wise and thinking, he has a good start in education for farming, without any cost or experience of his own.

He would better not work at one place for the twelve years; better change about once in two years and get the experience of six farmers, and select their best methods. One man doesn't know it all. This man is then in a fair way to have a good farm and stock, free from debt, with a fair bank account at fifty years old. What more do we want? Let him look around and see how many who started life with him are as well off. Try it, young man.—J. Wilder, Tribune Farmer.

For butter and cream dairying, there are but two breeds to consider anyway, Guernsey and Jersey. Get the best animals you can and then breed for improvement. To make a good cow we must not neglect the calf, the very best of care from first to last is absolutely necessary. Breeding is a science and is no business for a careless man; properly conducted, it is the most interesting part of farming and profitable as well. Dont depend on either the male or female, see to it that both are all right; then with good care there is little dagner of failure. Cut the clover early and cure it properly, then if you have good corn ensilage the cows will not miss the pasture next winter.

As the demand for dairy cows is far in excess of the supply it is clear that we must give more attention to breeding. Because cows are in demand don't breed every scrub and waste time and money raising their calves, better raise one good heifer than any number of poor ones, go in for quality, not numbers.

Oats and clover may be used for silage, but they are neither so safe nor profitable as corn, well matured.

Breath of Scandal

By ELIAS LISLE

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Young Mrs. Verrell leaned on the rail of the yacht and looked with disappointed surprise at the approaching dingey.

"There are only Hugh and your cousin in the boat," she announced to her guest. "Mr. Cuthbert isn't there. I'm so sorry."

Her intonation implied that the sorrow was sympathetic rather than personal. Sibyl Beach resented it.

"You needn't be, Helen," she said, the curve of her lips straightening firmly.

"Why, I invited him to come, particularly on your account."

"And I wanted him not to, particularly on my account," said the girl.

"Why, Sibyl, dear, I thought you were such great friends or even more."

"So did I." There was a suspicion of tears in the bright eyes the girl turned to her friend. "So did I until—until he disgraced himself. Oh, you'll know all about it soon enough anyway. I may as well show you now."

She held out a clipping from a weekly publication which makes a business of purveying social sewage to its readers.

"It came to me in the mail—anonymous, of course," she said.

Mrs. Verrell took it with an expression of distaste.

"You wouldn't believe anything that wretched paper says, I hope," she observed. "Whenever I read it I feel as if I needed a bath to get clean again."

"The Era had a little notice, too, saying that Sid—Mr. Cuthbert—was there, and that is reliable enough. I only wish it weren't."

With pressed lips and frowning brow Mrs. Verrell ran over the clippings. It was a comment, less veiled than is common with that paper, upon the presence of Sidney Cuthbert at the funeral of a woman who had once been well known in that dim border of the theatrical profession where people of a more dubious world claim habitation.

"It will strengthen Mr. Cuthbert's reputation for generosity among his club and society friends," commented the paragraph, "that he should have borne the expense of the funeral from his own pocket. The woman who was once known as Viola Trevannion was buried beside her son, whose death two years ago was also the occasion of a burst of mortuary generosity on the part of young Cuthbert."

"Isn't that a nice thing to read about a man you had thought you could—could at least respect?" said the girl bitterly.

"I don't believe it about Mr. Cuthbert," began the other indignantly when the two men came over the rail.

After Verrell and young Dr. Dent had greeted the two women the latter turned to his cousin and said:

"Did I hear you speaking about Sidney Cuthbert, Beauty?"

"You may have if you were listening," said the girl. "And I do wish Harvey, that you would drop that childish nickname. I've outgrown it."

"Well, I don't know about your outgrowing it," said Dent, looking at her flushed cheeks and shining eyes, "but you certainly haven't outgrown your childish—beg pardon—your childhood temper. But of course I'll drop it, Sib, if you don't like it," he added good naturedly. "But I was interested in Sidney Cuthbert because I used to know him when he was Typh 7 and I was house in Sawgums."

"What's Sawgums?" asked Verrell lazily from his deck chair. "Lunatic asylum? And was Cuthbert one of the numbered patients and you another? I understood you to say you were a house. Singular delusion."

"Sawgums is short for St. Augustine's hospital, where I disported myself as house physician when Cuthbert became typhoid case No. 7," explained the young physician. "As all the private rooms were full he had to go into the public ward and live at $1 per day between a profane and asthmatic car driver and a charity convalescent."

"Very good lesson in economy," observed Verrell virtuously.

"He couldn't give many dinner parties and send the kind of flowers he used to favor Sibyl with on that basis, Helen, if my feet are in your way I'll have 'em moved," he concluded, blissfully unconscious of his wife's savage glances. "Did Cuthbert like it, Dent?"

"Seemed to enjoy it tolerably after he got convalescent. He got up quite a friendship with another patient known as Tommy the Cod, presumably because he lived in an empty fish box down Fulton market way."

"Don't remember having heard Cuthbert speak of the gentleman," murmured Verrell. "Did he ever bring him to call, Sibyl? Helen, if you kick the only husband you're ever likely to have on the shins he'll rise up and desert you."

"The Cod's real name, as near as he could tell, was Hannigan," continued the physician. "Cuthbert's previous acquaintance with him was purely a business one. Tommy used to sell Cuthbert evening papers on Wall street until one day a truck ran over his ankle, and when we got him here we found he had a very interesting case of heart disease, so we kept him. Well, the Cod used to give Cuthbert all the news about the street that he got from his friends who used to visit him. It meant a good deal to Cuthbert, for he was keeping his illness a secret for fear it would bring his mother back from Newport and consequently didn't have any callers of his own. Tommy generously loaned him his visitors, and one day the superintendent, a pious old party, came in unannounced and caught them shooting craps on Cuthbert's cot. They had made dice out of lump sugar, and Cuthburt had won 8 cents, when old Barber raided the game. After that the two pals were more cautious. One other visitor the Cod had was a woman who said she was his cousin, but Tommy had other ideas. Certain acquaintances of hers had told Tommy that she was his mother. At any rate, she had 'treated him white,' as he informed me, on several occasions and had 'staked' him to a much needed dollar more than once when he was 'up ag'in it.'

"In those days we had a night orderly in our ward whom I always meant to poison, but somehow I never got time. He wound up a career of blunders one night by dropping a night lamp into a screen, and two minutes later he dropped the job of fighting the fire and hustled to save our cases. Just as we were congratulating ourselves that all were safely out Tommy the Cod seized the night nurse by the neck and yelled:

"'Where's my pal? Where's Typh 7?'

"'In the inner passage,' said the nurse, turning white. 'They must have taken him out the other way.'

"The first I heard of it was when the nurse came crying to me.

"'I tried to stop him, sirs, the little heart case No. 15, but he broke away from me and ran back into the ward. He thinks Typh 7 is in there.'

"I thought so, too, and ran for the entrance, and as I reached it a wall of black smoke rolled out upon me, somewhere back of which rose the voice of Tommy the Cod, who was exhorting his pal, and the rattle of a wheeled chair.

"'Keep yer head down, buddy. Air's fresher near de floor. Dere's de door ahead! Blast de chair! It's stuck!'

"'Never mind me, old man,' I heard Cuthbert say. 'Make a run for it. You can send back after me.'

"'Not on yer life,' began Tommy, but the brave words ended in a pitiful, strangling cough.

"Groping blindly, I stumbled upon the chair and with a rush brought my two patients out into the hall. Tommy keeled over, and we got him to open air unconscious. When he came to, his first words were:

"'Did yer get my pal?'

"'I'm right here, Tommy,' said Cuthbert, catching the boy's hand in his own.

"'Dat's all right, den,' said the Cod contentedly. 'But I guess I'm done. Dey always told me inhalin' wasn't good fer kids,' he added, with a faint grin.

"Cuthbert looked up at me appealingly, but I had to shake my head. Tommy's diagnosis was correct. Cuthbert climbed out of his chair—against my orders—and bent over Tommy.

"'Little pal,' he said, 'you saved my life.'

"Tommy waved the matter away airily. 'Dat's all right. It was up to me. Between pals, yer know, yer'd have done de same trick fer me.'

"'God knows, I'd have tried. And now there's nothing I can do,' said Cuthbert, his voice breaking. 'Isn't there anything, Tommy? Haven't you got any relations or friends I could help? I'm rich, you know.'

"'G'wan!' said Tommy faintly. 'Is dat right? I t'ought yer was a charity patient.' He pondered for a moment. 'There's dat fluffy haired loidy dat came to see me last week. She was pretty white to me. You might kinder look out fer her a bit. Dey said she was me old woman, but I dunno. Wot's de difference? said Tommy the Cod wearily. 'She was white to me anyway.' And Tommy said no more.

"Cuthbert buried Tommy in style. I went to the funeral—professional interest, you know. Well, Cuthbert has been paying his debt to Tommy ever since, looking after the 'fluffy haired loidy,' as Tommy called her. She called herself Trevannion, I believe, on the stage."

"Trevannion," interrupted Sibyl Beach—"Viola Trevannion?"

"Why, do you know her?" asked her cousin in surprise.

"Yes—no; never mind," said Sibyl tremulously. "Harvey, I want you to go ashore and telegraph Mr. Cuthbert that we—that I am expecting him and sign my name. You needn't stare so," she added indignantly. Then she turned and hurried below.

"Well, upon my soul!" mused Dent as he went over the side to send the message. "I must have done that uncommonly well."

Roquefort and Its Cheese.

Cheese, which has been the fortune of Roquefort, has destroyed its picturesqueness. It has brought speculators there who have raised great, ugly, square buildings of dazzling whiteness in harsh contrast with the character and somber tone of the old houses. Although the place is so small that it consists of only one street and a few alleys, the more ancient dwellings are remarkable for their height. It is surprising to see in a village lost among the sterile hills houses three stories high. The fact that there is only a ledge on which to build must be the explanation. What is most curious in the place is the cellars.

Before the cheese became an important article of commerce these were natural caverns, such as are everywhere to be found in this calcareous formation, but now they are really cellars that have been excavated to such a depth in the rock that they are to be seen in as many as five stages, where long rows of cheeses are stacked one over the other. The virtue of these cellars from the cheesemaking point of view is their dryness and their scarcely varying temperature of about 8 degrees centigrade summer and winter.—Temple Bar.

Railroad Time Folders.

The average person who picks up a railroad time folder does not realize the enormous amount of work which the preparation of such a publication involves.

The big Burlington system, for instance, has a general time folder made up from sixteen different division time tables. The folder contains 2,000 names of towns, gives the schedules of over 500 trains, and whenever there is a change in time 60,000 figures have to be carefully checked and corrected.

No Smoking.

There is one country in the world where it is considered a crime to smoke—Abyssinia. The law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1642. It was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be seen smoking.

Conceded It.

"There's a burglar in the house, Benjamin," said Mrs. Frett, arousing her husband in the dead of the morning. "Hear that?" she continued. "It's surely the sound of a chisel. He's a safe burglar."

"You bet he is," sleepily returned Benjamin, turning over for another nap.—Richmond Dispatch.

HOOD FARM

Garget Cure

In garget the udder becomes inflamed, hot, red and painful, and the milk seems thick, stringy, bloody or watery.

A tablespoonful of Hood Farm Garge. Cure mixed with damp feed two or three times a day will cure any ordinary case.

"One of my cows had bloody garget and I fed her Hood Farm Garget Cure, night and morning for six days, after which the milk was all right." A. E. LOOMIS, North Wolcott, Vt.

Prices $1 and $2.50.

Hood Farm Salve — especially prepared to be used in connection with our Garget Cure. Also excellent for cracked teats, sores, bruises. $1. Call for treatise on garget and its causes. Prepared by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass. For sale by F. A. SHURTLEFF & Co., South Paris, Me.

The Release Of No. 201

BY DAVID H. TALMADGE

Copyright, 1901, by D. H. Talmadge

The accommodation train, No. 201 of the schedule, on the branch road was stuck in the snow, and there seemed to be no relief for it. No provision had been made for such a contingency because the branch, sheltered by trees and bluffs, had been considered proof against such misfortune. The engineer, who had been on the run for twenty years, was too astonished for words when the small locomotive failed to cut the drift into which it had plunged so confidently, and he sat on his seat staring dumbly at the conductor, who swore shockingly and gesticulated with his arms.

In the coach were two passengers, both young men. One was the type of commercial salesman sent out by small jobbing houses, well dressed, self assertive, crudely philosophic; the other, by appearance, plainly a farmer. He wore a baggy, shiny black suit, and his white collar was attached to a gingham shirt by a white bone button, sewed with black thread. His appearance was enhanced by a carefully trimmed shock of hair and whiskers.

The commercial salesman had arisen when the train stopped and had walked to the door.

"I guess," he remarked after a minute, "that we're stalled."

He whistled a popular melody as he walked down the aisle and noted with some amusement that the other man was clutching the back of a seat, his eyes filled with consternation.

"Provoking, isn't it?" the drummer said as he lighted a cigar and drew a paper covered book from his grip.

"Y-yes—by—cat!" the other stammered. "Say, do you mean that we're stuck?"

"That's it exactly. Here's the conductor now."

The conductor slammed the door viciously and shook the snow from his cap. "We're up against it, gentlemen," he announced in disgust. "The confounded teakettle is dying like a sick pig out there in a drift no bigger'n a washtub. We're two miles from Dilkport, and the snow's so thick you can't see your hand before your face. Lucky we've been to supper."

"Then we won't get out tonight?" asked the farmer anxiously, looking at his watch.

"That's the size of it. As we're up here on this pea vine the section men won't learn what's the matter with us till tomorrow. We've got plenty of coal. It might be worse."

"Yes," said the farmer, "I s'pose it might, but I don't see how it could be much worse for me."

He picked up an overshoe.

"You see," he explained, fastening the buckle, "I've got a particular engagement tonight up at Dilkport, and if the train ain't going I've got to hoof it."

He put on the other shoe and rose, reaching for the wolfskin coat which dangled from one end of the parcel holder. The conductor and the salesman contemplated him in astonishment.

"But, man, you can't do it possibly," said the conductor. "You'll fall through a bridge or something, and then you'll freeze to death."

"I reckon 'tis a bit risky," admitted the farmer, "but I ain't at all sure it wouldn't be riskier not to. You see, my wife's at Dilkport, and she's sick. She may be dying. I've got to go to her."

An expression of sympathy came upon the conductor's face, and that of the salesman took on a sudden gravity.

"There are certain circumstances," the farmer continued in explanation, "which make it more important that I should see her than you might naturally think from the plain fact of her being sick. I haven't treated her just right, to tell the truth. I've been stupid and unreasonable. We were married only a year ago. I won her away from three or four other fellows. Any one of 'em would have made her a better husband than me. Funny how such things go, ain't it?"

"It's a blooming queer old world," said the conductor, nodding his head sagely.

"And the queerest things in it are girls," added the salesman in the tone of an authority.

"We were married at Dilkport, where she was raised, and we went to my farm to live. We were happy as could be for maybe six months, and then I noticed that something was wrong with her. A sort of cloud come over her. It was nothing but homesickness, I s'pose, but I couldn't see it any other way than that she was sorry she'd married me. And one day I happened to find a sheet of paper—a part of a letter she'd been writing—that had dropped from her portfolio, and I read it. There weren't many words on the sheet. The first one was 'disappointed,' ending a sentence she'd begun on the sheet that went before. And then it said: 'It is not as I had pictured it. I wish to go home'— And right there it ended. I said nothing to her. I didn't think it was necessary to have a scene, as they call it. But I was hurt—hurt clean to the core—and in trying to cover up my feelings I s'pose I was unkind, maybe cruel. After two or three days of brooding I got into a regular bad state. I told her she'd better go home to her folks; that I'd decided we weren't made for each other. When she tried to put her arms about my neck, I wouldn't let her. When she asked for my reasons, I told her she knew well enough and turned my back. I was an unnatural, unreasonable brute."

"Correct," said the conductor frankly.

"Well, she went. For four months I've been baching it on the farm, growing crabbider every day, and this morning I happened to meet a young chap in the store at Pepperdock that knows my wife's folks. He lives at Dilkport when he isn't traveling around the country selling things.

"'I s'pose you've heard from your wife this morning?' he asked me. 'No,' said I, with a snap; 'I hain't.' 'Well, I've just come from home,' said he, 'and there was a report on the street when I left that she was liable to die. The kid's all right, though.'

"'Huh!' said I, startled to death. 'The Kid!' 'Yes,' said he, looking at me in a sort of peculiar way; 'didn't you know there was a kid born yesterday?' 'Why, yes, of course,' I said, shamed into the lie. I was that dazed I didn't know my name for a minute.

"'Your wife's a fine woman,' the young chap went on, me listening like one in a dream. 'I sent her a patent dish washer about six months ago on trial. It didn't suit her, but she didn't do as most women would have done. She wrote me a real nice letter, telling me that it had disappointed her; that it wasn't what she'd pictured it. She said she wished to go home to Dilkport for a visit in a short time and that when she come she'd bring it up with her, saving me the express charges. I tell you, a fellow in this agency business learns to appreciate little things like that.'

"And then in a flash I saw it all. The letter I'd seen was the one she was writing about that dish washer. I bolted home without getting the things I'd come to town after. I hustled around and spruced up a little and got somebody to care for the stock, and—and I'm going to get to Dilkport tonight in spite of blazes; that's all there is to it."

He left the coach, followed by the conductor and the salesman, who felt impelled by sympathy to see him off on his perilous trip. They climbed over the freight cars through the blinding storm toward the locomotive.

"Look out for the next car!" called the conductor. "It's loaded with oil barrels. Better let me go ahead with the lantern."

The farmer stopped. "All right," he said. "Is there any oil in the barrels?"

"They're full of it. Why?"

"I was just thinking that once I bought a barrel of oil, and on the way home the sled tipped over in a drift, and the bung came out of the barrel, and the oil run on to the snow. It was a pitch dark night, and I didn't have a lantern. I was in bad shape, but I gathered together a pile of straw that had been in the sled box and lit it with a match, and the first thing I knew that oil soaked drift was melting."

"By the holy green light!" exclaimed the conductor as the other's idea became clear to him. "Do you suppose we could do it?"

"I'd be willing to stand the expense of three barrels of oil toward trying it."

The conductor jumped into the cab and laid the plan before the engineer, who had stubbornly refused to leave the engine until compelled by the cold.

"It might work," said the engineer after a few minutes' deliberation. "Tain't like as if we were buried. We're just tangled up a little; that's all. If I could get a start, I'd go through. Jim"—addressing the fireman with sudden energy—"coal up! Make her hum!"

The conductor called the two brakemen and the express messenger, and with the assistance of the two passengers three barrels of kerosene were rolled from the car and carried to the front end of the train. The heads of the barrels were broken in, and the oil was scattered upon the snow by pailful and shovelful. Then, when no more remained, the conductor lighted a great handful of greasy waste and threw it upon the drift. It sputtered a moment, flickered, all but went out. The farmer rolled one of the empty oil soaked barrels within reach of the burning waste.

"It's no g'—

There was a blinding glare, followed by a sizzling, hissing roar. The drift melted as if by magic. The flames licked the drive wheels of the locomotive and reached almost to the cab.

"Coal he! Coal he!" shouted the engineer to the fireman.

The conductor jumped up and down excitedly, waving his lantern. "All-l-l aboar-r-rd!" he yelled.

Half an hour later the train pulled into Dilkport.

The conductor received a note the next day. It read: "Everything's all right. She's been getting better from the minute I got here. I wanted to go down to the station to see you, but I can't seem to tear myself away from her and the baby. Send me bill for the oil."

To which the conductor replied: "Glad to hear you're O. K. We all of us want to shake hands with you. The company pays for the oil."

Taken by Surprise.

There are some hospitable creatures who are greatly disturbed if they cannot meet every demand made on them, although there are cases when it is ridiculous to expect them to be able to be equal to the occasion. Recently a barn took fire on a large estate, and the firemen of the village worked hard to put out the flames. After it was all over the husband asked the fire fighters into the house to partake of coffee and whatever edibles were on hand. His wife welcomed the men with steaming cups of coffee, doughnuts and pies; then she said apologetically, "Oh, if I had only known this was going to happen I would have had a lot of things baked up."

The Human Heart.

The heart of man is a book—nay, it is an enclycopedia of everything that has ever come within the range of its personal experience. It preserves an eternal record of all the stories in which it has played a part. It is strange what sad things may be hidden in its depth without giving any token of their existence. The heart may be gay and may send the smile mantling to the face, but all the while you see only the topmost stratum. If the graves beneath were to give up their dead, the smiles would seem strangely out of place.

Steel Skyscrapers.

An architect of New York says that with the modern steel frame a building can be carried to a height equal to seven and one-half times the diameter of the base. By this rule on an ordinary city block could be erected a building 1,500 feet high, 500 feet higher than the Eiffel tower. It would have 125 stories and cost about $30,000,000.

A Pointer.

Briggs—How do you know Mrs. Dulcet is such a handsome woman? You say you never saw her.

Griggs—No, but you should hear how the other women talk about her.—Boston Transcript.

Somebody figures that there are 1,437 remedies for rheumatism. But it gets there just the same.—New York World.

What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but are sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves?

In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor, general debility.

How are they expelled? By

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which also builds up the system that has suffered from them.

It is the best

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 5, 1902.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

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.

From district composed of Woodstock, Greenwood, Albany, Stow, Sweden, Waterford and Denmark,
R. O. MOULTON, - of Sweden.

From district composed of Paris, Buckfield and Milton Plantation,
HIRAM R. HUBBARD, - of Paris.

COMING EVENTS.

Aug. 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Buckfield.
Aug. 5.—Prohibition county convention, South Paris.
Aug. 5, 6.—Reunion Eleventh Maine Regiment, Brownfield.
Aug. 12, 13.—Horse races and ball games, county fair grounds.
Aug. 21.—Reunion Twenty-third Maine Regiment, Lewiston.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Money Saving Clearance Sale.
Special Sale of Suit Cases.
The Best Preparation.
Hobbs' Variety Store.
Criminal Bills allowed by County Commissioners.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Notice of lands offered for sale for State Taxes.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
6 qt. Covered Pails 15 cts.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Transportation of Scholars in the Town of Paris.
Farm for Sale.
Prof. Coffey.
Piano for Sale.

WHAT MR. YOUNG SAYS.

HIS REPLY TO THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST MR. FLINT.

In reply to the charges given currency by the Oxford County Advertiser against Edgar L. Flint, the Republican candidate for sheriff, Almon Young of Hiram writes the letter given below, which the Advertiser publishes. It is so plain and direct that no comment can add to it, and coming from a man of Mr. Young's standing in the community will carry great weight.

Mr. Editor:

I notice in the Oxford County Advertiser very serious allegations against the character of Edgar L. Flint, the Republican candidate for sheriff, to which I wish to reply. It is admitted in Hiram by an honorable and leading Democrat that the charges are based upon the bitter, relentless personal hatred of an enemy, and that truth and justice demand an explanation.

In the article is a charge of desertion. Mr. Flint's inability, while sick in a hospital, to rejoin his regiment has been fully explained to the Government and the error in the record corrected, and he has an honorable discharge, and has for years received a pension. Why does not this settle the matter?

Some fifteen years ago Mr. Flint joined the Temperance Reform and he claims, and I believe, that he has not drank a drop of intoxicating liquor of any kind in that time.

Mr. Flint has served for years as Deputy Sheriff in Cumberland county under sheriffs Plummer and Pearson, also in Oxford County under sheriffs Porter and Tucker, and in only one instance have I heard any complaint. In one case of uncertainty he sought and followed the counsel of one of our ablest lawyers and the matter passed by with no attempt to adjust the matter in court with him or his bondsmen, as would have been the case had he been in error. And now, years afterwards, the matter is raked up and tried in the absence of the defendant party, in a Democratic county convention. Is that the way to do business?

I am one of Mr. Flint's bondsmen and expect to be again, and I much prefer to have my legal business done before a court.

Our Republican caucus was unusually large, and the two delegates in favor of Mr. Flint were chosen by ballot unanimously, and at the County Convention he was nominated by acclamation, as were all the other candidates.

I have known Edgar L. Flint many years, have resided half a mile from him twenty years, some ten of which he has worked for me in and about my mills, as he is now doing. I pass his house four times a day and employ and personally superintend some thirty hands from his vicinity, and if he were an immoral man and a libertine I should have heard of it in ten or twenty years.

Edgar L. Flint is a respectable, law-abiding citizen, were he otherwise I would not present his name to a convention, or back his official bond for thousands of dollars in two counties as I am now doing.

Nor do I write statements for or against a man that I am ashamed or afraid to sign with my name. ALMON YOUNG.

HIRAM, ME., JULY 29, '02.

GROVE MEETING.

The annual Universalist grove meeting will be held at Lake Anasaguntcook, next Sunday, Aug. 10. No particulars as to programme and arrangements have yet been announced.

Sheriff Pearson is reported as growing weaker and his friends are much concerned.

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 Universalist Circle will meet at Academy Hall Friday evening, the 8th. Mr. A. E. Morse of South Paris, the well-known reader, will furnish part of the entertainment. Further particulars will be given on the handbills.

Miss Ethel Houghton, who has been at home on a vacation, returned Monday to her work as stenographer and bookkeeper for G. H. Bass & Co., Wilton, Maine.

Mrs. L. M. Noyes and Miss Clara E. Noyes, of Elmwood, Mass., are visiting their aunt, M. M. Houghton, M. D.

The annual meeting of the Library Association will be held at Hamlin Memorial Hall August 20, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Mrs. W. S. Stoutenburgh of New York arrived at O. A. Thayer's last Friday. Mr. F. B. Milliken and family of Portland and Rev. C. A. Hayden and wife of Augusta, who have been there during July, returned to their homes last week.

The directors of the Library Association are requested to meet at Hamlin Memorial Hall for the regular meeting Tuesday afternoon of this week at 2:30 P. M.

Rev. W. M. Kimmell will supply the pulpit at the Universalist church next Sunday, Rev. Mr. Little being absent.

The Baptist Circle meets with Mrs. Jairus Hammond Thursday at 2 o'clock P. M., to make aprons.

Mrs. F. E. Chase of Haverhill, Mass., is with her sister, Miss Eliza Butterfield, for a stay of some weeks.

Edwin F. Fobes and family of Lexington, Mass., are in town for a few days, stopping at the Hubbard House.

Miss Maud Newell is with friends in Portland for a few weeks' visit.

The Misses Laura and Lillian Greenleaf of Newburyport are with Miss Andrews for a week's visit.

The Rev. James T. Bixby of Yonkers, N. Y., came on Saturday for the month. Dr. Bixby has joined his daughter, Miss Irma, who is spending the summer at Miss Andrews'.

The late arrivals at The Beeches are Mrs. A. M. Winslow, Philadelphia; Miss Anna Bates, Salem; Mrs. K. P. Miller, Burlington, Vt.; Mrs. L. W. Bispham, New York; Miss Young, New Rochelle, N. Y.; Rev. and Mrs. Charles Gordon Ames, Boston.

Edmund Sylvester Dean died Monday, July 28, at the old farm in the Forbes District where he had spent most of his life. The funeral on Wednesday was attended by Rev. E. W. Pierce of South Paris. Mr. Dean was 82 years of age. He is survived by a wife, three sons—A. Elroy Dean, with whom he lived, Elmer B. Dean and Albert E. Dean of South Paris, and three daughters—Mrs. Larkin Farrar of Buckfield, Mrs. J. J. Hayden of Haverhill, Mass., and Mrs. Fremont Field of Paris.

Wm. L. Perham and wife arrived at Ex-Governor Perham's Monday morning for a brief vacation.

Mrs. Mark P. Shaw is visited by her sister, Mrs. F. B. Huse of Bangor.

A game of base ball will be played on the common Saturday at 2:30, Paris Hill vs. Hebron locals.

Mr. and Mrs. Case returned to Paris Hill from New York last week, and Mr. Case will remain here through August. They were accompanied by their son, Charles Case of Rochester N. Y., who will remain here for a while.

There was a gay and lively time at Lyonsden Monday evening, when there was "dancing in the barn." One would hardly have dreamed that it was really a barn. Decorations of flowers, ferns and other greenery, draperies, posters and rugs, nearly concealed the walls and ceiling, and converted it into a place of beauty. One of the former stalls was transformed into a bower piled with newmown hay, and the other into a cosy corner lined with pillows. Old-fashioned chairs and benches furnished seats, indoors and out, and the lawn in front was lighted by Chinese lanterns and decorated with flax wheel and spinning wheel. The evening was balmy and still, and the older ones who did not dance sat on the lawn in entire comfort and watched the dancers through the large open door. Lemonade was served on the piazza throughout the evening, and doughnuts, cakes and peanuts at intermission. Correct dress for the occasion, which was worn by most of those present, consisted of white shirt waists and white duck skirts of walking length for the ladies, and negligee shirts or shirt waists and white duck trousers without coats, for the gentlemen, and the dancing floor presented a very attractive and animated scene. Douglass Farrar on the violin and Howard Shaw on the piano furnished music for a programme of dances made up largely of waltzes and two-steps, and the young people enjoyed the dancing greatly. It was one of the pleasantest and most successful events of the season.

Advertised letters in Paris post office, Aug. 1st:

Miss Agnes Bicknell.
Mrs. Hannah R. Bartlett.
Miss Sally Ginn.
Miss Dannie M. Daniels.

Russell Carter and wife and Master Theodore Carter, of Gloversville, N. Y., spent a few days at Mrs. Cullen L. Carter's last week.

Arthur Shaw, son of Mark P. Shaw, while doing gymnastic stunts with other boys Thursday, had one elbow put out of joint. It is a bad dislocation, but it is thought it will come out all right.

"The Great Conspiracy" will be played at the hall this Monday evening, for the benefit of the scenery fund. This play has been re-written, and considerably elaborated from the one presented here last year. Dancing will follow, with music by Stearns' Orchestra. Admission 15 cents, and 25 cents per couple for dancing. The cast of the play is:

Napoleon Bonaparte,.....John Morris.
Philippe Lour, Chief of Paris police, F. B. Morris.
Lieut. Robert Radolt,.....Charles Stanton.
Le Comte de Montclaire, chief conspirator, C. K. Brooks.
Jean Bouche, a conspirator,.....Guy Bennett.
Lefon, a gendarme,.....Harry Lyon.
Mlle. Marie Montclaire,.....Miss Julia Brinckle.
Charlotte Bouche,.....Mrs. Lyon.
Gendarmes, attendants, &c.
Manager, Miss E. V. Morris.
Assistant Manager, Miss M. Lomia.

The principal social event of the past week, and indeed of the season, was the dancing party given at the hall Wednesday evening by Maj. and Mrs. Brinckle and Miss Brinckle. A hundred or more were present in response to the invitations sent out. An effective bank of ferns and moss along the front of the stage was the only decoration used in the hall, which is now a very pretty room for such parties. After the guests had been received, an hour or two was occupied in an informal programme of dances, with music by Stearns' Orchestra. Refreshments of ice cream and fancy cakes were then served, and after the intermission a german was danced by several couples of the younger people. Miss Brinckle and Miss Marion Parris were leaders of the german, and conducted a series of very pretty figures, occupying the time until a little after midnight. The favors which the dancers preserve as mementos will be reminders of a very pleasant evening. Many handsome gowns were out, and the party, besides being so fully enjoyable in every way, was certainly one of the most brilliant social affairs ever seen on Paris Hill.

DENMARK.

The usual drawing down of the water in Moose Pond by the Saco Water Power Co. is now taking place and is a bad thing for the mills here as it takes away all their power.

Owing to some trouble and misunderstanding the ball game between Brownfield and Denmark was declared off Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Frank Carpenter of Lewiston, Me., has purchased the Bartlett House and again opened it to the public. Mr. Carpenter comes well recommended as a hotel keeper, and will be pleased to meet all his old friends in his new quarters.

Mr. A. C. Pendexter, after a two weeks' vacation at home, has returned to his place of business in Portland.

Miss Mitchell, assistant teacher at Potter Academy, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Gray.

BUCKFIELD.

J. H. Corey and son, Winchester, of Salem, Mass., and Dr. Heald and family, are contemplating camping out at North Pond.

N. E. Morrill and wife, R. H. Morrill, wife, and sister, Alice, and Joseph Emery, wife and son, are camping at Worthley Pond in Peru.

Lewis Irish is at home from Rumford Falls, suffering with typhoid fever.

Dr. Charles Bridgham of Cohasset arrived Friday.

John D. Long and family arrived Thursday. His tenant, Lin Morrill, has moved into the Methodist parsonage.

Rev. Mr. Munson is rather poorly.

A Mr. Barnes, a merchant of Andover, was in town Friday, driving the noted society horse, Belshazzar, to a sulky. As the horse was well-known, and the man a stranger, the corner loafers demanded his pedigree—the man's pedigree, not the horse. He was equal to the occasion. He made things all straight except the contour of the horse. He spoke of "John somebody, who is it, that writes for the Democrat?" We tried to make it plain who he was, and where he lived. "We think more of his writing than any other contributor to the Democrat." Now I am glad that John is appreciated by other than myself, but it seems to be rather a left-handed compliment for the rest of us. Don't be puffed up, John. Don't bust.

Mrs. Flora Barry of Boston will give a concert in Odd Fellows Hall, Buckfield, Saturday evening, Aug. 9th, assisted by Miss Chaffin, elocutionist, and the musical talent of Mountain Grange.

Wednesday evening, July 30, Mrs. Burger lectured at the Baptist church under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Her subject was social purity, and it was in her best style, and to any one who has ever heard her speak, there is no need of elaboration. From her standpoint, which is tenable ground, doubtless her audience as a body felt accused of high crimes and misdemeanors, and that we all might profit by adopting her instructions and following them to the letter. The meeting was presided over by the president, Mrs. Benj. Spaulding. Coronation was sung by the audience. A solo by Mrs. Libby of Brunswick. In the absence of clergymen, prayer was offered by C. H. Prince, after which a solo by Miss Merritt of Worcester, Mass. The audience was not what might have been expected, not much over half of the seating capacity being occupied and those were mostly women as usual. Men were what might be called "scase." As the front seats were unoccupied, the speaker requested the men to come forward and occupy. She urged, but they scarcely came. As your correspondent requested to know how many men to report, she counted fourteen with one who would soon be a man which swelled the number to fifteen. As this lecture was for a commendable purpose, the growth and strengthening of the W. C. T. U., we feel to ask what will be the result? Though I may be accused of throwing cold water, it is not so, for I have hoped great things from the organization, and if it has not come up to my expectations, this feeling has prevailed to a great extent in the Union, insomuch at the last election of officers the question of disbanding was strongly urged, and it is often remarked outside that there is nothing that they can do to stop intemperance. True, they helped the poor and needy, and these conditions are usually caused by the curse of intemperance, serving to furnish more money to some father to buy rum. Yes, they have tried to do, but what can an army do without arms? What can the W. C. T. U. do with the strongly entrenched rum power unarmed with the ballot? And yet some women oppose universal suffrage. Rich men's wives, rich men's daughters married to a title and a dog, and those who can live in indolence can't see any good in the ballot. Armed with the ballot, woman can command the attention and respect of men; without it there can be no aggressive movement. Here, as everywhere, the first mildly aggressive movement met with rebuff, then a collapse, and the game was up.

BRYANT POND.

Mrs. Lizzie Day has been stopping a few days this week at Squirrel Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Perham of Wakefield, Mass., are visiting relatives in town.

Miss May Cummings of Dorchester, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Matoria Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trumbull and son arrived at Mrs. Trumbull's old home at Dell Cole's on Wednesday afternoon.

Engineer Bowker stopped at his people's from Tuesday until Friday afternoon, while his engine was undergoing some repairs.

George Stephens, agent for Cressey, Jones & Allen, piano dealers of Portland, has been stopping this week at the Glen Mt. House. Benj. Billings purchased a fine piano of Mr. Stephens for his wife.

Mrs. Edward Damon and son of Des Moines, Iowa, and Mrs. Annabel Gunn of Portland are visiting at Rev. Henry Brown's.

Arthur Bessey has moved his family into the En Earle house to live while his new house is being built.

Miss May Allen is visiting her sister in Peru.

Mrs. John Tobin has been stopping at Fred Lurvey's for a few weeks, but she and Eloise went this week to Phillips to visit her sister for a couple of months.

Mrs. Lizzie Meader has been working at Skillings' boarding house at Bethel for a few weeks, but is now stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Lena Cummings.

Mrs. Lunette Currier has gone to Phillips to visit her people for a week or more.

Mrs. Angie Berry had the pleasure of a visit from her three sisters on Tuesday,—Mrs. Loanza Mountfort, Mrs. Cyrus Berry of South Paris, and Mrs. Caroline Mountfort, who has been confined to the house with rheumatism for some months, but is some better this summer.

Walton Wyman is at home from Rumford Falls on his vacation.

The Kinsmans are enjoying life at their new cottage which is called Birchmere. Their three guests leave for home in a few days. Masters Teddy Chase and Elmer Bowker took tea and spent a very pleasant evening by invitation Thursday at Birchmere.

Rev. W. J. Taylor of Lewiston preaches at the Universalist church Aug. 3 and Aug. 10. Mr. Taylor will spend the week here and board at Edwin Mann's.

Evergreen Assembly, No. 44, Pythian Sisterhood, held their semi-annual installation in Grange Hall Monday, July 28. The able installing officers, Mrs. H. Cole and Mrs. E. Bowker of Portland, to whom Evergreen Assembly always extends a hand of welcome, were present and were assisted by Mrs. A. Bessey and Miss Alice Day. After the installation refreshments were served and a pleasant time enjoyed by all. The visiting sisters were entertained by Mrs. A. Sheran, and greatly enjoyed her hospitality. The following officers were installed:

Mrs. A. Bryant, P. C.
Mrs. J. Moody, C. C.
Mrs. E. Thompson, V. C.
Mrs. A. Bessey, Prelate.
Mrs. G. Whitman, M. of F.
Mrs. H. Bryant, M. of E.
Miss Elsie Wade, M. at A.
Mrs. L. Currier, A. M. at A.
Mrs. C. Jackson, K. of R. & S.
Mrs. H. Noyes, I. G.
Mrs. A. Sheran, O. G.
Mrs H. Clifford, M. O.
Mrs. G. Tirrell, Organist.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. David Flood went to Bolster's Mills, Sunday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Colby Frost.

Mildred Tucker of Strong visited Mildred and Alta Pottle Wednesday.

Miss S. P. Newhall has had her house painted outside; George Pike did the work.

The party that have been camping at Crockett's cottage returned to their homes Tuesday.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Jennie Rich visited relatives here last week.

Misses Jennie and Grace Swan are visiting relatives at South Paris.

J. M. Bartlett is at home from Berlin N. H., to do his haying.

Miss Rose Kimball is spending a short vacation at her home here.

Miss Elsie Bartlett from Lowell, Mass., is at her home for a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Brown and Master Carl from Berlin, N. H., have been spending two weeks in this place.

BETHEL.

The farmers are gathering a large crop of hay.

Dr. F. B. Tuell and family have been spending a part of the week in West Sumner and will return this Monday.

Miss Stearns has purchased Mrs. Bradbury's interest in the millinery business here and the latter has returned to West Paris.

Mr. F. B. Green has arrived in Bethel and will arrange for the canning of corn at the factory of which he is to have the management.

Judge and Mrs. Herrick have returned from their trip to Quebec, Montreal, Thousand Islands, Niagara Falls and other places of interest.

Wesley K. Woodbury, Esq., and family of Pottsville, Pa., have been spending the week in Bethel, as guests at Mr. J. U. Purington's, and have been joined by Prof. and Mrs. Stephen Thurlow, also of Pottsville. The Prof. is a native of Maine, but has been principal of Garfield High School for twenty years, and is one of the successful educators of Pennsylvania.

Ellery Park, Esq., is entertaining his cousin from Presque Isle.

Harry Taylor, a little boy of seven years, met with a serious accident Wednesday. While watching a load of hay being unloaded with a patent pitchfork in some way he took hold of the rope and both hands were drawn between the pulley and the rope. Not only were two fingers crushed at the end but his hands were seriously burned from the heat of the rope. Dr. Sturdivant dressed the wounds and the little fellow is getting along bravely.

The Christian Endeavor gave a lawn party Thursday evening, with ice cream and cake for sale in Kimball Park, which was prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns. Socially and financially it was a success.

Miss E. E. Burnham has returned from her outing at Peak's Island and Miss Turner is now enjoying her vacation.

Miss Russell, assistant in the post office, has returned from her vacation and has entered upon her duties again.

Although Old Home Week has not been celebrated specially, as such, many who have gone out from Bethel have returned to visit old friends and relatives. Next Tuesday evening local talent, under the auspices of the ladies of the Universalist Society, will present the farce, "Hunker's Post Office" in Odeon Hall. This is a prelude to the fair to be given Wednesday afternoon in the Universalist chapel, by the ladies. In the afternoon, a sale of fancy and useful articles will be held and supper served at six.

The Ladies' Club will hold its annual fair in Garland Chapel Thursday, Aug. 14.

ANDOVER.

Such delightful weather as the past few days has been, haying has taken a new lease of life.

Rev. Mr. Lund has occupied the Universalist desk for the last three Sabbaths, and August 3, Rev. Mr. Eddy, a former pastor, will supply for him while he is away.

On Sabbath evenings at 7 o'clock services are held on the lawn in front of the new church. All are invited to attend.

The Methodist Circle was entertained by the Field girls. An enjoyable time was the result.

The King's Daughters gave an entertainment last week. Ice cream and cake.

Mrs. Capt. Rowell is a guest of Mrs. L. E. Poor this week.

Joseph Gilbert has taken the job to saw the birch left over from the fire at the Andover Manufacturing Co.'s mill, about 150 cords.

R. A. Grover has bought a fine pair of horses.

GREENWOOD.

One writer compares this season to that of the year 1816, when they used to say there were two winters without a summer between them; and well they might, since there have been but very few days when a fire was not needed centinually for warming purposes. My folks used to say a good deal about that summer season, as we will call it by way of convenience, and one event occurred on which they used to dwell with unusual interest. One Sunday, in the month of June, a Baptist minister was ordained, and the day was so cold that there were snow squalls during the exercises, and the ladies, some of whom were clothed in white, and also the men with overcoats on, sat and shivered with the cold. Why they did not have a fire on the occasion I do not know, but have the impression that the meeting was held in a barn where there were no facilities for one. Certain it is that not only meetings, but also district schools were frequently held in such buildings in those days; and, indeed, at a much later period. The man who was ordained on that day was no other than the late Rev. Daniel Hutchinson, the father of Aunt Marcia Bates of Hartford. She was then twelve years old, just the right age to remember such events; and if present on the occasion she could give some interesting details in addition to what has already been written.

Eight woodchucks were trapped and shot in a clover field near by, and their work in the grass can well be imagined without giving the facts.

The other morning Edward Herrick saw a deer in his garden, helping himself to the vegetables, and he refused to leave until urged to do so in a somewhat summary manner.

Elmer Cole still has three of the five little coonlings recently mentioned. They are now about the size of a half grown kitten, full of play, and show none of their wild and savage nature.

They are putting up the telephone wire between the City and Locke's Mills. Will report the persons having it in their houses when the fact is learned.

Hannibal Curtis is again running his shingle mill after the lapse of several weeks caused by sickness. He has recently put in a new fashioned machine which works well.

Jesse Daniel and wife have papered their sitting room anew and now they don't like it. The paper is of a dark red color and makes the room look too much like an eclipse of the moon. Mr. Daniel has a large meadow on Twitchell River, which is cutting the heaviest grass in many years.

Your scribe had the pleasure last week of seeing a pretty young lady who recently came into the family of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Waterhouse. The other is a boy three years old, thus constituting another one of those modern families so common in Yankeedom.

Rev. Mr. Brown preached an interesting sermon Sunday afternoon, at the Center, the discourse being founded on the conversion of the thief on the cross. He was accompanied by his wife, who assisted in the singing as usual.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

C. M. Elliott and family are living in their house on Hall Hill, while doing the haying. Their daughter, Susie, stays at the Corner to do the chores.

Mrs. Edith Thurston and two children from Boston, Mass., are visiting her father, George Elliott, at Zircon.

Charles Farnum cut Harry Neal's hay and Royal Clement cut Mrs. Cynthia Ackley's hay.

Mrs. Florett Virgin from Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her brother, Ed Abbott, at East Rumford.

GRAFTON.

Rev. Dr. H. S. Whitman and wife of Brunswick are spending their vacation here with Dr. Whitman's mother and sister, and will be joined later by Mr. Walter G. Whitman of Norway, teacher in the Gloucester (Mass.) High School.

Mr. O. B. Dodge, who is in the employment of Bean & Whitcomb at Cupsuptic, is in town for a short visit.

Walter Brinck is helping Ernest Farrar with his haying.

Our farmers have been improving our few sunny days in cutting and storing their hay.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The chapel, under the efficient supervision of Frank Vincent, of Milan, N. H., and quite a number of our townsmen, has the past week been put up and boarded in; not much more will be done until after haying, i. e., if there is any hay weather.

Help for haying is very scarce.

Mrs. J. W. Carter had a birthday party the 23d. The young people enjoyed it very much.

Addie Flint has gone to Colebrook to visit her sister, Mrs. E. L. Johnson.

FRYEBURG.

Col. E. C. Farrington came from Augusta last week and is camping at Kezar.

Maurice Pilsbury was at his mother's for a few days.

Misses Weston, Locke and Tibbetts and friends from New Jersey have been at their Stoneham camps.

Fred Walker and wife of Boston came lately to see his mother who seems to be in failing health.

Rev. Mr Burrill of Conway preached at the Congregational church on Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Chandler was relieved from her suffering on Sunday night. Her funeral was attended by Mr. Stone on Tuesday.

As there were no Chautauquans to join the White Mountain excursion on Monday very few went from this station.

Miss Helen D. Sewall of South Berwick came to Miss Fanny Tibbetts' on Tuesday for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Robinson and son of Arlington are at Mr. O. Warren's.

Mr. Clayton W. Pike, of Philadelphia, is at Mrs. Pike's.

Albert and Carrie Whitmore have gone to Rockland to visit relatives.

Miss Agnes Baldwin of New York has joined her aunt, Mrs. Post, at E. P. Weston's.

The annual sale was held at New Church Hall on Thursday afternoon and evening and was as successful as usual.

Mr. Delmore Robinson and daughters gave a concert at Lovell on Thursday evening.

James Lovis has sold his house to Mr. Whitcomb and will build another.

Mrs. Mary Wentworth and daughter Jennie are visiting friends here.

Miss Virgie Dailey is at S. W. Charles'.

OXFORD.

Francis Wing died July 25, of consumption. His funeral was held Sunday at the Advent chapel, Rev. Mr. Ericson officiating.

Mrs. Susanna, wife of Frank Keene, died July 26, after a long sickness. Her funeral was held on Sunday at her late residence, Rev. Mr. Newport officiating. She leaves a husband and a son, a mother, one brother and three sisters.

Miss Abby Graffam, daughter of Henry Graffam, died July 25, of consumption at Pigeon Hill. She was carried to Casco for burial.

Mrs. Hattie Rogers and son of Portland visited relatives here last week.

Harry Hayes of Baltimore, and Miss Douglass from Washington, are visiting at Cyrus S. Hayes'.

Mrs. Maud Biscoe of Sangerville is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Lombard.

Lottie and Stella Walker of Portland are visiting relatives here.

Mr. Charles Holden and family, Mr. Kennard and wife, Mrs. Gould and daughter, Miss Mary Andrews of Portland, Mr. Anson Holden and wife and sister, Mr. James Holden and family, Mr. and Mrs. Mayberry, Mrs. Greenleaf, Dr. and Mrs. Barker and children and other relatives went to Otisfield on a picnic at their former home.

There was no service at the M. E. church Sunday as Rev. Mr. Callahan is still unable to preach.

Mrs. Newport is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Keene, at Poland.

HEBRON.

Mr. Will Hibbs spent Sunday at Mr. Hibbs'.

Dr. and Mrs. Crane are at Squirrel Island for August.

Mr. Horace Knight of Jamaica Plain, Mass., has been at Mrs. H. A. Cushman's for a short visit.

Mr. N. Q. Bachelder returned to Boston Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Tibbetts of Auburn were at Mrs. S. P. Cushman's Wednesday.

Noah Bicknell, who has been in failing health for some time, died this week. Rev. S. D. Richardson will attend the funeral. Mr. Bicknell was at one time quite a noted school teacher.

A. J. Turner has just returned from Norway, where he has been for three weeks. While there, Mr. Turner cleaned and repaired seventy-five clocks and watches and found a good supply awaiting his return.

Saturday afternoon, July 26th, Mrs. A. D. Bartlett received her friends in honor of her 90th birthday, which was Tuesday, 22d. Many old friends were present and passed a pleasant hour.

Robert F. Fuller, a veteran of the Civil War, died at the Soldiers' Home in Chelsea, Mass., on Tuesday, July 29. Mr. Fuller was a native of this town, and was born on February 8, 1829, being the son of Robert and Sarah (Cox) Fuller. His army service was as a private in Co. F. of the 12th Massachusetts Regiment. He was admitted to the home on the 14th of last June from Brockton, Mass., where he had resided for 38 years. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Bertha F. Bolster, wife of Arthur Bolster, of Brockton.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

This has been a fine week so far for securing hay; four days of successive sunshine have delighted the farmers. From the 18th to the 27th the sun never shone, and with a great amount of grass cut, it was very discouraging.

Wednesday night, the 30th, was social night of the Woman's Literary Club, which met with Mrs. Gatchell. A number of invited guests were present, and the programme prepared by the committee was much enjoyed.

Mrs. Chick of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting Miss Isabel Stickney.

News has just been received of the death in Standish, Calif., of William Bennett Morton. He lived for many years in Fryeburg, where he enlisted at the breaking out of the rebellion. He was the son of H. G. C. and Theodote Morton.

The New Uberty is being well patronized; besides the transient, there are several boarders.

NORTH STONEHAM.

Marcus Horr, wife and two sons, from New York, and Josiah Horr of South Paris, called on old friends and schoolmates here Monday.

Allie Smith and twin sons of East Stoneham visited at Leonard Gammon's last week.

Kate Adams has returned from her visit in Albany and is staying at John Adams'.

F. A. Keniston and son, Carl, were at Wm. Gammon's Saturday and Sunday.

The Westons and a party from Fryeburg are enjoying a week's outing at their camp on Kezar Lake.

Jennie McAllister was at home Sunday from her work at Lovell Center.

BROWNFIELD.

Tuesday evening, Rev. J. T. Albion gave a very interesting lecture on the Passion Play of Oberammergau, as seen by him in 1900. He gave a graphic description of this mountain village, of the peasants and motley throng of visitors and progress of the play. It was very intstructive as well as interesting. Music was furnished by home talent. Ice cream and cake was furnished for those who cared for it.

T. S. Pond of Augusta is in town in the interest of the Norway Mutual Relief Association, I. O. O. F.

There are quite a number of city boarders in the village.

NORTH PARIS.

A. D. Littlehale is cutting G. G. Fuller's hay.

B. K. Dow sprained his left wrist badly one day last week and is not able to use it at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blood and children called on friends and relatives here one day last week on their way to Bethel.

H. C. Bickford was here July 29-30, taking orders for a handy reference book, a very convenient book to have for the home library.

Mr. and Mrs. America Andrews attended the funeral of Sylvester Dean, at South Paris, July 30.

MASON.

Mrs. Elmer Stiles went to Mechanic Falls Sunday.

Mrs. Parker and little grandson of Portland are visiting at Ervin Hutchinson's.

Fannie Westleigh is out to Mr. Ordway's for a while.

Douglas Cushing has gone to Pownal haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson visited at his uncle's in Albany last Saturday, returning Sunday night.

W. H. Mason called at Douglas Cushing's Sunday, it being the first time he has been away from home since last November.

HIRAM.

On Tuesday the thermometer was at 84, quite a contrast to the open fires four days previous, needed to keep boarders warm.

Mr. Arthur Wadsworth fell in his hay field in a sunstroke. His daughter Nina hearing his cry for assistance went and assisted him to the house. He is improving.

Hon. Oliver Allen remains in very poor health.

Rev. Fannie Kimball, pastor of the Universalist church, Williamsburg, Vt., with her sister, Helen M. Kimball, is visiting friends in their native town.

Rev. J. F. Albion, of Malden, Mass., with his family is boarding at Mrs. Sidney Butterfield's.

Eli C. Wadsworth has twenty-two boarders at his cottages.

Much hay was damaged in the poor weather last week.

On Monday evening there was a display of aurora borealis quite unusual in July.

Miss Edna B. Greene of Madison is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Mary Ann (Lord) Cole, wife of Mr. Charles E. Cole, died in Hiram July 23d, aged 66 years. She leaves an aged husband and one daughter, Mrs. Fanny Weymouth, of Limerick, also two brothers and two sisters. A faithful wife and mother and earnest Christian woman, through the last weeks of her life she endured severe suffering with much patience and fortitude, and when called to pass through the valley of the shadow of death, she had no fear of evil. The funeral services were held at her late home. Rev. Hiram Mains of South Portland preached from the following text of her own selection: Then call thou, and I will answer, Job 13:22.

LOVELL.

Thursday evening a very fine concert was given at American House Hall by the Robinson sisters and Charlotte Pike and the little daughter of Mr. Charles Robinson. The Robinson sisters, daughters of Delmore Robinson, the clarinetist, play the cornet and violin, Miss Pike the piano, and the other sings, in fact they all sing. The music was delightful, and was performed so easily and naturally that it gave much pleasure. These little ladies range from 10 to 13 years of age. The concert will be given at North Fryeburg Wednesday evening and probably in other places in the vicinity. Any one who enjoys music or children should not fail to be present.

The families of Frank Harmon and Arthur Davis are at their camp on Keazar Pond for the month of August.

Last Saturday as Mr. Umbstaetter, who lives in N. H. Palmer's house for the summer and hires Howard Palmer to work for him, told Palmer if they got a salmon that day in their fishing he would give him a dollar and would double the prize for each one in excess of one. They got two weighing three pounds each, so the young man got $3, and this week they got another. This seems to show that the salmon are growing in Upper Keazar.

The German Medicine show is at the village this week camping in the field of Geo. Marston.

Geo. Dale, the upholsterer, has gone to North Fryeburg.

EAST HEBRON.

Work has gone on lively since the summer weather and sunshine came in usual style for haying.

A large quantity of hay has been stored in good condition the past week.

Our gardens now furnish nearly all kinds with the exception of green corn for our tables; corn has grown rapidly in the fields the past two weeks for canning.

Streaked Mountain now attracts the attention of the public in quest of blueberries.

Rena B. Pierce went to Lewiston last week to remain a few weeks with her cousin, Eleanor Pierce, while Eleanor's mother is away on a visit among relatives for a short time. Then Eleanor will return with Rena for her annual visit.

Mrs. Dr. Pierce is still with her son, Frank. Her health is quite poor, she has a bad rheumatic complaint.

Mrs. Helen Frost of Turner came to her brother's last Wednesday for a short visit.

Emily Allen visited at H. A. Record's and Mrs. T. L. Rogers' last week for the first time since she left her old home and will go to Turner next week, if able, to visit Mrs. A. A. Roberts, a former neighbor. She is very feeble and has failed since her sister died, and she has left her old home.

Mary Warren intends to visit her brother in Indian Territory and spend the winter if her health is so she can undertake so long a journey. The past two winters have been passed in Virginia for her health.

DICKVALE.

This has been a good week for haying.

Chester Harris and wife have gone back to Brockton, where Mr. Harris serves on the police force.

Una Farrar is at home helping her sister do the house work, while her mother is at East Dixfield caring for her mother, Mrs. Cyrus Bishop.

Viola Child is stopping with her son Charles.

The summer swindler who is heard from every season at the different resorts along the Maine coast has been reported at Five Islands. Worthless checks was his game though Henry J. Good was his signature.

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 15, 1902,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:51 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:20 A. M., 4:20 P. M. Sunday only, 5:00 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. 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. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

Oxford, R.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meeting Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 9, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 182, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 5967, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Miss M. M. Merrow of Auburn has been the guest of Mrs. Rose Powers for a few days.

Mrs. W. B. Young is visited by her mother, Mrs. Whiting, of North Abington, Mass.

The Baptist Sunday School will have its picnic at Gibson's Grove, Tuesday of this week.

Needed repairs are being made on the Pleasant Street school house, including new sills and flooring.

Mrs. George B. Hilborn and daughter Ruth of the Maple House, West Paris, were calling on friends here Thursday.

Anthony Bemis and wife of Boston have been visiting at Wallace Ryerson's for a few days. Mrs. Bemis is a niece of Mrs. Ryerson.

Rev. Dr. Brooks will leave Monday night for Chicago, and will spend most of his vacation there and in Benton Harbor, Mich.

Fred Scott went to Gardiner last week, to take the position of baggage master and express agent at the Maine Central station in that city.

Mrs. A. W. Pratt of East Orange, N. J., arrived in town Friday, for a visit to her father, Deacon Henry Fobes, and other relatives here.

A team from South Paris played a game of ball with a Hebron town team at Hebron Saturday afternoon. Score 17 to 2 in favor of South Paris.

Deacon Henry Fobes and Walter H. Swett and wife were in Portland Thursday to attend the funeral of Capt. Benjamin Webster, a brother-in-law of Deacon Fobes.

Charles P. Dennison, principal of the high school in Scituate, Mass., who is spending the vacation with his father's family at West Bethel, was at South Paris, the guest of his brother, H. W. Dennison, one day last week.

Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., of the Congregational church, will take his vacation for the remainder of the month of August, and there will be no preaching service or Sunday School at the church during that time. A union prayer meeting, in charge of the Christian Endeavor Society, will be held each Sunday evening, and the Tuesday evening meetings will be continued as usual.

The party which took in the Congregational Sunday School picnic at Gibson's Grove Wednesday numbered eighty-five or ninety—a good boat-load besides those who went with teams—and they apparently had the best kind of a time. With boating and various land sports, things were kept lively, and the weather helped along by being the best possible. All who have reported say they never enjoyed a picnic better in their lives.

Rev. A. W. Pottle of this town and Rev. J. A. Corey of South Portland have arranged a three weeks' exchange, commencing Tuesday, Aug. 5, each occupying the other's parsonage. The latter part of the month Mr. Corey and family will occupy their cottage at Poland Campground. Mr. Pottle expects to be back in his pulpit Aug. 24. He has arranged an exchange with Rev. H. L. Nichols for one Sabbath, Sept. 7. Mr. Nichols was formerly pastor in this place.

A Prohibition Alliance has been organized at South Paris with twenty-one charter members. The following officers were elected:

President—W. W. Payne.
Vice President—L. L. Sessions.
Secretary—E. H. Marshall.
Treasurer—R. Swett.
Chaplain—H. W. Hilliter.
Marshal—F. A. Parilla.

There will be a meeting this Monday evening at the house of R. Swett. Everybody welcome. Fred E. Britten of Michigan, who spoke here July 5, will speak at Rumford Falls, Aug. 16; Norway, Aug. 18. Volney B. Cushing of Bangor will speak in New Hall, South Paris, Sept. 4, and at Bethel, Sept. 5, under the auspices of the Alliance.

And it came to pass that Rodney, whose surname is Hall, dreamed a dream. And in his dream he went to a hopper in the second story of the old grist mill, wherein, many years since, wheat was poured to enter the cleaner, that it might be made ready for grinding into flour. And Rodney in his dream removed a board from the box surrounding the hopper, and there issued forth wheat in great quantity. Then he awoke, and said to himself, "I will see now, what the interpretation of my dream may be." So when he arrived at the mill, he took the board from the box about the hopper, as he had done in his dream, and there came out good hard white wheat, in such quantity that they gathered up thereof twenty bushel baskets full. Then Alonzo, the owner of the mill, said to Rodney, "Whose is this wheat? for we know not how many years have passed since it lay here." And Rodney replied, "Lo, thouownest the mill, and all that is in it is thine. Give me, I pray thee, one bushel of the twenty to recompense me for finding it, and the rest thou shouldst hold without question as thine own." And it was so.

The Methodists say they made no mistake when they decided to have their picnic of last Wednesday at Penley's Grove, instead of going farther away from home at greater expense. The grove is a fine one, and is fitted up with tables, benches, swings, and croquet ground, while a sand bar in the river affords an excellent chance for the children to go wading. Mr. Billings' boat was called into service Wednesday, and added another to the day's attractions. The seventy persons or there abouts who were present consumed a tub and a half of lemonade, and had a general good time, and some who waited till afternoon to join the throng wished they had gone earlier and put in the day. No accidents befell any. A good day was enjoyed and all decided that Penley's Park was the place to go for a Sunday School picnic. Mr. Penley himself was present, giving all attention to the wants of the company and many thanks were expressed for his generosity and kindness. No small credit for the success of the occasion is due Mr. Donald Bean and Superintendent Dr. C. L. Buck, who spared no pains to have everything pass off well.

Old Home Week.

Simon Ellis is haying for A. J. Penley.

A meeting of the Good Cheer Wednesday afternoon of this week.

Archie Parlin left Monday morning for a vacation trip to Holbrook, N. H.

Rev. W. H. Bolster occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday.

Frank E. Kimball and wife are at Peak's Island on their annual camping trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Park leave Thursday for their summer home at Old Orchard.

Mrs. Fred Whittier and two daughters of Waltham, Mass., are guests at J. S. Wright's.

The Baptist society has decided to buy the Arthur Tyler house on High Street for a parsonage.

Rev. Mr. Kimmell, of Charlestown, Mass., will occupy the Universalist pulpit next Sunday.

C. Freeland Penley and Master Merton Ellis went after lilies on the Paine bog and got a fine lot.

Mrs. Ben Sanborn of Waterford visited friends and relatives in Paris and Norway last week.

J. Mellen Cummings and wife are spending the present week in a vacation trip to Yarmouth and Portland.

The Universalist Sunday School will have a picnic some day next week, probably at Penley's grove. Full particulars next week.

King R. Buck, a former resident of Paris and Buckfield, and his son, have been in town fora few days visiting relatives and friends.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office, Aug. 4, 1902:

Mrs. Wm. Abbott.
Mr. D. E. Perkins.

Miss Hazel Edwards has gone to Massachusetts to visit her father, and from there will go to New Hampshire to visit relatives and friends.

Rev. W. H. Bolster, Mrs Bolster, and son Charles, of Nashua, N. H., are guests of the family of Mr. Bolster's brother, N. Dayton Bolster, for a few days.

Miss Lilla Stearns has purchased of Mrs. Bradbury the stock of the millinery store at Bethel in which she has been employed, and is now running the store.

The news of the death of Tom Waterhouse, a former resident of South Paris, who died July 22d, was received by friends here Saturday. No particulars are known.

Mrs. Allie Mansfield and two daughters of Lynn, Mass., are in town visiting at J. F. Doble's and E. M. Thayer's. Mr. Mansfield was here for a time, but has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker entertained a few relatives and neighborhood friends at their home on Pleasant Street last Friday evening. A most pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Miss Mattie Hersey is spending her vacation in Maine this season. She has taken in Yarmouth, Isle of Springs and South Bristol, and is now in this place for a few weeks' stay.

A party composed of J. R. Tucker, family and guests, and A. D. Park and wife of South Paris, and John Wood, family and guests of Boston, enjoyed a picnic at Hammond's grove, Snow's Falls, last Thursday.

Rev. J. W. Hatch will supply the pulpit at the Baptist church next Sunday. Rev. Harry Taylor will preach the following Sunday, and the new pastor, Rev. Mr. Pinkham, will begin his services with the church Aug. 24th.

A lawn party will be given on the grounds of the Congregational church Wednesday evening, with ice cream and cake for sale. No postponement, but if the weather should be unfavorable an adjournment will be made to the vestry.

A. G. Record of Leominster, Mass., who is spending the summer with relatives at Hebron, was at South Paris Wednesday, and called on Mrs. Phebe Hall and other friends here. In spite of somewhat advanced years, he is still erect and vigorous.

A party of nine spent Thursday and Friday at Camp Concord on Concord Pond. The party was composed of William P. Morton and wife, Harry L. Shaw and wife, J. J. Emeley and wife, Master Harold Collins, Mrs. H. E. Wilson, and Miss Minnie Shorey of Gorham, N. H.

A pary left Monday morning for Camp Owsley for a stay of two weeks. It is composed of W. M. Shaw and wife, T. S. Barnes, wife and daughter Helen, F. W. Shaw and Miss Annie Shaw of Portland, and Paul D. Higgins and wife of Costigan. Mr. and Miss Shaw and Mr. Higgins arrived Saturday.

It is reported that a man who brought quite a party to South Paris a few weeks since was under the mistaken impression that he had struck a little village 'way back in the Maine woods, and as they were getting their baggage he remarked to the baggage master, "I suppose you don't often see such a crowd as this here?" To which Fred replied without the suspicion of a smile, "Oh, yes; Pawnee Bill's show was here last week!"

South Paris library benefit, concert and entertainment, at New Hall Friday evening, Aug. 8, 1902. Old Home Week brings to our vicinity Mrs. Flora E. Barry and Miss Alice Sibley of Boston, Mass., who have kindly offered their services, assisted by the male quartette, 1st tenor, L. S. Sessions, 2d tenor, James Dunn, baritone, Geo. A. Briggs, bass, H. L. Horne; accompanist Cora S. Briggs; violinist, Carl S. Briggs. Come one, come all, and be entertained, and give the library a boost.

Charles E. Brett attended the funeral of his uncle, Jonas Hamilton, in Portland Sunday. Mr. Hamilton was born and reared in Paris, and after leaving school became engaged in railroad work, in which he remained throughout a long life. He was superintendent of the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad during the construction of that road and until it was leased in 1888. When it became the Mountain Division of the Maine Central, he continued in the position of superintendent until about two years since. At the time of his death he was assistant claim agent of the Maine Central. He was nearly 75 years of age.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

Fred Jackson is moving into his new house.

Mrs. Fred Farrar is visiting her sister in Benton Falls.

L. L. Jackson has quite a crew haying for him on the Swan place.

Mrs. Lena Judkins has picked about 150 quarts of raspberries so far this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Penley recently visited at Mrs. Penley's home in Albany, and brought their little son Carlton back with them.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE DAY.

Wednesday, Aug. 27, will be Woman Suffrage Day at the Ocean Park Chautauqua meetings, Old Orchard. Programme of the day as follows:

MAINE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE DAY.

Mrs. Lucy Hobart Day, President M. W. S. A., presiding.

MORNING.

8:30. Devotional. Led by Mrs. Fannie J. Fernald.
10:00. Music. Suffrage songs.
Prayer. Rev. L. Alfreda Brewster, Friendship, Me.
Suffrage Drill. Miss Helen Bates, Hartland, Me.
Echoes from the National Convention and International Conference.
Address. "College Women and the Ballot." Miss Alfreda M. Mosher, Boston, Mass.
Followed by discussion.
11:00. Bathing hour.

AFTERNOON.

2:00. Suffrage Songs.
Lecture. (T) Rev. Anna M. Shaw.
"As they sat in the opera house on Sunday and saw Rev. Dr. Anna M. Shaw of Philadelphia hold an audience of 2,000 people (many of them standing in the aisles) spellbound for more than an hour, they asked themselves, 'Why should women keep silence in the churches?'"—The Sunny South, Atlanta, Ga.

EVENING.

7:45. Address. (T.) "Interpretation of Goethe's Faust," Miss Lillian M. Tudbury.
"A choice interpretation."
"Miss Tudbury held the rapt attention of her entire audience."

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

A Belfast clothing manufacturing firm is rushed with orders for heavy shirts for the United States army.

Flags, cameras, tin horns and all kinds of happy welcome greeted the first car over the Kittery and Eliot line.

The electric railroad from Augusta to Winthrop, twelve miles in length, was opened to the public Wednesdy.

John E. Cotter, a Bangor street department employe, was struck by a train of box cars Saturday and died shortly afterward.

Police officer Frank Merrill of Portland dropped dead with heart failure while on duty at a fire Monday night. He had been on the force for nearly twenty-six years.

Merton, the 8-year-old son of Pitney Fuller of Winslow, was killed Saturday, the 26th ult., by being thrown from a horse. The saddle turned on the horse which he was riding.

The annual meeting of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in Lewiston October 8, 9 and 10 by invitation of the Androscoggin County Women's Literary Union.

The Democrats of York County, in their county convention, endorsed the Prohibition nominees for sheriff and county attorney, and passed resolutions demanding the strict enforcement of the prohibitory law.

Albert, the youngest son of A. Bradeen of Lily Bay, was drowned by being upset from a canoe on Moosehead Lake Monday morning. The other man who was in the canoe when it capsized succeeded in swimming ashore.

Edward Simpson, a Maine Central employe at Waterville, was killed Sunday, the 27th ult., while uncoupling cars. Simpson fell between the cars and one passed over his body. He was 37 years old and leaves a wife and four children.

Herbert Fanning of North Berwick was fatally injured at Saco station, Sunday, the 27th ult., by jumping from a moving train. He struck against a bridge and was thrown under the train, receiving injuries from which he died a day or two later.

Mrs. Emma W. Woodman, wife of Fred E. Woodman of Bar Mills, committed suicide by hanging Tuesday morning. Mrs. Woodman had been failing in health for a number of years and had been a great sufferer despite the best of care and attention by her husband and two daughters.

Wheaton A. Dolbeare, a brakeman working at shifting in the Maine Central yard at Bangor while on a train Thursday morning, forgot to stoop when passing through the station, and was hit on the head, knocked along the car and fell between two. He died from his injuries a few hours later.

Moses F. Berry of Bridgton, who was taken to the Insane Asylum at Augusta a few days ago for dementia resulting from the drowning of his son, died at that institution Monday. He had stubbornly refused to take any nourishment or water and his death was caused by choking. He was 52 years of age.

Eugene Cole was drowned by the capsizing of his canoe at the Narrows on the St. Croix river Saturday night, July 26. His brother Niel, a student in Worcester Polytechnic Institute, who also was in the canoe, barely escaped. The unfortunate young man was 26 years old and the son of William H. Cole of Calais.

President Roosevelt will be in Maine, according to present plans, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 26 and 27. The special train will stop in Portland two hours Tuesday afternoon. A stop of an hour will be made in Lewiston, and the president will spend Tuesday evening and night with Governor Hill at Augusta. Wednesday he will attend the Eastern Maine fair at Bangor, and at P.M. will leave for Ellsworth, where he will be entertained by Senator Hale until the train leaves for New Hampshire at 10 o'clock.

A BIG TROLLEY LINE.

THE MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE RAILWAY HAS FILED ITS ARTICLES OF ASSOCIATION.

The largest and most extensive trolley system ever planned in Maine has just been launched. It contemplates the building of railway lines through various towns in Oxford, Cumberland and York counties, the whole system to comprise 90 miles of track. The enterprise is backed by George B. James of Boston, who is the principal promoter of the big paper and pulp mills now in process of construction at Portsmouth, N. H. This company has bought large tracts of valuable wood lands in the counties named above and in New Hampshire and the railroads are needed to haul the timber to the mills where it will be manufactured into pulp and paper. The mill company has a capital of $25,000,000 and it is proposed to have the largest plant in the world.

In the articles of association of the Maine & New Hampshire Railway, which have just been approved by the railroad commissioners of Maine, George B. James of Boston, Mass., A. Crosby Kennett of Conway, N. H., Edward E. Hastings and Henry Andrews, both of Fryeburg, and Leslie C. Cornish of Augusta, are named as directors. The company proposes to construct, maintain and operate by electricity, compressed air or animal power, a standard gauge street railroad for public use for a street traffic for the conveyance of persons and property. The places and towns from which, in which and to which the road is to be constructed, maintained and operated are as follows:

Commencing at or near the Mount Cutler house in the village of Hiram, thence through the town of Hiram in the county of Oxford, the towns of Baldwin and Standish in the county of Cumberland, the towns of Cornish, Limington, Hollis and Dayton in the county of York, to some point on Alfred street in the city of Biddeford; also from some point in the line of aforesaid town of Limington or Hollis into and through the towns of Limerick, Waterboro, Newfield, Shapleigh and Acton, all in the county of York, to the State line between the State of Maine and the State of New Hampshire; also from Cornish, through Cornish, to and through Parsonsfield to said State line, also from some point in the line first above described in the town of Limington, in the county of York, into and through the town of Standish to a point on Sebago lake in said county of Cumberland; thence in and through the towns of Standish and Gorham to a point in the town of Windom near the Westbrook, Windom & Naples Railway.

The length of the road as near as may be will be 90 miles and the capital stock is placed at $400,000, all of which is subscribed. Geo. B. James has 3996 shares and the other directors have one share each. Five per cent of the total capital stock has been paid in, as provided by law.

JUST LOOK AT HER.

Whence came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich, rosy complexion, smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret. She uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result—all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for "blues." Try them yourself. Only 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, and Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

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.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75 cents per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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. Fickett, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 38, 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

Deputy Sheriff Cross was in Buckfield on official business the first of the week.

Fans are in great demand during these days.

Never before have farmers cut a better crop of hay than this season.

Mrs. A. H. Williamson is at her former home at Farmington with her parents.

The Professional whist club enjoyed an outing Wednesday evening at the Porter cottage on the east shore of the lake. They chartered the steamer and cottage for the evening and enjoyed a most delightful evening. Those of the club were: Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills, Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Drake, A. J. Stearns and wife, E. E. Andrews; by invitation, Mrs. Horace Cole, H. D Cole and Margaret Baker were of the party. Supper, whist, music and a trip about the lake made up the program.

The grass at the school building lot on Main Street has been cut.

The funeral of John H. Witt, an inmate of the Norway town farm, was attended by Rev. B. F. Fickett Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Witt was born in this town Oct. 2, 1828, and died on Monday, July 28th ult. His death was possibly hastened by a fall from a scaffold last week when he was quite badly wounded about the head and shoulders. He had been an inmate for several years.

W. H. Knowland, after a visit of a few days in Norway, has returned to Freeport.

R. H. Cobb of Bolster's Mills and J. Irving Thibodeau are in charge of the harness business during James N. Favor's absence of two weeks' vacation.

Rev. C. W. Shattuck and wife of Bridgton were the guests of Jesse Edwards this week.

George Merrill has returned from a very pleasant visit at Farmington.

The two Norway hotels are doing a first-class business. They are both filled with guests.

We understand that Osman W. Brown and tax collector Geo. A. Cole are working out the settlement of a poll tax for 1899. Mr. Brown has been at work on the Boston Post.

Stella and Nina Pike have returned from a ten days' camping vacation at the Smith cottage at Oxford.

Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Tenney and daughters of Auburn with company are occupying the Danforth cottage.

Supt. E. C. Tarr of the Radcliffe Shoe Factory is entertaining his mother, Mrs. M. A. Tarr, at his cottage.

The new truck wagon of Llewellyn Cushman has attracted much attention this week. It's all right.

Fred Davis reports a most delightful trip to Cape Cottage Sunday.

The corporation assessors have been locating the street lights this week. The new contract with the Light & Power Company required a new location of all lights.

F. W. Sanborn, H. F. and E. E. Andrews, G. A. Cole, J. F. Bolster, J. F. Swain and E. L. Judkins make up the party for Four Ponds for a fishing trip. They expect to be gone from ten days to two weeks.

The announcement of the wedding of Nora M. Cragin, who, for some time, has been teaching in Medford, Mass., to Geo. W. Mohelland of that city, a shoe buyer, is received by Miss Cragin's many friends. The wedding will take place at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. D. Cragin, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Willian Warren of Cornish, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. A. Brooks, for several weeks, has returned to her home. Mrs. Brooks is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Smith and family have returned from their vacation. Mr. Smith is again to be found at H. B. Foster's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dodge of Bridgton visited Deputy Sheriff Cross the first of the week.

Ralph S. Osgood, of Lowell, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sanborn.

Prof. R. E. Clement, wife and children, are stopping at their lake cottage. Prof. Clement is engaged in teaching in New Jersey and is very successful.

First. Lieut. Frank A. Hayden, of Co. D, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., has passed the examination at Augusta and the Norway company has another first-class officer.

W. W. Twombly and Chas. I. Fogg of this place attended the annual reunion of their schoolmates at Bolsters Mills on Wednesday. The school was taught by Harriet Douglass, with whom they meet every year. The reunions have been held for over forty years and Mr. Twombly has attended nearly every meeting. This year the gathering was held in Grange Hall. Dinner was served at which speeches were made and a most pleasant hour passed. Nearly thirty were present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Orin Smith, of Presque Isle, will visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith and S. A. Stevens of Norway Lake. Mr. Smith is a practicing lawyer at Presque Isle.

ALL WERE SAVED.

"For years I suffered such untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then, when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma, till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best Croup medicine in the world." A trial will convince you it's unrivaled for Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.

Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivaled for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

SHATTERS ALL RECORDS.

Twice in hospital, F. A. Gulledge, Verbena, Ala., paid a vast sum to doctors to cure a severe case of piles, causing 24 tumors. When all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve soon cured him. Subdues inflammation, conquers Aches, kills Pains. Best salve in the world. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE WORK.

(Read before the W. C. T. U. county convention, by Miss Jennie M. Brown of West Paris.)

Man is his own star, and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man,
Command all light, all influence, all fate,
Nothing to him falls early or too late.
Our acts our angels are, for good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

I think I hardly need plead with the delegates of this convention for a deeper interest in practical temperance work. We all realize but too keenly the great necessity of such endeavor.

At the beginning I wish to quote a few words from the evening address which I heard our loved and honored Mrs. Stevens give at the state convention in Biddeford last September: "The liquor traffic is so firmly intrenched in avarice, appetite, and ambition that it is a most formidable enemy. Even from a financial standpoint, which is the least of all, it should receive the careful, prayerful attention of those who know so well the use of money in building up great philanthropies and extending the gospel of Christ.

"But is it not pleasant to combat sin, and were it a financial question alone the Woman's Christian Temperance Union would never have been organized. I need not undertake to portray the heart-break, the misery, sorrow, ruin, and death caused by this monster evil. It is appalling to consider that ten times as much is spent for liquor as for public education; fifty times as much for drink as for clergymen's salaries, and nearly twice as much as for bread.

"The question is not whether prohibition is right, for I judge we all agree that it is, but what about its enforcement? The people in Maine over and over again have declared in favor of the law, who then is responsible for the violation?

"First, the unfaithful officials, and those who vote for such officers, especially those who vote for their re-election.

"Second, the men and women who are indifferent, who fail to know the truth because they are too indifferent to inform themselves.

"Far be it from any white ribboner, any honest temperance person, to excuse the unfaithful, insincere official, but I contend that *every* man or woman who has reason to believe that the constitutional law of our state is trampled under foot in his or her community, and does not do all he or she can to right such a terrible wrong, is recreant to duty. I marvel that *Christian* people can ever be indifferent, can ever be inactive concerning this overwhelming evil."

I echo her sentiment when I say that I look with profound astonishment and sorrowful regret upon the apparent neglect of many professed Christians to the practical issues of the temperance question. They are willing some one else shall do all the work of temperance education and reform, while they do little but criticise those who are honestly striving to better all these evil conditions.

How can we expect temperance sentiment to attain to what it might when many a respectable citizen excuses himself for total inaction by saying that his business would suffer, his house might be burned, or some friend would style him a "temperance crank"?

There is always something wrong when we begin to make excuses; and we cannot rightfully be accounted the champion of any cause until we are willing to wisely and fearlessly use our personal effort and influence to build up and assist such cause.

President Roosevet says:—"Aggressive fighting for the right is the best sport the world knows." I would that more good men would adopt his sentiment as a practical rule in their life. If people would only be unselfish enough to lay aside expediency, what great things might be accomplished!

Mrs. Stevens says: "A certain man, and he is a husband and father too, was heard to say next day after he had attended state fair at Lewiston, that he felt confident by the signs he saw that liquor was sold in a certain room in the place where he took his dinner. He cited this to prove that prohibition is a failure. Now if this man had made the complaint then and there, that investigation and punishment could have been possible, it might have done some good. Certainly it would have amounted to far more on the side of right than to find fault about it afterwards. There is altogether too much of this kind of complaining, and not enough of the right kind."

Personally, I know Christian citizens who sneer at the work of the W. C. T. U., but I notice those very men are not always willing to put in their own personal effort at risk or inconvenience to themselves. I want to enter my personal protest against the grumbling of such men. I think they fail to live to the highest requirements of manhood when they are even willing to lay all the responsibility of such work on the mothers, wives and sweethearts.

Here are a few words from the Christian Civic League Record: "We often hear this useful organization of noble women criticised because it does not accomplish more for temperance. Such comments come from the opponents of temperance, or from people who are not informed about the real work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union as an organization. The W. C. T. U. women are doing what they can for enforcement of liquor law. It is to the credit of the Union that it is hated and feared by all the liquor fraternity. The January 'Red Fox,' a Boston brewers' journal, says, 'The members of the W. C. T. U. are stiring heaven and earth to thwart the will of the majority in regard to the license question in Chelsea!' And it is a fine record that through the efforts of this organization every state in the Union has passed the temperance education bill."

All our active workers endeavor to assist in wholesome temperance reform whenever there is opportunity. In the great awakening and interest in the contest for sheriff in Androscoggin County, the W. C. T. U. of Auburn passed resolutions strongly endorsing this movement and pledging the members to labor faithfully for its interest. The Lewiston Journal is responsible for the story that when votes were being cast in one of the Auburn wards one man put in a vote for Mr. Cummings saying it was the wish of his wife—and you and I think he might have done worse.

Most of us are familiar with the great interest in the cities of Lewiston and Auburn and through Androscoggin County for election of sheriff, and enforcement of the prohibitory law. At the first mass meeting in Auburn Hall hundreds were turned away. There never was such an audience there for such a purpose.

It was a remarkable demonstration of the interest of the people. Prof. Anthony of Bates College made a stirring speech, and among other things he said: "The people of this county are aroused. They demand for the sake of public decency and public morality, the enforcement of the prohibitory law. And there come to us from adjoining counties expressions of interest in the fight we wage here. They say it concerns them and concerns the state. Our success here would mean inspiration and courage to all temperance workers."

Last fall at the state convention in Biddeford, Miss Tinling of England spoke of how all the world looked to Maine for the example of the beneficial results of prohibitory law, and she thought if we could realize how much greater was the benefit with this law than without it, we would all gird on anew the armor of courage in this fight.

After such a struggle as is seldom paralleled in temperance history, we are glad to know that Rev. C. S. Cummings is nominated for the next sheriff of Androscoggin County. At the mass meeting in Auburn he said: "Shall we allow the saloons to blight the flower and destroy the consummate fruitage of our Christian civilization? The moral elements involved in a struggle of this kind are such that there can be but one choice for men who place honor, honesty, and integrity above selfishness, greed and lawlessness. It is a larger question than that of any political party or religious sect. It is a question of honest government against official corruption; of the home and family against the saloon. The spirit of lawlessness in this country is detrimental to every fundamental principle of American liberty. The very foundations are shaken when men cannot be trusted, and the most dangerous traitor is the foe within the lines who insinuates himself into a place of responsibility and then is untrue." In closing he pledged his sacred honor to faithfully enforce the law should he be elected sheriff by wish of the people.

I note with delight the awakening of the best people, and the strong sentiment which prevails. We believe Mr. Cummings to be a man of courage and integrity, and rejoice that he may have the opportunity to give Lewiston the house-cleaning she deserves.

These significant signs of the times should encourage us to press forward and onward. I believe the battle will be given to the faithful and true. Emerson strengthens my heart when he says: "The league between virtue and nature engages all things to assume a hostile front to vice. The beautiful laws and substances of the world persecute and whip the traitor. He finds things arranged for truth and benefit, but there is no den in the wide world to hide a rogue. Commit a crime and the earth is made of glass. Crime and punishment grow out of one stem, and you cannot do wrong without suffering the wrong."

So we should have the grand courage born of the belief that our warfare against intemperance is a battle of the Lord; that righteous law is on our side, and we are sure to win victories.

I think the general public unite in ascribing to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union great possibilities of helpfulness through prevention of intemperance by right education of the children, reaching the hearts of the mothers, and creating wholesome public sentiment. Probably their greatest work is along these lines; but, sometimes, when (for previously mentioned reasons) the husbands and fathers neglect or refuse to attend to the enforcement of prohibitory law in a community, I think the local union might well take in hand the prevention of illegal selling of liquors. It is a difficult task for modest, self-respecting women, but there is such a thing as righteous wrath for sin that outrages the beneficent law of love, and where there might be positive need of our doing such work, I believe support and help would be given.

I object to the use of a hatchet in a prohibitory state, but some one may ask—How can we go about this in a country town, where, perhaps, we have not a local sheriff? For there is no class of persons who will more readily perjure their word of honor than the liquor seller and the rum-drinker and it is difficult to obtain evidence which will *convict*. We may *suspect* a neighbor or acquaintance to be selling contrary to law, but if we have no positive proof, we hesitate long before we make open complaint with its attendant unpleasantness.

I should like to suggest what seems to me would always be a safe procedure in case of strong suspicion where valid evidence should be secured before attempting any public action—and that is to quietly secure the services of a reliable private detective. Some unions dare not attempt anything like this because of the expense involved, but I urge you not to hesitate because of that, for if the work is needed I firmly believe a way would always open for you to meet the cost.

Hall Caine says: "Men never will be any better than women demand they shall be." However that may be, we ought to insist that the husbands and brothers shall be co-workers with us in this great reform; that they shall

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

The Conservatory Expands.

The New England Conservatory of Music is about to move into its beautiful new buildings on the Back Bay. This is the largest school of music in the world, and its pre-eminence among American institutions has been conceded ever since it was founded in 1853 by Dr. Eben Tourjee.

Twenty years ago, when the department of pianoforte instruction was being developed, a few Ivers & Pond pianos were purchased. Since then, as the conservatory has expanded, there have gradually been acquired 268 Ivers & Pond pianos. With the expansion incidental to moving into the new building, the board of directors of the conservatory have placed their order for 31 additional Ivers & Pond pianos, making a total of 299.

Higher tribute to this famous Boston art product would be hardly possible than 20 years' continued patronage by this most critical of musical institutions.

From the Boston Herald, the leading newspaper of New England, in its issue of July 13, 1902.

W. J. WHEELER, Agent,
South Paris, Oxford County, Me.

COAL! DO YOU WANT IT? WE ARE NEVER OUT. A postal or telephone to us will bring you a supply promptly.

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SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Ice, Coal, Cement, Lime, Hair, Brick, Sand, &c.

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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.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

COLD IN HEAD

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

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SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache.
10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

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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.

MICA axle grease

Makes short roads. And light loads. Good for everything that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

SALESMEN WANTED to look after our interests in Oxford and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address
THE VICTOR OIL COMPANY,
Cleveland, Ohio

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

E. W. CHANDLER,
Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,
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30 Superb Octavo Volumes.

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

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PRICES AND TERMS:

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

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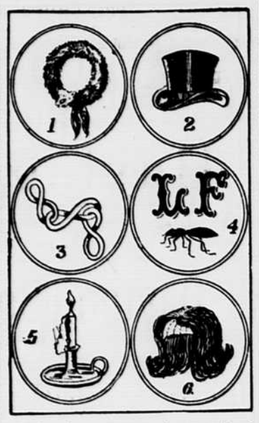
For further particulars call on or address
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., South Paris, Me.

THE PUZZLER

No. 214.—Charade.

My first is something good to eat.
My second is a preposition.
My third is a most important member of the body.
My whole is an explorer.

No. 215.—Animal Puzzle.



Each picture represents an animal. What are the names?

No. 216.—Nonsense Number.

Let fifty-five divided be
By naught; a thousand take from me
And add what's left, and you will see
What rules the world, as all agree.

No. 217.—Transpositions.

[Fill each blank with the same four letters differently arranged.]

Let us —— at this pleasant —— and tie our horse to a ——. Then we will go to the store and buy —— for the cook and —— for the children.

No. 218.—Beheadings.

1. Behead a quick look and leave a long spear. 2. Behead unusual and leave a common verb. 3. Behead to come forth and leave to sink. 4. Behead to correct and leave to repair. 5. Behead to that place and leave to this place. 6. Behead perfect and leave to divide. 7. Behead part of the neck and leave to mimic. 8. Behead brightness and leave privation. 9. Behead the backbone and leave an evergreen tree. 10. Behead to light up suddenly and leave to strike with a whip. 11. Behead to fall back into a former state and leave to pass away. 12. Behead an emblem of peace and leave to dwell. 13. Behead a pool and leave before. 14. Behead disdain and leave a grain. 15. Behead to bring up and leave to shower.

No. 219.—Double Acrostic.

My primals spell something that my finals could not do without.

Crosswords: 1. Need. 2. Partly open. 3. Sound. 4. Name of a lake in the United States. 5. Well known animals that infest houses.

No. 220.—Missing Rhyme.

1. Is it terror? No, it is not ——.
2. Is it not far off? No, it is not ——.
3. Is it a much used beverage? No, it is not ——.
4. Is it an outward sign of grief or emotion? No, it is not a ——.
5. Is it to guide a vessel on the water? No, it is not to ——.
6. Is it a nobleman, an equal? Yes, it is ——.

No. 221.—Wordmaking.

[Add one letter at a time.]

1. An important pronoun.
2. A disjunctive conjunction.
3. A foreign fruit.
4. A present.
5. A contest between one or more persons.
6. Terror.
7. The cargo of a ship.
8. To cause fear to another.

No. 222.—Geographical Jumble.

1. Ohcagic—A western city.
2. Tovmern—An eastern state.
3. Niceve—A city in Italy.

Pointed Paragraphs.

When a man is old enough to know better, he is too old to do it.

After a mighty lie has prevailed men call it the truth.

Unless a man is intelligent and consistent he never changes his mind.

The more some people try to explain the deeper they get in hot water.

Love may make the world go round, but money helps to push it along.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 206.—Charade: Inn-Dee-pendense—Independence.

No. 207.—Word Square: 1. Deal. 2. Edna. 3. Anon. 4. Lane.

No. 208.—Riddlemeree: Liberty.

No. 209.—A Proverb Square: Begin with A in the center and read round the square. A new broom sweeps clean. One swallow does not make a summer. Honesty is the best policy. One bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. Where there is a will there is a way.

No. 210.—A Picture Puzzle: Moss agate.

No. 211.—Primal Acrostic: Primals—Linnaeus. 1. Lotus. 2. Ivy. 3. Nasturtium. 4. Narcissus. 5. Aster. 6. Elecampane. 7. Unifoliate. 8. Strawberry.

No. 212.—Hourglass: Horizontals—Calcium, niece, end, T, cue, March, drayman. Centrals—Century.

No. 213.—Divided Cities: 1. Bom-bay. 2. Pe-king. 3. Charles-ton. 4. Glasgow. 5. Bos-ton.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure sick headache.

God heals and the doctor has the thanks.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itchiness of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

It is better to irritate a dog than an old woman.

Foley's Kidney Cure is a medicine free from poisons and will cure any case of kidney disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

There is no fool like the learned fool.

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.

In a Liverpool school lately a number of scholars were asked to explain the meaning of the term "righteous indignation." One little chap replied: "Being angry without cussing."

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure all diseases arising from disordered kidneys or bladder. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

First Man (at summer resort)—"Look here, sir, are you aware that I am engaged to that young lady you went out walking with this morning?" Second Man—"Well, what of it? So am I."

Many persons in this community are suffering from kidney complaint who could avoid fatal results by using Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

ON LOOKING YOUR BEST.

By this time many of you are away on your summer vacations, perhaps staying at some big hotel where there is a "hop" every night or so.

Now how to keep from looking like a "house afire" as to complexion and all limp and disheveled as to hair is a problem with most girls at these summer dances.

To many people anxious to enjoy all, the consideration of the complexion is a very serious one. One naturally wishes to look one's best at night, yet in hot weather the face will burn in a way that is anything but becoming in the evening.

When preparing for the dance take water that is pleasantly warm and put a spoonful of toilet oatmeal into it. Sponge the face carefully, and then wash it with a liquid paste of oatmeal and warm water, mixed in the palm of the hand.

Sponge again and then dry with a soft towel. As soon as the skin is quite free from moisture, put a little dry oatmeal into the hand, rub it well over the face, and leave it on.

This treatment will be found most cooling.

Just before the toilet is complete, remove any trace of oatmeal and rub a very little lanoline or cold cream over the face: then wipe it off with a fine handkerchief. Powder the face carefully with a reliable toilet powder, being careful not to apply too much, and remove any superfluous powder or any that has rested on the eye brows or lashes with a piece of fine chamois leather.

The application of lanoline or cold cream previous to the powder causes the latter to adhere, and keeps the complexion free from any appearance of shininess even after dancing in a hot room.

When the hair is apt to become limp and out of curl in the evening, damp it slightly with cold sweetened tea (a lump of sugar in an egg cup of tea) previous to curling. This simple treatment in no way injures the hair and helps greatly to keep it curly.

The days of heavy perfumes are long since past, but many ladies nowadays like to use one particular scent and that only when they make their own. Violet perfume is, perhaps, the most popular, and provided the best is used, and that not too abundantly, it is deliciously fragrant. Heliotrope and carnation pink are also fashionable.

Spraying the perfume on the hair after it is dressed is a pleasing way of having it on one's person. Hair, we all know, retains a perfume of any kind, and if only just sprayed it will give a most desirable fragrance.

Some people suffer greatly from tired, aching, and even sore feet. If they would rub the feet night and morning with alcohol for three or four days before a dance they would be surprised how hard their feet would become, and blisters would be unknown.

I hope these hints are not too simple to be noticed by the woman who studies appearance.—McCall's Magazine.

CHILDREN WHO STUTTER

Infantile stuttering is a condition which should be distinguished from the complaint which is known as stammering. The terms "stammering" and "stuttering" are often used interchangeably, but they do not represent exactly the same thing.

In stammering the affected child is hardly able to get words out at all; but in stuttering it appears to make involuntary sounds, such as the rapid repetition of a consonant at the beginning of a word, as "w-w-w-what," "b-b-b-but." The habit is not common before six years of age, but is sometimes seen earlier, and it is said to be more common in boys than girls.

It generally appears to be caused by some slight defect in the general health, and especially seems to have relation with the constitutional irritability produced by the appearance of the sixth year molars, and of the second dentition. It differs from what is ordinarily known as stammering by being a transient condition which usually disappears as the general health improves without any special attention being directed to it. In fact it would sometimes seem that the more a child's attention is attracted to the defect the worse it becomes. As an illustration, I may quote the case of a lady friend of mine, whose eldest child, when about six years old, began to stutter. The mother was much worried about this as there had been several cases of stammering in her family, and took the child to a very high authority on children's diseases. The physician prescribed various tonic remedies and treatment for the general health, but cautioned the mother on no account to lay stress upon the defect or mention it to the child. He said it would pass away very shortly. This child is now eight years old, and has no trace of the defect. Her younger sister, aged seven, has passed through exactly the same phase and now does not stammer in the least, and the third little girl of the same family is now stuttering; but the mother, of course, is not at all worried, as she feels sure that the trouble will pass away in due course.

Children should be taught from the first to talk very slowly and deliberately, and pronounce every word distinctly. If this is done they will not find any words especially difficult. They should be kept from associating with teachers, friends, or servants, who have any defect in speech, as the influence of imagination is so very strong.

All nervous excitement should be avoided, especially during excitable periods like the second dentition, and they should never be allowed to talk when in a hurry or over-excited.

They should on no account be scolded for the defect, nor laughed at it for it, nor should it be mentioned to other people in their presence, as this will embarrass them and make the trouble very much more marked.

Exercises in breathing are very important. The child should be taught to take long breaths standing in an upright position, and a full breath should be taken before beginning each sentence. Singing is a valuable means of training, as it strengthens the lungs, and children who have defects of speech will often sing the words quite clearly which they could not pronounce in speaking.

Outdoor exercise should be insisted upon and the diet should be plain and nutritious.—McCall's Magazine.

BANANA CAKE.

For this cake use an ordinary sponge cake recipe for the layer and prepare the filling as follows: Mash two bananas, which have been thoroughly chilled, through a colander, and sprinkle the juice of one small lemon over the pulp. Add the white of one egg and beat until white and foamy. Have ready one large cupful of granulated sugar boiled with half a cupful of water until it forms a soft ball when dropped in water. Pour this syrup slowly over the banana cream, beating briskly all the while. When all the syrup has been consumed add one teaspoonful of granulated gelatine which has been dissolved in a tablespoonful of water. Beat until the mixture becomes cool and begins to thicken, then spread it lightly between the layers of cake and over the top.

FIG CAKE.

Here is a novel recipe for a fig cake: Chop a pound of figs; add four ounces of sugar and a gill of water. Bring to the boil, and boil for a quarter of an hour. Beat up half a pound of butter to a cream; add half a pound of powdered sugar, half a pound of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, and a gill of milk. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, and mix them in last. Bake in round tins—such as are used for jelly cake. When cold, put the cakes one on top of the other, with the figs between each layer of cake. The whole may be covered with lemon or water icing. This is a nice change from walnut or chocolate-layer cake.

To stop new shoes from squeaking take a small oil can and put a few drop of oil all round the shoe between the upper and soles. This will be found to instantly stop the distressing noise new shoes frequently make.

IN PURPLE AND GOLD.

THE COLORS OF ROYALTY.

The strong friendship existing between the Emperor of Germany and the late famous Berlin physician, Dr. Emile Schmidt, gave him the authority to sit at His Majesty's right hand and to wear the purple and gold of Imperial favor. Not only for his friendship to the Emperor was Dr. Emile Schmidt noted but for his wonderful victory over that dread disease Consumption. His success was a marvel to the medical world. Prior to his death he gave to his friend a formula for the preparation of the remedy for the treatment of Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung diseases. In consequence of this Bauer's Instant Cough Cure can now be purchased from the following druggists who guarantee it to cure your cough or to refund your money. It is wrapped in a Purple and Gold package. Samples free.—F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; A. Dudley, Bryant's Pond; Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Pride makes some people ridiculous and prevents others from becoming so.

A PHYSICIAN HEALED.

Dr. Geo. Ewing, a practicing physician of Smith's Grove, Ky., for over thirty years, writes his personal experience with Foley's Kidney Cure: "For years I had been greatly bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and enlarged prostate gland. I used everything known to the profession without relief, until I commenced to use Foley's Kidney Cure. After taking three bottles I was entirely relieved and cured. I prescribe it now daily in my practice and heartily recommend its use to all physicians for such troubles. I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases with perfect success." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

It happens quite frequently that the self-made man has a son who is simply tailor-made.

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 is not a thoroughly wise man who cannot play fool on occasion.

CONSUMPTION THREATENED.

"I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption," says C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill. "I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Young widow—"I wish you were wealthy." Singleton—"Why?" Young widow—"I need the money."

HIS SIGHT THREATENED.

"Last month my boy was poisoned by some weed," ssys W. H. Dibble, Sioux City, Ia. We were afraid he would lose his sight. A neighbor recommended De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, and in a few days he was well. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites, De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once.

She—"Are you fond of dancing?" He—"Awf'ly!" She—"Then why don't you learn?"

TO MY FRIENDS.

I was troubled with my stomach for several months. Upon being advised to use Kodol, I did so, and words cannot tell the good it has done me. Geo. W. Fry, Viola. Kodol cures all stomach and bowel troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia.

There's a difference between having something to say and having to say something.

"You may trim my whiskers a little," the customer remarked, taking his seat in the chair. "Yes, sir," replied the Boston barber. "Shall I do anything to your beard, sir?"

You can't always judge a man's temper by the way he treats his wife before company.

QUICK RELIEF FOR ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Even the shoemaker objects to awl work and no play.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure Bright's Disease.
Will cure Diabetes.
Will cure Stone in Bladder.
Will cure Kidney and Bladder Diseases.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Stolen sweets are often indigestible.

"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Fire is not quenched with fire.

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

He who would rest must work.

IT NEEDS A TONIC.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers tones the liver. W. Scott, 531 Highland Avenue, Milton, Pa., says: I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for years and would not be without them."

Most men like to be told they are working too hard.

A NECESSARY PRECAUTION.

Don't neglect a cold. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles.

It doesn't take the honeymoon long to go behind the clouds.

Like other evils cramps and diarrhœa come suddenly. Promptly give a dose of Perry Davis' Painkiller and the pains will go immediately. A bottle at hand will save hours of suffering—be prepared.

The fool who rocks the boat generally lives to regret it.

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.

This is a backward season for the isithotenoughforyou fiend.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

"This is tough luck," said Ham, mournfully, as he leaned over the side of the ark. "What's wrong now?" queried Shem. "Why, all this water to fish in," replied Ham, "and only two worms on board!"

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

"Sammy Snaggs," said the Sunday School teacher, "what did the Psalmist mean when he said all flesh is grass?" "He meant to call everybody hayseeds, I suppose," replied Sammy.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for every looseness of the bowels.

Choosing a Minister.

The parish kirk of Drieghton had been rather unfortunate in its ministers, two of them having gone off in decline within a twelvemonth of their appointment, and now, after hearing a number of candidates for the vacancy, the members were looking forward with keen interest to the meeting at which the election of the new minister was to take place.

"Weel, Marget," asked one female parishioner of another as they foregathered on the road one day, "wha are you gaun to vote for?"

"I'm just thinkin' I'll vote for none o' them. I'm no' muckle o' a judge, an' it'll be the safest plan," was Marget's sagacious reply.

"Toots, woman, if that's the way o't, vote wi' me."

"An' hoo are you gaun to vote?"

"I'm gaun to vote for the man that I think has the soundest lungs an' 'll no' bother us wi' deein' again in a hurry."—Scottish American.

His Best Role.

They were discussing the amateur theatricals of the previous evening, and Thespis was bewailing the hard luck that had brought on a violent headache and prevented his appearance.

"Do you know, old boy," he said confidentially, "that was to have been the effort of my life. I had the love scene down fine, and Mildred's heart must have been of stone if she failed to see that I was in earnest. I was willing to stake everything on the result, for I was confident she would accept me the moment the curtain went down. And to think that my usual hard luck would step in just when all my hopes were about to be realized!"

"I heard Mildred refer to your non-appearance," remarked Fayer.

"You did? And what did she say?"

"Said you performed an act of charity by not coming on."

Can't Stand It.

Constant backache—
Tired all the time.
Nerves on edge.
Distressing Urinary troubles.
Hard to keep up
With any Kidney ills

Doan's Kidney Pills

Relieve the aches of a bad back promptly—cure all Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Mr. J. E. H. Townsend, of Townsend Bros., carriage manufacturers, of 19 Jefferson street, Beddeford, Me., says: "We used Doan's Kidney Pills in our family, and found them a most valuable remedy. There are so many useless remedies on the market that when one is found which experience proves does what is claimed for it, it is a pleasure to endorse that preparation. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at John Berry's drug store, under Hotel Thacher, and the satisfactory results obtained warrants me in making the above statement."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hay Makers Attention!

Don't fail to see the

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