THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 69. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1902. NUMBER 46.

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JOHN S. HARLOW,

Attorney at Law,

DIXFIELD, - MAINE.

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 October, 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 Paris, on the third Tuesday of Nov., A. D. 1902, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MARTHA H. SPOFFORD, late of Paris, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by Edwin I. Spofford, the executor therein named.

ETHAN WILLIS, late of Paris, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by James S. Wright, the executor therein named.

PAMELIA C. YEATON, late of Oxford, deceased. Final and private accounts presented for allowance by Simeon K. Yeaton, administrator.

ERNEST C. GAMMON ET ALS of Paris, minors. Final account presented for allowance by Franklin Maxim, guardian.

SARAH K. DESHON, late of Canton, deceased. Petition for order of distribution presented by Alanson S. Hathaway and Ansel G. Staples, executors.

FLORINDA B. PETTENGILL, late of Hartford, deceased. First and final and private accounts presented for allowance by James W. Libby, administrator.

ERLAND C. AND LEO G. TORREY, wards, of Dixfield. First account presented for allowance by Philetus W. Torrey, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

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

NOTICE.

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

DEBORAH B. FOYE, late of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make pay ment immediately.

Oct. 21st, 1902. WILLIAM FOYE.

NOTICE.

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

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

Oct. 21st, 1902. JOHN F. PLUMMER.

NOTICE.

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

ANSON W. BOWKER, late of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Oct. 21st, 1902. JAMES L. BOWKER.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

LOVELL L. GARDINER, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Oct. 21st, 1902. CLARA Y. GARDINER.

WANTED

Four men to chop cord wood near South Paris village. Winter' work.

SOUTH PARIS LUMBER CO.

LAMPS!

A very large collection of Decorated Lamps from $1.00 to $6.00.

Hobbs' Variety Store,

NORWAY, ME.

FOR SALE!

THE HERBERT M. TUCKER FARM,

situated on the Buckfield road, three miles from South Paris village. The farm contains 75 acres. The tillage land is in a high state of cultivation. The pastures are good and there is plenty of wood near the house. Large and small fruit in abundance. Barn 40x82 and carriage house 36x40 are new, are finely finished outside and in, and cost $1600. Water in house and barn. The farm carries twenty head of cattle and pair of horses. On rural delivery and cream routes. Very pleasant location.

A RARE CHANCE FOR SOMEONE.

For particulars and terms inquire of

WILSON & GRAY, So. Paris, or S. M. KING near the premises.

FARM AND FIELD AND GARDEN

HORSE FEEDING.

Alfalfa Makes a Sleek and Weighty Beast—Some Other Points.

In comparing alfalfa and timothy as roughage for horses at the Utah experiment station, the result of six tests under varying conditions of work show

AFTER A SUMMER'S FEEDING ON ALFALFA.

that it is not as difficult to maintain the weights of horses when fed alfalfa as when fed timothy.

The cost of maintenance was greater in every case except one on timothy than on alfalfa.

The appearance of the horses in every comparison of alfalfa and timothy was in favor of the alfalfa fed horse.

When alfalfa and timothy were fed ad libitum, much greater quantities of alfalfa were consumed.

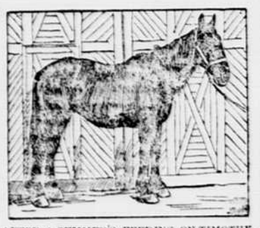
No ill results were noted on the health of the horses by long continued alfalfa feeding.

The amount of hay fed on most Utah farms could be reduced at least one-half. It may be economical to reduce the amount of hay and increase the amount of grain fed to horses.

It is evident from a study of the experiments that bran and shorts may be substituted for oats whenever the horses are fed alfalfa or timothy.

Twenty pounds of alfalfa per day proved sufficient to maintain the weights of horses weighing nearly 1,400 pounds when at rest. When at heavy work, 32.62 pounds of alfalfa per day was barely sufficient to maintain the weights of the same horses.

The greater consumption of water when horses are fed alfalfa results in a greater elimination by the kidneys,



AFTER A SUMMER'S FEEDING ON TIMOTHY.

but we have no evidence that this greater elimination is in any way detrimental to the health of horses.

The individuality of the animal is a potent factor both in food and water consumption.

Watering both before and after feeding is recommended.

It does not pay to grind grain for horse feeding.

Blanketing horses while at work, even in cold weather, proved a source of irritation to the horses and is not advised.

Cutting and mixing hay and grain is not a profitable practice.

Timothy hay cut into very short pieces makes the horse's mouth sore and in consequence there results a falling off in weight.

Alfalfa and clover cut into very fine pieces result in a greater gain than uncut alfalfa and clover.

Stock Growers Want Statistics.

A measure to provide by law for gathering vital statistics on the live stock industry in the United States by the establishment of a bureau that would keep close watch of changes taking place is being urged by the National Live Stock association.

There are two points on which reliable information is very desirable this season. For example, there has been a wholesale slaughter of cows and heifers, and it is possible that this may result in scarcity of breeding cattle. If the exact status of this point could be determined, breeders would know just what to do. At present almost nothing is known in regard to the supply and demand for meat cattle. The country might be on the verge of a shortage, and no one could say such a shortage exists until it was actually here. The markets are controlled by the visible supply from day to day, and farmers may sell their stock at panic prices when the actual conditions do not justify so doing. More than 8,000,000 farmers and stock raisers are interested in live stock statistics.

Fall and Winter Lettuce.

Lettuce has become recognized more as a fall, winter and spring crop than a summer, and it is extensively used because of its appearance in the market when most other vegetables are out of season. The south, east and west are engaged in raising lettuce, and it is supplied to the markets from early fall to late spring. There is indeed no better paying crop if one can supply fresh tender lettuce at a season when the market is not glutted, but lettuce must be tender and not coarse. It is necessary that it should grow rapidly from the start. Slow growth makes the leaves coarse and unpalatable. This can best be accomplished by raising the seed in boxes or cold frames and then by transplanting later to a highly enriched open garden. In the fall of course it must be raised almost entirely under glass frames, but as the crop is a quick grower this can be done until very late in the season. It is even possible to raise lettuce in winter under glass where sheltering buildings keep out the cold. The plants need to be protected from frost, but otherwise they can endure quite a low temperature.—American Cultivator.

A Goose Trouble.

Rhode Island's geese, whose fame has gone out through all the land, have developed a mysterious and deadly disease named by the scientists septicæmia. Its cause is as yet not ascertained, and only hygienic preventive treatment is suggested.

The Cellar Windows.

Do not forget the cellar windows Tarred paper nailed over the outside of the windows will help to keep out the cold. Double glass in the cellar windows is also effective. Straw is handy. Fill in with that against the outside of the windows.

MARKETING CELERY.

Preparing the Plants From the Rows, the Trenches or the Storehouse.

During the early part of the season, or until the time for heavy frosts, marketing of celery will be done entirely from the rows where the crop is grown, later from the trenches and afterward from the storehouse. In preparing the celery for market from the rows where grown, it is not necessary to remove the entire root from the earth, but it may be cut off just below the surface of the soil by means of a stiff knife. Remove the outside leaves and trim the root evenly, pack in boxes and load on the wagon for removal to the washing house. The blanching boards should not be removed until necessary, and the trimmed celery must not be allowed to lie exposed to the sun or wind for any length of time. It is well also to have a piece of canvas to protect the celery while it is on the wagon being transported to the washing house. In marketing from the trenches the process is practically the same as from the rows, except that the celery is already loosened from the soil and the roots can be removed more easily.

In the Washroom.

Upon reaching the washing room the celery is immediately placed upon a rack consisting of wooden slats over a large trough and subjected to a spray of cold water to cool it and to remove the soil. After washing it is allowed to drain; then it is tied in bunches of twelve or more plants each, according to the size. The bunches are packed six in a box for first grade and eight or nine for second or third grade. These boxes should be practically air-tight, and a lining of paper should be placed in them before packing the celery, or each bunch should be wrapped separately. The celery should be nearly dry before it is placed in the boxes and throughout the entire handling must be kept as cool as possible. The washhouse and its surroundings should be kept clean and free from any decomposing materials.

Shipping In the Rough.

Several of the larger eastern growers now follow the plan of shipping in the rough. By this method only about two-thirds as many bunches can be placed in a car, but the expense of loading is greatly reduced. The celery is lifted from the field, a few of the outer leaves are pulled off and the root is trimmed roughly, after which the plants are tied in bunches of twelve to fourteen each by means of common binder twine. These bunches are loaded upon a low wagon and hurried to the car before the celery has had time to become wilted.—W. R. Beattie.

CURING HAMS.

Good Old Fashioned Ways of Making Tasty Meats.

It is none too early to be acquiring any information that may be useful in "hog killing" time. The following directions are therefore reproduced from the Farm Journal, which believes them to be "the best rules for pork:"

Hams and shoulders should be cured as soon as possible after the meat is cold all through. Place them on a board or table in the cellar, skin side down. Make a mixture in this proportion: For every hundred pounds of meat take four pounds of the best fine salt, two ounces of powdered saltpeter and four ounces of brown sugar. Rub this well into the hams all over and push some into the hock end around the bone. Rub until they will take no more; let them lie on the board and in a week rub in the rest. Let them lie for about sixteen days altogether; then hang them up by a string through the hock in a cool, dark smokehouse.

Smoking and Wrapping.

Keep up a good smoke from hickory chips smothered with sawdust during the day for two or three days. Keep in a cool place and before spring examine to see that no insects have deposited eggs. Dust a little cayenne pepper around the bone, wrap closely in brown paper, then with coarse muslin to fit the ham exactly and stitch tightly. Give a coat of whitewash or of chrome yellow and hang in a cool, dark, dry place.

Curing In Pickle.

For curing them in pickle, which some prefer, though we do not, to a gallon of water take a pound and a half of salt, half a pound of sugar and half an ounce each of saltpeter and potash. In this ratio the pickle can be increased to enough to cover any amount of pork. Boil together until all dirt rises to the top and is skimmed off. When cold, pour it over the hams or pork, which may be pickled in this way. The meat must be well covered by it and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with saltpeter, which removes all the surface blood, leaving the meat fresh and clean.

Lime an Indirect Fertiliser.

Lime is not a commercial fertilizer in the strict sense, but an indirect fertilizer, which all farmers ought to be familiar with and use. Our farmers use lime about once in five years. They use it for two reasons—first, because they want it to act upon the insoluble plant food and make it available, and in the second place it is good for sour land, land that has been farmed a good while and an acid has developed. Ten or twenty bushels of lime per acre will neutralize the acid. Sometimes clover does not grow well, and farmers say it probably needs lime.—Professor E. B. Voorhees, New Jersey.

Keeping Roots and Cabbage.

Beets keep well buried in pits like potatoes, less covering being required, and carrots also. Parsnips may be left in the ground where grown, digging supplies in mild weather. Freezing is not injurious to them, but rather beneficial, increasing the sweetness. Cabbage usually keeps well in double rows, heads inverted, covering lightly with straw, then some soil on top, but not more than will nearly cover the upturned roots.

What Others Say.

Successful dairying can be summed up in two words: Be clean.

This great American nation is the greatest soil robber on earth.

There's no farm power like gasoline engines.

Have a rural telephone route. Many thrifty farmhouses are now united in this manner.

Alfalfa is far ahead of all other forage plants known. Horses, cattle, hogs, sheep and turkeys do well and make a wonderful growth on straight alfalfa.

Chickens of all ages are fools, as great fools as many human beings are who raise chickens.

The surest way to avoid the evil of a glutted market is to produce a first class article.

Corn and laziness are great promoters of fat.

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

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CHAPTER VIII.

THE INTERVIEW IN THE HUT.

FRANCES lay on a rude bed, scarcely conscious, and Denton stood a moment looking down solemnly upon the lovely upturned face. He bent over her, touched her brow and felt her pulse. All sense of his own injuries seemed to leave him as he saw her need of immediate care.

Frances felt his touch and looked up at him with about the same expression she might have worn had he been a stern and high priced specialist called in to make an examination.

"You are merely knocked out by the shock," he said, with assumed indifference. "You will probably be all right as soon as we get to Tomsk."

"Yes, if I could get there," she whispered. "My father will be anxious."

"We must relieve his anxiety as soon as possible. You must not worry."

"What will you do? And Neslerov?"

"Never mind Neslerov now. Keep cool. You've got to be braced up a little. I wish I had some wine."

"There was some in the car," she answered. "Neslerov had it. He tried to make me drink, but I would not."

Denton went to the car, still on the main track, and brought from it the remains of the bottle of wine Neslerov had opened. This he took with him to the hut and offered some to Frances.

"I don't want it. I refused it before," she said.

"Oh, don't you want it?" he asked ironically. "I suppose in your keen and subtle mind there is no distinction between a glass of wine offered by Neslerov when you were his prisoner and by me when you are ill."

"I did not mean that," she said meekly. She reached out her hand, took the cup and drained it.

"Now, then," said Denton, coolly seating himself on a stool near her bed, "tell me this whole miserable business from the beginning."

"I haven't thanked you yet, Jack," she said, with a return of color.

"Never mind thanking me. I did merely what any other American would have done, and, seeing you in danger, it would not have been manly, indeed, to stand off. I accept your thanks, but let's get to the business. How did you happen to be here—with Neslerov?"

"We were in Moscow," she said. "There was a meeting about the new railway."

"Yes, I know. That was what took Neslerov there."

"He had an interview with papa while in Moscow—he"—

"Why do you hesitate? It is not a new experience to have a man want to marry you, is it? You gave him the usual answer, I suppose."

"Oh, Jack! There was but one answer papa could give him. I do not like the prince, and papa knows I will never marry a man I do not love."

"Everybody knows that—who knows you," said Denton soberly.

"He told him about you—and about Vladimir—and the prince got angry."

"About Vladimir! Who is he?"

"Vladimir Paulpoff, an ironworker, now sent"—

"Never mind, we will get to that afterward. You started for the Obi, where Gordon is to take a house in Vashlov."

"No, not yet. I must tell you about Vladimir—poor fellow! I met him in the forge—in his shop—one day while the railway was being put through Perm. Papa and I went there. He is a marvelous man, Jack. You would think as much of him as I do if you knew him. He is so handsome and strong. He is"—

"Do you mean young Paulpoff, the blacksmith of Perm?"

"Yes, Jack. Do you know him?"

"I've had him turn out some iron for small bridges. Well?"

"He is so intelligent, and was so anxious to learn, to improve, I helped him. I used to send him books, papers, magazines, scientific works—anything I could get hold of that would help him. He studied hard, poor fellow! He grew to—I think he loved me—he"—

"Of course you returned his affection. You've done it so—I mean it came quite easy."

Tears glistened in her eyes, and she turned away her head. She had quarreled with this man and had said she would never marry him, and their friendship had been almost cut asunder. But he had saved her from Neslerov. Now he was chiding her.

"One could not know Vladimir without admiring him," she said suddenly, with a great accession of spirit. "I fail to see why I should be put through this catechism by you."

"You needn't be if you don't want to," he answered coldly. "This is a nice, quiet village. Neslerov is lying not far away, somewhat cut up now, but he will get over that. I could go on my way and leave you if my questions are distasteful. The thing is that there must be an explanation to this affair, and I'd like to know what it is to be. It is no trifling matter to cut the governor of a Russian province to pieces."

"Have you been fighting?" she asked quickly.

"No," he replied, with a tinge of sarcasm. "Neslerov and I indulged in a few pleasantries. He doesn't feel as gay over them as I do; that's all."

"Oh, I see your hand is bandaged—I never noticed it. Oh, Jack, forgive me!"

"We were following a course of inquiry," he said, putting the bandaged hand behind him. "This Vladimir—you met—there was an attachment—so far, so good. Now, how did that lead to this affair?"

"I wanted to see Vladimir and went by train from Moscow to Perm. I found a drosky at the station and was driven to the shops. Shops, house—all were deserted. I found Neslerov there with a painting under his arm. He was taking it away. It was a beautiful picture, a beautiful face. I asked the prince where Vladimir was. He said that all the Paulpoffs—father, mother and Vladimir—had been sent to Siberia."

"Sent to Siberia! That big simple hearted fellow! For what?"

"Conspiring, with others to kill the czar. We were alone; the drosky driver went out, and Neslerov tried to kiss me. I fought him; I shot him."

"You shot Neslerov?"

"Yes, I shot him. I would again. I then returned to Moscow, but did not tell my father anything about the matter, save that Vladimir was sent to Siberia. We soon after started for the Obi and stopped at Perm. We saw the governor, and he promised that if he discovered that Vladimir was innocent he would help him."

"He might as well have said that if he discovered the moon was cheese he'd give it to you for lunch. Things like that are rarely corrected in Russia."

"When we left Perm, Neslerov was on the train. Of course, as papa did not know anything about the shooting in the house of the Paulpoffs he greeted Neslerov as a friend. Everything went well till we had crossed the border and come into Neslerov's own province. At this place—I had been sleeping—I woke up. The car had become detached from the train. I was alone with Neslerov. He took my revolver from me and dragged me here and ordered the priest to marry us. Then you came."

"Yes, I think I came just in time," said Denton.

Then a stern look came again upon his face.

"Frances," he said, "I do not know, of course, how this matter will end. If Neslerov wishes, he can destroy me. If he finds it advisable to keep silent, then I may find a way to assist this Vladimir. I think we shall soon be on the way to the Obi."

With these words he left the hut and was met at the door by an angry, threatening mob of villagers.

"There he is!" growled an old man, evidently the leader. "He tried to kill his excellency. Kill him!"

"Kill him!" said another. "It is the governor's command. He put the iron road, the bridge, the devil wagons, through our country. The czar does not wish it, and we must avenge the wrong. Kill him!"

CHAPTER IX.

DENTON TURNS LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER.

DENTON presented an unruffled front.

"Take me to the governor," he said.

"The governor is resting," growled a fellow whose face was a mass of greasy hair. "You will kill him."

"Nonsense! Take me to the governor. If you kill me, he will die."

"Why is that, builder of bridges? Is there a god who avenges the death of Americans?"

"It will need no god to do that now. The case is simply that Neslerov needs better care than you can give him. He is badly injured. It is necessary that he shall be taken to Tomsk at once. I can start within the hour. There will not be another train to the Obi in four days. Do you desire to keep your precious governor here and have him die on your hands?"

"Did Denton save you? What was it? Where is Neslerov?" asked Gordon.

"Oh, he is in there," said Frances coolly. "We've had a lively experience. I thought at one time we'd be killed by some savages. But Mr. Denton and the prince—oh, let's get on; I'm tired out and hungry."

Denton heard and wondered.

In every new experience he had had with Frances Gordon he had been made more and more astonished by the uncertain moods, the whims, the strange turns her caprice would take.

"Hitch on to this train and haul her back to the Obi," said Denton. "If the road doesn't want this engine, I can use it at the Obi bridge."

This attachment was soon made, and Mr. Gordon, after visiting the prince and congratulating him upon his escape from the savages, assisted in

At the sight of the engine she understood.

transferring to him some of the comforts to be found in the other car. The Russian officials swarmed around him and praised his courage.

"And that American! He is a brave one too!" they said.

"Yes; he is brave—braver than I," said Neslerov weakly.

The train started back toward Tomsk. It had about ninety miles to go to reach the Obi. During the journey Denton and Frances found themselves side by side in the rear car, with no one near enough to hear their low spoken tones.

"I cannot understand you," said Denton. "You first said tell the truth, then you yourself told the first deliberate lie. Why?"

Frances looked at him coolly.

"Because I thought it over. There was a good deal in what Neslerov said. The old engine was coupled to the car, and then Denton went for Frances.

"The train is ready," he said.

"The train! What train?"

"The train that is to carry you to the Obi, where you will join your father."

"But there is no train!"

"There is a train, and as the steam is up and the track clear I suggest haste. Your father is probably anxious."

She went with him. At the sight of the engine she understood.

"You are a wonderful—you are doing this for me!" she said.

"Yes, but Neslerov will be a passenger."

"And you?"

"Engineer, conductor, guard—all."

He took her to the car and made her comfortable.

Neslerov was carried to the car by the villagers. The backs of two seats were turned down, a bed was made for him, and he lay there quiet and seemingly content.

"Of course, I know that you are seriously wounded," said Denton to him, "and the possibility of your doing any mischief is small, but I want to tell you before we start that if I catch you at any tricks I will kill you as I would a dog."

Neslerov nodded, and Denton went on the engine.

It was an exciting start, though the audience was small. The villagers stared, then laughed as the little old engine puffed and screeched and scrapped as it got under way.

But it had a man in charge of it who was accustomed to overcoming difficulties. And the way he made it groan and work would have made glad the heart of the man who had abandoned it on the siding six months before.

In the car was silence. Neslerov was too weak to talk; Frances would not talk to him if he wished. She remained at her end of the car, save to go in mercy to him and offer him water at intervals. At such times he would look up at her with an earnest, inscrutable expression on his face. She would not speak, nor he.

Suddenly at a siding toward which he had been aiming Denton turned the engine to the right and brought the little train to a standstill. They had been on the road sixteen hours and had traveled 210 miles.

Frances and Neslerov both looked up as the train stopped and saw the grimy engineer enter the car.

"There is a village near here," he said, "and just beyond this siding there is a small signal box. I have just visited it, and there is a train coming this way from Tomsk. Undoubtedly, as there is no regular train due, this is a searching party out after Frances Gordon. Now, I have no wish to start an international controversy. What story shall we tell?"

"Tell the truth," said Frances. "It does not, as a rule, harm any person who is innocent."

"No," said Neslerov; "not as a rule. But we are in a part of the world where customs are different from yours. If you tell the truth, you will never make the world believe you. But you will not understand; I cannot tell you."

"I know what you mean," said Frances scornfully. "You mean that your reputation is so bad that if it were known that you had that car left behind to compel me to marry you every body will be sure I am your wife. Is that it?"

"Yes; something like that."

"But, then, there is my word," said Denton.

"Your story will be believed by your people, my story by mine," said Neslerov. "Let us each tell what we please. I do not care."

Denton nodded and went back to his engine. But he did not start. The whistle of a speeding locomotive was borne to him by the breeze. It came—one engine and a car, the same as that he was on, but a modern locomotive of American make. Gordon was in the car with some officials from Tomsk.

"Hey! That you, Denton?" he gasped as the grimy bridgebuilder stepped into the car, which was stopped at the side of the construction engine. "My girl and the governor of Tomsk got left behind in a car. Seen"—

"I'm all right," said Frances as she emerged from her car and flew to her father's arms.

"Did Denton save you? What was it? Where is Neslerov?" asked Gordon.

"Oh, he is in there," said Frances coolly. "We've had a lively experience. I thought at one time we'd be killed by some savages. But Mr. Denton and the prince—oh, let's get on; I'm tired out and hungry."

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At the sight of the engine she understood.

transferring to him some of the comforts to be found in the other car. The Russian officials swarmed around him and praised his courage.

"And that American! He is a brave one too!" they said.

"Yes; he is brave—braver than I," said Neslerov weakly.

The train started back toward Tomsk. It had about ninety miles to go to reach the Obi. During the journey Denton and Frances found themselves side by side in the rear car, with no one near enough to hear their low spoken tones.

"I cannot understand you," said Denton. "You first said tell the truth, then you yourself told the first deliberate lie. Why?"

Frances looked at him coolly.

"Because I thought it over. There was a good deal in what Neslerov said. Then, again, you and my father have work to do, a career to make, money to earn, and with the enmity of Neslerov you would be ruined. I studied it well. It is better as I said it. Let it pass."

"Here we are at Vashlov," he said. "For the time being you are home again."

"Yes," she replied, with the slightest tremor in her voice. "Thanks to you, I am home again—in my temporary home."

CHAPTER X.

JANSKY, SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE.

NESLEROV lay in his palace in Tomsk, slowly recovering. His heart was filled with rage, and he longed for vengeance.

His closest confidant now was Jansky, who, owing to his meritorious conduct in the apprehension of so great a gang of conspirators as the Paulpoffs, was promoted at the request of Neslerov to a post where he could assist his superior in his plans and ambitions.

He had told Jansky the story of the ride from Moscow, and it was of course colored to suit his purpose. Jansky had received his commission—the first important one since his arrival at Tomsk—to watch the American and find an opportunity to wreak vengeance.

About twenty miles from the city of Tomsk was the village of Tivoloffsky, a small mining town peopled by convicts.

To this town the Paulpoffs had been sent. Vladimir was useful in the mines. With his tremendous strength he could do the work of two, and in his simple obedience to the mandates of his superiors he never uttered a complaint. The old people did menial work, cooking for the convicts who had no families or cleaning in the houses of the officers.

This new life came hardest upon the old people, and it was their sufferings that made Vladimir curse under his breath.

One day Jansky entered the room where Neslerov sat or half reclined.

"Well, what is it? I see you have something to say," said Neslerov.

"I have, your excellency," replied the superintendent of police. "It concerns him—your enemy."

"The American?"

"Yes. I have obeyed your commands—he has been constantly watched. And at last we are in a position to strike."

Neslerov sat up straight.

"What? Tell me at once."

"It is not yet revealed what the man's object is, but he and the Paulpoffs are plotting again."

"The Paulpoffs?"

"They and the American. He has visited them twice. It was overheard that he and Papa Paulpoff had a long conversation about a picture."

Neslerov glanced at a painting that hung on the wall. It was the painting he had taken from the Paulpoffs' house at Perm.

"What can he know about the picture?" asked the governor.

"I do not know. That is, as I said, not yet revealed."

"Jansky," he said, "I know what the object is if you do not. Listen carefully now to what I say. It is quite possible the American has discovered the existence of the original of that picture you see there. It is a small medallion, probably in a locket. It was lost some years ago by a member of my family and bears relation to a great mystery—the mystery of Graslov."

Jansky shut his eyes and seemed to be thinking.

"Jansky, your life and mine depend on your action now. Do you understand?"

"I understand nothing."

"That picture, if it is the one I mean, must be brought to me. The American, if he proves to be interested in it, must know or suspect something I do not wish him to know. There are ways whereby even an American could disappear in Siberia. And, Jansky, Vladimir Paulpoff is a most dangerous plotter even here. He ought to be placed where he can do no more mischief."

"I begin to understand," said Jansky grimly.

He bowed and left the palace and rode toward Tivoloffsky.

Two days passed, during which Jansky watched and kept himself in readiness to act. Then, while Mamma Paulpoff was alone in her hut, she heard an imperative knocking at the door. Papa Paulpoff and Vladimir had just gone to the mine. Denton, the American, had left the hut but a short time before. Mamma Paulpoff had been through so much trouble of late that the slightest sound jarred upon her. She turned whiter still and stepped backward as she saw the dark and forbidding face of Jansky. Behind Jansky were two of the Tomsk police.

"You are Mamma Paulpoff," said Jansky, slipping his foot in the door and working his way inside.

"I am; you know me; I was at Perm," faltered the trembling old woman.

"I am quite well aware that you were at Perm, old woman, and also that conspiring son of yours. It showed the mercy of the czar that you received no worse punishment. This is heaven compared to what you deserved."

"We had done nothing, your excellency."

"What! You still persist in that lie! You were all in the game, and you are still at it, let me tell you."

"It is not so!" wailed the old woman, having visions of horrible punishments of which she had heard.

"Don't tell me," said Jansky, brandishing a whip he carried. The other two did the same, but their whips were heavier.

The old woman crouched against the wall.

"Don't lie to me again," thundered Jansky. "I have been watching you every day since you came to this place. I say you are still conspiring."

"It is not so! I swear it in the name of God!" cried Mamma Paulpoff.

"Let me tell you, it will be worse for you if you do not tell the truth. You are receiving a visitor who is suspected."

"I—a visitor! I know no one!" gasped Mamma Paulpoff.

"Oh, do you not? But you were here when he came. Did he come to see you, your husband or your son?"

"Who—of whom do you speak?" asked the frightened old woman.

"Of whom would I speak save that accursed American? He has twice made attempts upon the life of the governor of Tomsk. Yet the governor in the kindness of his heart has not molested him. But he was warned if a third attempt was made it would go hard with him."

"Ah, it is impossible! He is so good—so kind"—

"Good and kind, eh? In what manner does he display it?"

"Oh, he came—he came"—

The old woman stumbled and floundered. It had been borne in upon her understanding by Papa Paulpoff that on no account must she breathe a word to any person concerning the visit of which Jansky spoke.

"Come, out with it!" stormed Jansky.

"He came—I do not know why he came," murmured the old woman in despair.

"I will tell you. He came to conspire against the life of Neslerov, governor of Tomsk."

"No, no! I swear he did not."

"Good! Then if you know he did not, you must know why he did come here. Out with it, now, if you value your life."

"My life! Ah, you would not harm a helpless old woman!"

For answer Jansky brought his whip down on her bony shoulders.

"Have mercy!" cried the unfortunate.

"Will you tell why the American visited this house?"

"I know not!"

"Take her; tie her thumbs—there, over the door!" he commanded savagely.

His two gallant men needed no further bidding. The aged woman was seized, cords were fastened to her thumbs, and she was placed standing in the doorway Jansky had indicated with her thumbs hung above her head.

"Tear the rags from her back!"

A rude hand tore away her garments to the waist.

"Now, then, old hag," said Jansky, "understand I have come for the truth and will have it. If you do not give it to me, I will kill you. I will get the truth from Paulpoff, who has more

The withered skin was cut as with a knife.

sense than you. Now, what was the business that brought the American here?"

"I know not!" whispered the woman, with a great sob.

"The lash!" roared Jansky.

One of his police swung his heavy whip, and the lash came down across the naked shoulders. A livid mark told the course, and Mamma Paulpoff cried out in agony.

"This must be known!" said Jansky. "Either you or some one must tell. What brought the American here? Was it concerning a picture?"

"I know not!" said the woman.

"The lash! Twice!" ordered Jansky.

A white line and a red one marked the blows of the whip. Mamma Paulpoff screamed in her awful torture. Her limbs grew weaker, and she hung by the cords tied to her thumbs. The thumbs were black.

"You will learn!" said Jansky. "The officers of the czar must take these steps to protect his empire. With the lesson you have had, tell the truth. What brought the American here?"

"I know not!" answered the woman. "Hell's furies upon her!" said Jansky, almost beside himself. "The lash! Three times!"

"Your arm is weak," said the police officer who had done no whipping. "Let me try."

A smile of horrible cruelty crossed his face as he stepped by the side of the woman. His whip whistled in the air. It fell—once—twice—thrice, and with a scream, her head fell back. Her eyes glazed.

"Hold! Quick! Release her and restore her to consciousness!" ordered Jansky. "She is unconscious and cannot feel our punishment."

They cut her down, laid her on the floor and poured liquor down her throat.

Groans came from her as they worked.

"God, take me from this awful pain!" she murmured.

"She feels again!" said Jansky in savage glee. "String her up!"

Again she was raised and the cords were fastened to her thumbs.

"Now, hag, tell me why the American came here? Was it to kill the governor or to kill the czar?"

"No, I do not know."

"You lie. The charge against him and Vladimir is that they are conspiring to kill both. The American and Vladimir will be taken to the prison at Tomsk and shot. Tell the truth. It will save them and you."

"I know nothing!" said the old woman, remembering her husband's warnings.

"The lash, both of you! Kill the old beast!" yelled Jansky.

"It was but a picture—to take a picture!" cried Mamma Paulpoff in tones that pierced the air.

Her weakness had come too late. Both whips coiled round her shrunken breasts The withered skin was cut as with a knife. One scream came from her writhing lips, and she was still.

"Cut her down. Leave her," was Jansky's curt remark. He watched them lay the still form upon the floor and then led the way to their horses.

"It was a picture," he muttered. "Then Neslerov was right, and the American is on the trail. Both he and Vladimir must die!"

That night Vladimir came home from the mine with Papa Paulpoff. He was the first to step across the threshold.

"My God!" he said. "Who has been here?"

Papa Paulpoff stood stupefied, looking at the upturned face of his wife—dead—bruised—her breast covered with blood.

"The police!" wailed the old man, wringing his hands pitifully. "They have killed Mamma Paulpoff! They will kill you—and me!"

Vladimir's gentle, placid face became distorted with leonine rage. He stooped over the dead body of his mother, touched her blood with the tips of his fingers and wiped them on his own brow.

"If this is Neslerov or the order of the czar," he thundered into the ears of the terror stricken old man, "I will rend them all! From this moment I live for vengeance!"

He brought his clinched fist down on a wooden table and wrecked it completely.

"So will I crush them who have done this thing!" he cried. "So will I smash their hearts!"

While he raged Papa Paulpoff sank by the side of Mamma Paulpoff and wept.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Calf Scours Cured

Hood Farm Calf Scour Cure and Digestive Powder

"My calf was taken 24 hours after birth with scours of a watery, foamy nature, was weak and staggered and refused its food. Three doses of Hood Farm Calf Scour Cure and Digestive Powder brought it around all right and it has been doing well ever since." M. E. RUTH, Hanover, Pa.

"Hood Farm Calf Scour Cure and Digestive Powder cured three bad cases of scours in my herd. I find the Digestive Powder gives the calf strength and appetite." L. C. RATHBONE, Hebron, Conn.

Two sizes of each—$1 and $2.50. Call for circular on Calf Scour Treatment.

For sale by F. A. SHURTLEFF & Co., South Paris, Me.

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Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important is a healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency.

"I had pains in my back, could not sleep and when I got up in the morning felt worse than the night before. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now I can sleep and get up feeling rested and able to do my work. I attribute my cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. J. N. PERRY, care H. S. Copeland, Pike Road, Ala.

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Cure kidney and liver troubles, relieve the back, and build up the whole system.

THE OLD RELIABLE

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ESTABLISHED 1880.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 18, 1902.

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Editors and Proprietors.

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

COMING EVENTS.

Nov. 18.—East Oxford Local Union, Y. P. S. C. E., South Paris.
Nov. 19—Anasaguntcook Sunday School Conference, Canton.
Dec. 2.—Annual meeting Oxford County Pomona Grange, South Paris.
Dec. 3-5.—Annual meeting of Maine State Dairymen's Association, Waterville.
Dec. 16 18.—Maine State Grange, Portland.

THANKSGIVING.

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

According to the yearly custom of our people, it falls upon the President, at this season, to appoint a day of festival and thanksgiving to God.

Over a century and a quarter has passed since this country took its place among the nations of the earth and during that time we have had on the whole more to be thankful for than has fallen to the lot of any other people. Generation after generation has grown to manhood and passed away. Each has had to bear its peculiar burdens, each to face its special crisis and each has known years of grim trial, when the country was menaced by malice, domestic or foreign levy, when the hand of the Lord was heavy upon it in drought or flood or pestilence, when in bodily distress and anguish of soul, it paid the penalty of folly and a froward heart. Nevertheless, decade by decade, we have struggled onward and upward; we now abundantly enjoy a material well being and under the favor of the Most High we are striving earnestly to achieve moral and spiritual uplifting. The year that has just closed has been of peace and of overflowing plenty. Rarely has any people enjoyed greater prosperity than we are now enjoying. For this we render heartfelt and solemn thanks to the Giver of good and we seek to praise him not by word only but by deeds, by the way in which we do our duty to ourselves and to our fellowmen.

Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, do hereby designate as a day of general thanksgiving Thursday, the 27th of the coming November, and do recommend that throughout the land the people cease from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship render thanks un to Almighty God for the manifold blessings of the past year.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the city of Washington this 29th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-seventh.

(Seal) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"By the President.

JOHN HAY, Secretary of State."

GOVERNOR'S PROCLAMATION.

The year about to close has been filled with many occasions for thanksgiving. Both the State and the Nation have enjoyed to a remarkable degree the blessings of prosperity. Our harvests have been more than sufficient for our requirements, our wage earners have been well employed, and nearly every material interest has prospered as never before.

In accordance with the custom which has prevailed since the time of the Pilgrims, who set apart a day of thanksgiving after the harvests had been gathered, and conforming to the proclamation of the President, I, John F. Hill, Governor of Maine, hereby designate Thursday the twenty-seventh day of November instant, as a day of Thanksgiving.

On that day let us suspend our usual vocations and in the Church and by the fireside render thanks to Almighty God the Giver of all good, for the many blessings which we have received at his hand. Let the gratitude of our hearts find expression in acts of benevolence and charity, and remembering the suffering and needy let these unfortunate ones also have reason for rejoicing and thankfulness.

Given at the Council Chamber in Augusta, this third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twenty-seventh.

By the Governor.

JOHN F. HILL.

BYRON BOYD,
Secretary of State.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Horse Blankets Direct from the Mills.
Blue Stores.
Sage for Thanksgiving.
A Common Question.
Johnson's Digestive Tablets.
Queen Quality Shoes.
Ladies' Shoes at Popular Prices.
Axes.
J. Waldo Nash.
Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.
Ladies' Warmest Hose.
Lost.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Transportation of Scholars in the Town of Paris.
For Sale.
Send Us a Cow.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Kingsleside Farm.

HERE AND THERE.

The New York World, in reviewing the results of the recent elections, decides that "As for the result in the country at large, the Republicans rejoice that it is no worse." Considering that the Republicans elected a good majority in congress and carried all but three or four small states outside of the South, and that if presidential electors had been chosen, the electoral college would have been Republican by about 8 to 5, the Republicans don't really need to be so awfully thankful that it's no worse.

The president relieved the feelings of the superstitious by starting on his last trip on Monday instead of on Friday as he had before done.

The prospect is that at the coming short session of congress final action will be taken on the bill admitting as states Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona. It is also understood that the bill is likely to go through, without much opposition, or any discussion to speak of. Then we shall be in a position to kick ourselves every little while for the irrevocable folly of admitting an unpromising state, as we have been doing for the past dozen years regarding Nevada. Oklahoma has both population and prospects sufficient to warrant statehood. The population of New Mexico and Arizona is too small, too much scattered over a wide territory, and too much of it is of an objectionable character, nor is there any immediate prospect of material improvement in those respects. This view of the matter may not be good politics, but from a distance of two thousand miles it looks like good sense.

It looked some as if one of the time-honored rights of man was being ruthlessly trampled on when a Portland judge fined a man for hissing in a theatre, but a little further light is thrown on the matter by the additional statement that the fine was suspended on condition that the offender sign the pledge.

The Democrat is in receipt of an "unparralleled" advertising offer—according to the heading thereto attached. But the Democrat used to go to spelling school, and has no use for anything "unparralleled."

The fifth man to be shot for a deer in Maine this season was John Hager of Dover, a guide, 27 years of age. He and his brother, Frank Hager, were the proprietors of a camp on the West Branch of the Penobscot, about ten miles above Northeast Carry, and had a hunting party of Massachusetts men there. Wednesday morning the party divided, taking different directions, and some hours later Hager was shot by one of the other party, who was following a deer track. The man who fired the fatal shot was W. Wheeler of Concord, Mass. In explanation it is said that Wheeler had had much experience in the woods, but that it was snowing fast, and that the snow which had fallen had covered the hat and coat of the guide so that his form was not distinguishable.

Portland commandery, Knights Templar, is planning on its trip to the 29th triennial conclave at San Francisco in 1904. A special train will take the Sir Knights and their ladies and the pilgrimage will take from August 24 to September 18.

Bucksport has quite a Grand Banks fleet and its schooners are now getting home after an absence of six months. All of them did well, this season.

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.

At the entertainment given by the Christian Endeavor Society at Cummings Hall Tuesday evening, supper was served to about sixty, and it was necessary to set a second table. Later an entertaining programme of recitations and tableaux was given. It was a pleasant affair.

Hon. and Mrs. E. L. Parris, who have been at their Paris Hill home during the entire season, closed their house here and returned to New York on Tuesday.

W. J. Wheeler of South Paris has bought of W. H. Cummings his half-interest in the Crocker farm, at the foot of the Clark hill. Mr. Wheeler now owns the whole farm, and it is understood the lumber will be cut off.

Work began Monday morning cutting the pines on the lot across the road from Hillside Cemetery, which has been sold to O. G. Curtis, and already several old trees have been laid low.

H. P. Hammond is having trouble getting his young stock, which has been in his pasture east of Crocker Hill, and has got wild. Up to this week, after making several attempts, he has succeeded in getting in only three animals, while eight more are at large.

The annual business meeting of the Baptist Circle was held on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 11. The following officers were then chosen:

Pres.—Mrs. Lydia Hammond.
1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs. J. C. Cummings.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Miss Fannie Forbes.
Sec.—Miss Alice K. Hammond.
Treas.—U. H. Heald.
Executive Com.—Mrs. Gertie Twitchell, Mrs. Georgia A. Curtis, Mrs. Bertha Shaw, Miss Georgia Garland, Miss Mae E. Stowe.

Great millinery sale! On Friday evening, Nov. 21, at Cummings Hall, the Baptist Circle will give a bonnet party and supper. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock. Each lady is invited to bring a bonnet box containing a hat and trimmings, also thread, needle and pins. At this new millinery opening will be a most fitting time to select your new winter hat. Most Xceeding pretty and inXpensive hats at Xactly the right prices will be found. We will Xhibit a fine lot and Xpect to please all. No hats Xchanged. All come. Admission 10 cents.

The first Universalist Circle of the season on Friday evening was well attended, about forty people coming from South Paris. Supper was served to a hundred or more, and still there was food left. The entertainment was a short two-act comedy, "Sunbonnets," played by the young ladies. It was their first appearance on the stage, with the exception of only one of the actors, and they deserve great credit for the good degree of success which they achieved. Following the play was dancing, with music by Mr. Davee on the violin and Mrs. Hammond on the piano, and a large number enjoyed it.

NORTH PARIS.

Abner Benson has bought the Mrs. Hillman stand in the village and intends to move there in the spring, we understand.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bisbee of Bethel visited at Fred Stevens' one day last week.

Will Adams, formerly of this place, will open and run a barber shop at West Paris this winter.

Bell transmitters and receivers have been added to the telephones on the Oxford County line, giving them long distance connections.

The Misses Joy who have been visiting at E. E. Field's have returned home.

R. A. Eaton stopped at P. A. Crawford's a few nights last week, while canvassing for nursery stock.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Dunham of Waterville visited at H. W. Dunham's for three days last week and he sold ready-made clothing, suits and overcoats, while here, going thence to West Sumner and selling two days there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Foss of Knightville, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunham of West Paris, called on friends and relatives here Nov. 9.

Bryant's Pond Grange visited West Paris Grange, Nov. 8, and furnished an excellent literary programme. Two new members have just been added to West Paris Grange.

Mrs. Loretta Churchill is visiting relatives in the Tuell District for a few days.

FRYEBURG.

Mr. Price is at The Oxford for the winter.

Rev. George B. Spaulding has returned from a short visit in Salem.

Mrs. Horatio G. Freeman and son Percy are visiting friends in Portland.

Mr. Harold Russell was given a surprise party Saturday evening. A very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sawtelle and young son are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sawtelle.

Mrs. Mary Webster called on friends in this place recently.

The Ladies' Relief Corps gave a clam supper at Grand Army Hall Thursday evening.

DICKVALE.

On Nov. 7, Miss Mildred Tracy picked Mayflowers in full bloom.

Our winter term of school is now in session. The same teacher is employed as last term.

Hiram Washburn thinks he mortally wounded a deer Tuesday.

Edward Allen and family have moved to West Peru.

There was a husking at John Putnam's and R. S. Tracy's Nov. 8.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Fannie Harlow is at work for Sidney Thayer.

Miss Ethel Bradbury is at home from Peru.

Gertrude Bonney has gone to Auburn.

Miss Vina Bonney was at home from West Sumner Sunday.

Montelle Bradbury, who is working in Norway, was united in marriage to Miss Isabel Kershner of Turner, Saturday, the 8th. Their many friends wish them much happiness.

WEST SUMNER.

Chas. Ryerson, who has been at work on a laundry at Livermore Falls, is at home rather poorly in health.

Mrs. Clara Andrews of South Paris is caring for Louise Gurney for the present.

Hiram Howe has sold his farm to a Mr. Decoster of Hartford.

A ladies' relief corps was organized here last Thursday at the vestry.

Richmond Tuttle has been suffering with slight paralysis, but seems better at this writing.

H. R. Dunham, clothier, of Waterville, was here last week at H. W. Dunham & Son's store with sample suits, fur overcoats, etc. He reported good sales.

The prospect of business in this section is good for the coming winter. Three steam saw mills in process of erection.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Jennie Swan is at home from teaching for a short vacation.

Miss Sarah Farwell is visiting her son, Wm. Farwell and family.

G. K. Hastings and J. H. Swan have gone deer hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. McAllister and two sons from West Lovell, and Mrs. Mary Chandler from Denver, Colo., were guests at Porter Farwell's the first of the week.

NORTH STONEHAM.

Dennis Adams went to Norway Monday and returned Tuesday.

Frank Carpenter and hired man from Denmark are boarding at Leonard Gammon's and working on Carpenter's farm.

John Grover, wife and baby, from East Stoneham, visited at Will Culbert's Saturday and Sunday.

Grace Adams is at work for Mrs. Lewis McAllister of North Lovell who has a girl baby.

Blanche Adams has finished her school at North Lovell and is at home on her vacation.

School in this district closed Friday for a vacation of a week.

WEST PARIS.

We have had some fine Indian summer days, but snow squalls remind us that winter is near.

Work is being pushed on the repairs at the mill for the Paris Manufacturing Co. Later a full description of the improvements will be given.

Miss Nina B. Bryant is spending two weeks at South Paris with Mrs. Eli Swan.

Mr. H. G. Brown has suffered a severe attack of acute indigestion and is not as well.

The mother of Mr. A. C. Perham, who has been seriously ill, is convalescent.

C. C. Dearborn is building a shop for saw filing.

The W. C. T. U. held its monthly meeting last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Roscoe Tuell. Reports of the national convention were very interestingly given by those who attended, which will be further continued at the meeting to be held the first Thursday in December with Mrs. C. H. Lane.

The West Paris Creamery is doing a good business, making an average of nearly 300 pounds of butter, daily.

Mrs. Anna Young goes this Monday on a short visit to Portland and Cornish.

John Brock has moved into the lower rent of the Bates house, and Deck Gray and wife have moved from South Paris into the rent vacated by Mr. Brock.

Mr. R. T. Flavin is moving his family from North Paris into the Llewellyn Pratt house at Trap Corner.

Mr. Adna Tuell, mail carrier between here and North Paris, has moved to North Paris and will keep a small grocery and grain store in the building vacated by Joseph Littlehale. This arrangement will make it more convenient for the mail route. Mr. Tuell is one of our good citizens, and we wish him success.

Chester H. Lane has returned from Damariscotta, intending to remain here in the store with his father.

While working at Greenwood for the Paris Manufacturing Co., a tree fell striking the arm of Mr. Joshua Perry, nearly breaking the bone at the wrist. He is at the home of his brother who lives in the rent in the Hannibal Curtis house. The arm is badly swollen and very painful, but Mr. Perry is fortunate in escaping a more serious accident. Dr. Wheeler attended him.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Wheeler are comfortably settled in the lower rent of the new house built by Mrs. Mooney. The doctor has a pleasant, commodious office, and is having an increasing practice.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryder of Gorham, N. H., spent a few days here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryder have many acquaintances and relatives in this vicinity who will be glad to know that they intend to move here in the near future. They will rent the Frank Dunham house and take a few boarders. We understand Mr. Dunham is going to New Hampshire.

The Methodist quarterly meeting on Sunday was well attended and profitable. Presiding Elder Ladd was present.

The whistle at Mann's mill was again heard this morning. The buildings have been painted and are well fitted up for the winter's work.

There will be an entertainment in Dunham's Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 21, 1902. The entertainment will consist of music, readings, songs and a farce entitled "Sister Masons." There will also be an oyster and pastry supper at the close of the entertainment. The proceeds are to go toward procuring a flag for the school house. Admission 10 cents; supper 15 cents. To be followed by a sociable. Everybody is invited to come and help a worthy object.

BRYANT POND.

The 13th of November and the children are enjoying themselves immensely sliding down hill. We have been informed that our first snow storm of last year came on the 13th, and that the snow remained all winter.

Harry Cole passed through the village the first of the week with a fine deer which he shot at the foot of South Pond.

Albert Bowker starts for C Pond Friday morning for a week's hunt.

Mark Allen has returned home and is clerking for Edwin Andrews.

The School League held an entertainment at Grange Hall, Wednesday evening, consisting of music, reading, and a hoop drill. After the entertainment there was a social dance.

Over fifty Franklin Grange members attended grange meeting at West Paris, Saturday, Nov. 8. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. The dinner served by West Paris Grange was first-class.

Miss Ada Briggs of West Paris visited at David Swan's this week.

Mrs. Mamie Crockett is still gaining slowly.

The village schools close this week.

Archie Felt and his mother went to Freeport Saturday, to visit Mrs. Felt's aged mother, Mrs. Dustin Bryant, who has been in very feeble health this fall.

EAST WATERFORD.

Edgar Sumner Keen passed away early on the morning of the 8th at the age of 31 years, 8 months, 1 day. A hemorrhage caused strangulation. He must have felt that he was going, for he exclaimed, "I am not going to leave you, I am going to stay with you. I am not going to leave my baby boy." Much sympathy is felt for the widow. The only child is three and one-half months old. Rev. T. S. Perry conducted services at the house Wednesday. Interment in Elm Vale Cemetery. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers. There were present from away besides his parents and brothers, an uncle, Loren Brown of Oxford; a cousin, Miss Vittum of Waterboro, Mrs. Keen's sister and husband of Carroll, N. H., and Charles Chase of Bridgton. He was a kind neighbor and will be greatly missed.

C. H. Pride went to Portland the 6th.

L. E. McIntire has a crew of men getting rocks from the old Hersey farm which he bought of Leroy Johnson some time since.

Mrs. Martha Pride has been spending a week with relatives in Norway and Paris.

Peter N. Haskell is in poor health.

Helen M. Sanderson has an entertainment and box supper at the close of her school on Temple Hill this Thursday evening.

Annie M. Jenne's school closed the 14th.

EAST HEBRON.

Icicles clung to the roof of the house on Wednesday morning.

The telephone line is nearly completed.

Mrs. C. F. Burge from Hollis, N. H., and her sister, Mrs. R. G. Woodward, from Auburn, passed last Friday with Mrs. T. L. Rogers.

Dana McKenney, from Brockton, Mass., with Mr. Holt, is visiting Dana's mother, Mrs. E. Wills, and his brothers, George F. and Perley McKenney.

The common report is that Fred Packard has sold his store etc., to a Mr. Neader of Mechanic Falls.

Fred Jasper is on the road again furnishing fresh meat for the citizens.

Mrs. Angelia (Davis) Curtis passed away last week, having an operation commenced in a hospital for a tumor which proved a very severe case of cancer too far advanced to admit of removal. A few days ended her misery, as her sufferings were intense for many months past. Her husband, Alanson T. Curtis and one daughter live in Lynn, Mass., where she died. They were residents of this place formerly. Mrs. Curtis, was a daughter of the late Jabez Davis, and the last one to pass away.

Charles Snell is at work at his carpenter's trade for L. R. Hodsdon, repairing and making improvements.

Apples are held by many for a rise, others have sold or shipped theirs.

School closed two weeks ago for one week's vacation. The old school house was sold the first of the summer for the one who purchased to take possession after the fall term. Therefore, the vacation is expected to continue until the new house is completed.

HARTFORD

After a long and severe illness, Mrs. Addison Shaw died Nov. 8th. She leaves a husband, two daughters and one stepdaughter to mourn her loss. She was a much respected woman by all who knew her. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their friends and neighbors.

Wm. Cole has a cancer on his jaw and is expected to live but a short time.

The Line school closed last Friday under the instruction of Miss Roberts of Turner.

BUCKFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lunt started on a trip to Philadelphia Friday to visit their daughter.

V. P. DeCoster and H. D. Irish and wives returned from Farmington Monday, where they had been to attend the Pomological meeting. They report a great good time, with a thousand plates of fruit. Mr. DeCoster won six dollars in premiums, and his wife beat him two dollars.

Mrs. Clara Gardner of West Sumner is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Irish. Mr. Irish is getting over his fall quite well. He seems to have set the style for turbans.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cole of Lisbon have recently visited relatives here.

Rev. Mr. Hannaford, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Munson, preached at the M. E. church Sunday. Mr. Munson spoke at Andover, and on his return met the ministers' club at West Paris.

Master Don Withington, having frequently heard mention made of the battles of the Twenty-third Maine Regiment, while viewing cuts representing the battles of the civil war, called to his mother, "Mother, I wish you would show me the battle of the bloody Twenty-third Regiment."

K. N. Prince and wife started for New York Wednesday. They go south later.

Hon. A. P. Bonney of Auburn is with his old friends and neighbors.

Ray Hersey goes to New York Saturday.

Mrs. Gilbert Tilton is greatly afflicted with asthma.

Mrs. Armstrong Gerrish has been quite ill of late.

A sheet and pillow case dance this Friday night, ice cream, &c., for a benefit.

Bess (Caldwell) Buck writes from Michigan that the Oxford Democrat is "*the* great paper out there for her."

Your correspondent is acting in the capacity of housekeeper and nurse, and if any one can think of remedies that we have not used, we would be pleased to entertain any suggestions.

EAST SUMNER.

We hear that Rev. L. W. Muttart of Union, N. H., is about to move into the place and supply the Congregational church. The parsonage has been cleaned up and some inside repairs made before his arrival.

Quite a goodly number attended the tenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Knight on last Monday evening. Several pretty presents were left besides several dollars in cash. Cake and coffee were served and a pleasant time enjoyed.

One mild case of scarlet fever reported in the place.

Heavy teams are willing to see snow. Snow came last year on the 13th of the month.

DENMARK

Miss Emma Bennett of Lynn, Mass., is spending a short vacation with Mrs. George A. Hill.

Miss Mae Penney of Portland is visiting with her sister, Mrs. George W. Gray. Miss Penney is training for a nurse in the Maine General Hospital.

Mr. Fred Wood is reported as being very sick.

The funeral of Mr. James Evans of East Denmark took place Thursday afternoon at the home, Rev. C. F. Sargent officiating.

Mr. Walter Blake has in his possession a white hedgehog, a rare specimen.

BROWNFIELD

The first snow storm of the season November 13th.

November 12th, a chicken and pastry supper was served at E. B. Bean's Hall, the proceeds to go for repairs on the Congregational church.

Mrs. Hatch is slowly recovering from her severe sickness. Also Mrs. Bean.

About twenty members of Pearl Rebekah Lodge visited the lodge at Cornish last Thursday evening. A good supper and good time reported.

Mr. Joseph Howard is working for Dr. Fitch.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rowe contemplate closing their house for the winter. They will spend the winter with their children in Peabody, Mass.

Mrs. Harnden, who has been in Lynn, Mass., visiting friends, has returned to her home in this village.

Quite a number from this village went to Portland last Saturday.

HEBRON.

The ministers' conference held here Tuesday, the 11th, was a very pleasant meeting, although the attendance was not large. Dinner was served in the vestry by the ladies' circle.

E. M. Glover lost one of his fine horses Saturday night. The horse was let Saturday and driven to Bridgton and back.

Indian summer has left us and now it seems undecided whether to snow or rain.

The ladies' circle met with Mrs. W. E. Sargent Tuesday afternoon.

OXFORD.

Miss Rebecca Baker of Portland, a former resident, has been visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Bradley, of Nashua, N. H., has been at her brother's, Mr. Elbridge Edwards'.

Mr. Loren Brown's little daughter Ida is very sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Smith is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. H. H. Hall.

A convention of the Young People's Aid Society of Mechanic Falls will be held at the Advent Chapel Nov. 13th continuing four days. Among the speakers are Rev. E. P. Woodward, Rev. A. H. Kearney, Rev. J. A. Nichols, Rev. J. A. Libby and Rev. A. H. Ericson.

Married, Nov. 8, by Rev. Mr. Callahan, Mr. Floyd Wardwell and Miss Addie Irving, both of Oxford.

The Parsonage Society met Thursday with Mrs. Richmond.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Butters and little son, from Lovell, have been visiting at Levi Butters' and while there shot a nice deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker Phillips and sister, Miss Mary Phillips, from East Hebron, have been spending a few days visiting at J. S. Allen's and deer hunting. Mr. Phillips is the man of whom mention was made in last week's Democrat, as having shot a fawn while en route from Hebron to Newry. Though *small* it was still a *deer* and he congratulates himself upon being an extra marksman to have hit so small a mark.

GRAFTON.

Mrs. Addie Canning and little daughter, Ruth, arrived home to her father's, Gilbert Tyler's, a week ago. She went with her husband to Nova Scotia, his native place, more than a year ago. He was then very ill with consumption but survived until last August when he passed away.

Mr. George Newton, who has been spending a few weeks at Mrs. N. M. Brown's, will shortly return to his home in Auburn.

J. S. Lane is at Mrs. N. M. Brown's. Has come to stay the coming winter.

The circle met with Mrs. A. F. Brooks Thursday, and although but very few were present owing to the storm, a very pleasant time was passed.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Arthur Chase of Lancaster, N. H., with his little sister and brother, are visiting at W. N. and Al Hart's.

E. S. Bennett moved to Errol Tuesday to go into winter quarters. Sam McKenney drives the new horses.

The circle met with Mrs. C. T. Fox Thursday; quite a number of contributions were brought in for the coming fair.

C. T. Fox and A. W. Bennett have been helping J. C. and R. S. Bean do their threshing.

Will Hart is at Camp Meadows during the vacation of S. M. Yates, who with his family has gone to Milan.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Miss Emma Bray, from Auburn, has been stopping at her uncle's, M. L. Wyman's, and canvassing for the "Lightning Cleaner" for soiled gloves, clothing, etc.

Will Cole has finished his season's work for W. F. Clark, and returned to his home in Pinhook.

George Aldrich and wife from Boston are visiting his uncle, E. E. Abbott, at East Rumford.

It is reported that C. M. Elliott has sold his farm on Hall Hill to Mr. Gammon at Rumford Corner.

BETHEL.

The union gospel temperance meeting last Sunday evening which was held in the Universalist church was well attended and very interesting. The pastors of the several churches spoke especially upon "enforcement," commending those officers who conscientiously perform their duty, and emphasizing the necessity of a healthy and strong public sentiment behind them, thus bringing the most successful results.

Monday evening the Epworth League held a popcorn and candy sale which was enjoyed socially and made an addition to the treasury.

Mr. Green has been in town and the corn is being labeled ready to ship.

The little daughter of Rev. O. S. Pillsbury is ill of typhoid fever, and a host of friends are hoping for her speedy recovery.

The chair shop has resumed work after suspending for a few days for broken machinery to be repaired.

The community were pained to learn Friday afternoon of the death of Chester, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Eben Barker. The cause was heart failure, caused by whooping cough and bronchitis. The father and mother have the deep sympathy of neighbors and friends.

Mrs. G. P. Bean and Miss Cross were called to Brewer by the critical illness of their sister, Mrs. Phillips, who has since died of pneumonia.

The Bethel Music Festival Chorus held its first regular meeting Wednesday evening. Several new members have joined and a profitable and interesting winter's work is anticipated.

Mr. Ernest Pratt, a former associate-principal of Gould Academy, recently was the guest of friends.

The Columbian Club held its first meeting for regular work Saturday, at the home of Mrs. T. F. Hastings. An interesting course in English History has been planned for the winter course.

The Federation of Clubs will meet next Wednesday at Pattee Chapel. On the programme is the question for discussion, "Are clubs a benefit socially and educationally?"

The town schools and Gould Academy will close next Friday.

Miss Barbara Carter has returned to Bangor to resume her duties in kindergarten work.

GREENWOOD.

How constant is change! Last week we had an Indian summer and now it is turned into what might be called an Indian rainy season, accompanied by a litte hail and still less snow.

The Henricks brothers, Will and Charles, have gone home after stopping about here a month or more. They are both musicians, and played the guitar and mandolin which they brought with them in several families during their visit here. After stopping at home a while they intend to visit California, and later on to go around the world. Their father is a millionaire, and tells them to travel until they are satisfied and he will furnish the money. Both of these men wear diamond rings, one worth $350 and the other $500; but they make no display of their riches, nor show their jewelry unless requested to do so. They consider Perry's victory as among the greatest ever gained under the circumstances, and his statue and monument are both in the city park, which is in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Cordwell, whose death has been reported, lived in the same neighborhood with Mr. Swan, and her funeral occurred just one week subsequent to his. The funeral was conducted by Mr. Andrews, divine services by Rev. Seth Benson. The remains were buried in the cemetery near Lyman Martin's. Mrs. Cordwell, if not a communicant, was a good woman and will be greatly missed in the community in which she lived. She leaves a husband and two daughters. Her age was 64 years, and not 65, as the printer made it by mistake.

There were several visitors at the cemetery, who saw C. M. Buck's epitaph for the first time, some of whom were highly indignant at the blasphemous words it contained, and said it ought to be expelled from the yard. It has been copied by several papers but such vile stuff never ought to have been given to the public.

Mary, widow of the late Isaac Wentworth, is living in the same house where she lived with her husband, and later with his brother, E. E. Wentworth, and all alone, at the age of nearly 85 years. Orville Ames has offered her a home with him, whose housekeeper, the widow Swift, is her sister; but she prefers to live alone.

LOVELL.

Blanche Heald has returned to Charlestown, Mass.

Quite a number of hunters have arrived the past week, mostly going to West Lovell.

Orin Andrews and his friend, Mr. Lawrence of Lawrence, Mass., are at Elwell Andrews' for a few weeks looking for deer, but smaller game would not be slighted.

Fifteen from Lovell visited Cumberland Lodge, I. O. O. F., at Bridgton, Monday night, to witness the work and were delightfully entertained by the Bridgton members.

Rev. C. F. Sargent was called to Denmark Thursday to attend the funeral of the late D. F. Evans.

W. C. Bassett has sent away recently some fine young greyhounds.

The family of Douglas Volk have gone to New York with him for the winter, and Mrs. Colt and family will occupy the cottage of Rev. J. W. Grindell.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Ellen L. Pierce has gone to Portland and will soon remove to the Sadler house at Hiram village.

Mr. Llewelyn H. Fletcher of Waterville, who bought Mrs. Pierce's farm, is in town removing his goods to it.

Mr. Frank J. Martin has sold his farm to Mr. Henry Coles, of Reading, Mass.

Mr. Calvin McKeene has gone to Vermont.

Messrs. Henry N. Burbank, John F. Watson and Herbert have gone to Chatham, N. H, on a hunting excursion.

Mr. Solomon Stuart is again in poor health.

Hon. A. H. Walker of Bridgton was in town Thursday.

The Knights of Pythias are receiving new members.

Mr. Charles E. Cole is in poor health.

Mr. Albert Jewell, who broke his hip in the summer, is out on crutches, probably permanently lame.

Mr. Marshall L. Wadsworth, of Somerville, Mass., is in town.

Mr. Calvin McKeen will erect a house on his Dennis Morrill lot.

A case of attempted murder and suicide startled Portland Wednesday night. It occurred in a room occupied by Gertie Welch. She fired one shot from a revolver at the other occupant of the room, Elmer A. Smith, a well-known Portland barber. The bullet went into his shoulder, but did not make a fatal wound. She then turned the weapon upon herself, and put a bullet through her heart, dying instantly. Smith and the woman had been intimate for a long time, and she had threatened his life because he would not marry her. On account of these threats he had complained to the police, and she had been warned to leave town, and had made preparations to do so. Smith went to make her a farewell visit, and it was during this that the shooting occurred.

PERSONAL.

Hon. Oscar H. Hersey of Portland, formerly a resident of Buckfield and well-known throughout Oxford County as a lawyer and business man, has been nominated for alderman by the Republicans of Ward 9. During his residence in Oxford County Mr. Hersey served as county attorney, and in both branches of the legislature.

BURBANK-ROWE.

On October 22d Mr. Barker S. Burbank of Gilead and Miss Ann G. L. Rowe of Hanover, were, at the former place, united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Henry Farrar, at the residence of Mrs. D. C. Lary and family.

A recent news item from Gardiner is a reminder of the fact that that enterprising city, like some other Maine towns, is still backward enough to have two kinds of time, local and standard—or as they used to be called, God's time and Payson Tucker's time.

MAINE NEWS NOTES.

Bath is going to lose its shirt factory for the reason that there are not enough girls in the city who want to work.

Mrs. George Peaslee of South Jefferson was fatally burned a few days since, by her clothing catching fire with a spark from her pipe.

Hon. Bird S. Coler, late Democratic candidate for governor of New York, has accepted an invitation to speak at the annual dinner of the Maine Democratic Club, some time in January.

A large number of deer are being shot in Kennebec county this fall. Of late years the deer have seemed to develop a strong liking for that part of the state in preference to the big woods districts.

James McHugh, of Bangor, aged 60 years, while sifting sand at the bank at High Head Thursday morning, was instantly killed by being buried by a great mass of sand and clay. It required several hours to dig him out.

David Savage, Jr., was killed at Appleton Tuesday by the accidental explosion of dynamite while blasting. The victim was 54 years old. He left Augusta to reside in Appleton 14 years ago. A widow, a son, three daughters and a brother survive him.

Miss Mollie Nelligan, a domestic in the family of Walter L. Head of Bangor, died Monday from burns received by the breaking and igniting of a bottle of wood alcohol. The deceased was 30 years of age and was the daughter of Maurice Nelligan of Bangor.

John F. Walker of Bangor, a member of the Y. M. C. A., dropped dead on the gymnasium floor Thursday night, during a game of basket ball. Heart failure from over-exertion is supposed to be the cause. Walker was a prominent athlete and the strongest player on the basket-ball team.

While on a hunting trip, on Sunday, the 9th, William Donnelly of North Vassalboro, aged 15 years, was seriously and perhaps fatally injured. In getting through a barbed wire fence he shoved his rifle ahead of him with the muzzle toward him, when it was discharged, the bullet going into his left lung just above the heart.

Hon. P. O. Vickery, one of the leading and most influential citizens of Augusta, died at his home Sunday night, at the age of 66. He was at the head of the publishing house of Vickery & Hill, Governor Hill being his partner. and Governor Hill's first wife was Mr. Vickery's daughter. Mr. Vickery had been prominent in business and political circles.

A. O. Lambard and wife of Augusta were the victims of a serious automobile accident on Tuesday. They were out for a morning spin, and while passing through the village of Shawmut the machine was thrown into the ditch by a big St. Bernard dog which ran under the wheels. Mrs. Lambard had her collar bone broken, besides other injuries. The machine was badly wrecked.

Work on the exterior of the new Farmington library and on the Little Blue school buildings is now finished; the stagings are all down, and the grounds in both cases are partially graded. On the interior the plastering is nearly completed and the buildings are all wired for electric lights. Both of these buildings are very pretty, and are a credit to the pretty village.

While gunning in the woods Saturday, the 8th, Walter King, 14 years old, was accidentally but not fatally shot by a friend, William Olys. The bullet entered his left cheek and, going through the base of the nose, lodged in the right cheek. It is expected that young King will recover. The boys were fooling at the time and became careless. King says his companion is not to blame.

DISASTROUS WRECKS.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

WILL INVESTIGATE.

A remarkable case comes to light at Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there by the name of G. W. Roberts had long suffered with incurable cancer. Everybody believed his case hopeless until he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The treatment cured him completely. Now everybody who knows of it is investigating Electric Bitters. It exerts a mighty power to expel biliousness, Kidney and Liver troubles and it's a wonderful tonic for run down systems. Don't fail to try it. Only 50 cts. Satisfaction guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

A RUNAWAY BICYCLE,

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

DOESN'T RESPECT OLD AGE.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

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The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 6:00 to 7:00 A. M; 8:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing Sept. 28, 1902,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—3:26 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 4:40 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:00 A. M., 3:38 P. M., 8:47 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 9:22 A. M.

CHURCHES.

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

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

Baptist Church, Rev. H. S. Pinkham, 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 6067, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Dec. 2 is the date set for the appearance of the Magnolia Minstrels.

Mrs. F. A. Pingree is visited by her sister, Mrs. E. L. Fisher, of Biddeford.

Dr. E. B. Holden of Oxford has been at J. P. Richardson's a few days the past week.

Hiram Pulsifer returned last week from a visit of several weeks to his sons in Massachusetts.

Frank A. Bonney came home from Colby Thursday night for an enforced vacation, bringing a case of mumps with him.

Indian summer suddenly gave way to a young winter, last week. The first little skim of sleet brought out the sleds in force.

Miss Maud Brown, employed as table girl at the Andrews House, had one arm badly burned Friday morning by using kerosene to start up a lagging fire.

On account of illness Rev. C. C. Phelan was unable to give his lecture in the People's Course last Monday evening, and it was postponed until some later date, which can not yet be named.

Ten members of Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge went to Buckfield Tuesday night, on invitation of Good Faith Rebekah Lodge of that place. They were served an excellent and bountiful supper, and speak in high terms of their entertainment there.

The Universalist Good Cheer Society are talking fair. At the last circle a general committee of arrangements was chosen by the president. That committee are, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Little, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Park, Mrs. H. G. Fletcher, and the officers of the circle. The committee held a meeting at the home of the pastor last Wednesday afternoon and made a few arrangements. All but two of the committee were present. A. D. Park was chosen secretary. It was decided to hold the fair about the 4th of March. Another committee meeting will be held at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon before the regular circle meeting.

Burnside Long of Norway was found dead in the city prison at Lewiston Thursday morning, his false teeth having fallen into his throat and choked him to death. He had a heart trouble, which during its attacks made him short of breath, and it is likely his gasping in one of these spasms assisted about the accident. Long had been employed by Sheriff Tucker, cooking for the prisoners and doing other work about the house and grounds, from some time in June until the night of Nov. 1st, when he went to Auburn to look for work there. He was formerly employed in the shoe factory at Norway. When he was sober he was a good and faithful workman, and was liked by all. But he had an apparently irresistible appetite for liquor, which finally was indirectly the cause of his undoing. He leaves a sister in Norway, and a wife and son live in Massachusetts.

A little diversion was afforded those who found time dragging Thursday afternoon, by the maneuvers of a horse which was being towed to Rumford, and which spent an hour getting through Market Square. He was, as his leader said, a "green Westerner," and he did not approve of being led behind, so he would occasionally set back until he had broken something, or stopped the whole outfit, or both. At length, after the horse had reduced his halter to about two-thirds of its original proportions, some new rope, a little less than an inch in diameter, was obtained, and with this the halter was woven together and the horse was securely fastened to the hind axle of the wagon. A local horseman ventured the suggestion that "He'll tip you over if you tie him fast," but his advice was declined with somewhat exaggerated politeness. After testing the strength of the new hitch thoroughly once or twice, the horse seemed to appreciate the situation, and when the outfit disappeared northward, was jogging along as amiably as could be desired.

Considerable excitement was caused among the sportsmen and others, between 7 and 8 Thursday morning, by the presence of a large number of wild geese, which were flying over, or were in the river near the village. Several went out after them with guns, some to the shore near Riverside Cemetery, and some along the river above the village. Although no less than fourteen shots were fired by the several hunters, most of them had too light charges, and the only bird which remained behind was one shot by J. E. Murch. This was a handsome bird, weighing 10 1-2 pounds, and Mr. Murch will have it mounted. The geese finally all flew south, going over a part of the village. They appeared somewhat disorganized, and had apparently had their regular flight broken up. One of the unsuccessful hunters counted 52 which flew in one bunch, and one of the others estimates the whole number of birds at 150, though some consider that decided too high. They attracted much attention, and were observed by a large number of people.

The work of putting in the second story of cells at the jail was completed a few days ago, and the work was duly accepted. The contract was taken by the Pauly Jail Building Co. of St. Louis, which put in the old cells, and the entire sum paid, for the contract work and a few extras, was $5,055.65. The new cells are as distinct from the old as if in a separate building, a solid steel floor for the second story having been laid to the outer walls of the jail, separate entrances to the two floors being made through the outer room, where are located the women's and poor debtors' cells. The new "cage" is on a different plan from the one down-stairs. Instead of the cells opening into a single exercise corridor in the middle, they open outwardly into two separate exercise corridors, one on each side, and instead of toilet arrangements for general use in the corridor, there are a bowl and a closet in each cell. All the plumbing is of the most approved pattern. There are eight of the new cells, with two bunks in each, thus affording accommodations for sixteen men in addition to the twenty-eight previously provided for. And may that be enought to last till Rumford Falls doubles its present population!

Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerley of Portland spent Sunday at Wm. Blake's.

Mrs. Foote of Auburn was the guest of Mrs. L. B. Carter over Sunday.

F. Stone Andrews has gone to Lynn, Mass., where he will have employment in a shoe factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scott, who are spending the winter in Deering, were in town over Sunday.

E. P. Parlin, the druggist, wishes to announce that he will give no more trading stamps after Dec. 1st.

The Seneca Club will meet with Miss Stuart, at her home on High Street, this Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. A. A. Andrews has gone to make her home with her son, Charles B. Andrews, on the S. P. Maxim farm.

E. F. Bassett and daughter, Mrs. Frank E. Kimball, left Monday morning for a deer hunt in the Wild River region.

There will be a rehearsal of the Magnolia Minstrels this Monday evening at New Hall. All are asked to be present.

Dr. Woodbury and family are moving across the street into the Stone house, with Mrs. Woodbury's mother, Mrs. E. F. Stone.

Miss Grace Thayer was called to Lowell, Mass., on Tuesday by the death of a relative, Franklin Coburn, an uncle of Miss Thayer's mother.

Landlord W. M. Shaw of the Andrews House and Mrs. Shaw left Saturday morning for a visit to their daughter, Mrs. P. D. Higgins, at Costigan.

Dexter Lowell and family have moved from the C. K. Smith shop building on Pleasant Street into a rent in the Howe store building on Western Avenue.

The Junior League of the Methodist church, Mrs. Pottle superintendent, give a supper and entertainment Wednesday evening at the vestry of their church.

The senior class of Paris High School will give a sociable next Friday evening, Nov. 21st, at New Hall, it being the close of the fall fall term. Admission 15 cents.

There will be no prayer meeting at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, the society uniting with the Christian Endeavor meeting at the Congregational church.

The Methodist Society this week send two barrels of clothing and household goods and one box of canned goods, priced at $6.00, to the Deaconness Home in Portland.

A suit case was lost a few days since between this place and Bryant's Pond. A reward for its recovery is offered, and description of it is given, in advertisement elsewhere.

Frank Dow came home from a hunting trip to the Wild River region Saturday afternoon, bringing a good buck with him. This is the first deer brought into South Paris for the season.

The Woman's Missionary Society hold their monthly meeting Thursday afternoon with Mrs. S. C. Ordway. All interested in Home and Deaconness work are requested to meet with them.

The ladies of the Relief Corps will give a supper at G. A. R. hall on Saturday evening, Nov. 22d. Admission 15 cents. A good attendance is solicited. All members are requested to bring food.

Mrs. C. A. Briggs leaves with the Democrat a ripe strawberry picked on their farm in the Whittemore neighborhood on Tuesday, Nov. 11th. That is about the latest date yet recorded for ripe field fruit.

It is reported that C. E. McArdle, who has for some years had a situation in Lubec, is about to return to South Paris and enter the employ of the Paris Manufacturing Co. Mrs. McArdle returned here some weeks since.

While Charles E. Bennett was taking down the staging from the addition to his ice house on Friday, he was struck on the thigh by a heavy plank which fell from the staging above him, and has been laid up a few days in consequence.

H. R. Favor of Monett, Mo., a native of Paris, has been here on a visit for a few days. Mr. Favor has been in railroad work in the West for about twenty-five years, and since going there has been back to his old home only once before.

The Democrat was startled one day last week by seeing a small load of anthracite coal go through the street, but inquiry developed the fact that coal cars are still an unknown quantity in this section, and that this little load was simply to tide over an immediate necessity.

The Paris High School football team met another defeat at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon, Norway High School winning by a score of 15 to 0. Capt. Lyon of the Paris team had a shoulder put out of joint, but though it put him out of the game, it was not a serious injury.

G. H. Porter finished work for the season at his cider mill Friday noon, after a continuous run from the 13th of October — nearly five weeks. He has bought no apples this year, but all his making has been custom grinding for the farmers, so it can readily be seen that there will be a good supply of—well, vinegar, in this vicinity, in the course of a few months.

The Congregational Circle on Thursday evening more than realized the anticipations of those who attended. An excellent supper was served to a large number. For entertainment there were two numbers of instrumental music—a piano solo by Miss Helen Barnes, and a trio for violin, clarionet and piano by the Misses Dean and Carl Mason—and "Aunt Jerusha's Quilting Party," the cast of which was given last week. This was appropriately costumed according to the styles of the good old times, and proved intensely entertaining. It is universally pronounced about the best thing of the sort ever given here.

As mentioned last week, that adjourned meeting of the South Paris Village Corporation, to consider the electric light question, comes Tuesday evening of this week, at 7:30, and the voters should bear it in mind. It is understood that the Oxford Light Co. will have a representative present to make a new proposition to the voters. It is not understood that the prices will be changed from those previously made, but that the scheme will provide for such a number of lights as to make the expense about the same that the village has been paying for several years at the old rates.

EAST OXFORD LOCAL UNION.

The annual meeting of the East Oxford Local Union of Christian Endeavor Societies will be held in the Congregational church, South Paris, Tuesday, Nov. 18. Programme as follows:

FORENOON.

10:30 Devotional Services,
Rev. Henry F. Burden, Mechanic Falls.
10:45 Business.
11:00 Open Parliament on Practical Plans and Methods:
(a) For a Campaign for New Members,
Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., South Paris
(b) For Officers to Keep Things Moving,
Rev. F. E. Newport, Oxford.
(c) To Get Committees to Work,
Rev. Henry F. Burden, Mechanic Falls.
(d) To Make Prayer Meetings More Helpful, Rev. Harvey Bishop, Paris
Discussion.

AFTERNOON.

2:00 Praise and Devotional Service,
Rev. F. E. Newport.
2:15 Address—"How to Increase the Missionary Spirit in Our Young People."
Rev. H. S. Pinkham, South Paris.
Discussion.
3:00 Our Pledge, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Norway.
Calls for
Daily Bible Reading,
Daily Prayer,
Loyal Support of the Church,
Regular Christian Endeavor Testimony,
Faithful Christian Endeavor Service,
Trust in Christ,
Which renders all this possible.
Round Table.
Quiet Hour.

EVENING.

7:00 Praise Service, Rev. F. E. Newport.
Prayer.
Report of Committees.
Presentation of Banner.
Offering.
Hymn.
Address—"Snap,"
Rev. Chas. N. Gleason, Bethel.
Benediction.

Judge Nathan Webb, late judge of the United States District Court, and one of the most eminent jurists in the state, died Saturday night, the 8th. He has been slowly failing for years, and during the last few months his decline has been rapid.

PARIS SCHOOL MATTERS.

Among the various items of routine business transacted at the school board meeting Saturday, the following are of general interest:

The high school and all the schools in South Paris village will begin Dec. 8. The other schools in town will begin Dec. 1.

All schools in town will be allowed to suspend for the Friday after Christmas.

The schools in the villages of West Paris, Paris Hill, and South Paris will have a vacation of one week beginning the Monday before Christmas.

All teachers in the village schools were re-elected, except Mrs. Ordway of the grammar, who declined re-election. Miss Eva Walker was elected to the grammar school and Miss Annie Jonne, who has been teaching very successfully in some of the largest Waterford schools for the past five or six terms, was elected to Miss Walker's former place in the Pleasant Street primary.

The Pleasant Street school, it will be remembered, was closed one week early, and so will have an extra week next term. Since the school was closed on account of some uneasiness regarding the prevalence of scarlet fever, the Board of Health have fumigated the building and the out houses and burned all books used by those who became infected with the disease. With these precautions, the house will be safe for occupancy without creating any fears of contagion.

It was voted that all teachers in the employ of the town should be expected to attend all such local teachers' meetings as are directed by the superintendent.

Voted, also, that in the crowded rooms in the South Paris school houses the windows should be opened by the teachers five minutes during each recess period and ten minutes at close of each session.

On account of the numerous demands for the high school hall for various purposes, the board voted that the use of that room be hereafter restricted to affairs strictly pertaining to the school. This action was deemed necessary to forestall any complaint of partiality that might arise if the room should be let to one company and refused to another.

The superintendent's advertisement for bids on transportation appears in another column. The routes remain unchanged except one alteration in the Stearns Hill route.

THE PEOPLE'S COURSE CONCERT.

The concert in the People's Lecture Course, given at the Methodist church Friday evening, was a success in every sense of the word. The seating capacity of the church was well utilized, and the audience fully appreciated the work of the artists.

Prof. Carl Jean Tolman was given a warm welcome by his many friends in the audience, and the others who took part in the program were made to feel that they were not strangers. Every number was encored, and once or twice the audience would not be satisfied except by a third appearance.

The Alpha Quartette fully sustained its reputation; and its work, together with the solos by Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Nevens, was a treat to the music lovers of the two towns.

Mr. David, not a stranger to our audiences, was at his best. This young man from Bates College has won a deserved reputation throughout the state as an impersonator of unusual merit. He makes his selections with rare judgment, attempts nothing that he cannot do well, and leaves a strong impression upon his audience. Although Mr. David was scheduled for three readings, the audience insisted on seven. His representation of the Yankee in Venice, "The Water-logged Town," as he called it, was especially true to the type; while "Old Miser Dick" called forth prolonged applause from an audience that has been taught to be quite critical with readers and impersonators.

Near the close of the successful program Rev. Mr. Pottle announced that the condition of Mr. Phelan's throat did not at present permit of announcing the date of the remaining lecture in the course.

ANASAGUNTICOOK CONFERENCE.

The twelfth annual session of the Anasagunticook Sunday School conference will meet with the Canton Free Baptist Sunday School November 19, 1902.

MORNING SESSION.

10:00. Song and Devotional Service, led by the pastor of the Free Baptist church.
Rev. K. B. Foster.
10:30. How can we win young men for the Sunday School? Rev. C. L. Parker.
11:00. Business Meeting. Annual election of Officers.
11:30. Adjournment.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:00. Praise Service.
1:15. Address—"Preparation and Teaching the Lesson," by primary worker of Maine State Sunday School Association
Cassie Chambers, Portland.
1:45. Some kinds of men the world needs,
Rev. Geo. A. Martin.
2:15. Symposium by Sunday School Superintendents.
2:45. Unfinished Business.
3:00. Adjournment.

EVENING SESSION.

7:00. Devotional Service, led by
W. H. Eastman.
7:30. Topic—"The All Around Christian,"
Rev. B. F. Turner.
8:00. Methods of Primary Work,
Cassie Chambers.
8:30. Adjournment.

WM. G. SPRING.

William Goodenow Spring, for many years a resident of Westbrook, died Oct. 7th at the Soldiers' Home, Togus, where he went several weeks ago. Mr. Spring was a lieutenant of Co. K, 23d Maine regiment. In his earlier life he drove an express and coach between Portland and North Conway, N. H.

When the Portland and Ogdensburg railroad commenced operations, Mr. Spring gave up the stage business and entered the employ of the railroad as express agent. Later he entered the railway mail service where he remained several years. Mr. Spring was about 75 years of age, and was born in Hiram, Me. For a number of years he was a deputy sheriff in Oxford County, and at one time figured quite prominently in arresting bounty jumpers. He was also proprietor of the Mt. Cutler House at Hiram for a time.

The deceased is survived by a widow, a son, Mr. Fred W. Spring, superintendent of the Westbrook, Windham and Gorham division of the Portland Railroad company; a daughter, Mrs. Ella Locke, wife of Mr. Wm. Locke of North Deering.

THE INSPECTION OF FERTILIZERS.

BULLETIN OF THE MAINE AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

The Maine Agricultural Experiment Station is now sending out the second of the Bulletins on the Inspection of Fertilizers for 1902. The bulletin issued in March contained the analyses of the samples received from the manufacturers. The present bulletin contains the analyses of the samples collected in the open market by the inspector.

This Bulletin (85) will be sent free to all residents of Maine who apply to the Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Maine. In writing please mention this paper.

A LUCKY SPORTSWOMAN

Mrs. Ella Hatch of North Fryeburg recently came out of the woods from Shaw's hunting camp at Moosehead Lake, with two deer, one a six pointer and the other an eight point buck, both of which she killed, and a large black bear. Mrs. Hatch and her husband divided the honor of slaying bruin, three shots having been necessary to dispatch him, one of which she fired herself. Mrs. Hatch is an ardent sportswoman and a fine shot with the rifle. She said that she created quite a sensation in Bangor with her big game and received many congratulations.

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75 cents per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. R. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:40 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Men's Prayer Meeting at 6:30; Social Meeting, 7:15 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening; Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting Friday evening, 7:30.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. G. 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

First snow Thursday, Nov. 13th.

George Downing has moved from Geo. E. Walker's to Crescent Street.

E. M. Thomas & Co. have a very pretty shoe store and have an excellent trade to start with.

R. D. Gould shipped another large lot of porkers from the Norway station Thursday to Penley of Lewiston. This season he has shipped for that firm from the Norway station between five and six thousand dollars' worth of hogs.

David Flood of Norway Lake has been at work for Capt. Porter on the foundation for the new stable.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Ridlon entertained at whist Tuesday evening. The several tables made up a most pleasant and happy company.

The officers of Oxford Chapter, No. 29, were installed Wednesday evening by Grand High Priest, H. D. Smith. They were:

H. P.—Frank N. Barker, M. D.
K.—Walter L. Gray.
S.—Albert J. Stearns.
Treas.—E. F. Smith.
Sec.—G. E. Tubbs.
C. H.—C. P. Barnes.
R. A. C.—Percy Walker.
P. S.—E. E. Andrews.
3 V.—Geo W. Haskell.
2 V.—Howard Young.
1 V.—Alton C. Wheeler.
Chap.—Rev. J. E. Budden.
T.—T. Cross.
Stewards—V. W. Hills, C. F. Ridlon.

The installation was followed with a banquet where speeches and song made a most pleasant hour.

At the special meeting of the board of managers of the Norway Public Library it was voted to have a supplementary catalogue printed. The purchasing committee recommended the purchase of more books.

Milton H. Merriam of North Norway was before the municipal court this week charged with a violation of the laws for the protection of animals. He appealed from a sentence of ten dollars and costs to the S. J. Court.

Pennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P., will give their 19th annual Thanksgiving ball at the Opera House this season. Stearns' Orchestra. O. M. Cummings hall director. Victor Partridge, W. A. Lewis and Hosea Abbott will serve as aids.

James Pledge was badly hurt at his home on Winter Street on Monday morning. His mule became frightened at something and in his attempt to stop her Pledge was thrown to the ground and the wagon passed over him breaking several ribs.

Alida Newell of Bryant's Pond appealed from the thirty days' sentence of the municipal court for an assault, to the Supreme Judicial Court.

George R. Howe enjoyed his vacation in Woodstock, making an exploration of that vicinity.

George Morey and Charles Morey were before the court for violation of the game laws. They shot a deer in close time. Each fined $40 and costs. Charles paid and George was committed.

I. W. Small is very sick at his room in Horne Block.

The Universalist Circle will hold their first supper and entertainment at Concert Hall Thursday evening, Nov. 20.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Wells, of New York, after a very pleasant stay at the Beals House of several weeks, returned to their home the first of the week.

Thaddeus Cross has draped Masonic Hall in honor of the late Josiah Drummond.

Mrs. H. M. Marston of Lynn has taken rooms at the Beals House for the winter in order to be with her son, A. F. Marston, of the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co.

The semi-annual dividend declared at the Norway Savings Bank is one and one-half per cent.

Eugene E. Andrews, of the firm of A. F. Andrews & Sons, has gone to Iowa for another car load of horses.

Chester Berry is the new janitor at the M. E. church. Aaron Paige resigned some time since.

The first circle at the Congregational church was held Wednesday evening with a very large attendance.

H. B. Chapman, agent for Glenn Brothers, canvassed in Bethel this week, with great success. He has sold several thousand dollars' worth of fruit trees this season.

W. F. Jones, Esq., and party are enjoying a hunting trip at camps in Albany.

Bert Hosmer has returned from Rangeley where he has been for several months.

The following is taken from the Portland Express: "Burnside Long of Lynn, Mass., died in the city prison at Lewiston, Nov. 13th, his death being caused by choking, his false teeth having wedged against his tongue, forcing it down his throat. Long was found on the street Monday morning suffering from alcoholism. He was taken to the station and was under the care of a physician. He was rapidly recovering, and the next morning was feeling much better. He took a drink of water, threw back his head, then placed his hands to his face and almost immediately fell backward. An officer who was present, seeing that he was breathing with difficulty, at once called a physician, but the man died before he arrived. The physician said the man had died from strangulation caused by the false teeth forcing his tongue into his throat. The teeth had to be removed with a pair of nippers. Long was about 40 years of age. He was born in Norway and has been a skilled shoemaker. He leaves relatives in Norway and a wife in Lynn." Mr. Longs' funeral took place from his sister's, Mrs. Hattie E. Harmon's, in this village Saturday afternoon at 2 P. M. Until recently Long was employed by Sheriff Tucker at the jail.

Mrs. S. N. Butler has resigned as manager of the Eastern Telephone central office in this village. Clarence Leighton of Rockland will fill the position for the present.

Mrs. John Burnham of Portland visited her friends in town the first of the week.

Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., are arranging for ladies' night. It will probably take place some time in midwinter and will be one of the best times of the season. It has long been the custom of Oxford Lodge to set apart one evening thus, always to the great pleasure of the society.

Several cases of scarlet fever have appeared in the village schools, and it is understood that the school board will close the school on account of the same at once. Mildred Curtis was the first case reported. The utmost care is being exercised by the authorities.

The second entertainment of the People's Course at Norway is the Wagner Quartette, Harp and Orchestra Company next Tuesday, the 18th. Single admission 35 cents.

Norway village schools are closed owing to the prevalence of scarlatina.

OUR NATIVE TREES

... By ...

THOMAS H. MACBRIDE, Ph. D.,
Professor of Botany, Iowa State University.

II.—The Fruits of Trees.

In our northern woods all growth is conditioned by our alternating seasons. Growth in plants, as we know, begins or is renewed in spring and ceases at the approach of fall or winter. Renewal, apart now from the agency of seeds, comes about in various ways—by tubers, bulbs, by underground roots and stems. In the tree the renewal results, first, from the unfolding of buds formed in the axils of last year's leaves and all ready by expansion to furnish the foliage and twigs of the season, and, second, from the cambium and its associated living tissues, described in the preceding chapter. The buds contain at base and throughout a very great number of undifferentiated cells—like cambium cells, in fact—capable of growing so as to form different structures and organs. These carry forward the growth of the tree in height. The twigs stretch out from buds. All development upward takes origin in buds. In this respect, however, the development of a bud on a tree is different in nowise from the unfolding of the bud of the meanest weed stretching up to form its evanescent stem. In all the higher plants all length increase proceeds from buds. But the second factor in the tree's renewal is, as has been said, the peculiar characteristic of the tree, and to it we must now again give heed.

In spring no sooner the buds begin to swell and grow than the cambium and its kindred tissues likewise resume activity. The cambium in particular takes up its work just where it stopped the fall before, but under very different conditions. In autumn work is suspended, often suddenly, in the full tide of the tree's activity. Ever since June at least the foliage of the tree has been doing fullest duty. The roots have been equally vigorous, furnishing every active cell throughout the tree abundant material with which to build. The result is that the work done by the tree in the later months of summer is its best work. Then it is the cambium is richest, builds more bark and more wood. The wood also is better. The cells are not only much more numerous, but they are smaller, and their walls are very much thicker. Growing, as they do, under a constantly strengthening sheath of cortical tissues, the new wood cells are under ever increasing pressure. They are in most cases closely compacted together. There are no large vessels such as in early spring were especially needful to carry the vast amount of water demanded by myriad forming leaves. And now, when frost, shortening days and other autumnal conditions finally supervene, our tree is really at its best. But the north wind sounds retreat. The leaves fall; the naked buds appear; the ground freezes; the cambium rests. When spring returns, everything has changed. The bark has been checked and loosened by the storms and frosts of winter. The roots are fairly active, it is true, often more or less completely protected from the frost, but there are no leaves to furnish forth supplies of food for any active cells. Resumed activity depends for days entirely upon supplies left over from the year before, stored largely as starch, in the twigs and at their bases and in the medullary rays, to be further on described. As a consequence, most trees, not all, show in their structure the result of these changed conditions. One may see it on the smooth cut end of any stick or piece of wood.

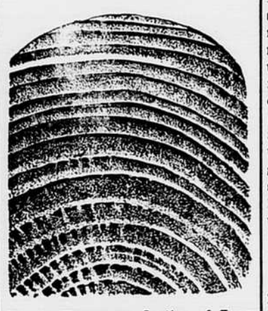

Fig. 1.—Transverse Section of Exogenous Woody Stem.

The paler, whiter lines mark the places of earlier activity. Just outside each paler ring is a darker, denser line, a section of the autumn wood. Note how these succeed each other alternately to the limits of our section. It will be observed that growth seems to cease abruptly. It probably begins again quite vigorously and suddenly as the trees are roused by the warm suns of spring, but the transition from vernal wood to autumnal wood is evidently slow. In Germany in the spruce forests some effort has been made to restrain, if possible, the too early resumption of the work in the trees in spring, with the hope of securing a greater proportion of autumnal wood. Such experiments so far have proved instructive, but not otherwise of practical value.

The radiating lines in our figure show the place and arrangement of the medullary rays mentioned in the previous article. These serve a double purpose. They keep the living elements of the stem, both bark and wood, in direct communication with each other and so make possible the nutrition of all the cells and tissues. Besides, they serve mechanically to bind in one the otherwise easily separable layers of the tree's increase. If the vertical structure of the tree may be esteemed the warp, the medullary rays make up the woof to bind or weave in one the tissues of our plant. This is beautifully shown in Fig. 2, which is, of course, diagrammatic, but is nevertheless entirely truthful in the impression it conveys.

Notice that the bark has its rays as well as the wood and that the rays of the two structures are continuous. We must not forget that the bark is not a protective structure only. It is also nutritive, brings nutrition, especially from the leaves, and, largely by the rays, as just remarked, distributes to the growing wood its food supply. In the figure it will be observed that the earliest, longest rays connect directly with the medulla. Others as the demand increases are introduced in the succeeding years. The resin which is so characteristic of most coniferous trees, as pines, is found in intercellular spaces and is a kind of waste product in the economy of the tree.

Such a structure as that just described can grow in one direction only—that is, in thickness. No tree stem lengthens. Wood once formed cannot stretch or be extended. A branch once pushed forth remains always at the same level. The reason why trees seem to carry up their branches will be shown later on.

But we are now in a position to discuss the age of trees and may conveniently make this the topic of the next chapter.

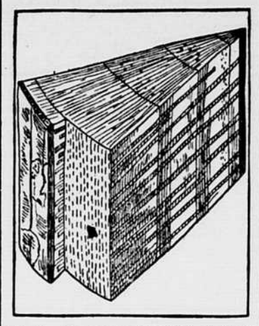

Fig. 2.—Diagrammatic View of Block From a Tree.

[Copyright, 1902, by Lewis D. Sampson.]

PLANT PECULIARITIES.

The Reason Fruit Bushes and Vines Are Protected by Thorns.

Most persons think that the stem of a plant grows from the roots. On the contrary, the roots grow from the stem. In the case of a plant that dies down to the ground in autumn it is not the roots that send up a new stem in the spring, for a part of the true stem remains underground on the root crown, and from it grow up the bud bearing stems in the spring. When a seed germinates, it sends the light loving stem upward and the dark loving root downward.

Saw off part of a tree trunk and you will find a series of rings from the center to the bark, each ring marking a year of growth. But these rings indicate also which of the seasons through which the tree has lived were dry and which had plenty of rain. The rings are always of unequal width. The narrow ones represent dry seasons and the wide ones seasons when the conditions of growth were better by reason of plentiful rain.

Every rose has its thorn, and the same may be said of such fruits as blackberries, raspberries, etc., only they are not real thorns, but prickles, which strip off with the outer bark, while thorns will not strip off, being hardened, undeveloped branches.

But why do bushes and vines have prickles? Many people wonder at it, for they see no good reason for such a growth. But there is a reason, as there is in everything in nature. The prickles are given to them as a protection against plant eating animals. The stems have a pleasant, aromatic taste, and cows and sheep would be sure to eat them in winter, when they crave something fresh, if it were not for the prickles.

The Curse of a Treeless Region.

Any one who has traveled through the comparatively treeless countries around the Mediterranean, such as Spain, Sicily, Greece, northern Africa and large portions of Italy, must fervently pray that our own country may be preserved from so dismal a fate, says President Charles W. Eliot. It is not the loss of the forests only that is to be dreaded, but the loss of agricultural regions now fertile and populous, which may be desolated by the floods that rush down from bare hills and mountains, bringing with them vast quantities of sand and gravel to be spread over the lowlands. Tunis was once one of the richest granaries of the Roman empire. It now yields a scanty support for a sparse and semibarbarous population. The whole region roundabout is treeless. The care of the national forests is a provision for future generations, for the permanence over vast areas of our country of the great industries of agriculture and mining, upon which the prosperity of the country ultimately depends. A good forest administration would soon support itself, but it should be organized in the interests of the whole country, no matter what its cost.—Atlantic Monthly.

Ants In Siam.

M. Charles Meissen, a French explorer, in traveling through Siam observed a species of small gray ants which were new to him. These ants were much engaged in traveling. They lived in damp places and went in troops. To his surprise he noticed among them from time to time an occasional ant which was much larger than the others and moved at a much swifter pace, and each of these larger ants M. Meissen saw always carried one of the gray ants on its back. While the main body of gray ants were always on foot, they were accompanied by at least one of their own sort mounted on one of these larger ants. It mounted and detached itself now and then from the line, rode rapidly to the head, came swiftly back to the rear and seemed to be the commander of the expedition. The explorer was satisfied that this species of ant employs a larger ant, possibly a drone of the same species, just as we employ horses to ride upon, though scarcely more than one ant in each colony seems to be provided with a mount.

A Tree That Stings.

In Australia grows a curious tree which is dangerous as well as wonderful. In the old trees the stem is grayish white, and red berries grow on the top. The leaf is nearly round and jagged all around its edges like a nettle and has a point at the top. The tree emits a very disagreeable odor. This tree when touched stings one like a hornet. A traveler says: "I have seen a man who treats ordinary pain lightly roll on the ground in agony after being stung, and I know a horse so completely maddened after getting into a grove of these trees that he rushed open mouthed at every one who approached him and had to be shot. Dogs when stung will rush about, whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected part."

Doing Nature's Work.

In the year 1900 no less than 4,000 trees were planted in New York city under the auspices of the tree planting society of that town. Some complaint has arisen over the deadly effect of escaping gas upon the roots, but very few trees comparatively have perished from this cause.

Her Diagnosis.

Mamma—You must be awfully careful, darling. The doctor says your system is upset.

Little Dot—Yes, I guess it is, mamma, 'cause my foot's asleep, and people must be terribly upset when they go to sleep at the wrong end.

BORN.

In North Lovell, Nov. 6, to the wife of Lewis E. McAllister, a daughter.

In East Stoneham, Nov. 9, to the wife of Silas Stearns, a daughter.

In East Stoneham, Nov. 9, to the wife of Fred H. Bartlett, a daughter.

In Milton Plantation, Sept. 22, to the wife of Lewis Farnum, a son.

In West Paris, Nov. 14, to the wife of Clyde J. Bedard, a son.

In South Paris, Nov. 10, to the wife of W. R. Allen, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In Rumford, Nov. 8, by Rev. W. E. Purinton, Mr. Ulysses G. Woods and Mrs. James L. Silver, both of Rumford.

In Norway, Nov. 8, by Rev. C. E. Angell, Mr. Montelle Bradbury of Buckfield and Miss Isabel A.

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.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

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

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

Scientific American.

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

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Eastern Steamship Company.

PORTLAND DIVISION.
PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.

FARE ONLY $1.00.

To Sea Coast and Interior Resorts of New England.

Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, at 7.00 P. M.

Through tickets issued and baggage checked for New York, Philadelphia and Washington via all rail and Sound lines.

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

All freight via this line insured against fire and marine risk.

J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland.
A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. & T. A.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager.
General Offices, Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

Hay Makers Attention!

Don't fail to see the

Deering Ideal Mower,
Horse Rakes,
Hay Tedders,
and Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machinery.

We also have Second Hand Machines, Rakes, etc., at good bargains. A good line of repairs always on hand.

A. W. Walker & Son,

South Paris, Maine.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - - Maine.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, . - MAINE.

THIS REMEDY is sure to give **Satisfaction**

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, at Druggists or by mail. Trial size 10 cents, by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

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

Satsuma Interior Enamels

are better than paint.

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

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

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

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

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

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.

Maine Typewriter Exchange.

Use tells the story. We recommend buyers of Typewriters to purchase a second-hand machine. Why? The Second Hand Machine wears as well as a new. Slightly used machines bought without thought and exchanged for a whim are our goods. We sell on long time, on short time or for cash, guarantee our machines as represented and satisfy our customers. This week we offer two hundred dollar standard machines at a bargain. If you buy we show you how to use them also. Our trades:

Nearly new Smith-Premier, the self-cleaning writer — cost $100; sells for $50. 4 Caligraphs, good as new, $20, $22, $24, $25. Each machine has a fresh ribbon, new platen and rollers and is first-class in every way.

Maine Typewriter Exchange,
97 Canal Street,
RUMFORD FALLS, - MAINE.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,

Expert Optician,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

Eyes examined free when glasses are ordered.

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. O. DEWITT & Co., Chicago
The $1. bottle contains 2¼ times the 50c. size

Before you Buy a Piano

Let me tell you about the

STRICH & ZEIDLER

A strictly high-grade Piano. Don't make the mistake of buying an inferior Piano, that you will always feel ashamed of. I will tell you all I know about it if you will give me a chance.

MRS. CORA S. BRIGGS,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

CAMERAS & PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES!

W. P. MAXIM,

23 Main St., South Paris, Me.

Mail orders promptly filled.

ONCE MORE THOSE

Special Low Prices.

For the next 30 days I shall sell my

Best Quality solid gold frames for	$2.50
Best gold filled frames warranted 10 years, only	1.00
Frameless glasses in all the different styles with best gold filled mountings, only	2.00
Best gold filled chains, such as are sold elsewhere for $1.00, only	.50

Prescription work a specialty. All examinations absolutely free of charge.

Remember that I am permanently located in South Paris, and shall be at my office, No. 4 Odd Fellows Block, until further notice.

J. Franklin Harris,
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

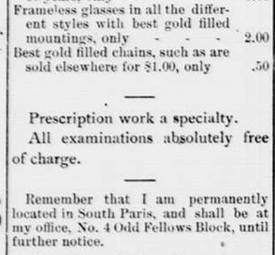
The only sure, safe, entirely vegetable remedy for worms in children or adults. Ask at your druggists.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

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.



PERRY DAVIS' Painkiller

Instantly relieves **sprains, strains and bruises.** Take no substitute.
25c. and 50c. bottles.

Boys Wanted

IN SHOE FACTORY.

Several boys about 16 years of age who are strong and who wish an opportuuity to learn the shoe business. Good positions are open to smart, capable boys.

Apply at once to

CHASE, MERRITT CO.,
Mechanic Falls, Me.

THE PUZZLER

No. 342.—Enigma.

The 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 of lightning were very sharp. One 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 was especially bright. 5, 6 plied the 2, 3, 4, 5 to his horse with vigor, for 5, 6 thought, "I must get home soon to mother, for I know 4, 5, 6'7 anxious."

No. 343.—Geographical Acrostic.

Primals name an important city in the north of England noted for its cotton trade.

1. One of the eastern states.
2. An important commercial city in Holland.
3. One of the western states.
4. A rich and productive island in the West Indies.
5. A group of islands off the coast of Scotland famous for its herring fisheries.
6. A famous island in the Mediterranean.
7. A town in the southeast of Kent, England.
8. A river in Spain which flows into the Atlantic ocean at Lisbon.
9. The chief town of a beautiful county in the south of England. It has a fine cathedral.
10. A town in Warwickshire, England, which has a celebrated public school.

No. 344.—Riddles.

I.

My SECOND has two legs, my WHOLE no more,
And yet my FIRST alone has always four.

II.

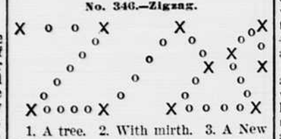
The FIRST of me is last of all besides,
My SECOND smaller than the smallest thing;
My WHOLE defies alike all time and tides
And owns no winter, though it boasts no spring.

No. 345.—Changed Words.

Change one letter at a time.

1. Change book to read.
2. Change weed to rose.

No. 346.—Zigzag.



1. A tree. 2. With mirth. 3. A New Englander. 4. Belonging to races. 5. Metal stamped for money. 6. Nearest in place, time or rank. 7. Rigging and apparatus. 8. A mineral used in polishing. 9. A story spun out. 10. A small horse.

No. 347.—Picture Puzzle.

What household utensil is here represented?

No. 348.—The Letter C.

C and stone form a kitchen vessel.
C and to propel form a bird.
C and sheep form to stuff.
C and a cloth form a cliff.
C and position form an eccentric person.
C and reversed form a protection.
C and to open form a vestment.
C and a single thing form a shape.

No. 349.—Little Imps.

The imp that injures.
The imp that is uneasy.
The imp that urges forward.
The imp that hinders.
The imp that is arrogant.
The imp that is profane.
The imp that begs.
The imp that prints.

According to the Little Folks.

Little Bobby, learning to count, displayed his acquirements to his mother one fine day. Putting out one foot, he said: "There's my right foot; that's one. There's my left foot; that's two. Two and one make three; three feet in a yard and I want to go and play in it." He got to go.

Little sister is telling a fairy tale to her baby brother. She says impressively, "And the wicked giant seized the man and took a large knife and cut out his heart, his liver and his bacon."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 334.—Word Building: At. 1. Eat. 2. East. 3. Caste. 4. Castle.

No. 335.—Illustrated Rebus:

Break, break, break,
On thy cold, gray stones, O sea!

No. 336.—Charade: An-nex—annex.

No. 337.—Numerical Transpositions: 1. MMII, C—Mimic. 2. DIV, VI—Vivid. 3. MLI, L—Mill. 4. D, CL, O—Cold.

No. 338.—Progressive Enigma: Jerusalem.

No. 339.—Riddlemeree: Victor Hugo.

No. 340.—Lost Syllables: 1. Do-main. 2. Dis-obedient. 3. En-noble. 4. Commotion. 5. Sail-or.

No. 341.—Some Ships: 1. Judgeship. 2. Courtship. 3. Authorship. 4. Generalship. 5. Friendship. 6. Lordship. 7. Ownership.

BEECHAM'S PILLS for distress after eating.

"Burglars entered Bixby's house the other night." "Did they rob him of anything?" "Yes, of a night's rest."

No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't developed into consumption, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

There was only one Peter the Great—which goes to show that history doesn't re-Pete itself.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds: reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Music may be the food of love, but love also manages to find room for large quantities of ice cream and bonbons.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

No, Cordelia, the porter on a sleeping-car isn't called a quartermaster, but he is.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the cough and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"What have you to say in favor of polygamy?" we argued. The man with sixteen wives chuckled. "My wives quarrel among themselves, and let me alone," he said.

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.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

LADIES' SWEATER, SIZE 36 BUST

Use No. 1 bone needles. No. 15 steel needles. 1 pound of Spanish yarn.

Cast on 114 stitches. *knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1, purl 2, knit 2, purl 2. Repeat from star to end of row. In going back reverse the order, beginning with purl 1, knit 1. This keeps the ribs correct and gives a right and wrong side to the garment. Repeat this pattern until the back is 14 inches long.

Leave 33 stitches each end for shoulders and bind off the intervening stitches. Put one of these sides on a spare needle and knit the other forward and back 4 times or 8 rows in all. Then cast on towards the front 31 stitches. Knit in the same ribs as the back for 6 inches. Cast on 15 stitches toward the back for under arm size. Knit 7 inches more. After the 7 inches under the arm are knitted knit from the front toward the under arm seam until 30 stitches of the edge. Turn and knit to the front leaving the 30 stitches on the needle. Turn and knit toward the under arm seam until there are 37 stitches on the needle. Turn and knit toward the front. Repeat this, leaving 7 stitches more each time on under arm needle, until there are 45 stitches left at front of garment. Slip all these stitches on steel needles and knit the belt on one-half front in this way:

Commence at under arm seam and knit 9, knit 2 together 9 times, knit 3 together 14 times, knit 4 together 15 times. Knit 2 and purl 2 alternately until the belt is 1 1-2 inches deep. Bind off very loosely. This gathers the fullness in front. Make other side to correspond with this. Pick up stitches on back with steel needles on right side of garment. Knit 7, knit 2 together 18 times, knit 3 together 4 times, knit 4 together 1 time, knit 3 together 4 times, knit 2 together 18 times, knit 7. Knit 2, purl 2 until the belt is 1 1-2 inches deep. Bind off loosely.

SLEEVES.

Cast 74 stitches on steel needles. Rib 2 and 2 alternately to a depth of 5 inches. Change to bone needles and make the rib same as garment. Knit this ribbing for 5 1-2 inches. *Increase stitch each end of needle for two rows. Knit 4 rows without increasing—that is, knit forward twice and back twice. Repeat from star 4 times. Knit 5 inches plain. Increase as before and bind off very loosely.

Should this sleeve not be long enough after the last increase, knit the ribbing without any more increasing to the length required and then bind off. Sew up garment under arm on wrong side and sew in sleeves.

For collar cast on 120 stitches on steel needles and rib 2 and 2 until the collar is 6 inches deep. Bind off very loosely. Gather the fulness of the sweater in front and sew on collar. Turn over, and overhand the edge together where hooks and eyes are to be sewed. Face the body of garment in front with silk and fasten with hooks and eyes.

SWEET POTATOES.

BOILED OR STEAMED.

Boil or steam like white potatoes and without breaking the skin. If boiled, pour off the water as soon as done, cover the pot with a cloth and let it stand on the back part of the range a few minutes before serving.

BAKED.

Bake like white potatoes, without breaking the skin. When done, break the skin in one place in the form of a cross, forcing the meat partly out, cap with butter and serve.

BROWNED.

Cut cold boiled or steamed sweet potatoes into slices one-fourth of an inch thick; add butter, sugar, pepper, and salt, and put into a hot oven to brown.

PUREE.

Mash boiled, steamed, or baked sweet potatoes, season, and add enough hot milk to moisten; serve like mashed white potato; or put in pudding dish, dress the top with egg, and brown in the oven. Serve with sauce.

CROQUETTES.

Take cups of mashed boiled, steamed, or baked sweet potatoes; add the beaten yolks of two eggs and season to taste; stir over the fire until the mass parts from the sides of the pan. When cold form into small croquettes, roll in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in hot lard to an amber color. Serve on napkins. The croquette mixture may be made into balls inclosing minced meat. When used in this way serve with sauce.

A SOUTHERN DISH.

Cut cold baked sweet potatoes into slices and put into an earthen dish; add sugar and butter to each layer and bake until slightly brown.

STUFFED.

Bake; then cut off one end and scoop out the inside; season with butter, pepper, and salt; beat until light; replace in the skin; close with the piece cut off and put into the oven to heat through. Serve in napkins. Suitable for luncheon.

BROILED.

Steam, pare, and cut in slices three-eighths of an inch thick; lay the slices in a double broiler; salt, cover with melted butter, and broil over a slow fire; serve in folded napkins.

WITH ROAST BEEF.

Roast the beef and make a brown gravy. Take sweet potatoes of medium size, previously baked, remove the skin, and garnish the dish with the potatoes. Serve the potatoes with the beef.

GLACE.

Boil and cut in halves medium-sized sweet potatoes, lay evenly in braising pan, baste with sirup and butter warmed together, sprinkle lightly with brown sugar, put in hot oven till brown, and serve in the sirup.

ANOTHER GLACE.

Cut in slices one-half inch thick, wash, and place in a deep saucepan spread with butter; season with a little grated nutmeg and salt; moisten with broth or water, cover, and let simmer over a slow fire for three-quarters of an hour, turning the slices so that they may glaze on both sides. Serve with drawn butter or other sauce.

FRIED.

Cut in slices lengthwise and fry in deep grease, same as white potatoes.

PIE.

Boil in skins: when tender remove skins, mash and beat until light; to each pint add a pint of milk and four eggs. Season and bake as pumpkin pie. —American Kitchen Magazine.

BULBS IN WINTER QUARTERS

Nearly all the flowering bulbs go through a period of probation. They must be set away in some dark place to form root masses before their leaves begin growth. The freesias, ixias, and a few others, are exceptions to the rule. These should be left under conservatory benches or in some cold frame until both leaves and roots have made a fair growth, when they may be placed in a cool room to form their flowers.

The cellar is a convenient "dark room" for bulbs, but if it is heated by a furnace it is better to try a dark, cool closet, or to leave the pots standing in some corner of the yard, protected from light and frost by a covering of leaves.

The chrysalis stage lasts from six to eight weeks, and then, if you bring up up into the light only a few pots at a time, at intervals of about three weeks, you can be practically sure of a gay succession of flowers from Christmas until Easter. In a rather low temperature bulb flowers develop more slowly, are finer and last longer. The sitting-room is usually too warm. The window of some cool room, heated only from the hall, where they can have plenty of light and air, is a better place for them. They thrive with but little sun, but need plenty of water while their flowers are forming.

When soot falls upon the carpet it may be removed by sprinkling on plenty of finely powdered salt and sweeping off in the direction of the fireplace. Repeat until the marks are gone.

A STRONG GUARANTEE.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough and all Throat and Lung troubles. Bauer's Instant Cough Cure is generally conceded to be the quickest and surest remedy known to science. It loosens and clears the bronchial tubes, and prevents pneumonia. Constant coughing racks and inflames the lungs. It weakens their action and consumption often follows. Why do you run such a risk when in Bauer's Instant Cough Cure you have a remedy that acts quick and sure. It is pleasant to take and does not cause that nausea at the stomach so commonly following the use of other cough cures. Children can take Bauer's Instant Cough Cure and they like it. This famous remedy is sold under the strongest guarantee possible. If it does not do the work your money will be cheerfully refunded. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; A. Dudley, Bryant's Pond; Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The Nortonville News notes that many of tho men were out to the carnival for pleasure, while others were accompanied by their wives.

TRUST THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind and never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that.—Oscar Ostrom, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

I suffered from catarrh; it got so bad I could not work; I used Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well.—A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston, Mass.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts., or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

"So the engagement's off?" "Yes; she advised him to practice economy, and he started in by getting her an imitation diamond."

HE COULD HARDLY GET UP.

P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes: "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such shape that I could hardly get up when once down." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Charles—"Your uncle is a very religious man, I understand?" Henry—"Oh, yes, indeed! He positively hates everybody who belongs to any other church than his own."

A POLICEMAN'S TESTIMONY.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes: "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least half a dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two-thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"Don't you think, dear, we might afford one of the horseless carriages?" "We might take the horseless part now and wait for time and good luck to bring us the rest."

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.

Some of the most anxious hours of a mother's life are those when the little ones of the household have the croup. There is no other medicine so effective in this terrible malady as Foley's Honey and Tar. It is a household favorite for throat and lung troubles, and as it contains no opiates or other poisons it can be safely given. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Hogan—"An' is he a blooded dog, Mike?" "Blooded? I sh'd say he wuz. W'y, when he wuz a pup th' doc had to bleed him to kape um from bein' a bloodhound faith!"

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.

Young Man (to messenger boy)—"What did the young lady say when you gave her the flowers?" Messenger Boy—"She asked the young fellow who was sitting in the porch with her if he didn't want some for a buttonhole."

NATURAL ANXIETY.

Mothers regard approaching winter with uneasiness, children take cold so easily. No disease costs more little lives than croup. Such cases yield readily to One Minute Cough Cure. Cures coughs, colds, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung trouble.

To be uncomfortable without being unhappy one must be a philosopher or a woman with tight shoes.

THE WORST FORM.

Mrs. Crandill, Troy, I. T., writes: For years I was troubled with indigestion in the worst form. Finally I was induced to use Kodol and after using four bottles I am entirely cured. I heartily recommend Kodol to all sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia.

Mother—I am surprised, Ethel, that you should talk so impertinently to papa. I'm sure you never heard me talk that way to him.

Ethel—Well, you choosed him, and I didn't.

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

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "uses sech big words dat de public stan's an' listens in admiraciousness, but when dey gits home dey can't 'spress deir idees simple enough to make de chillun mind."

FORTY YEARS' TORTURE.

To be relieved after 40 years' torture might well cause the gratitude. C. Haney, Geneva, O. He says: "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles after I had suffered 40 years." Cures cuts, burns, wounds, skin diseases.

He—I love you, darling. I swear it by those lofty elms in yonder park.
She—Don't swear by those, Reginald.
He—Why not?
She—Because those trees are slippery elms.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT.

Many broad minded physicians prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar, as they have never found so safe and reliable a remedy for throat and lung troubles as this great medicine. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Two souls with but a single thought has nothing of the phenomenon about it when the dinner bell rings.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

It is regrettable, but true, nevertheless, that the souls of most of us are attuned to ragtime rather than to Wagner.

LOOK OUT FOR FEVER.

Biliousness and liver disorders may be prevented by cleansing the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills do not gripe.

Uncle George—"What, crying at a little hurt like that? Why don't you act like a little man?" Little Johnny—"That would be too easy; my ma says the men are all alike."

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.

W. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes, "I wish to report that Foley's Kidney Cure has cured a terrible case of kidney and bladder trouble that two doctors had given up." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"He kissed her on the balcony," alleges a recent poet. What was the matter with her lips?

Month after month a cold sticks, and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balsam? Cough and worry no longer.

And, despite the maxim mongers, the man with push must needs wait on the man with pull.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

A little study improves the jokes we intend to get off on the spur of the moment.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Life at Scheveningen.

A recent writer on Holland's famous watering place says: "At Scheveningen, if you wish to keep away from the grand suburb and eat among the old fashioned folk of the fishing village, the people of that interesting 'dorp' will give you a delicious breakfast, the staple of which will be sweet rye bread, fresh butter of the finest quality and incomparable herring. If you want a real Dutch lunch, it will consist of rye bread and cheese, with a glass of rich milk. The milk has some curious and picturesque associations. In the early morning—again if you keep to the old quarters—you will see the dogs, which are universal beasts of burden in the Netherlands, dragging the little milk carts. The barrels are brightly painted and are mounted with shining brass. And, while the milk carts are going round, the maids—generally plump and swaddled in manifold skirts which give them the aspect of abnormal latitude—are bustling about with the pail and mop and that 'glazen spuit' which is one of the most cherished of Dutch domestic institutions. It is a great brass squirt with which windows and shutters are energetically sluiced."

The Conductor's Baton.

According to the investigations of a Frenchman the credit of inventing the conductor's baton belongs to Lully, the composer, who eventually had cause to regret his invention. Before he adopted the baton conductors were in the habit of pounding on the floor with their feet or clapping their hands to mark the time. Lully found it wearisome to keep his foot constantly in motion and so used a stick to strike the floor and beat time. He used a pole six feet long. One day he brought down the pole with such force that it struck his foot and made a deep wound. He paid no attention to the matter. The wound grew worse and ultimately caused his death.

After his time conductors tried more and more to improve the baton, and it was ultimately brought to its present form.

The Tricky Fox.

A gentleman while hunting near a river one winter day saw a fox run out on the ice and make at full speed for an opening in the ice where the rushing water of the river could be plainly seen from the bank, says the Scotsman. At the edge he stopped, turned, followed his tracks back to the bank and then ran some distance down the stream and sat there. Soon a dog came crashing out of the woods, baying finely, hot on the fox's trail. Now, dogs when on a chase of this kind trust almost entirely to their noses. This one was no exception. He ran along the ice, head down, and when he reached the hole he could not stop, but plunged into the water and disappeared forever. Then the fox trotted away with every sign of satisfaction.

Stupid Husband of a Noted Singer.

Catalani's husband, a handsome Frenchman, was even more unintellectual than his wife—he was stupid. Once, having found the pitch of the piano too high, she said after the rehearsal to her husband: "The piano is too high. Will you see that it is made lower before the concert?"

When the evening came, Catalani was annoyed to find that the piano had not been altered. Her husband sent for the carpenter, who declared that he had sawed off two inches from each leg, as he had been ordered to do. "Surely it can't be too high now, my dear!" said the stupid husband soothingly.

The Cause of His Grief.

The danger of explaining all one's troubles is illustrated by an incident from Chums. A kind hearted old gentleman had found a small boy crying and stopped to see what was the matter.

"Why are you crying, my little lad?" he asked.

"Boohoo!" said the boy. "Billy Wells hit me, an' father hit me because I let Billy hit me, an' Billy Wells hit me again because I told father, an' now father 'll hit me again because Billy Wells hit me the second time."

A Sailors' Fish Test.

Sailors have a very simple and what is said to be a very effective way of determining the edible or nonedible qualities of any new varieties of fish they may happen to run across. In the water in which the fish is boiled is placed a bright silver coin. If the coin retains its natural color during the boiling process, the fish is good to eat, but if it turns dark the food is rejected.

No Cause For Him to Complain.

"See here!" remarked the guest to the new waiter. "There doesn't seem to be any soup on this menu card."

"Oh, no, sir," replied the waiter nervously. "I didn't spill it at this table; it was the one on the other side of the room."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Long Wait.

Physician (looking into his anteroom, where a number of patients are waiting)—Who has been waiting the longest?

Tailor (who has called to present his bill)—I have, doctor. I delivered the clothes to you three years ago.

When We Really Can't Blame Them.

Sometimes in our more tolerant and forgiving moods we don't blame people for what they do. At the same time we cannot help but feel that they ought to have had more sense.—Indianapolis News.

An Irish Railroad Puzzle.

A Santa Fe conductor on a Los Angeles train told a reporter of the San Bernardino Sun that his grandfather remembered a sign which was erected at a point on a double track railroad in Ireland to the effect that "when two trains meet here they must come to a standstill until they have passed each other."

Extra Limited.

Patron—When was this chicken killed?

Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chickens, sir. Only bread and butter.—Pittsburg Press.

WOMEN'S WOES.

Hard for any woman to do housework—to attend to daily duties with a constantly aching back. Every woman should learn the cause of backache and the cure.

Doan's Kidney Pills

relieve a bad back and cure it—cure every kidney and bladder disorder, from backache to diabetes.

Mrs. C. F. Goodnow, living at 143 Washington street, New Britain, Conn., says: "I gave a testimonial in December, 1896, touching the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills, and in the statement said that I had been bothered with my back and kidneys for over thirteen years, not constantly, but when I caught cold it generally settled in my back, making it lame and sore. Often the pain through the small of my back was so severe as to make me cry out. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills, and procured some from E. W. Thompson & Co.'s drug store, on Main street. They helped my back immediately, and in a short time relieved me of the trouble. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills at intervals during the last five years, when I felt an attack of backache coming on, and they always brought instant relief. I am never without them in the house."

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

Pianos and Organs

I have a large stock of new Pianos and Organs, and have some nice trades in second hand instruments.

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 7⅓ octave, almost new for **$185.**

One walnut case Poole piano, almost new, for **$200**, worth $250.

One second hand Ivers & Pond piano, walnut case, for **$250**, worth $300.

I have a nice oak case organ at Rumford Falls, 11 stops, that I will sell at a great trade.

One second hand Estey organ at South Paris, almost new, for **$55.**

One second hand Worcester organ, 11 stops, in nice condition, for **$45**

One second hand Dyer & Hughes, six octave, walnut case, never been hurt, that cost $125, for **$65.**

One second hand square piano, a nice one, for **$15**, worth $140.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

W. J. Wheeler,
BILLINGS BLOCK,
South Paris, - Maine

The Surest Remedy is

Allen's Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.
Large Bottles $1.00. Medium Size 50c.
Small or Trial Size 25c.
Endorsed by all who have tried it.

W. H. Winchester,

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

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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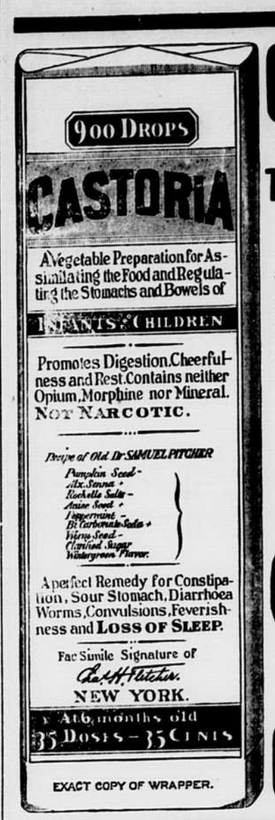

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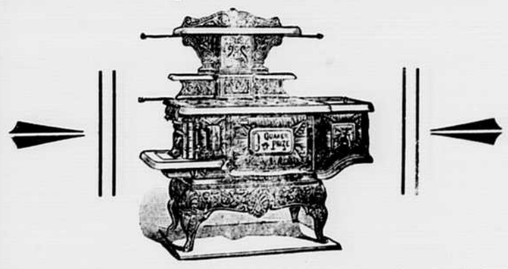

The Home Quaker Range is the only Range with a flue on the back that covers theentire back of the oven. The wood back weighs 10 lbs. It is built expressly for burning wood. Will take a twenty-four inch stick, full size of fire box.

50 cts. down and 50 cts. a week at

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If You are a Farmer And Have One Cent

Buy a postal card and send to The New-York Tribune Farmer, New-York City, for a free specimen copy.

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Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat.

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It is a synonym for

SECURITY—The first element desired by investors.
SECURITY—Independent of crop failures, panics, strikes or wars.
SECURITY—Not menaced by changes in international balances or depletion of the gold reserve.
SECURITY—That compels prophecy because it stands the test of history.
SECURITY—Guaranteed by uninterrupted fidelity to a great trust.
SECURITY—Based on conservative methods and dignified, able management.
SECURITY—Unimpaired by risks in tropical countries.
SECURITY—Born of character and ability.

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J. W. FITZPATRICK, Manager for