THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1903, I was duly appointed by the Hon. A. R. Savage, Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court for the State of Maine, Receiver of the Mount Marle Mineral Company, a corporation organized by law and formerly doing business at South Paris, Maine, and have duly qualified as such by giving the bond required in the decree of appointment and further, that by said decree, I was vested with the powers of commissioner to receive and determine the validity of all claims against said corporation, and as such commissioner, I hereby give notice to all creditors of said corporation to present their claims to me before April 1st, 1903, or be forever barred of their claims, said claims can be presented to me at my office in South Paris, on Wednesday, Feb. 4th, 1903, and Wednesday, March 25th, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock A. M., or on any other day during business hours between now and the last day of March, at the convenience of the creditor.

South Paris, Jan. 17th, A. D. 1903.

ALBERT D. PARK,
Receiver as Commissioner.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners in and for the County of Oxford:

The undersigned, inhabitants of Oxford County, most respectfully represent that common convenience and necessity require the location of a new road in the town of Sumner, commencing at a point near the foot of the hill, northwesterly of the house of George W. French, known as the B. Y. Tuell place, in said Sumner, and near a gate way at the bend in the road, in the most convenient place; thence running in a south westerly course around the hill, and down the valley, in the most feasible route, to the Sumner road, near Cyrus Hazelton's, and near the point where the road turns to go to North Paris.

They therefore pray that you will, after due preliminary proceedings, locate said way.

Dated this 24th day of November, 1902.

JULIUS P. SKILLINGS and 32 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, December session, 1902.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the house of George W. French, in Sumner, in said County, on the 28th day of May, next, at ten of the clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition, and of this order thereon, to be served upon the clerk of the town of Sumner aforesaid, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order of court thereon.

ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

One of the Leaks at the Farm.

GREAT LOSS IN VALUE OF THE HORSE DUE TO NEGLECT AND ABUSE—THE CHECK REIN AND BLINDERS AGAIN.

Yes, there are several leaks; a leak by the barn fertilizer, a leak of time at the grocery and the saloon. And these are not all. There is a very obvious leak also in the waste of horse flesh by and through the culpable cruelty to these serviceable and indispensable minor friends and servants of farmers. There is often a loss of many dollars in the value and duration of horse life. A horse, humanely used and fed, will continue in thriving condition and last several years longer than one shabbily cared for, and will do more work at less cost; besides, will reflect more credit on his owner.

Do farmers realize the damage to reputation a dilapidated horse at the tiepost of the grocery or postoffice may inflict? A horse in bad plight will always create an injurious popular verdict against his owner. If the owner of such an outstanding object could hear the adverse criticism the poor animal provokes we are quite confident the "agent for the prevention of cruelty to animals" would have less to do. On the other hand, a sleek and prosperous horse at the post is a constant commendation, advertising the owner as a gentleman. We cannot but feel very differently toward these two neighbors, the merciful man and the cruel one. I almost envy President Abraham Lincoln as the author of the proclamation whereby he at one blow struck from the wrists and ankles of four millions of black men the emblems of slavery. But we would feel a just pride could we but release from the galling clasp of millions of our horses the senseless check and blinders. They sorely oppress the poor animal, render him stupid in appearance, and, in fact, without preventing a single accident in a hundred years.

A horse in check and blinds may become unmanageable, but is far less apt to be without them. He is a far safer agent when permitted to observe all objects in their due and true proportions than when compelled to see them broken and distorted. To see a whole hog passing is less frightful to him than a nimble half hog. The sight of a streetcar drawn and restrained by a team never excited a horse on the street, but he becomes utterly demoralized on seeing a car propelled by a concealed engine, where he could discover no provision against its suddenly lurching against him. Depend upon it, his horse sense renders him capable of tracing the relation of cause and effect. Let us, then, rekindle and foster this spark of waning intelligence, instead of combining to extinguish it. Let Sambo enjoy the freedom of the use of his limbs, and let us give bereft and groping Pegasus his eyes again. Down with the leather-steel sandwich called blinds, and let the captive go free from cruel incumbrance.—J. A. Mowris, M. D., Lafayette, N. Y., in Tribune Farmer.

Manners on the Road.

No one should object to turning out for a loaded team if it is necessary, but when there are two tracks and one is as good as the other it is the proper thing for the man with the load to keep to the right. About a dozen miles from here is a strip of sand road with two full width tracks. Driving over this one morning I met seven teams strung out about ten rods apart and each one on the lefthand side of the road. There were many people upon the road, some going one way and some the other. I pulled my horse to one side and watched these outfits out of sight. The gentleman who was with me counted twenty-seven vehicles of all kinds, and some loaded, whose occupants had to turn out for these drivers. Turning to me he said: "If those fellows had been upon their own side of the road not one of those twenty-seven teams would have been obliged to pull out. The road would not have been so dusty, and for one I should have a better opinion of human nature."

Another incorrect idea: Some people think a buggy or cutter can turn out more easily than a wagon or sled. Not always so. In many cases the weight of the heavier vehicle holds it down. It is not so likely to tip over as is a lighter rig. It is stronger and not so easily broken, and a light vehicle has the same rights upon a road as has a lumber wagon. The same applies to foot passengers. In deep snows it is our duty to give them a chance at the road, and it is brutal to drive a foot passenger out into the deep snow simply because we have an advantage over him or her. Vicious or unmanageable horses should not be driven upon the road, but when we meet a colt or a horse that is frightened at something, good manners will cause us to favor the driver, if possible, by keeping as far as we can out of his road. We do not own the highway; it belongs to all alike.

By the way, what an excellent time, in some localities, to haul gravel for our roads!—Richard H. Wood, M. D., Montrose, Mich., in Tribune Farmer.

Eggs During Cold Weather.

If one wishes his hens to lay in the winter time, when the eggs bring twice the money that they do at other times, see that they have a warm place to roost in and are fed egg-producing food, such as a mixture of wheat and oats, and once a day, in the early morning, a warm mash of one part corn meal and three parts wheat bran. And, furthermore, it will pay on cold mornings to carry a tub of hot water and fill their iron drinking vessels with it. Give them ground bone and meat and keep some dry straw spread on the flour of their house, that they will find exercise in scratching.—Mirror and Farmer.

Feed the Best Foods.

If the hens are kept for profit it is not economical to feed them the mouldy grain. Only the best to be had should be given laying hens. In proportion to her weight the hen produces more than the cow, and in order to derive that product she must be treated liberally. If the hens are compelled to hunt their food entirely and receive but little consideration from their owner, they will be unable to give a satisfactory return on the farm. A hen can be made to lay throughout the winter season by good treatment.—Mirror and Farmer.

The Night Meal.

The heaviest feed for poultry or other animals should be at night. Sleep favors digestion and keeping the stomach full is the best protection against cold. If any corn be given it should be at night. It will be all the better if warmed and some of it is charred. A cold grain of corn, sometimes ice cold, has to be warmed before it can be digested. At night, when exercise is impossible, no unnecessary burden should be placed on the system. In the morning it is better to feed poultry with grain scattered among straw and let them scratch for it.—Mirror and Farmer.

A writer on milk substitutes for growing calves, remarks: "Since we have found that hand-separator skim milk is quite as good for growing calves as whole milk," etc. No one has found that separator skim milk or any other kind of skim milk, is as good as whole milk for growing calves. Nothing will match the natural milk for that purpose. Fairly thrifty calves can be grown on skim milk, (with the addition of some good stuff to go with it,) but it is never a match for the whole article in its natural state.—Maine Farmer.

One of the Unsuccessful.

"Why don't you fix that hen-house door?"

"Oh, I ha'n't got time."

"Why don't you fix that pig-pen floor?"

"Oh, it does very well the way it is. Once-in-a-while, when I have time I clean it out. But I say, sir, it's doin' very well."

"Why don't you bring that mower in?"

"Oh gee, I clean forgot. I was busy at something else more important, though, I think."

"Why don't you mend your cultivator instead of buying a new one? All it needs is a few three-eights-inch bolts, with two half-inch ones. They would cost less than a new cultivator."

"Oh, I didn't think. Would it be as good as a new one?"

"Invariably yes, and much cheaper."

"Well, I never b'lieved much in mendin'. Don't pay, no-how. I've only lived here ten years, but I've had four new cultivators, and need a 'nother one now."

"What makes you pile up your manure in little piles when you draw it out upon your fields?"

"Saves it from washin' away. I can't afford to throw manure away."

"The best way is to broadcast it when drawing. Then all the ground gets its portion. The way you do only a small portion gets fertility, and that gets too much. What, don't sow oats? Pray why not?"

"Oh, I never had any luck with them. They'd just be in spots here and there, and I've quit raisin' them."

Then I explained how the rains had washed down the fertility in his little dung piles, making very rich spots where they stood, and leaving the rest of the field bare. He said any way, he didn't believe there was much in farmin'.

"Why don't you curry your horse?"

"Cause I never b'lieved it paid for the time it took. Some men'l l work an' worry currying their horses till they can see themselves in 'em like you can in a lookenglass. It don't pay, an' I'm a 'no'ing it.

"Where do you get the seeds you plant?"

"I git 'em where I can git 'em the cheapest."

"Do they always prove to be good and true to name?"

"No, not always; but I save a right smart money which other men throw away. Good seed costs money now-a-days."

"What about your own house, its conveniences, or the reverse, the way you keep it, etc.—I say, sir, how about it?"

"Well, there ha'n't much to tell about it. I don't buy many household implements for wife to do the kitchenwork with. She don't need a wash'-shene any more'n I need three legs. She don't need a sink, or the water supply handy any more'n a toad needs a apron. There is only five of us, and my wife can do the work fur us and carry water from the spring to cook with an' drink. Drilled wells here cost money. She wanted a buggy to ride to meetin' in, but I give her to understand that I was trying to save, and hadn't time to meddle with her meetin's no-how. Her 'n the kids have to walk to meetin', le'vin' me by myself, and I'm glad, awful glad, we ha'n't no buggy."

Something like the above discourse would take place if we were to stray into some men's farms and talk with them.

Their "life's words" are: "Oh, I han't got time; oh, it does very well; oh, I clean fogot; oh, I didn't think; I don't b'lieve in sich; oh, I never had any luck that way; oh, you can't make me think so, an' you needn't try."—Cor. Country Gentleman.

Random Thoughts.

The Dairy Instructor idea is all right, only instead of one there ought to be ten. The score card plan is to the point also, and is a quick and sure way to educate our farmers with no expense to anybody. The State of Maine can well afford to spend some money to educate its farmers in every branch of the business. Dairying, stock raising and orcharding are special subjects near to the hearts and pockets of our farmers just now and the more we all know of these subjects the better. The farmers themselves in a community might club together and arrange for a week's course of special instruction on the subjects in which they are most interested.

One of the greatest pleasures the city resident has, is his visit to the country in the summer; to go to the country and spend a few weeks on a farm is the popular thing.

These city people are finding out that there are as good brains under the straw hats of the "hayseeders" as under the silk tiles in the city. They find that the farmer is his own boss, that he has something he can call his own, that he don't have to pay rent every month or buy every mouthful he eats.

The farmer is looked upon as a happy man and with respect. The results of city people visiting the country for summer vacations will be the gradual buying up of our small cheap farms; they are in demand now and in a few years we will have no "abandoned" farms left.

Both the present and future of agriculture is bright.

The man with the strongest arm is not always the best farmer.

Save money to buy a bull; but don't try to save money when buying a bull. One of the most important of your business transactions is the proper selection of a bull.

When building "castles in the air", try and gather some materials that can be used on the earth.

The farmer is more than a handler. He is a creator of wealth. He gives something to the world it never had before.

Nearly all other occupations depend on him and his productions. He supplies the raw materials for almost everything that is manufactured or used. Whatever wealth and comforts he may have are from his own personal efforts and are direct from the earth itself.

He is not an oppressor, but a builder, and the world is better for his presence in it.

The very fact that a man is a farmer should be his recommendation and he has no right to degrade the name by dishonest methods.

The time has come when everybody stands ready to do honor to the upright, intelligent, progressive tiller of the soil.

Consider yourself a benefactor and then prove by your doings that you are one.

Don't wait for something to turn up!

Good luck follows in the wake of good judgment.—By E. P. T. in Lewiston Journal.

One thing seems difficult to comprehend, that you cannot force hens to lay. We feed condiments and stimulants and think we can drive the machinery of the system, but these agents, valuable in their place, were not made for that purpose. Eggs come by invitation. Seek first of all for the kingdom of contentment in the hen yard. Study the wants and fancies of the hens and satisfy them, then the eggs will be forthcoming. Try this for one month and see if it does not pay in dollars and cents. In spite of a limited supply, the poultry yard is doing more to keep down the bill at the "corner grocery" than any other department on the farm.

The National Grange.—The proceedings of the 36th annual session of this body, at Lansing, Mich., in November, are printed in the usual neat and convenient style, making a pamphlet of considerably more than 300 pages. C. M. Freeman, 514 F. St., Washington, D. C., secretary.

...The VILLAGE ALIEN

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By Viola Roseboro'

AN August sun was beating down on Strathboro. The little town wore a strange aspect. An intelligent bird, coming from afar and flying over houses, yards and gardens, might have realized something curious in the look of things.

The square surrounding the courthouse and lined with shops was utterly deserted. The shop shutters were generally up, and the courthouse, which had no shutters, showed the need of them in many a shattered pane of glass, which gave it an air of degraded desolation. Both in the square and beyond, grass and weeds overgrew in a disorderly, squalid way many an unaccustomed spot. The ample gardens behind the houses were often nest a tangle of luxuriant untrained growths. The asparagus beds flung out their feathery foliage in great spreading masses, and against them the ironweed and ragweed and Jamestown weed grew tall and lusty, and among these climbed wild morning glories. At one side perhaps would be a little patch of cultivated ground where a few sweet potatoes and a little corn took up most of the room.

Not a man was to be seen anywhere, but now and again a sunbonneted woman or several sunbonneted women together would pass from one house to another.

Inside the houses or on their shaded galleries groups, still altogether feminine, were gathered, talking with an air curiously uniting listlessness and restlessness, apathy and anxiety.

The truth was they had special immediate cause for fear, but they had suffered so long and so much in similar ways that in many the capacity for keen feeling was blunted. Yet they would have told you they suffered none the less because they suffered dully.

It was in 1863. The Federal forces under General Paine were in possession of this part of Tennessee, and he had his headquarters at Tullahoma, not fifteen miles away.

Strathboro had been well stripped of men for many a day. Even the fourteen and fifteen year old boys were away fighting. But until this morning a few male persons were to be seen about, and, though usually they were old or sick or deformed, the sight was a comfort to the weary eyes of the womankind. Rightly or wrongly, they now involuntarily felt as never before the superiority of the dominating sex. It was they who were fighting out this war, and even the least awe inspiring man represented the power that carried fate in its hand. And now today here they were, left without a man—a white man, that is—in Strathboro. No; not literally without one. Uncle Billy Caldwell, aged eighty-two, still sat at home in his big chair, quivering and bewildered, and Blossier, the Frenchman, was also left behind.

This peculiar state of things was brought about by General Paine in his efforts to stop sudden Confederate raids upon his bridges, railroads and telegraph wires. These attacks were always made and the offenders gone before punishment could reach them, and under fresh provocation General Paine had conceived the idea of holding the few remaining and helpless male citizens of Strathboro responsible for the doings of the soldiers he could not catch. So this morning an armed squad had descended upon the disheartened little town and had marched off to Tullahoma the lame, the halt and the blind. Falstaff's army was a robust body compared to this handful of mutinous spirits.

Uncle Billy Caldwell was not only eighty-two, but he weighed nearly 300 pounds. If taken, he was obviously sure to die on the way, and that would inevitably cause some delay and inconvenience, so it was plainly discreet that he be left behind. But, as to the Frenchman, there was no logical reason for the leniency shown him. It was simply that the Anglo-Saxon conquerors had, in common with the Anglo-Saxon conquered, so deep a feeling of his foreignness that he seemed outside of humankind. The question of taking him to Tullahoma was dismissed with a grin, as it might have been had it referred to one of Uncle Billy's ancient hounds. But old Blossier himself naturally took no such view of the matter. He understood English very imperfectly, but he believed that France was honored in his person, and he had his ragged straw hat pressed to his bosom as he bowed low to the officer in command before beginning to express as best he could between the two languages his gratified sense of their regard for la belle France, when, lo, he raised his head and officer and men were gone, hurrying, backs toward him, up the street!

Strathboro people would have considered old Blossier crazy if they had not felt obscurely that such an opinion included an admission that he had once been sane, an admission so unthinkable that they contented themselves with explaining everything on the ground that he was a Frenchman.

Yes; he was a Frenchman. That was still clear to even his poor confused brain, though little else autobiographical was. He was not old in years, not much more than forty, but the adjective was more than an epithet; it was descriptive of his relation to life. How he had drifted to Strathboro he would have found it hard to tell. He had dim memories of barricades and dangers and swelling emotions in his youth, and he cherished them and around them gathered vague sentiments of patriotism that still stirred within him at the mention of France and of liberty, but the changes of the years had been too much for his powers of synthesis. He had been hustled through too many and too varied scenes; he could not untangle the coil of memory; he was confused; he gave it up; he lived on from day to day.

For five years he had so lived in Strathboro. He maintained himself by doing odd jobs of many kinds—nursing the sick, laying out gardens, particularly flower gardens, and tending them, mending furniture, painting indoor woodwork and making odd toys which children particularly adored. In fact, he did all these things and others uncommonly well, else in this slave owning community he would have had nothing to do. He never had much, and the war had not increased his income, but he lived some way in the queer little hut he had built himself in a wornout abandoned field at "the edge of the town," and he had so far redeemed a portion of the exhausted land as to have a flourishing bit of garden at his door, which of course was a great help for the summer. He did not return in kind the good natured curious contempt Strathboro felt for him. No; in his muddled way he was cosmopolitan and felt for his neighbors a regard that in some cases was almost affection. And now today as he stood in the middle of the old turnpike and watched his feeble and saddened fellow townsmen as they started with their armed escort upon their long, hot march his heart yearned with anxiety for them. He had nursed Mr. Patten through that spell of typhoid fever that had left him so weak; he remembered Jimmy Pembroke's broken leg, never properly set, and how much walking always started it hurting; he looked up at the lofty head of old Judge Caldwell with pitying awe and wondered how the soldiers could thus humiliate dignity and worth. But it was when his eye turned back to the hollow eyed, staring women, hanging over gates and out of windows and forth from gallery steps to see the last of the prisoners, that his feelings choked him. He alone was left to care for them.

In after years this whole incident took a humorous tone in Strathboro traditions, but the comical side of it was pretty well lost sight of at the time. Several citizens, on suspicion of aiding in the depredations of soldiers and bushwhackers, had been shot recently in that same Tullahoma camp, and now the wrathful general was swearing he would keep his communications open if he had to kill every man along the whole line of the rail road. The sunlight seemed a glare rather than a radiance in Strathboro that day.

Over the hill the marching men passed out of sight, leaving a faint trail of dust, like smoke, behind them. Blossier went up the street and stopped at Mrs. Pembroke's gate. She was a widow, and Jimmy, whose lame leg Blossier so sorrowfully remembered, was her only son. She sat on her front steps, her gray, disordered head in her hands. Blossier bared his as he stood there silent.

"Oh, they didn't take you!" was Miss Catherine's salutation when she finally saw him.

"Non, madame. I rest here for to protect ze ladies. I am rejoice to aid you of any maniere. Ze gouvernment regard my country, voila je—how you say—I is here. Command Blossier, madame."

"There ain't anything you can do," said Miss Catherine wearily, and she got up and went into the house. She thought it hard that she must be bothered by old Blossy just then.

As evening drew on Blossier reflected that in the long silent stretch of the night would lie the severest trial to "the ladies'" strained nerves. He put himself in their place and conjured up what he conceived to be the fears hovering in their imaginations. His good offices had not been rejected always during the day. He had helped one woman with her fretful sick child; he had brought wood and water for others who were deserted by their servants. But what could he do at night?

He was sitting in his cabin, gazing westward into a serene, cloudless, primrose sky. As he got up and turned indoors his eye fell on a queer, big something in a dark bag in a dusky corner. He had an inspiration! In that bag was an old viol, a double bass, a relic of a time, draped in the mists of antiquity, when Blossier had "assisted" in a theatrical orchestra.

Perhaps few instruments are less adapted to the purposes of a strolling serenader than a double bass, but as Blossier caught sight of his it was to a night of serenading that he dedicated it. He would systematically patrol the town, and from that double bass should issue strains assuring the poor ladies that a friend was near and on the watch.

To be sure, as he considered the scheme he felt keenly the musical limitations of a double bass. He knew that his was not even good of its kind. He had regretted before that Fate at the time she made music his resource had not thrown a more companionable instrument into his hands, but never before did he feel its galling deficiencies as now. Why, a fife would be better!

Blossier felt the picturesque and poetical element in his plan and that it was odious to be obliged to depend on such means for its execution. However, there was no chance of getting a fife and learning to play it within an hour, so he soon contrived more optimistic views of the case as it stood. A bass viol gave forth at all events a very strong masculine sound, well calculated to convey assurances of protection.

He put himself again into his ragged coat, again took up his ragged straw hat and started forth to inform the ladies of his intentions. There would be nothing comforting in it if in the night that heavy scraping boom took them unawares—"tout au contraire," he said gravely to himself.

It was not hard to spread the news. The women were concentrating their weakness for the night. Scattered relatives were flocking together to spend it at the most central house of the clan. The women living on the outskirts of the village came over the bridge or down the turnpike or up the stage road, as the case might be, to lodge for the time being with neighbors more closely neighbored than themselves. The general trepidation passed the bounds of reason. Many Strathboro households had been exclusively feminine for many months—yes, years. Their natural protectors had been long endangered beyond the chances of this misadventure; but, with a solidarity of sentiment that did them credit, the women all agreed to suffer in kind with those who had special causes for alarm, and uncommon fear prevailed.

Blossier was a little man, a little, thin, dim, hay colored man, but with so French a face and of a type so associated in our minds with dark coloring that it seemed as if he must have faded to his present tints after centuries of exposure to the weather.

The viol was much taller than he was, and of course after he began his patrol at 10 o'clock he soon found more reasons than sentimental ones for wishing it something else.

On his first round he stopped in front of every door on one side of the street and boomed forth a few deeply buzzing bars of the "Marseillaise" or still more unfamiliar and dislocated strains from "Orphee aux Enfers."

He had vague doubts as to the appropriateness of Offenbach, but the jolly

Blossier bared his head as he stood there silent.

fragments he remembered titillated his own Gallic nerves so delightfully after the emotional tension of the song of patriotism and the exhaustion of carrying the viol that he concluded the ladies, too, must surely find them cheering.

Some of them confessed afterward that they were comforted by these sounds as of a gigantic bumblebee in musical practice. Others said they were so queer and foreignlike they made them lonesomer than before. They fairly "loved" to hear even that old fiddle grumble out an attempt at "Dixey" or "Jullanna Johnson Coming to Town." The night wore on—

And, oh, how slow that keen eyed star
Has tracked the chilly gray!
What—watching yet? How very far
The morning lies away!

Mrs. Pembroke, moved by a half conscious remorse for her daylight ungraciousness, came out to her gate as Blossier stopped there for the second time and asked him in to have "a dram and a snack."

Pretty Miss Molly Boon called to him once as he went by her mother's house and asked him to come in and help her move a sick child. Miss Molly gave him a cup of coffee. The east was gray with the welling dawn when Blossier, weary enough, stopped before the last house at the end of a street. His bow arm dropped; his eyes fastened themselves on a corner of the house. Yes; there it was—fire! A curling spit of flame leaped, vivid in the darkness, around the corner above the floor of the porch.

The double bass fell. Blossier ran up the walk. Before he could reach the house the sneaking flame had grown bolder. It had fastened itself into the wooden pillar by the wall. He shouted; he threw a stone at the door as he ran. Around the corner the fire was bursting up from a pile of debris against the wall. It caught like teeth in the dry clapboards. The porch pillar was burning. Blossier ran in upon the blazing stuff. He had torn off his coat and wrapped it around his fists, and he kicked and knocked the brands far out into the gravel walk and the grass. Two women were now beside him. It looked as if the house would go. The little dames were burning merrily. That meant most of the town would go, for a fine dawn wind was springing up. They brought buckets of water and a ladder, and meanwhile Blossier was whipping the fire with a shovel he had caught from one of them. He contrived to command the women without losing a second; he made them pour water from the floor above; he fought like a fiend. Suddenly a memory of the barricades rose clear and sharp within him as he had not remembered them for years. The spirit of war swelled like a trumpet's note within the little man, and his soul responded to its own cry for the salvation of "les femmes et les enfants."

It was a sight to see the alien, old Blossy, in the weird growing light, his life in his hand, his clothes burning upon him, his face scorched and smoke blackened, fighting at the close quarters of a death struggle an enemy that was not his enemy, gaining a victory that did not save him.

The joyous light was pouring over the summer earth in delicate, elating wavelets when the last flame flickered out, and Blossier fell amid the cinders as if he, too, were gone.

The crying women, one white, one black, bent over him. The old negress started to lift him, but her mistress caught her arm.

"A'nt 'Cindy," she said, "take his feet." And she pushed the servant aside and stooped herself over the ghastly face.

"Miss Jane," said the other. "I kin tote him by m'self. You's too trembly"—

"I'll help tote this man into my house myself, A'nt 'Cindy," was Jane McGrath's answer, and together they lifted their burden.

"Into the spare room," said she in the hall. Her voice was clear and hard, while her tears, falling like quiet rain on Blossier's face, were making little white blots and streaks there.

In the beginning of the conflict Mrs. McGrath had set her five-year-old daughter on the gravel walk by the front gate, out of harm's way, and told her to stay there. There she still sat, crying lustily.

"Go over after Miss Mary Bell Croft," Miss Jane now commanded A'nt 'Cindy, "and take Janey with you and leave her there. The children 'll look after her awhile."

As she spoke she was cutting his clothes away from Blossier. His arms seemed badly burned. She saw this had better be done before he became conscious.

* * * * * * *

"Do you know the news?" called Mrs. Pembroke to Mrs. Kitchens across the way, hurrying out to the front gate, while her breakfast was being put on the table. "The town came within an ace of burning to the ground, lock, stock and barrel, last night. Jane McGrath's house was afire, and old Blossy—Mr. Blossy, I reckon I feel like calling him today—put it out, and he got burnt mighty bad. Old A'nt 'Cindy came over hours ago to fetch Mary Bell to come help Jane fix him. They ain't got no idea how it caught. The children, A'nt 'Cindy's grandchildren, and little Janey had been piling up some rubbish 'gainst the wall, making a playhouse, and that was where the fire begun. You never can tell what children are up to. Like as not they'd been trying to roast corn or something. There was a right smart south wind blowing early, and if Jane's house had got fairly caught— No; 'Cindy said they didn't think Blossy was burnt dangerous. Yes; you're right. He is lucky to be in Jane's hands. Jane ain't smart, but she's mighty clever. It's a wonder I didn't see the whole thing. I was up and down all over the house most of the night, and I heard that poor thing scraping and bomming on that there big fiddle of his all over the town. Yes; it was kind of company, but I lay down 'bout daybreak and got to snoozing after 'while. Mary and little Mary stayed mighty still. I never heard 'em up and down none after 11 o'clock, but Mary says she never slept two hours. But, I tell you, a man never has the wife that 'll worry over him like his mother. I feel like I'll walk to Tullahoma myself today if I can't find out something 'bout Jimmy any other way." And Miss Catherine wiped her eyes as she turned toward the house, calling, "Yes; I'm coming," in answer to a second shrill warning that breakfast was waiting and leaving Mrs. Kitchens still struggling to get in her account of how she spent the night.

This was about as much impression as the incident of the fire made anywhere—the town had come near burning down, but it hadn't. Old Blossy had saved it. There was something a little embarrassing about this. It made the usual tone about him seem just at the time ungracious. Yet what other tone was there to take.

Anyhow Jane McGrath was taking care of him, and if she wanted help she knew where to ask for it, and—when were the men coming home from Tullahoma, and how were things with them?

Yes; it was well for Blossier that it was Jane McGrath's house he had saved; it was well that it was on her, and not another, fell most directly the debt of gratitude which the whole village owed him, but which the village was too stupid and insensible, too preoccupied and too selfish, to realize and acknowledge. Jane McGrath was accounted in Strathboro a particularly dull woman. Strathboro cared a good deal for what it called smartness and carefully classified all examples thereof as either bright or deep, but Jane McGrath, whom they had known all her life, was, as was well known, not smart, neither bright nor deep, though she was clever—that is, good natured, kindly, easy to get on with. Jane was more than good natured; she was good—good with that positive quality of character that cheapens everything else in this world by comparison—and she was the furthest thing in the world from a fool; she was a wise woman.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Abortion Prevented

Saved a Calf—Saved a Foal.

Hood Farm Abortion Cure

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

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

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

The Woes of Cupid.

"Men is sho' fickle," said Miss Miami Brown. "Dey goes back on you on de slightes' provocation."

"What's been happenin'?" asked Miss Olina Jefferson Tompkins.

"Mr. Rastus Pinkley come aroun' tryin' to kiss me, an', so as not to seem too willin' an' audacious, I smashed 'im wif a flatiron, an' jes' foh dat he jilted me."—Washington Star.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

Thompson—Did your wife scold you when you went home so late last night?

Johnson—You don't know what it is to have a wife who was once a schoolteacher. She simply made me write a hundred times on a slate, "I must be home by 10 o'clock."

A Mean Rival.

Miss Æsthete—Oh, I just adore poets! What a sad, soulful expression Mr. Longhan has.

Mr. Smartchap—You would have a sad, soulful expression, too, if you were as far behind in your board bill as he is.—New York Weekly.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"It has been a long time since we have been without Hood's Sarsaparilla. My father thinks he could not do without it. He has been troubled with rheumatism since he was a boy, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine he can take that will enable him to take his place in the field." MISS ADA DORY, Sidney, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take them.

VIRCHOW AND HIS WAYS.

Herr Professor Was Blunt, but He Once Met His Match.

The late Professor Virchow was, in his own country at least, almost as famous for his excessive bluntness of speech as for his very remarkable mental attainments, says the Philadelphia Press. Often he spoke so unfeelingly to the students who sat under him in the lecture rooms that they have been known to leave his classes and not return. According to Berlin traditions, one of the professor's favorite replies to a wrong answer to one of his questions was:

"Certainly not. Any cook would know better than that."

On the other hand, he seemed to appreciate the spirit in some of his students which prompted them to answer him back in very much his own tone. Once when he was presiding in a very old and faded suit of clothes he turned suddenly upon a seemingly bashful man sitting near him and asked:

"Do your eyes tell you the truth? What color is this coat of mine?"

Without an instant's hesitation the young man rose and said: "I presume it was once black. Now it is any color except white."

That student was passed.

The Man Who Stayed.

For one woman who dominates her husband in China there are doubtless nine of the approved oriental stripe of humility. Nevertheless Chinese humorous literature abounds in references to henpecked husbands. Professor Herbert Allen Giles of the University of Cambridge told one of these stories:

Ten henpecked husbands resolved to form a society to resist the imposition of their wives. The ten wives heard of the plan and while the meeting for organization was in progress entered the room in a body. Nine of the rebellious husbands fled, but the tenth one retained his place, apparently unmoved by the unexpected visitation.

The ten wives, after smiling contemptuously on the one man who remained, went back to their homes, well content with the success of their raid.

The nine husbands thereupon returned to their meeting, resolved to make the heroic tenth man the president of the society.

When they entered the room, however, to inform him of the honor, it was found that he was dead. He had died of fright.

A Baseball Game.

Four wide ones in the third and Hogan paraded!

Dooley tilted the pellet to the outermost port precinct for a hassock and invested second citadel through Groogin's insane heave.

Jones' agile mitt engulfed Smith's towerer to left garden, but failed to ferry it in before Hogan's extremities soiled the rubber.

Donovan jabbed a solitaire to left pasture, stabling Dooley, but met his death purloining a bag. Huggins made three frantic lunges at the leather, but Guff's saffron

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JAN. 27, 1903.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

Coming Events.

Feb. 3.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Annual Muslin Underwear Sale.
Still Doing Business
Money Saving, Stock Reducing Sale.
Green Castile Soap
Notice of Foreclosure.
Probate Notices.
5 Notices of Appointment.
Statement of the Phœnix Insurance Co.
Notice in Bankruptcy
Clayton K. Brooks, Attorney at Law.
4 Legislative Notices.

Legislative Notes.

The legislature has passed a busy week, and its business is well forward for the third week of the session.

Quite numerous petitions for the enactment of a hunters' tax law have been presented.

Mr. Philbrook of Oxford presented petition of T. F. Hastings and six others of Bethel and vicinity to close Songo pond, in Albany, to ice fishing.

The bill to abolish Fast Day and establish Patriots' Day in its stead has made its appearance, and it is said that it really looks as if the change stood a chance of enactment.

It is intimated that Bates College may join in the call for state aid, and ask the legislature to build it a dormitory.

A bill has been introduced increasing the salary of the Supreme Court justices to $5000.

Mr. Peaslee of Upton presented a petition of H. R. Godwin and 65 others, citizens of the towns of Bethel, Newry, Hanover, Grafton and Upton and Riley Plantation in the county of Oxford that the bounty on bears be restored; also petition of the selectmen of Byron, and 38 others, citizens of Byron, Roxbury, Andover and other towns in Oxford county, that the bounty on bears and wild cats be restored.

Mr. McIntire of Waterford introduced an act amending the law regarding the transportation of animals.

Mr. Furbush of Rangeley presented an act to prohibit bait fishing in a certain portion of Magalloway river and its tributaries and various ponds in Oxford county. These ponds are Sunday pond, Long pond, Parmacheene lake, Walls pond, Otter pond, Bump pond, Billings' pond, Barker's pond, M. T. Abby pond, Upper and Lower Black ponds, Cupsuptic ponds and Lincoln pond.

Mr. Hill of Brownfield presented a bill in relation to hunting wild animals on cultivated land. The bill prohibits all persons from entering upon any cultivated lands in this state for the purpose of hunting moose, deer or other wild game without proper permission of the owner, under penalty of not less than $10 or more than $100 to be recovered by complaint or indictment in a court of competent jurisdiction, in addition to a suit for trepass and a suit for actual damages. The bill also provides that it shall be lawful for any person cultivating the soil and raising crops in this state to protect the same from the depredations of all wild animals by destroying or shooting them when caught in the actual act of feeding upon or destroying said crops and that said person or persons shall be entitled to the bodies of all animals so slain for their personal use.

Mr. Pettengill of Rumford has presented a bill to increase the limits of the Rumford Falls Village Corporation by including the land which was formerly the Charles F. Wheeler farm, above the falls.

A resolve introduced last week appropriates $75,000 for the use of the Maine State Sanatorium Association in the establishment of a sanatorium for consumptives in Hebron, half the sum to be given in 1903 and the other half in 1904. The resolve was accompanied by a statement of the need of such an institution, from the association, an organization of which Governor Hill is president.

The Oxford County delegation has reported ought to pass on the bill increasing the compensation of the county commissioners from $2.00 to $2.50 per day.

A very interesting measure was introduced in the house Friday by Thornton of Ashland. It provides for the maintenance of all bridges over 50 feet in length jointly by the state and the county, instead of by the towns as at present. The report of the state assessors from returns made to them in accordance with the act of the last legislature, shows that there are in the state 603 such bridges. Of these 59 are in Oxford County, of which 39 are of wood, 19 of iron, and 1 of wood and concrete. This bill, while it will have vigorous support, will also have strong opposition, as the effect of it will be to benefit the rural sections at the expense to a certain extent of the cities.

Francis Hamlin.

Died in Yuba City, Calif., Dec. 14, 1902, Francis Hamlin.

He was born in Sweden, Oxford County, Maine, in 1817, the son of Francis and Rebecca Parker Hamlin, was educated in the common schools and at Kent's Hill; moved to Ohio in 1841 and was engaged in teaching for several years. In 1849 with a company starting from Ohio he crossed the plains to California. After mining for a time he returned to Maine by way of the Isthmus of Panama in 1851; but in 1853 returned again to California with a drove of cattle bought in Missouri. On arriving in California, he located at West Butte where was his home for many years. At first he engaged in raising cattle, but afterward in raising wheat, his ranch being in the best wheat growing section of the state. He always took an active interest in public affairs—served one term in the state legislature and acted for a time as county surveyor.

Mr. Hamlin possessed all the sterling traits of the old New Englanders, in theory and in practice advocating temperance, and always opposed to the saloon. Being a good conversationalist, his descriptions of the fortunes and misfortunes of the miners, the conditions of life at that early day, and of incidents while crossing the plains and the isthmus, his experiences with the Indians, &c., were deeply interesting.

He was twice married. One daughter by his first marriage, and a widow, formerly Annie M. Stevens of Standish, Me., survive him.

M. M. HAMLIN.

At Least Four Candidates.

The candidacy of Hon. William T. Haines of Waterville for the Republican nomination for governor in 1904 was formally announced last week, and it is thus made certain that there will be at least four candidates in the campaign. There are already in the field Hon. Joseph H. Manley of Augusta, Hon. William T. Cobb of Rockland, Hon. Charles H. Prescott of Biddeford, and Hon. William T. Haines of Waterville. A good old-fashioned fighting campaign is thus in prospect, such as we have not had for a dozen years or more, and it will be a good thing all around, whoever wins—good for the State, and good for the party.

Not Excelled.

[From the Exeter (N. H.) News-Letter.]

The large magazine section of the last number of The Boston Sunday Herald was a notably fine effect in these days of fast newspaper work and was probably not excelled by any American newspaper. The arrangement and artistic beauty of the illustrations, so admirably brought out by the skilful work of the engravers, and excellence of the printing produced a result that was greatly admired.

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.

O. G. Curtis' crew, who have been cutting opposite Hillside Cemetery, are about finishing the pine and will go to Sumner and cut cord wood for a while, returning later to cut the cord wood here.

Miss Grace Doe has been here from Cambridge, Mass., on a visit to the family of her father, B. S. Doe.

The Universalist Circle will meet to sew with Mrs. Pierce next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All who desire to assist are invited to attend.

On Friday evening, Jan. 30, in the church hall, the Baptist Circle will give a supper and entertainment. Supper at 6 o'clock. For entertainment "Aunt Jerusha's Quilting Party" will be given with the following cast of characters:

Jerusha Dow.....Miss Lizzie Ryerson
Hepzebah Spooner, (deaf).....Mrs Effie Adams
Hannah Pike, (old maid).....Belle Scribner
Johanna Hinds, (widow)....Mrs. James L. Chase
Rachel Gray, Quakeress).....Miss Lizzie Newell
Patience Peabody, (old maid), Miss Georgia Garland
Mrs. Simeon Stubbs, (gossip)....Miss Josie Cole
Druscilla Thompkins, (lecturer) Mrs. Walter Twitchell
Charity Cooper, (old maid)...Miss Fannie Forbes
Mrs. Deacon Simkpins.....Mrs. Ryerson
Mrs Aaron Pride.....Miss Louisa Chase
Phœbe Miranda Pride.....Mrs. Cilntie Shaw
John Dow.....Wallace Adams
Deacon Simpkins.....Hiram U. Heald
Squire Pride.....James L. Chase
Preacher Lovejoy.....Walter Twitchell

A good time is expected. All are cordially invited. Admission 10 cents.

Miss Ione Harlow of Dixfield is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George M. Atwood.

E. B. Curtis and family will move into their new home in the Jackson house this week, and Fred Shaw and family will go into the house vacated by Mr. Curtis.

Maj. and Mrs. J. R. Brinckle entertained a few friends at dinner Friday, on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. Quite a number of handsome presents were received.

Lovell.

The officers of Lake Kezar Encampment, No. 26, I. O. O. F., were installed Monday night at Odd Fellows Hall by D. D. G. P., A. W. Belcher of Denmark, assisted by Patriarchs of Mt. Pleasant Encampment as grand officers. The elective officers were as follows:

C. P.—Charles W. Farrington.
H. P.—Edward McAllaster.
S. W.—C. H. Brown.
J. W.—Frank Harmon.
Scribe—F. W. Brown.
Treas.—G. A. Kimball.

Supper was served in the town hall before the installation. There were 110 present at the supper.

The funeral of Mrs. Kate Farrington was attended Saturday by Rev. C. F. Sargent from her late residence.

Preston W. Charles has sold his business at Fort Worth, Texas, and is stopping at the home of his father Warren Charles.

Clarence Wiley of Fryeburg is at the village making some changes in the telephone. A larger switch board is to be put in at Dr. Noyes' and the village instruments connected with it.

On Friday evening of last week there was a Union Circle of the Center and Village societies at the parsonage. There was a large number in attendance including a delegation of nine from the Stow and Chatham Society. Eight dollars was realized which was presented to the pastor to "squander" as he saw fit, but the real idea was that the money was to help in paying for the telephone that has recently been put into the parsonage.

A. M. Pottle lost a good fat hog recently. No reason given. He just lay down and died after eating his breakfast. Probably heart failure.

Wilson's Mills.

S. M. Yates and family have returned to take charge of Camp Meadows for the Parmacheenee Club.

The snow storm of Sunday night and Monday obliterated all traces of a road, still peddlers and book agents come.

Wm. Spencer was in Thursday.

Rev. W. B. Hague of Bridgton came in Thursday and held services at the school house Sunday forenoon. Miss Addie Flint played the organ.

Elwyn Storey is going to Errol to school.

Denmark.

Tuesday evening the 20th inst., D. D. G. M. Frink of Brownfield installed the officers of Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., in a public installation, after which a fine oyster supper was served in the banquet hall.

Mr. C. O. Pendexter was taken Wednesday night with a severe hemorrhage of the nose and at the present time of writing is unable to be up.

At a public installation held at Lovell, Me., Monday evening, the 19th, D. D. G. Patriarch A. W. Belcher of Denmark, assisted by P. C. P. Jones as G. J. W., and four P. C. P.'s of Mt. Pleasant Encampment, No. 14, I. O. O. F., installed the officers of Lake Kezar Encampment, No. 26, I. O. O. F. There was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen. A fine hot baked bean supper was served to all, and a pleasant and enjoyable evening was passed.

North Buckfield.

Carl Heald has sold his four large horses with harnesses and sleds to E. I. Brown, the lumberman, at East Sumner. Wm. Jordan has hired out to Mr. Brown to drive them.

The sick ones in our place are about as last week.

I. D. Fuller has sold the old powder mill lot to D. Caldwell.

Mrs. Earl Hammond goes to Brockton, Mass., this morning, the 22d, on a visit to her sister.

East Hebron.

Many of our citizens are sick of late. Mrs. Jere Packard is sick, and it is thought she had a slight shock.

Baker Phillips' family, all who are at home, have had the prevailing epidemic recently. Harry came home from his work in the telegraph office in West Minot, quite sick with the same complaint as the other members of the family, unable to sit up and enduring much pain. The doctor says the disease is of the grippe form.

Since J. Packard went to Mechanic Falls as night operator in that station Dea. Fuller is doing, or has tried to do his chores, not being able to find a competent hand at doing that kind of work, and finds the work quite hard for him.

Rev. Mr. Kelley is quite active when any work is needed among the sick, ever ready to perform a large share of the work of helping them along.

Rev. Mr. Kelley was called to East Buckfield last Sabbath to perform the burial service of Harry Tuttle, a member of the East Hebron F. B. Church. The roads were badly drifted and they had a very cold drive. Several members of the choir attended.

School is now in progress. Several of the scholars are away, making the school quite small at present.

Hiram.

Mr. Monroe Boynton died Jan. 16th, of pneumonia, after an illness of four days, aged 64 years. He was an intelligent and courteous gentleman and readily won the respect of all who knew him. He was never married. He devoted much time and money to the great cause of human fraternity. He had served as postmaster of Hiram, and was reported by a government inspector as the most methodical, systematic, and accurate postmaster in Oxford County. He had been in trade in Hiram for a long time and was strictly honest in all his dealings. His funeral occurred at the Universalist church Sunday forenoon where he had long been a regular attendant. Rev. H. H. Hoyt preached an excellent sermon, alluding in touching terms to the pure, peaceable, and kindly life of the deceased. He was a member of the G. A. R., I. O. O. F., Rebekahs, Eastern Star, The Red Men, the K. of P., and a 32d degree Mason, and the seven orders were represented at his funeral, some seventy Masons and Knights of Pythias marching in the procession. Greenleaf Lodge, F. & A. M., of Cornish rendered him Masonic honors.

West Paris.

About two weeks ago a traveling agent was in town selling a most wonderful device for putting on lamp wicks. He persuaded some to believe that when this marvelous invention was used it would prove a great saving of expense and labor. There would be no trimming of wicks, that article would last forever; no washing of chimneys for there could be no gas or smoke, and finally it was triumphantly asserted that the oil would last three times as long. He had his "piece" well learned and spoke it well, too well for some who were too skeptical to believe that a piece of metal resembling tin, perforated with a few holes and placed over the end of the wick, could accomplish such unheard-of results. Upon trial this proves to be a fraud, and this agent must be a wicked deceiver. We would warn all against patronizing him, and believe that such men should be exposed. It is passing strange that a too confiding public will so often be imposed upon by designing strangers, but it may be a lingering remnant of the Yankee notion that one is making a "good trade," or the foolish idea that there is any reliable method of getting "something for nothing." In one family one dollar was given for five of these "inventions" only to put them in the fire at the end of a week.

After the heavy rain of Wednesday it was fine coasting for the children.

Presiding Elder Ladd was in town last week and preached at the M. E. chapel on Wednesday evening.

Mr. G. W. Bryant has been confined to the house the most of the time for several weeks. Mr. Bryant has the sympathy of friends and acquaintances for he is often a great sufferer from ill health and a part of the time is unable to sleep at night.

Mrs. F. E. Wheeler, who has been ill, is rapidly convalescing. For a week a friend from Portland who was a trained nurse, stayed with her. Since then Miss Nina Bradford has been with her a part of the time.

Miss Ola Swan is doing well from her surgical operation, and is gaining.

Mrs. S. T. White, superintendent of petitions in the W. C. T. U., has secured 80 or more names in this vicinity to a petition to be sent to the legislature at Augusta, protesting against the re-submission of the prohibitory liquor law.

Mrs. Mary F. Marshall, who died at Rumford Falls, on Jan. 18, 1903, after less than two weeks' illness of pneumonia, has been a resident of this town ever since her marriage in 1871, to Mr. Geo. F. Marshall. Mrs. Marshall was born in Sumner, Feb. 2, 1851, and was the daughter of John M. and Sarah J. Lane. Her earlier life was spent in Sumner and for several years previous to her marriage she taught school there and in this vicinity. Mrs. Marshall was a most devoted mother, and leaves four daughters and one son, another little girl having died in childhood. The funeral service was held at the house on Wednesday, Jan. 21, conducted by Rev. F. B. Barton of Bethel. A large number of relatives were present, and considering the unfavorable weather, there was a good attendance of sympathizing friends and acquaintances. The many beautiful flowers were a fragrant and eloquent testimony to the respect, esteem and love felt for her by relatives and friends. As an expression of faithful attendance and helpful service the Universalist Sunday School and friends contributed a large floral piece. Mrs. Marshall was an active and helpful member of the Sunday School and will be greatly missed. The sincere sympathy of all her associates is extended to the bereaved family.

"We know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
We only know she cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

It is rumored that Mr. Hilborn is going to leave town, and a Mr. Strout of Mechanic Falls is to assume proprietorship of the Maple House.

Miss Nina Bryant went Saturday last to spend Sunday with Mrs. Eli Swan at So. Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Howard of Massachusetts are visiting a few days this week at the home of H. G. Brown. Mr. Brown has been very slowly improving for the past few weeks, and is able to walk about the house a little and sit up several hours each day.

East Sumner.

If "Orrison" was on deck now he would call this a very "promiscuous" winter. Saturday—just lovely, Sunday a keen cold wave, Monday and Tuesday 30 below zero, Wednesday, rainy.

Political aspirants never changed tactics oftener. But such is life on the Great American continent. "Into each life some rain must fall."

Business about the railroad yards is lively, and freight cars are in active demand. Before the railroad was built we have hauled cord wood to Buckfield, a distance of five miles, and sold it for $2.00 per cord. Now two horse teams draw in two cords at one load.

Oxford.

Rev. Mr. Newport and Mr. W. W. Andrews attended the semi-centennial of the church at Norway.

Installation of officers of the Knights of Pythias and supper Friday evening. Officers as follows: H. R. Harris, C. C.; A. F. Smith, V. C.; F. Martin, Prelate; A. E. Verrill, M. at A.; W. Holden, M. of W.; D. S. Richmond, M. of F.; W. Gammon, M. of E.; H. Chandler, K. of R. S. Installed by District Deputy Richardson of Norway.

Dr. H. R. Farris was called to Portland Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid Society met on Thursday with Mrs. John Robinson.

Born Jan. 19th, to the wife of Walter Bean, a daughter.

North Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Andrews, and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Field went with West Paris Grange to Bryant's Pond on January 17, to visit the Grange there, and all had a fine time.

J. Cushman is cutting rock maple on B. K. Dow's.

A. W. Walker & Son's teams are drawing some very heavy loads by here; between 3 and 4 cords of wood, and 12 to 15 hundred of green poplar being hauled to a load.

Mrs. Nellie Blood and little son are visiting relatives here.

Will Hall and a Mr. Kempton are packing apples here for F. L. Barrett.

There are to be school exhibitions in both the Tuell and Harbor Districts at the close of the schools; one coming the evening of February 5, the other Feb. 6, in the evening.

East Bethel.

Mr. A. M. Bean's house was burned to the ground last Wednesday evening, the 21st. Assistance was at hand and most of the furnishings were saved. The barn did not burn. Two hundred bushels of potatoes, many cords of dry wood, all the kitchen furnishings, etc., were destroyed. Cause of fire unknown.

Died in Milan, N. H., Jan. 19th, of pneumonia, Mrs. Olive, wife of Chas. C. Kimball, and daughter of the late Elias S. Bartlett, aged 43 years and 9 months. Mourning relatives accompanied her to her childhood home in East Bethel, where funeral services were held the 22d, Rev. N. L. Porter of Milan, N. H., officiating.

West Buckfield.

Several of the children are having chicken pox.

Little Rachel Emery spent last week with her aunts.

The Thayer Bros. are hauling Shirley Bonney's cord wood.

Mrs. Fred Bennett and Paul have been quite sick.

The teacher boarded with Mrs. Arthur Hall last week.

R. C. Lowe is not very well.

Mary Farrar returned to Auburn Tuesday.

Sumner.

Mrs. Annie Abbott visited J. J. Abbott at West Sumner recently.

Thomas Glines visited relatives in Hartford last week.

Mrs. Elbridge Benson and two children are visiting her parents, J. Dunham and wife, at Dixfield.

Winfield Farrar has moved on to the late E. P. Sturtevant place.

Nettie Morrill, who has been visiting relatives in Auburn and South Paris, has returned home.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Vira Scammon, a professional nurse from Boston, is visiting her father, J. F. Packard.

Charles R. Whitten of Augusta has recently visited his mother.

A young son of Rev. Mr. Turner has been having financial troubles, by swallowing two pennies. There was no receiver appointed, since he early resumed.

Drs. Caldwell and Heald were summoned in haste to Hartford Center Friday morning to attend to a man crushed by the cars. His thigh and one arm were broken besides other bruises.

Old people's ball at Nezinscot Hall Thursday turned out 52 paying couples. Payne & Plummer's Orchestra furnished music. F. A. Robinson of Hotel Long furnished a turkey supper.

G. M. Atwood of Paris was in town Thursday.

Stanley Bisbee of Rumford Falls, Geo. Merrill of Turner, Mr. Gammon of Mechanic Falls, with their wives attended the ball.

Apples are flat, and with all the flatness I have not been able to buy a single peck of good apples at the stores, except perhaps once, and that was "skacely."

News reaches us of the death in Lowell, Mass., Jan. 8, of Mrs. Elzade M. French, daughter of Isaac H. and Mrs. Clarinda S. (Morton) McDonald, who lived in this village, thirty-five to fifty years ago. She was the younger of two children, and was born here, in July, 1849. Her brother, Clarence, lived in Massachusetts and went to Missouri, shortly before his death, a few years ago. Mrs. French lived in Lowell from the time of leaving this place. She was twice married. Her first husband was named Baldwin. They had two children, both of whom died while small, and Mr. Baldwin has been dead many years. She worked as a mill hand till her second marriage to Joseph A. French, who died, last summer, after three years of happy married life. She lived with her stepson till taken to the hospital, sick with pnemonia from which she failed to recover. Her last visit to Buckfield was in 1892, when she spent the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Daniel Clark of Liberty, who was then residing here.

Fryeburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Page entertained a number of their friends at whist Tuesday evening.

The Freshman class gave their first sociable Wednesday evening.

Miss Mary Howe, who has been quite ill for a few weeks, is able to be out.

Miss Whitney of Portland is at Mr. Wm. Gordon's.

The G. A. R. of Grover Post united with the Ladies' Relief Corps on Friday, Jan. 16, for their annual installation, Mr. Allen of Conway installing the officers of the Post, and Mrs. Sawyer of Portland the ladies. She also presented the Corps with a beautiful flag.

A supper at New Church Hall Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Ward have returned from Portland, where he has been treated for nervous trouble. Mr. Ward will go to Portland once a week for further treatment.

Rhetoricals at the Academy Friday afternoon.

Married at Dr. Jordan's Wednesday evening, Miss Annie Gilpatrick and Mr. Albert Smart.

Friday evening the Knights of Pythias gave a ball at Wiley's Hall. Supper was served at the Arguenot.

Mrs. Whitney of Washington, D. C., has returned to Miss Abby Page's.

Mrs. Susan Tucker is failing fast.

Bryant's Pond.

After a severe illness of about four weeks' duration, Alonzo Felt passed to a higher life Saturday afternoon. The funeral services were held at the Baptist Church, Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford Falls officiating. There was a large gathering of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Felt present. Among them was Abner Bryant of Freeport. Mr. and Mrs. Felt were charter members of Franklin Grange, which attended in a body to pay their last respects to his memory. The interment was at the family burying ground.

Mrs. Lee Rowe is very sick, and is failing every day.

Mrs. Frank M. Cole was prostrated with a severe illness on Tuesday of this week, and is not improving much at this writing. Dr. O. K. Yates is attending her.

Mrs. Minnie Jordan returned from the Maine General Hospital about two weeks ago, where she had been for an operation for appendicitis, and was doing well, but owing to the illness of her baby with pneumonia, and overdoing, she is now sick in bed.

Mrs. Angie Berry still remains an invalid.

There are a number of small children sick with something like pneumonia.

Mrs. Gerry Wing is very sick with heart trouble.

Business is good at both mills, and at the quarry. About fifty men are working there at present cutting stone for the new Grand Trunk depot at Portland.

D. A. Cole, rural letter carrier from this office, has not missed but one day in getting his mail off on the afternoon train since the route was started Sept. 1st. For the month of December he handled 4632 pieces of mail, registered 33 letters and took 16 applications for money orders.

Greenwood.

Thanks to Orison Bryant for four numbers of the Los Angeles Times. It is hard work to read them, during the weather we have had, without casting a wishful eye toward that Utopian land and deploring the fate that kept us from going there.

The way some people are trying to keep their courage up is to think that January is well nigh gone, that February is a short month comprising only four weeks, and then comes the month that "beareth the gentle name of spring," whether anything more than the name comes with it or not.

If we are to have no January thaw, except what came Wednesday after the five inches of snow, it will hardly be worth recording.

There are a number of Finns at work in the woods for the Paris Manufacturing Co., who are having something of a trade in selling or exchanging a small copper coin, said to be worth about one-fourth of a cent, for a cent apiece. The coin is about one-half as large as the army and navy cent so common in war times. One side contains the words, 1 PENNI, under which is the date of 1875. The other side has a crown at the top, under which is a scroll capital letter A, while at the bottom are two characters resembling two figures 1's. It is an interesting little coin and well worth the price asked for a keepsake.

A few weeks ago mention was made of a white birch tree, from which 23 four-foot cuts of spool wood were taken. Lest the fact might be doubted, will here state that the tree in question was forked a few feet from the ground, each prong being about the same size; hence the large amount of wood the tree produced.

Four persons have recently died in different parts of the country with all of whom we were once well acquainted. Rev. Ira G. Sprague, Asa Garland, William Cole, and Alonzo Felt, whose funeral was held at Bryant Pond last Monday. Rev. G. B. Hannaford informed the writer that it was the 590th funeral at which he has officiated since entering the ministry.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death."—Paul the Apostle.

"There is no death."—Bulwer Lytton. Which writer told the truth?

Sweden.

Died in Sweden, Jan. 16th, infant son of Clarence E. and Lulu Jones. Aged 7 months.

Deacon Samuel Plummer continues very feeble.

Osgood P. Saunders is on the sick list, something of a lung trouble.

Colds and other like diseases are very common.

Eva Evans, Lena Maxwell, and Ned Holden entertained the circle Wednesday evening. A very pleasant time was reported.

George McKeen of Paris has bought S. L. Plummeras and Walter Evans' apples. They are being packed by Harry Conant and Vivian Bearce of Hebron.

Fred Weston of Bolster's Mills is hauling pine lumber for M. E. Perry from the Mann lot.

Bethel.

A very sad accident occurred in the Grand Trunk railroad yard Monday evening when John O'Meara of St. Bridges, Quebec, was thrown from his train and instantly killed. Coroner Grover took charge of the remains and they were forwarded to his family. O'Meara was a young man and well spoken of by all who knew him.

Senator Philbrook was accompanied by Mrs. Philbrook when he returned to Augusta. Mrs. Philbrook will spend the remainder of the session there.

Mr. Harold Chapman has been in town this week selling nursery trees and shrubbery.

The severe cold weather of the first days of the week prevented the return of some of the Academy pupils.

Mrs. Ira Jordan spent Thursday in Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Lord are at home from Boston, where they have been several weeks.

Large quantities of wood, timber and bark are being hauled into the village.

Friday afternoon and evening the students of Gould Academy held their annual fair and supper in Garland Chapel. The audience rooms were very prettily decorated and the several booths in which useful and ornamental articles were sold, were bright with bunting, part decorated in the red white and blue and many with the class colors, blue and yellow. The public responded generously to the soliciting committees and the young ladies showed remarkable taste in arranging the articles, and the several booths were very attractive. A very appetizing supper was served to a large number. The supper was followed by a very pleasing entertainment, and the fair of 1903 will be added as one more success for the teachers and pupils.

Saturday morning the thermometer registered 10 below zero.

The town schools will close Friday with public exercises.

The Federation of Clubs will be entertained by the Ladies' Church Aid of the M. E. Society, Saturday, Jan. 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Holt have arrived from Harrison where they were married one week ago. Many good wishes are expressed for them.

Andover.

Died in Andover, Jan. 16, Miss Josephine Tobin, aged about 55 years.

Nearly every one has got his ice harvested and wood up.

Quite a deal of logging is being done to the local mills.

Rev. Mr. Holden has been called to the Congregational church but have not heard that he has accepted. Rev. Mr. Waterworth has gone to Falmouth, where he takes charge of a parish.

At the election of officers in the Y. P. S. C. E., the following were chosen:

President—E. M. Bailey.
Vice-President—D. W. Barnes.
Secy.—Mrs. J. L. Bailey.
Treas.—Sadie Bailey.
Music Committee—Mrs. W. S. Newhall, Alice Poor, Eva Andrews, Helen Akers.
Lookout Committee—A. M. Elliott, D. W. Barnes.
Prayer Meeting Committee—J. H. Bailey, E. M. Bailey, Laura Bailey.
Flower Committee—Lizzie Gregr.

Miss Nellie Ripley is visiting in Lawrence, Mass.

Mrs. Henry Mills has gone to Somerville, Mass., to visit her daughter.

Hebron.

In his sermon last Sunday morning Dr. Crane took up the subject of bells. It was very interesting alike to young and old, especially the history of the old Academy bell which has called people to church since 1847 till within a very short time. The new bell is very pleasing, but whether it will be loved by the older generation as well as the other is a question of time.

The Ladies' Circle held their annual meeting Tuesday in the vestry, where supper was served.

An all day grange meeting Wednesday. It would be interesting to know how much rain it would take to damp the ardor of the Grangers when a meeting is in order. That of Wednesday was not sufficient.

Mrs. Chase who is stopping with her daughter at the dormitory, fractured a bone in her wrist Sunday.

A large quantity of ice was harvested before the rain.

Marshall brothers and E. N. Glover have been hauling wood nearly all winter.

H. T. Glover is hauling the wood for the dormitory.

The marriage of Harlan C. Harden and Miss Nellie May Voorhees of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is announced for Sunday, Jan. 25th. "Harlie" has many friends here.

Thursday evening, the 22d, was observed as "Founders' Day. Judge Bonney was present and the address was by President White. We have had no further report.

We were much interested in the last number of the Semester. The note on the death of Chas. J. Prescott brought up our own school days, which began with one term, when a very small girl, under Dr. A. K. P. Small. We remember little about the students, but the late Rev. A. C. Herrick, Col. F. M. Drew, Levi Ludden and Wm. A. Lord of the Boston Transcript, were among the number. Also Mrs. Emma Donham Whitney, and a young lady named Isabel Cummings, with a pretty face and long, black curls, we gazed on with childish admiration. Our next teacher was Miss L. Margaretta Young, while Hon. Mark H. Dunnell was principal. Then came C. J. Prescott, with Miss Young as assistant. Those three terms were our happiest school days and will never be forgotten, but the two loved teachers have passed away. One term under Dr. S. F. Neal, and our school days were over.

Locomotive Boiler Exploded.

An unusual accident occurred on the Grand Trunk Tuesday morning near Berlin, N. H., when a locomotive boiler burst, fatally injuring two men and injuring two others more or less. The engine was one of the ninety-ton ten-wheelers, and was new, having been in use only about a year. It was attached to a west-bound freight train, which was in motion at the time. The engine was lifted and thrown around by the explosion, and two or three of the freight cars were wrecked, so that the line was blocked for some hours.

At the time of the accident there were on the engine, besides the engineer and fireman, the conductor and head brakeman. The fireman died in a few minutes after being taken out. His home was in Portland, and as nearly as can be made out from numerous mis-spellings in the newspapers, his name was Elmer C. Munch. The engineer, Harvey Cross of Portland, had his face badly burned and his collar bone broken, but his injuries were not serious and he was able to go home. The conductor, John Fitzsimmons of Portland, was taken to the hospital at Portland, where he died the next day. The brakeman's injuries were not severe enough to oblige him to suspend work.

The boiler was not known to be in any way defective, and no definite cause for the accident can be assigned.

Perhaps Fatal Injury.

SECTION HAND RUN OVER BY FREIGHT AT HARTFORD.

A Frenchman named Japereau, employed as a trackman on the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway, was accidentally run over by a freight train at Hartford, Friday morning about 7 o'clock. One of his legs was broken, his shoulder was broken and his right arm so terribly managled, that it needed but the cutting away of a bit of flesh to sever it entirely from his body. His condition is very critical.

The man was employed digging out a switch for an extra freight which was drawn by engine No. 14. He evidently thought he had stepped aside far enough to let the train pass him, but one of the cars caught his coat and dragged him beneath the train.

At once an engine was sent to Buckfield after physicians, and he was taken to the Sisters Hospital at Lewiston. His recovery is considered very doubtful. He is 25 years old and has a family.

Pension Matters.

Drusilla A. Chapman of Fryeburg has been granted a widow's pension of $8.00 per month.

Aphorisms From Emerson.

Man is the image of God; why run after a ghost or a dream?

My creed is very simple—that goodness is the only reality.

Men are respectable only as they respect.

Nature hates monoplies and exceptions.

Nature loves analogies, but not repetitions.

Never mind the ridicule, never mind the defeat; up again, old heart!

No aristocrat, no prince born to the purple, can begin to compare with the self respect of the saint.

No man ever stated his grief as lightly as he might.

Obedience alone gives the right to command.

Omit the negative propositions; nerve us with incessant affirmations.

Prayer is the contemplation of the facts of life from the highest point of view.

Prosperity and pound cake are for very young gentlemen, whom such things content.

Put God in your debt; every stroke shall be repaid.

Rectitude is a perpetual victory.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism.

To be greatest is to be misunderstood.

Sincere and happy conversation doubles our powers.

The false prudence which dotes on health and wealth is the butt and merriment of heroism.

The beautiful rest on the foundations of the necessary.

The condition which high friendship demands is the ability to do without it.

The disease with which the human mind now labors is want of faith.

The essence of greatness is the perception that virtue is enough; poverty is its ornament.

The good spirit of our life has no heaven which is the price of rashness.

The great are not tender about being obscure, despised, insulted.

The Average American.

Henry Gannett is the author of an article recently published upon "The Average American." According to Mr. Gannett's figures, the average American is thirty-seven years old, lives on a farm near Columbus, O., is married and has three children; is five feet eight inches in height; weighs 150 pounds; is an octoroon in color and Anglo-Saxon in blood; is worth $5000, and has an annual income of $750. His family live well, consuming 1250 pounds of flour, 60 of meal, 750 of meat, 750 of potatoes, 100 of butter and 300 of sugar. They drink more coffee than tea and a liberal allowance of both.

The foregoing is a concise summary of the average American's material condition. Mentally and morally he is not without defects. He is an omnivorous newspaper and magazine reader, but isn't distinguished for his familiarity with books. He drinks eight gallons of spirits and seventy-five gallons of beer and uses twenty pounds of tobacco annually. He doesn't attend church very regularly; swears like a pirate when he is angry; spoils his wife and children by indulgence, and spends $100 a year on his clothing. He is energetic above the average of mankind, and is superficially intelligent, but lacks in thorough mental training. He started to get on too early in life to waste time on a thorough education, and is disposed to regard a complete university training as more ornamental than useful.

Eastern Argus

1803--1903.

Daily and Weekly.

With the coming year the Eastern Argus will round out a century of faithful, honorable and progressive service and will take rank with the select few centenarian newspapers of the country. This event will be recognized by further improvements in mechanical equipment and increase of news gathering facilities, thus maintaining and strengthening the position the Argus has attained among the leading newspapers of New England.

The chief Maine exponent and champion of Jeffersonian Democracy, the Argus is broad in its views, fair in tone, clean in character and universal in its scope of information. For these and other reasons this old "stand-by" of Maine Democracy and upholder of Maine interests of all kinds, is daily welcomed in thousands of Maine homes, while the sphere of its influence is constantly extending. In all its varied departments the Argus for the coming year will be abreast of the times. Its general news service will include the fullest telegraphic and cable dispatches, presenting in well-arranged form all the world's news of the day. Maine news and Maine interests, will, as heretofore, receive special attention, for the Argus is, first of all, a Maine newspaper for Maine people, and devoted to Maine interests of every description. Throughout the coming year it will keep its readers in closer touch with State and local interests than ever before, covering the legislative proceedings with full and careful reports, while all the special features that have helped to make the Argus one of the best of New England family papers, will be further developed and improved.

WEEKLY ARGUS.

The Weekly Argus will keep up its old time reputation as a family newspaper, covering the news of the State and giving careful attention to its markets and ship news reports. Subscribers to the Weekly Argus are entitled to the Saturday edition of the Daily Argus. This practically makes the Weekly a semi-Weekly and gives the subscriber a large volume of news for a small amount of money.

TERMS.

The Daily Argus is sent for 50 cents per month, or $6.00 per year in advance, and $7.00 at the end of the year, free of postage.

The Weekly Argus, INCLUDING THE SATURDAY EDITION, is sent at these rates:—One copy, one year, free of postage, $1.50 in advance or $2.00 at the end of the year. Clubs of 5, free of postage, $5.00 in advance.

Eastern Argus Pub. Co.,

99 Exchange St.,

PORTLAND, - MAINE.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of GEORGE H. HERSEY, of Buckfield, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of George H. Hersey in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 17th day of Jan., A. D. 1903, the said George H. Hersey was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first me

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Sept. 28, 1902,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:26 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:20 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. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fred C. Briggs has been in town a few days on a visit to relatives.

Miss Maud Douglass is visiting relatives in Canton for a few days.

Dana Farnum, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is improving.

The preparations for the International Bazaar are going rapidly forward.

The next assembly of the course will be held on Tuesday evening of this week.

The one that guesses the nearest the number of beans in the bottle gets the mirror.

The infant daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Buck was critically ill for a day or two last week, but is now better.

Have you guessed on the number of beans in the bottle to see how near winning the beautiful mirror you can get?

George F. Merrill died at his home in Cornish last Tuesday. His wife, who survives him, was formerly Miss Jennie King of Paris.

A good delegation from South Paris attended the semi-centennial anniversary services of the Norway Congregational church on Wednesday.

All members of Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, N. E. O. P., are requested to be present at their regular meeting Jan. 28, as there will be work in the inititatory degree, after which refreshments will be served.

Advertised letters in South Paris postoffice Jan. 26, 1903:

Mrs. Abbie L. Foster.
Mr. Leroy A. Johnson.
Mr. W. C. Whitman.
Fred Richards.
J. G. Raymond.

Vernon B. Swett, formerly of this place and son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Swett, was married on the 14th inst. to Miss Helen G. Eager at the home of the bride's uncle in Auburndale, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Swett will reside on Park Street, Newton.

The high water mark, or perhaps more strictly the low mercury mark, of this frigid winter was reached last Tuesday morning, when the thermometer registered from 24 to 30 below zero. The lowest mark was at Charles Brett's. During the next twenty-four hours the temperature rose about fifty degrees.

The Relief Corps will have a public supper Saturday evening, January 31, at 6:30. After the supper the young people will hold a sociable. Good music will be furnished and an auction sale of a first class roller organ, A. D. Park, auctioneer. Supper and sociable 15 cents; sociable 10 cents. Tickets on sale in Relief Corps Hall, Saturday evening at 5:30. Come and make a bid on the organ.

The committee of the South Paris Village Corporation chosen to consider the matter of a municipal lighting plant has prepared a bill to be presented to the legislature. This bill has been drafted by Hon. James S. Wright, and will be introduced in the legislature the first of this week. It authorizes the South Paris Village Corporation to purchase, lease or install a plant for furnishing lights within the limits of the corporation.

At the regular meeting of the University Club at Henry Fletcher's Wednesday evening, the following program will be given by its members:

Current Events.
Biographical Sketch of Alfred Tennyson.....Mrs. Swett
Discuss Tennyson's Poems.....Miss Leach
Gladstone as a Statesman.....Mr. Fletcher
A brief sketch of Hall Caine, including his principal works.....Mrs. Fletcher
Rudyard Kipling.....Miss Maxim
A. Conan Doyle, sketch, including his principal works.....Miss Stuart

Some of the brighter men will make odd breaks in unfamiliar situations. Chaplains in court sometimes furnish good instances of this. Up in Oxford County, some years ago, a chaplain prayed that "the visiting attorneys may come to know as much as if they belonged to the Oxford bar." Down in Knox, a chaplain is said to have addressed the Almighty with a plea for mercy because of the lack of wisdom in those to whom had been given the administration of justice.—Kennebec Journal.

That Oxford County story must be purely apocryphal, as it is not in the traditions here. But it is a fact that a good man, now gone to his reward, in opening court a few years since prayed that all might so live that they would some time reach a place where courts and lawyers are not known.

The Good Cheer Society suppers are popular. At the one last Tuesday evening the tables in Grand Army Hall were twice filled before the waiters got a show, two hundred or more taking supper. It was an excellent supper, too. The entertainment which was given later included solos by Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Mr. Dunn and Miss Nettie Newell, an entertaining pantomime, "Love in Ambush," and a farce, "Murder Will Out," in which the parts were taken by Mrs. J. F. King, Mrs. Park, Mrs. Hilton, Mrs. George W. Frothingham, Mrs. R. L. Cummings and Mrs. Pingree. Mrs. Park was particularly good in the grandmother's part, and Mrs. Cummings as the negro cook and Mrs. Pingree as the Irish maid were simply great. The net proceeds of the evening were something over $23.

Hon. James S. Wright has drafted a bill making an amendment to the law regarding telephone companies, which will be introduced in the legislature. As is generally understood, the law as it stands prohibits one company, except by act of the legislature, from building its lines over a route occupied or authorized to be occupied by another company, without the permission of the company already using the route. The bill prepared by Mr. Wright adds an amendment to this section, making it unnecessary to obtain this permission in order to construct lines which are not operated for profit or public service. During the past three years, a number of telephone companies have been organized and built lines in Oxford County, simply for the mutual benefit of their members. These companies have covered the towns of Woodstock and Sumner pretty well over with wires, and have built a good many miles of line in other towns. Mr. Wright's bill will give them the right to build their lines along routes now used by other companies, provided the lines so constructed are operated simply for mutual benefit, and not for profit or public service.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson has returned from her visit in Boston.

J. H. Bean and H. E. Hammond went to Augusta Monday morning.

Subject at the Universalist church next Sunday, "Games of Chance."

Miss Grace I. DeMotte has gone to Bangor to visit her mother for a few weeks.

Business meeting of the Epworth League, next Friday evening after class meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Allen of Bridgton were guests of their son, Percy Allen, over Sunday.

Miss Annie Davis, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. L. Buck, for a few days, returned home Friday.

Miss Florence Lowell of Auburn, formerly assistant in the high school here, was the guest of Mrs. Walter L. Gray Saturday.

H. H. Stuart, principal of Mechanic Falls High School, and Mrs. Stuart, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stuart, Saturday.

Eli J. Swan has left the employ of the Paris Manufacturing Co., and gone out as organizer for the New England Order of Protection.

The last article of the series on "Our Native Trees," which was due for publication in this issue of the Democrat, is unavoidably deferred a week.

The men of the Methodist society will serve supper at the vestry, Wednesday evening of this week. The supper will be followed by a short entertainment.

It will be gentlemen's night at the Congregational vestry, Friday evening, Feb. 6. The gentlemen will serve a chicken pie supper, followed by an entertainment.

The C. E. Society of the Congregational church gave a social last Friday evening. About eighty young people were present. Home-made candies and apples were served. A fine time is reported.

Mizpah Assembly, Pythian Sisterhood, worked the first degree on three candidates at the last meeting. Light refreshments were served at the close. A degree team has been organized and much ineterst is manifested in the winter's work.

Next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock the C. E. Society of the Congregational church will observe the twenty-second birthday of Christian Endeavor. A very pleasing programme is in preparation, and all are cordially invited to attend. An offering will be taken.

A. W. Walker and wife spent Saturday and Saturday night at the lumber camp of A. W. Walker & Son in Sumner. This is on the Benj. Y. Tuell farm, where quite a quantity of hard wood lumber and cord wood is being cut, the operations being in charge of P. M. Walker.

A. W. Walker & Son have two car loads of coal engaged from cargoes which arrived in Portland last week, one of English domestic, the other of Welsh. The trouble now is to get cars on which to ship it. The Grand Trunk is at present using all available cars in moving its own coal. If they succeed in getting cars, two carloads of coal, for actual consumption in this village, will be a great novelty and a sight for sore eyes.

Rev. A. W. Pottle of the Methodist church supplied for Rev. C. S. Cummings in Auburn Sunday. In his absence the Methodist pulpit here was supplied by Rev. J. H. Little of the Universalist church, who gave a sermon very highly spoken of by the large congregation in attendance. His subject was Faith, and his text, Matt. 17:20: "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you."

At the meeting of the Universalist parish last Monday evening, a report was made by the building committee. This report shows on hand the church lot with foundation put in, and 11,000 bricks for underpinning and chimney. This is paid for except a balance of $95.32, for which a temporary arrangement has been made. Some subscriptions payable in labor are still available the work on the church. The nails for shingling have been pledged on the condition that some one will give the shingles. One memorial window has been pledged, and another pledge has also been made, the nature and amount of which the committee are not now at liberty to state. The same soliciting committee was continued, with two additions. It now consists of S. P. Maxim, Franklin Maxim, Rev. J. H. Little, W. L. Farrar, Mrs. Wm. M. Shaw. It is proposed to push the work of soliciting for the church building, so that work may begin on it as early in the season as possible. The meeting was adjourned for one week, to this Monday evening.

BISCOE DISTRICT.

Mrs. Fred Jackson is on the sick list.

Rev. B. S. Rideout of Norway preached at the school-house Sunday.

Raymond Farrar is attending Shaw's Business College in Portland, Me.

Mr. Will Foster recently lost one of his nice pair of work horses by sickness.

C. R. Penley bought a pair of oxen of C. A. Richardson of Greenwood last week.

Mr. Walter T. Knightly and wife attended grange meeting at Norway last Saturday.

G. W. Hammond, the West Paris veterinary, was called to this place by telephone last week.

O. G. Curtis has his pine timber nearly hauled. He will get about one hundred and fifty thousand.

Mrs. Georgie Durgin and Frank Durgin were visiting in Buckfield and Turner several days last week.

Mr. Geo. A. Chapman has had his bay horse, which was lame, killed and buried. He has been a faithful horse.

Several of the members of the C. E. Society cut and hauled quite a good sized wood pile for H. C. Bradford last Tuesday. Mr. Bradford is unable to do much work.

Maine News Notes.

The Old Ladies' Home at Bath was burned Monday night, and the inmates were hastily removed while the fire was raging over their heads.

Fred E. Armour of Lewiston committed suicide Monday while in the city prison awaiting removal to the insane hospital, by hanging with a rope made of strips of blanket.

The debate which was to be held this winter between the young ladies of Boston University and those of Bates College has been cancelled by the Boston University girls on account of the illness of one of their team.

A man who gave his identity as C. H. Guild of New York committed suicide by shooting at a Bangor hotel Friday night, the 16th. He left a note requesting that Edward Carberry, 24 Washington place, New York, be informed of his death. No such person by that name was known at the address given.

During a carousal at Orono Monday night Samuel Tibbetts fired two shots into the body of Joseph Spowl, it is alleged to protect his wife and daughter from the drunken assaults of Spowl. Both the men had recently returned from work in the woods and were celebrating. The victim took the bullets in the jaw and shoulder, and is reported not in a dangerous condition.

Francis Belcher, formerly a prominent business man of Farmington and a member of an old and respected family, committed suicide Monday by hanging. His body was found suspended from a hook in a wardrobe at his boarding place. Mr. Belcher had been in ill health and it is supposed that the deed was done while he was temporarily insane. He was 55 years old and is survived by a sister in Montreal.

Mrs. H. C. Ripley has a good range for sale. Inquire at A. C. Hall's. tf

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. R. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:45 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' Ha l, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

From 15 to 34 degrees below zero Tuesday morning.

Agent Walker and crew sanded all the village walks Thursday morning after the rain.

The municipal officers are now at work on their town business for the end of the fiscal year, which occurs Jan. 31st.

Ed Jordan has returned from Bemis where he has been in the woods for C. B. Cummings & Sons. They broke camp the first of the week with something like a thousand cords of lumber in the woods for the firm's mills, with nearly as much more at the mills.

The clerks' ball will be the event of the season. Stearns' orchestra is rehearsing every night the new music to be used that evening, while every clerk in the place is supplied with tickets for sale. They are as usual, determined to make the event a most successful one.

The village people were startled Monday morning by the report that two children, Vina McKay, about twelve years of age, and her ten-year-old brother, Everett, were found frozen in the old Holmes ice house, near C. L. Hathaway's lumber yard. They were discovered by Henry Goodwin, who works for Charles A. Pride, when he went to the place to feed the stock housed there. They are two of the family of six children of John McKay, and live in the Frank E. Brown place in the town of Paris, on or near the Rumford Road, so-called. The children went to the barn Saturday night. The girl took off her shoes and stockings but the boy did not, and of the two he is in much worse condition. No amputation will be necessary it is thought. Mr. and Mrs. McKay both work in the shoe factory and very often their two children, the oldest of the family, are away from home. Search was made for them but as they were often away from home nights, the parents supposed the children were somewhere and somehow provided for, it is understood.

Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter of Masons Howard D. Smith, made official visits to the various chapters in Washington County during the week.

Eugene E. Andrews started for Iowa the first of the week for more horses.

The following officers of A. O. Noyes Co., U. R., K. of P., were elected at the regular meeting:

Capt.—M. L. Kimball.
1st Lieut—O. F. Bowker.
2nd Lieut—H. D. Cole.
Recorder—A. L. Sanborn.
Treasurer—F. F. Swan.

At the regular meeting of Frank T. Bartlett Commandery, No. 130, S. W. V., Tuesday evening, P. C. B. F. Bradbury installed the following officers:

Capt.—J. W. Nash.
1st Lieut—A. J. Stearns.
2nd Lieut—R. I. Trask.
Adj.—M. L. Kimball.
Q. M.—H. D. Cole.
Chap.—W. W. Sheen.
S. G.—S. S. Maxim

M. M. Kilgore has sold his farm, the T. J. Whitehead place, to W. N. Judkins of South Boston. Mr. Kilgore will move back to the village to his home on Danforth Street.

Owing to low water in the lake the engine of the Oxford Light Company was started the first of the week. They use in firing at the plant about six cords of wood each day.

The twentieth annual meeting of the O. F. G. M. Relief Association was held at I. O. O. F. Hall in this place on Monday, Jan. 19th. The following officers were elected:

Pres.—A. S. Kimball.
Sec.—A. L. F. Pike.
Treas.—W. W. Whitmarsh.
Medical Director—Blal F. Bradbury, M. D.

Miss Emma J. Smith has returned from Dorchester, Mass., to her home in this village.

Lucius Starr is working at the Beals House while Fred Brock, who has just left the Maine General Hospital after an operation for appendicitis, is regaining his health at his home in Vermont.

A Wedding Anniversary.

Through an oversight, no report was sent to the Democrat at the time of the twentieth wedding anniversary celebration of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. W. Stetson of Hartford, which occurred on Sept. 14th, 1902. Mr. Stetson is a prosperous farmer, one of the leading citizens of his town, and well known throughout eastern Oxford County. A very pleasant evening was passed on the occasion of the anniversary, with happy greetings from friends, music, recitations, etc. A feature of the affair was a poem written for the occasion by Mrs. M. M. Keene and read by Miss May Chaffin. Many costly and beautiful gifts were left by relatives and friends of the family.

A MARVELOUS INVENTION.

Wonders never cease. A machine has been invented that will cut, paste, and hang wall paper. The field of inventions and discoveries seems to be unlimited. Notable among great discoveries is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It has done a world of good for weak lungs and saved many a life. Thousands have used it and conquered Grippe, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption. Their general verdict is: "It's the best and most reliable medicine for throat and lung troubles." Every 50c. and $1.00 bottle is guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway. Trial bottles free.

TRIED TO CONCEAL IT.

It's the old story of "murder will out" only in this case there's no crime. A woman feels run down, has backache or dyspepsia and thinks it's nothing and tries to hide it until she finally breaks down. Don't deceive yourself. Take Electric Bitters at once. It has a reputation for curing Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles and will revivify your whole system. The worst forms of those maladies will quickly yield to the curative power of Electric Bitters. Only 50 cents, and guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

WONDERFUL NERVE.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles, too. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co's., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Its Semi-Centennial.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF SECOND CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF NORWAY.—AN INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE OCCASION.

The Second Congregational Church of Norway on Wednesday celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its organization with appropriate services, under the immediate direction of its pastor, Rev. Bates S. Rideout. The completion of a half-century finds the church possessing the same characteristics which have distinguished it in the past. It has has always been noted for absence of factions and unity and harmony of action, as well as for the loyal support of its members, under all circumstances, as well as the valuable assistance of members of the parish who are not connected with the church. It has had fifty years of useful existence.

From a material standpoint probably no church in Maine has suffered more in fifty years than this one. Twice its property has been completely destroyed by fire, and on a third occasion the building was badly damaged; yet every time ready hands and purses have promptly repaired the loss. To-day the church occupies one of the finest buildings in Oxford County, with a debt not large, which is being steadily reduced.

The weather of Wednesday was decidedly unpropitious, the rain fell fast, and the streets were afloat. Therefore the audience which assembled for the afternoon service was not so large as would have been expected under better circumstances, though it was a good one for the day. The music was by a choir consisting of Miss M. Louise Staples, soprano; Miss Grace Thayer, alto; C. W. Horne, tenor; H. L. Horne, bass; Mrs. H. L. Horne organist.

After selections by the choir, and responsive reading, Rev. Mr. Rideout read appropriate selections of Scripture, and prayer was offered by Rev. Miss Angell of the Norway Universalist church. Rev. Percival F. Marston of the Pine Street Congregational church, Lewiston, was then introduced to give the address of the afternoon.

After congratulating the church upon its anniver-ary, Mr. Marston announced as his subject, "The World's Noises, and the Note of the Gospel." In the Babel of the modern world we hear three voices. First, the voice of those who strive for mastery—not for mastership, but for selfish mastery. We hear this everywhere, in all departments of life—the political world, the business world, the world of pleasure; in the conflicts between employer and employed, between buyer and seller, between gambler and gambler.

Then there is the voice of those who cry for being overcome. This too we hear everywhere, and it is inseparable from the former voice. It is the cry of the poor, of those who go under in the struggle, the driftwood on life's sea, of those who are overcome by sin.

Finally, there is in the modern Babel a third voice, the voice of those who sing, and there is nothing more discouraging than this voice of those who, amid the conflicts of life, can sit on the edge of the battle and sing, regardless of how the battle goes as long as it does not hurt them.

The world is waiting for another voice—the voice of those who have come not to strive nor to sink, nor to sing, but to serve. John the Baptist said, "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, make straight the way of the Lord." The greatest of all Christian graces is the power to prepare other men's hearts for the coming of the King, for the acceptance of the Christ. When the Master comes to reign over the kingdom of this world, we shall hear only one voice, the voice of love, which is the note of the Gospel, the harmony of the heart.

Following Mr. Marston's address, brief addresses were made by the pastors of local churches—Rev. B. F. Fickett of the Methodist church, Rev. E. S. Cotton of the Baptist church, Rev. Caroline E. Angell of the Universalist church, Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., of the South Paris Congregational church, and Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., of Portland. All made well-chosen remarks extending their hearty congratulations to both the church and the pastor, and a fraternal spirit among the several denominations was manifested.

This closed the afternoon session. An excellent supper was served in the church at 5:30, to all the guests.

A good congregation filled the house at the evening session. Scripture reading and prayer were by Rev. Dr. Brooks of South Paris, and the historical address was then given by Rev. B. S. Rideout. A very brief outline of this complete and excellent history must serve here.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH IN BRIEF.

The history of Congregationalism in Norway extends over a period of a hundred years. About the year 1800 enough Congregationalists had settled in the centre of the town to have occasional preaching, the meetings frequently being held in the summer in a barn. A church was organized there in 1802, and the church was built in 1808 and 1809.

By the year 1852 the number of people in Norway village had increased considerably, and the Congregational families there began to feel the need of a church organization. A church had been built in 1837 on the site formerly occupied by the Congregational churches which were burned. This was occupied by the Methodists, with whom some Congregationalists joined, bi-monthly meetings being held. For various reasons the Methodists became unable to maintain services, and in 1852, the house was sold to the Congregationalists.

The preliminary meeting looking toward the organization of a church was held on the 16th of December, 1852, and the church was formally organized Jan. 18th, 1853, with twenty-five members, no one of whom now survives. Rev. A. T. Loring was the first pastor. The church was admitted to Oxford Conference the following June. The pastors from the organization to the present time have been Rev. Asa T. Loring, Rev. P. B. Wilcox, Rev. A. H. Tyler, Rev. T. T. Merry, Rev. Geo. W. Kelley, Rev. N. S. Moore, Rev. Chas. L. Mills, Rev. E. E. Bacon, Rev. Alex. Wiswall, Rev. B. S. Rideout, the present pastor. Mr. Rideout has been here since 1877.

In 1860 the church building was raised up to give room for a vestry. A belfry was built and a new bell was hung in the tower. A reed organ was purchased. Aid was received from the society then known as the Congregational Union. Yearly aid was received from the Maine Missionary Society for the support of preaching till Rev. Charles L. Mills came and put new life into the church and wonderfully encouraged and strengthened it. Since his time it has been self-supporting.

While he was preaching on Sunday, Dec. 19, 1875, the church edifice was discovered to be on fire and was entirely consumed. With great energy Mr. Mills set about the work of rebuilding, efficiently aided by the members of the church and parish, and the new structure was dedicated Nov. 30, 1876.

On Feb. 9th, 1892, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the church edifice was discovered to be on fire. Through the prompt and efficient efforts of the fire company it was saved in a damaged condition. The debt incurred in making the necessary repairs and alterations had not been wiped out when for a third time fire visited the church.

In the great conflagration of May 9, 1894, fire again laid the house of worship in ashes. Forty Sunday school books were the only things saved.

In the space of three years the society was forced to suffer interruption and loss twice. No church in the state presents such a record. Some 33 of the familes were losers by the fire. Some lost heavily. The whole community felt the shock.

After a few days with a wonderful faith and courage the people of the church and parish determined to rebuild at once. The insurance was inadequate to build and furnish a new church.

A meeting was called for May 24th and at that meeting it was voted to build a new house of worship. The old meeting-house lot was sold and a lot on the corner of Main and Paris streets was bought of Mrs. Almira Wrisley, and on it was erected the present handsome and commodious structure, which was dedicated Feb. 28, 1895. A pipe organ was added the next year. The total cost, exclusive of the organ, was $11,107. The debt is now $3,800, a reduction of $400 having been made during the past year.

With all its misfortunes the church organization has gone steadily ahead. It is now stronger and larger than ever before in its history. There are no factions to mar the work of the church. The ladies have come most heroically and efficiently to the rescue and no body of women ever worked harder than have the good women of this church and parish for its financial and spiritual welfare.

Since the organization of the church in 1853 the total number of persons received into membership is 426. The present membership is 181.

In the Christian Endeavor connected with the church are fifty members. The men's meeting is a feature almost unique to this church. The meetings were started soon after Evangelist Gale's stay in Norway.

The Sunday school, of which Eugene N. Swett is superintendent, has 160 members. The average attendance is 109. This does not include the home department.

One of the most vigorous in the state is the Ladies' Circle. The president is Mrs. Chester Horne. Always ready to work, the Circle puts a strong shoulder to the wheel in every emergency.

The deacons of the church are Messrs. Osgood Perry, W. H. Porter, Irving Bean and H. L. Plummer.

Following the history, Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., pastor of Williston Church, Portland, was introduced to give an address. Dr. Baker is well known as one of the most eloquent and at the same time entertaining pulpit orators in the state, and his inspiring address was heard with the closest attention.

In opening Dr. Baker called attention to the incalculable value of records such as are furnished by the day's proceedings, and hoped that they would be carefully preserved for the benefit of future generations. He then announced his subject as one assigned him, "What the Church Stands For."

The value of anything is in what it stands for. A wheelbarrow is many times larger than a watch, but the value of each is in what it stands for. So with books, organizations, men, buildings, each is of value for what it represents. The barn, the house, the factory, the bank, the meeting house, represent each its separate idea.

Buildings devoted to the uses of religion also represent each its separate idea. The Catholic cathedral represents one idea, the Quaker meeting house another idea.

Our forefathers, the Pilgrims, built first the meeting house, then the school house—but always the meeting house first, and from them we have the heritage of the churches of to-day. What does the Pilgrim meeting house stand for?

First, it stands for religious instruction—an intelligent community, an educated ministry, an instructed laity. These are essential to the genius of the Congregational polity. The strength of the church rests upon the high average of intelligence of all its members, and in this respect the Congregational church stands high. In a democracy, where church and state are separate, in the nature of things religious instruction must come from the church. And this instruction is needed. There can be no deep and true Christian character without an intelligent understanding of Christian doctrine.

Again, the Pilgrim meeting house stands for a religious home. Man is a social as well as a thinking being. The Gospel is a message from the heart of God to the heart of man, and is essentially a matter of affection and not of intellect. The value of a home is its affectional life. So it is with the church. Here the struggling man can come and find sympathy and help from his fellow men. Here is a home for the poorest man or woman who wants to lead a better life. Welcome them, be cordial to them. Keep the atmosphere of your church warm.

The Pilgrim meeting house also stands for the development of character and gifts. This follows from the nature of a democracy, and is peculiarly characteristic of our denomination. The work done in this line by the Christian Endeavor societies is of almost incalculable value. In my own church, I learned that during an interim between pastorates, there were forty men, trained in the Christian Endeavor society, who were ready and willing to take charge of a meeting. But remember, every man gets out of the church in proportion as he puts into it. In proportion as he puts himself into it, so will he take out of it, in the development of grace and power.

Finally, the Pilgrim meeting house stands for the highest and holiest thought that can come into a man's mind, worship. Amid the conflicts and troubles of the world, you need one day in the week to shut it all out and commune with God. But the kind of worship you have depends at last upon the spirit in which men enter upon the act of worship. And according to the fullness with which they enter the spirit of worship will be accomplished the object of the church, to bring men into communion with God.

Dr. Brooks pronounced the benediction, and a very successful anniversary celebration was closed.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Many School Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Sweating, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

Born.

In Norway, Jan. 25, to the wife of Arthur U. Tyler, a son.

In Oxford, Jan. 19, to the wife of Walter Bean, a daughter.

In Norway, Jan. 16, to the wife of Wiggin L. Merrill, a son—Joseph Hartwell.

In Byron, Jan. 12, to the wife of E. G. Knapp, a son.

In Norway, Jan. 17, to the wife of Wm. F. Jones, Esq., a daughter—Mary Elinor.

In Bethel, Jan. 10, to the wife of Herbert Jackson, a daughter.

Married.

In Norway, Jan. 11, by Rev. B. F. Fickett, Mr. Thomas Mulrhead and Miss Carrie Lunette Davis, both of Norway.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 11, by Rev. J. D. Graham, Mr. Frank Lemey and Miss Lena Lane, both of Rumford Falls.

In Norway, Jan. 17, by C. G. Mason, Esq., Mr. Wendell H. Tripp and Miss Carrie M. Dunn, both of Norway.

In Porterfield, Jan. 1, by Rev. Mr. Greenhalge, Mr. Harvey Granville of North Parsonsfield and Miss Alice Fogg of Porterfield.

In Tiverton, R. I., Jan. 12, by Rev. Edwin P. Moulton, Mr. George M. Wadleigh, Jr., of Kezar Falls, and Mrs. Mary Celia Foss of Somerville, Mass.

In Fryeburg, Jan. 21, by Rev. Baman N. Stone, Mr. Almon J. Smart and Miss Annie J. Porteous, both of Fryeburg.

In Fryeburg, Jan. 21, Mr. Albert Smart and Miss Annie Gilpatrick.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 18, by Rev. Geo. A. Martin, Mr Roland Merrill and Miss Gertrude C. Fogg, both of Rumford Falls.

Died.

In Hiram, Jan. 16, Monroe Boynton, aged 64 years.

In Cornish, Jan. 20, George F. Merrill.

In Sweden, Jan. 16, infant son of Clarence E. and Lulu Jones, aged 7 months.

In Milan, N. H., Jan. 19, Mrs. Olive, wife of Charles C. Kimball, aged 43 years, 9 months.

In Norway, Jan. 12, Gerald Neal, son of H. H. Keough, aged 4 months, 15 days.

In Byron, Jan. 5, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Donahue, aged 3 days.

In Andover, Jan. 16, Miss Josephine Tobin, aged 55 years.

In Greenwood, Jan. 6, Almira J., wife of Isaac P. Noyes, aged 68 years, 8 months, 20 days.

In Kezar Falls, Jan. 11, Geo. W. Ridlon.

In Woodstock, Jan. 17, Alonzo Felt.

In Lowell, Mass., Jan. 8, Mrs. Elizabe (McDonald) French, a native of Buckfield, aged 53 years, 5 months, 16 days.

In Bethel, Jan. 19, John L. O'Meara, aged about 20 years.

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 January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. 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 Feb., A. D. 1903, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

LUCIUS C. BATES, late of Sumner, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by Lewis C. Bates, the executor therein named.

SARAH R. CROCKETT, late of Paris, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by Eliza H. Moore, the executrix therein named.

PETER N. HASKELL, late of Waterford, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by Joseph B. Haskell, the executor therein named.

JENNETTE L. ATWOOD, late of Buckfield, deceased. Will and petition for probate thereof presented by George M. Atwood et al, the executors therein named.

ALBERT O. JORDAN, ward, of Albany. First account presented for allowance by Thomas O. Jordan, guardian.

ELLEN A. CHASE, late of Paris, deceased. Final account presented for allowance by Albro E. Chase, executor.

MARY A. WALTON, late of Peru, deceased. Petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by C. M. Thompson, administrator.

CHARLES L. BLACK, late of Canton, deceased. First account presented for allowance by John P. Swasey, administrator.

GRACE L. PACKARD and EDITH R. PACKARD, wards, of Hebron. Petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Fred Packard, guardian.

ALGERNON G. WALKER, late of Lovell, deceased. First and final and private account presented for allowance by Amelia T. Walker, execut

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.

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

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Wool Carpets

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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.

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

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SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.

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Cure Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

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Edison ..... Phonographs,

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Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Cures Deep-seated Colds, Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis. LARGE BOTTLES SIZE MEDIUM 50c. TRIAL SIZE 25c.

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.

Perhaps It's Worms

The worried mother often wonders what ails a child who is cross and languid. She generally treats it for everything but the most probable cause—worms. Over 75 per cent. of the ailments of children can be traced directly or indirectly to worms. You can see the result in the languid looks, irritable disposition, restless sleep, variable appetite. What the child needs is

True's PIN WORM Elixir

If worms are present, they will be expelled. If there are no worms, it will act as a tonic—clean out the stomach and bowels through its gentle laxative properties. *Given at regular intervals it will guard against worms.* It has been in use over 50 years. It is purely vegetable. Harmless under any conditions for children or adults.

Sic. a bottle at druggists. Write for free book "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for tape worm.

Eastern Steamship Company.

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PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.

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Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, at 7:00 P. M.

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Ely's Cream Balm

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly Absorbed.

Gives Relief at once.

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages.

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Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Trial Size 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

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

For the Examination of the Eyes

and the fitting of Glasses

the office of **S. RICHARDS**

lacks no apparatus, no matter how costly, and the glasses are furnished at a very low price—quality considered.

AXES,

Unconditionally Warranted,

$1.00.

Axe Handles, 10 to 30 cents.

Hobbs' Variety Store,

NORWAY, ME.

We Do all Kinds of....
JOB PRINTING.
Atwood & Forbes, South Paris.

THE PUZZLER

No. 421.—Word Building.

1. A well known preposition spelled with two letters. 2. A large vessel for holding liquor. 3. Very great in size or importance. 4. A narrow piece of timber from which casks are made. 5. To perish from want. 6. A time of ingathering.

No. 422.—Decapitations.

Just a couple behead
Without exaggeration;
'Twill give you instead
A complete generation.
Behead once again,
And my puzzle is done,
When you find there remains
Just a unit of one.

No. 423.—Proper Name Puzzle.

1. Add four letters to a girl's name and make fitted for.
2. Add seven letters to a boy's name and make dropped out.
3. Add two letters to a boy's name and make regal.
4. Add one letter to a girl's name and form a beautiful substance growing in the sea.
5. Add two letters to a girl's name and make to avoid.

No. 424.—Enigma.

A woven web of little fame,
Four letters constitute my name.
Cut off my head, and you will see
A thing not much unlike to thee.
But if you take my tail instead
You'll have a knock upon the head.
Transpose my headless trunk, and you
A humble, pretty flower will view.

No. 425.—A Trip.

O O O O O
O O O O O O
O O O O O O O O O
O O O O O
O O O O

Starting from a capital city of Europe, we go next to one of the United States; thence to the chief city of Syria, one of the most ancient cities in the world; thence to a parish and village in the canton of Zurich, Switzerland; thence to one of the great lakes of our own land, where we stop.

The second word begins with the same two letters which end the first word; the third begins with the same two which end the second, and so on.

No. 426.—A Well Known Proverb.

No. 427.—Charade.

My FIRST pours out at early teas;
My LAST is anything you please;
My WHOLE the cause of much disease.

No. 428.—Additions.

[Example: Add one to a shallow dish and make an ache. Answer—Pa-i-n.]

1. Add fifty to combat and make a hasty departure.
2. Add five to recline and make wide awake.
3. Add 100 to repose and make the summit.
4. Add fifty to good will and make taste.
5. Add 500 to a pronoun and make a drove.
6. Add 1,000 to a song and make fashion.
7. Add 500 to none and make to bow the head.

No. 429.—What River?

What river in Europe is in plural?
What river in Asia is a color?
What river in South America is a warrior?
What river in Australia is a pet?
What river in the United States is a reptile?

No. 430.—A List of Inns.

The inn that is revenue.
The inn that is incommodious.
The inn that is unfit.
The inn that is cold.
The inn that is beyond comparison.
The inn that is variable.
The inn that is poor.
The inn that is empty.

Properly Reticent.

Mother (horrified)—Oh, Tommy, what will your father say when he sees that you have smashed his shaving mug and broken the front gate?

Tommy—Well, mamma, I don't think I would like to repeat it before you.

He Could Not Tell a Lie.

Little Tommy was stealing jam;
He couldn't deny the fact,
For his mother happened to catch him
Red handed in the act.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 413.—Diamond: 1. N. 2. Dew. 3. Dewey. 4. New Year. 5. Needy. 6. Yay (yam). 7. It.

No. 414.—Bits of Bacon: 1. Lord, what fools these mortals be! 2. All that glisters is not gold.

No. 415.—Diagonal: Holliday. 1. H-orizon. 2. S-O-rcery. 3. So-L-uble. 4. Var-I-ety. 5. King-D-om. 6. Jour-n-A-l. 7. Victor-Y.

No. 416.—Charade: Hand-led (handled).

No. 417.—Double Acrostic: Primals—Candlelight. Finals—Electricity. 1. Crane. 2. Angel. 3. Noble. 4. Doric. 5. Limit. 6. Ember. 7. Lippi. 8. Ionic. 9. Genii. 10. Heart. 11 Truly.

No. 418.—Word Square: 1. Grate. 2. Raven. 3. Avert. 4. Terse. 5. Enter.

No. 419.—Arithmetical Puzzle: A $4,000; B $3,000; C $5,000.

No. 420.—Central Deletions: Rouse, rose. Paste, pate. Hoist, host.

PNEUMONIA AND LA GRIPPE.

Coughs cured quickly by Foley's Honey and Tar. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The New Year resolution that has lasted as long as this has a fair chance for a happy and profitable life.

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.

"Her music teacher tells her there is money in her voice." "I don't doubt it. He's getting it at the rate of two dollars a lesson."

Fatal kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Knotty green wood is better for fuel than coal in one respect. It will keep a man warm some time to saw and split a cord of it.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

The rich man is the trustee of humanity. In this way, you see, humanity's money is kept profitably invested, instead of being spent for food and drink and other frippery.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

It is one thing to call yourself a fool, another to hear some one else do it.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Health Hints.

These simple remedies for all sorts of ills are only intended for slight attacks, and must not be employed when anything really serious is the matter in which case a doctor should at once be called in.

WHEN THE NOSE BLEEDS.

A surgeon advises that the patient should sit with his or her feet in very hot water. This plan he has found effective. In any case to lean with the head over a basin, in the very position to favor bleeding, is entirely wrong. Better far, make the patient lie down, with the head flat, and plug the nostrils with cotton wool dipped in witch hazel, and pinch or exercise pressure on the nose, just at its root near the forehead. A cold sponge applied to the nape of the neck is also a good remedy, supplanting the old-fashioned "door-key down the back."

FOR A SEVERE COLD IN THE HEAD.

A simple plan of treatment is to plug the nostrils with cotton wool which has been dipped in glycerine. This relieves the irritation and congestion so distressing in this ailment.

BRONCHITIS IN INFANTS.

Acute bronchitis in children is of much graver importance than in the adult, and a grave cause of mortality in childhood. The first symptoms are those of an ordinary cold, afterwards there is fever and restlessness, quick breathing and wheezing. Be sure and have medical advice when these symptoms appear.

TO CURE RED HANDS.

Redness of the hands may be cured by patient treatment. Take one ounce of clear honey, 1 ounce of almond oil, the juice of a lemon, and the yolk of a raw egg. Beat these ingredients together and apply the mixture to the hands at night, covering them with old gloves which have been slit across the back.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS.

A doctor has given me this recipe. Shake the bottle before using, and rub a little on the hands at night: Elder-flower water, one ounce; rose water, two ounces; glycerine two ounces and a half; witch hazel, one ounce and a half; rectified spirits of wine, half an ounce. (Two tablespoonfuls measured in a medicine glass is equal to an ounce.)

FOR WARTS.

Dampen the wart and rub it with a small piece of carbonate of soda or common washing soda. Do this frequently during the day, and in the course of a month the wart will drop off. A little soreness may be felt at first, but this is soon forgotten in the joy of the cure.

FOR DRY TONGUE.

In cases of fever, etc., paint the tongue with glycerine pure, or with glycerine and water. This has a most cooling effect, and promotes a flow of saliva, besides acting itself as a preventive of "cracks" on the tongue.

FOR EARACHE.

Try camphorated chloral, 2 1-2 parts; glycerine, 16 1-2 parts; and oil of sweet almonds, 10 parts. Mix, and put a little into the ear on cotton wool. Rub a little also behind the ear.

HICCOUGH.

Hiccough is a troublesome, even if a simple affection, although it may be a very bad sign indeed, in cases of actual disease. To prevent it, a good remedy is to close the ears with the index fingers, and then to swallow a small quantity of liquid presented by another person to the patient. Wetting the lobe of the ear is another remedy.

TO CURE A BUNION.

Bathe the affected part in hot water, to which a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of starch, and a few drops of arnica have been added; wipe dry with a soft linen towel, and apply iodine with a camel's hair brush. Wear a loose shoe out of doors, and while in the house a shoe which has the leather covering the bunion entirely cut away. Bunions are caused by undue pressure.

WHEN TARTAR COLLECTS UPON THE TEETH.

Cuttle-fish tooth powder is useful, and may be used for a week or two at a time until the tartar has been removed. It may be made as follows: Powdered cuttle-fish, 1 oz.; precipitated chalk, 2 ozs.; powdered orris root, 1 oz.; otto of lemon, 45 drops; otto of neroli, 20 drops.

TO PREVENT THE SKIN FROM DISCOLORING

after a blow or fall, take a little starch or arrowroot, and merely moisten it with cold water and lay it on the injured part. This should be done immediately, but may be applied some time afterwards with effect.

FOR HEADACHE.

The juice of half a lemon in a cup of black coffee, without sugar or milk, seldom fails to cure a case of headache.

TO IMPROVE THE EYEBROWS.

When thin or scurfy, apply to them a little salad or castor oil on retiring to bed at night. Be careful to smooth the brows the right way after applying the oil, or you will do more harm than good, and very likely produce a little crop of wrinkles above the nose.

FOR COLDS IN THE CHEST.

Hartshorn and oil is a good thing to rub into the chest for colds and hoarseness. Always place a piece of hot flannel over the chest after rubbing.

TREATMENT FOR THE TIRED.

If you are over-tired—"too tired to sleep," as we sometimes say—bathe the neck and temples with hot water. Bathe the back of the neck particularly. This seems to relax the muscles and the veins that supply the brain with blood. Lie down to sleep in peace, for sleep will come surely. The same treatment will wonderfully refresh during the day. A headache may often be relieved, even cured, by hot applications to the back of the neck.

IDEAL FOOD FOR THE NERVOUS.

Baked bananas are the ideal food for nervous persons and brain workers. This food will unfailingly build up and strengthen lean, blood-poor persons. The banana should be baked in its skin in an oven for fifteen or twenty minutes until it is quite soft and bursts open.

CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

Indigestion is a breeder of disease, but has been known to be cured by the following simple prescription. Mix I dr. of powdered colomba root, 1 dr. of ground ginger, and 1-2 dr. of carbonate of soda. Divide this into twelve powders, and take one in a little milk three times a day.

FOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVE PEOPLE.

People with consumption almost invariably eat too little, even less than those in health, whereas they should eat vastly more than the well. Nature seems to be aware of this, for usually a tuberculous patient can assimilate a much larger quantity of food than a healthy person. The food should be taken in fairly large quantities and at frequent intervals. Not more than three or at most four hours should pass without the eating of something, if it is only a milk biscuit, a sandwich, or a banana. A pitcher containing two glassfuls of milk should stand on a table near the bed, so that a glass may be taken in the night if the patient wakes, and again before dressing in the morning. As much milk as possible should also be taken.—McCall's Magazine.

To peel onions without tears seems an impossibility to some cooks. They may do so either by holding the onions under water as they peel them, or else by sticking a small pared potato on the point of the knife with which the peeling is done. In the one case the water, and in the other the potato, protects the eyes by absorbing that which so painfully affects them.

Cut out the best pieces of your old oil cloth when you are substituting a new one, and use them for rests for your pots and kettles when you bring them from the stove to the table.

Good Reason for Chewing.

She was a good looking girl of 18, well dressed and all that, and the man opposite her on the car wondered why she made a spectacle of herself chewing gum in such a public place.

She noticed that he was mentally criticising her, and finally leaned forward with a blush and whispered:

"I am not chewing gum because I love it."

"No?" he queried.

"And I know that it looks bad."

"Yes."

"But I'm engaged."

"So?"

"And he's—he's out there on the platform."

"I see."

"And we had a quarrel last night, and he said he'd never speak to me again, and I'm chewing gum to spite him and get even."

"That is perfectly right and proper, my—dear girl," replied the man, with paternal sympathy in his tones, and he looked out of the window, and the girl chewed on.

IN BED FOUR WEEKS WITH GRIPPE.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Rey Kemp, of Angola, Ind: "I was in bed four weeks with grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and I now use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"Yes, father, when I graduate I am going to follow my literary bent and write for money." "Humph, John; you ought to be successful. That's all you did the four years you spent in college."

Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is an old friend in a new form. It is prepared for the particular benefit of sufferers from nasal catarrh who are used to an atomizer in spraying the diseased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry the secretions. Price, including spraying tube, 75 cents. At your druggist's or Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

Explained. Mrs. Korsely—"I don't see your lady friend with you any more." Miss Cunnen—"No; but you may have noticed my lady friend's gentleman friend with me; so she's my lady enemy now."

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.

"You don't always announce the weather accurately, do you?" said the mild but persistent citizen. "Perhaps not," answered the prophet; "but you ought not to complain. Whether we announce it or not you always get your weather promptly, don't you?"

The many friends of G. H. Hausan, Engineer, L. E. & W. R. R., at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He writes, "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially trainmen who are usually similarly afflicted." F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"Away back in the Dark Ages," said the Kahack philosopher, "a baked toad in a silken bag was prescribed for rheumatism. In the enlightened present we resort to faith cure, magnetic healing, the mud bath, electricity and one sonorous sounding opathy or another. About the only advance I can detect in our present methods beyond those of other days is that they ain't as tough on the toad."

CHILDREN POISONED.

Many children are poisoned and made nervous and weak, if not killed outright, by mothers giving them cough syrups containing opiates. Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and certain remedy for coughs, croup and lung troubles, and is the only prominent cough medicine that contains no opiates or other poisons. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

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

Observer—"There's no doubt of it, the cost of living has advanced." Pessimist—"And now it'll be just our luck to have the undertakers form a trust and increase the cost of dying."

The prevention of consumption is entirely a question of commencing the proper treatment in time. Nothing is so well adapted to ward off fatal lung troubles as Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The Atlanta Constitution affirms that the entire sum of $500,000 appropriated to suppress the foot and mouth disease could be profitably spent on the football and base ball fields.

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.

Mother—"You must go to bed, Lemuel. The little chickens go to bed at snudown." Lemuel—"Yes, but the old hen goes with them."

A LIFE AT STAKE.

If you but knew the splendid merit of Foley's Honey and Tar you would never be without it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or grippe. It may save your life. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

"What is heredity, mamma?" asked the little girl spelling the word out through her falling tears and waiting to write down the meaning.

"It is—'m, how shall I explain it? Oh," said the mother, "something you get from your father or mother."

And the small child wrote down on her paper of home lessons: "Heredity—spanking."

STOP IT!

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

A young lady applicant for a school in a neighboring county was asked the question "What is your position upon whipping children?" and her reply was: "My usual position is on a chair with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward." She got the school.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

Before she is married a woman wants to get the best of husbands, but afterwards she is satisfied to get the best of a husband.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Monarch over pain.

Fuddy—"I hear your horse threw you in the park yesterday." Duddy—"No such thing. He took advantage of the opportunity while I was up in the air to run from under me."

There is no such thing as a harmless cough. The trouble goes from bad to worse unless checked. Allen's Lung Balsam cures the worst of colds. It allays inflammation and clears the air passages.

THE TURKISH WOMAN.

Her Friday Excursions on the Sweet Waters of Asia.

Friday is the only day on which Turkish women enjoy a little liberty and release from the dreadful seclusion in which they are always kept, and they are not slow to avail themselves of the chance. On Fridays every one goes to the Sweet Waters of Asia, which consist of a small river running about two miles inland, with trees and meadows on each side. Hundreds of boats assemble and glide up and down the river. Every boat or caique has two or more Turkish ladies on board. The sight is a very fine one, as each private caique is most carefully got up, and the boatmen wear brilliant liveries to match the cushions and the long embroidered cloth which hangs over the stern and trails in the water. The khedivah of Egypt is one of the finest, in crimson and gold, embroidered with crowns and fishes. Besides the liveries the parasols make a wonderful show, and here may be seen all the latest Parisian creations. The ladies must not speak to men, but the careful observer can frequently catch sight of veils lowered or other signal given when a particular boat is passing, and habitual frequenters can point out boats which are sometimes close to each other. It is a very innocent diversion and would not satisfy western ladies. An hour before sunset the police boats appear and force all women to leave.—London Telegraph.

Scotland's Round Towers.

Scotland boasts of two round towers, said to be stragglers from the great typical group found in Ireland. The one is attached to the handsome cathedral of Brechin and the other stands in the center of Abernethy, near the entrance gate to the churchyard. The Brechin tower, built in six irregular courses and rising over 100 feet, is the more perfect of the two. It dates from Kenneth's reign, 971-95, and has a most graceful appearance. Pennant in his history speaks of having, in 1772, found handsome bells within its walls. These were afterward removed and now hang in a neighboring steeple. The origin of these towers is now somewhat doubtful, but archæologists are generally agreed that they were built in connection with churches "for defense and faithfulness of watch" during the Norseman raids. They were afterward used as belfries, the Brechin tower having done duty as such for generations. The tower is now one of the sights of the ancient town and is regarded as a memorial of its early conection with Ireland.—Scottish-American.

The Changed Grizzly.

There are numerous reliable statements of grizzly bears having attacked men, but nowadays the grizzly does not seek out his human victims, as there are credible statements that his forefathers used to do. Neither does he lie in wait and, pouncing upon a hunter, tear him into bloody shreds in delighted fiendishness, as the old time stories used to tell. The change in the grizzly's disposition is likened by veteran hunters to the change in the character of the white cousin of the grizzly, the polar bear of the arctics. When the stations for the Hudson Bay company were established, the diaries of the men there often referred to the fright of attacks by polar bears. Many a navigator in the arctic seas has been clawed and chewed to death by polar bears. But for nearly a century the polar bear has not been regarded as so very fierce, and nowadays it is looked upon as a cowardly beast. Association with armed men has modified the polar bear's disposition.—Outing.

Cobweb Pills.

In New England cobweb pills are supposed to cure the ague, and in the south a certain knuckle bone in a pig's foot is a sure cure for rheumatism if it be carried in the pocket or worn suspended from a string around the neck. Tracing the spider web pill, it originated in China, where all species of insects have certain positive or negative values in medicine. In Peking it is customary to give two or three scorpions or spiders to a patient ill of fever. In Ireland the peasantry swallow small spiders alive to effect cures. From these the cobweb pill of the New England native was easy. In Flanders the live spider is fastened into the empty shell of a walnut and worn around the neck of the patient. As the creature dies the fever decreases until it is gone entirely.—Rochester Post-Express.

The Bubble Reputation.

The Governor—Colonel, don't you know Judge Blank? Shake hands with him.

The Colonel—Ah, you are Judge Blank of Blankville?

The Judge—Yes; Blankville is my home.

The Colonel—Of course I know you by reputation then.

The Governor—Colonel, don't you know it always makes me feel mighty uncomfortable when a man says that about me—that he knows me by reputation?

The Colonel—How is that, governor? Why should it make you feel uncomfortable?

The Governor—Because, by jingo, I always wonder which reputation he means.

A Simple System.

Teacher—In what year was the battle of Waterloo fought?

Pupil—I don't know.

Teacher—It's simple enough if you only would learn how to cultivate artificial memory. Remember the twelve apostles. Add half that number to them. That's eighteen. Multiply that by 100. That's 1,800. Take the twelve apostles again. Add a quarter of their number to them. That's fifteen. Add what you've got. That's 1,815. That's the date. Quite simple, you see, to remember dates if you will only adopt my system.

Making Sure.

This hunting story comes from Scotland: When the beaters came out of the covert, one of the guns said to the keeper, "Have you got all your beaters out?"

"Aye," said the man, astonished.

"Are you sure? Have you counted them?"

"Counted them?" said the keeper. "Aye, they're all right."

"Then," said the shooter, with a sigh of some relief, "I have shot a roe."

The Spitting Snake.

A snake found in Africa is called the spitting snake by the Boers. It is between two and three feet long and is especially bold and active, readily attacking every one who approaches it. In confinement it is very savage, opening its mouth and erecting its fangs, from which the poison may be often observed to drop and even sometimes to be forcibly ejected; whence the name given it by the Boers.

Sources of Alcohol.

Some terribly potent liquors, it is said, can be distilled from the innocent looking banana and also from the milk of the cocoanut. The Japanese make a beverage from plums and from the flowers of the motherwort and the peach. The Chinese produce several qualities of spirit from rice and peas, all of them intoxicating, besides which they can make an alcoholic drink from mutton.

A Hard Struggle.

It's a hard struggle to fight the battles of life with the heavy burdens of kidney ills. The constantly aching back—The weariness—Distressing urinary disorders—All yield quickly to

Doan's Kidney Pills,

A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

Mr. T. H. Hughes, of Saxtons River, Vt., employed by B. F. Locke & Co., says: "My kidneys did not act properly for years, and it gradually grew on me. For two or three years they troubled me very much with a dull, aching pain across my back and in my loins. If I stood on my feet for any length of time, I felt the pain across my back more and my legs became numb. When the pain in my back got so bad that I could stand it no longer, I put on plasters, and I used a great many of them, but they only afforded me temporary relief. I also used medicines of all kinds, but they did not reach the cause. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and so well recommended, that I was induced to give them a trial, and I got them at Andrew's drug store. They gave me immediate relief. After the treatment I seldom felt any symptoms of my former troubles, but when I did I took a few of Doan's Kidney Pills and it soon left me. My rheumatic pains were not so severe, and I did not have that tired, languid feeling. I had more energy in doing my work and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good, and I feel justified in recommending them to others as a good and reliable medicine."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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You may have just as good values as the other fellow, but if he tells the public about his ability to do better for them than any one else and you do not he will get the trade.

Tell people why it is to their advantage to trade with you. Tell them convincingly and keep telling them.

—Chicago Dry Goods Reporter.

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South Paris, Me., Oct. 26.

The Man Who Doesn't

have indigestion, a bilious headache or real dyspepsia once in a while is the exception. You who do will find a quick relief from a teaspoonful of the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters.

35c. a bottle.

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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, 7¼ 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 **115,** worth $140.

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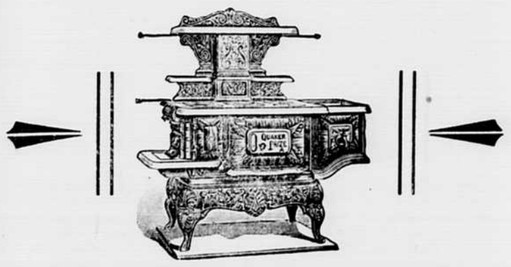

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