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A New England Fruit Show.

The work of the New England Rural Progress organization promises to develop into something at once necessary and essentially helpful for all of New England. The discussion of live problems relative to rural life by live men has brought, what always follows earnest effort, an organized movement, the good of which will be limited only by the individual interest manifested by those who might reap the harvest of gain.

At the sessions held in Boston recently the discussion centered about the proposed fruit and corn exhibition to be held in October and to include all of New England. The fruit interests started their movement some months ago and naturally were prepared to act while the champions of the corn met without any fixed plan. The Massachusetts Horticultural Association tendered its fine hall to the fruit men for a seven-day exhibition, but unfortunately the space is not large enough for a combined show with the corn and, after a full discussion, it was wisely decided to center all interest on the fruit exhibit this year and next year give way to the corn. This, in fact, seemed the only thing to do in view of the lateness of the season, the magnitude of the problem and the lack of any concerted movement, in any of the New England States, in corn breeding or development.

Some of those most interested have for some time been urging this or, at best, only a very conservative attempt at an exhibition, it being believed that the first thing to do is to create a lively interest in corn growing in every state, so that the exhibition, when held, may be of such magnitude and quality as to provoke enthusiasm everywhere for this staple New England product.

This being settled the organization for the fruit exhibit was completed by the choice of Hon. J. L. Ellsworth, Secretary Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, President and Wilfred Wheeler, Concord, Mass., Secretary, with one from each state as member of the executive committee.

A full canvass will be made of all interests that the premium list may be complete and generous. Here is an opportunity never before offered the fruit growers of New England and it is now up to the orchardists of the several states to put up or shut up. We of Maine have been claiming superiority in quality of product from our trees, and here will be a chance to prove good. Failing to do so, our mouths will be closed for all time. Believing the fact, we must meet the growers of other states and hold our ground. It is our opportunity and also our necessity.

The exhibition will be held from October 19 to 24 in Boston, the most central city of New England for such a purpose and admission will be free.

The possibilities of such an exhibition in establishing the quality of New England fruit cannot be imagined to-day and yet we must be searching for these if the fact is to be recognized by the public. Professor Sears of Massachusetts Agricultural College discussed the plans for a fruit show, as did Mr. Wheeler. Professor Gardner of Maine discussed the student judging contest. Professor Gulley of Connecticut the place of that state in the show and Mr. French of Massachusetts Agricultural College, the benefits from the standpoint of the agricultural student.

Now the next step with all interested in promoting our fruit and corn interests is to go to work to help build sentiment for the perfecting of these two important crops. If we want more life and energy in New England we must inject more into our individual lines of work. The sum total is but that of individual effort. Let us prepare to show apples in October and corn next year and prove that this little corner of this great country is the best, has the best, and can produce the best, whether of apples, corn, or boys and girls.—Geo. M. Twitchell in Maine Farmer.

Cement Floors in Stalls.

J. W., Middlebush, N. J., writes: I enclose you a clipping from a recent copy of "The New Brunswick (N. J.) Home News." I have no doubt you are more or less familiar with the present requirements of the board of health. Is it not true that the boards of health are defeating the very purpose for which they are working? Is it not true that here is a big field for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty of Animals? We farmers give you credit for good, practical common sense, and it seems to us that this is an article in which the dairy inspectors (or at least those who framed the laws they are pushing) are wellnigh deficient in.

Yes, there is a whole lot of truth in the article. There is no question that boards of health sometimes send out inspectors who have little knowledge of cows and dairy management, and they make bad use of the power vested in them. Yet in a general way health boards are a public benefit. It is an unwise thing for them to say the cow stable floor shall be constructed of cement. There is no question whatever that cows made to stand day after day on an unbedded cement floor suffer pain, and sometimes actually founder in their feet, and when they lie down on a cement floor there is a cold in it that bodes no good to their health. Any man knows it is more comfortable for him to stretch out on a plank or on the ground than on the cellar bottom or a stone floor. Yet a cement floor is the easiest to keep clean, and it is germ proof.

When cattle stand or lie on it, straw or other bedding should always cover the cement. Any board of health that forbids that should hire out on a dairy farm and study cows for a year, when they would know more than many men on health boards do about what constitutes a healthy cow. A fevered cow can never produce anything but fevered milk, and no cow can stand day after day on a stone and not become fevered in the feet; her temperature also will rise above the normal. To speak plainly about it, I have been in palatial barns, warmed and lighted to perfection, yet they were not health maintaining barns for the cows that were kept in them. A cheap, cloth windowed shed, not costing one-twentieth or one-fiftieth as much, would have been far more conducive to the health of the cows. Yet boards of health (some of them) would condemn the last named simply because they don't know what cow health means. Many cow owners need "jacking up" a little, and many men on health boards need to have some cow sense injected into them. It doesn't make the milk of a cow a whit better if she stands on cement than if she stands on a clean plank or dirt floor. No evidence can be produced to show that it does. Hence health boards that think cement floors make cleaner or better milk need a little education in a cow barn.—C. D. Smead, V. S., in Tribune Farmer.

In studying the money in different forage crops, their manurial value to the land should not be overlooked. The manure from a winter's feeding of clover or pea hay will be far richer in fertilizing value than that from corn fodder or timothy. As nitrogen is the most valuable constituent of the feed stuff, so it is the most valuable property in the manure.—Michigan Farmer.

The growing colts, especially the roadsters, should have a lot of exercise. They should under no circumstances be kept in the stables.—Farm Journal.

Orchard Spraying Suggestion.

The spraying of apple trees should begin before the buds start in the spring. Any time after the snow is gone is all right for this early spray. This application is directly aimed at the apple scab. For this spray a solution of copper sulphate is used (5 pounds of sulphate to 100 gallons water.) This makes a very cheap formula and there is no trouble with the nozzles clogging. Every part of the tree can be most easily hit at this time and the scab is given a serious setback before it gets started in the spring. However, after the buds swell it cannot be used with safety as the copper sulphate will burn all tender tissues exposed.

The next spray had best come after the leaves are well out, but before the blossom buds begin to open. This is aimed at the insect enemies especially, such as the bud moth, caterpillars, and at the same time we get in another blow at the fungus. We therefore spray with a formula: Copper sulphate, 8 pounds; lime 10 pounds, and arsenate of lead, 6 pounds; water, 100 gallons.

The last spray comes after the blossoms have fallen but before the small apple changes from its upright position. This is aimed directly at the codlin moth but we at the same time get in a third blow at the fungus which should leave the fruit practically clean, however, many find a fourth spray applied two or three weeks later profitable.

In making these applications thoroughness is of the highest importance and we should aim to cover the whole tree with a fine mist rather than to drench the lower limbs. To obtain this fine mist a high pressure is necessary and if the work is done with a hand pump an energetic man at the handle is indispensable.

It will be found a great help in mixing the Bordeaux if an arrangement something like the following is used. Make a platform that is higher than the top of your spray barrel when it is on the wagon and on this platform place four barrels holding 50 gallons each. Number these 1, 2, 3, 4. In No. 1 place 50 gallons of water and in this suspend a sack containing 50 pounds of copper sulphate. In No. 2 slack 65 pounds of lime. Then when it is desired to mix a tank of Bordeaux take from barrel No. 1, 8 gallons of the dissolved sulphate and put into barrel No. 3 and fill with water. Then take the same amount from barrel No. 2 and put into barrel No. 4 and fill with water. These barrels, 3 and 4, should be fitted with a faucet and a short piece of hose so that they can be drawn directly into the spray tank. The arsenate of lead may be mixed and added while the tank is filling. By making in this way a Bordeaux mixture is obtained whose mechanical condition is much better and which stays in suspension much longer than when made by turning the concentrated solutions directly into the large volume of water. If the lime is lumpy it will be best to strain it when it is transferred from barrel No. 2 to barrel No. 4, and the whole may well be run through a fine wire strainer while the spray tank is filling. Care should be taken that the solutions are well stirred in barrels 1 and 2 before any is taken out. If the pipes for drawing water and emptying the barrels are reasonably large little time will be necessary for refilling the spray tank.—W. J. Ricker in Maine Farmer.

Sheep in the South.

The Tribune Farmer not long ago quoted H. B. Arbuckle, in "The American Sheep Grower": "There seems to be new interest taken in the development of the sheep industry in the south." It is true, and the wonder is that greater interest was not taken in sheep raising in the south long ago. Unquestionably they can be raised there more profitably than in any other part of the union. Owing to the milder climate, shorter winters, less snow, and consequently less requirement for supplying winter fodder, the south has a natural advantage over the north and west. In fact, sheep can be kept in the south without any fodder at all.

South of the Ohio River they will live on grass alone. Anthony Kilgore of Kentucky, says: "For thirteen years my sheep have never been fed, either winter or summer, but live bountifully the year round on bluegrass alone." In Texas, where 1,799,000 sheep were reported by the United States Department of Agriculture as being on hand on January 1, 1908, no winter fodder is ever required. That the south has not taken advantage of its opportunities is shown by the small number of sheep kept there in comparison to the number kept in the states north of the Ohio River. On January 1, 1908, the twelve states of Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee and Kentucky had within their borders only 2,997,000 sheep, as compared with 3,110,000 on farms the same day in Ohio. In other words, Ohio had 113,000 more sheep than the twelve southern states mentioned.

The shrewd farmers of Ohio make money raising sheep, else they would not raise so many, and continue to do so year after year.—Tribune Farmer.

Right Feeding Essential.

Agricultural Epitomist makes some convincing talk in a recent issue concerning what can be accomplished by proper feeding of pigs to obtain the maximum gain for the money expended in feed. It says:

By an experiment with a certain ration it costs eight pounds of corn to make one pound of pork. By changing the ration it was found possible to produce two pounds of pork on four pounds of corn. There is such a thing as over feeding a pig. Besides the dwarfing effect of an unbalanced ration the animal is apt to eat so much of one particular kind of thing as to become stalled on his feed.

Bone contains mineral matter and the animal must have the proper elements to build up a frame to support its weight of muscle and fat.

Lean meat is protein. Corn contains just about sufficient protein to keep a pig alive without growing a particle. If fed on corn alone it wouldn't gain more than 20 pounds in six months but if given a proper ration consisting of corn, mineral matter and protein it will grow into a 250 or 280-pound hog in six months. But it must have the right quantity of water as well as the right proportion of fat forming food together with sufficient protein and mineral matter.

Prune Now!

March is the time for spring pruning for fruit and shade trees, except the maples. Apple trees too heavily loaded with blossom buds can better be thinned now by pruning than later by hand picking. Thin out the tops to let in the sun, cover every wound with paint; don't take out any large limbs. They never should be allowed to grow where not wanted. The best time to prune is when you can rub off the bud not wanted with your thumb; the next best time is when you can do it with a penknife, and again "when your knife is sharp." The first time to put a tree in shape is before planting. Then the limbs not wanted can be cut out. No two branches should be nearer on the same side than eight inches; a foot is better; the top should be six to eight feet and side branches, the last, three or four feet. A tree should not be headed back in the nursery forming six branches on six inches of the top; that is the reason so many trees go to pieces with the weight of fruit and ice storms.—Country Gentleman.

The oldest horse in Oregon, known to be nearly 43 years old, died Jan. 27 at Burns. He was an Indian pony, once the property of "Captain Jack" of Lava Beds fame, and was captured by Capt. Harrison Kelley's soldiers in 1873.

Lady Betty Across the Water

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON

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Chapter 19

I FELT when I got up this morning that I was in a dreadfully embarrassing and uncomfortable position about Patty and my promise to Mr. Walker. If I kept it and tried to use my influence with her it might be that I would be working against Mr. Brett. It would be hateful to do that, as we are such friends, but I was afraid there must be something rather catty in my nature (though I never thought so before) because I could not approve of a marriage between him and Patty. My private opinion was that Patty wasn't at all the sort of girl to make him happy, but I didn't dare to depend too much on the wisdom of my opinion lest it should be biased by prejudice. It is so hard when you have a friend who has been all yours to see that some other girl may be more congenial to him than you are and that the best thing for him would be to fall in love with her.

Mr. Brett has known Patty for a long time, and, though he hasn't been here often, he has made flying visits sometimes, I know, and even Patty and Ide both call him "Jim," never Mr. Brett. I reminded myself as I thought it all over that probably one reason why he wanted to stay with his cousins now was to see Patty again, not in the least because of his friendship with me, which is quite a recent thing compared to his acquaintance with Patty. I was so jealous of Patty, because she could perhaps take away my best friend and have him for her lover, that all her pretty ways and looks quite annoyed me, and I felt I could have slapped her.

Such feelings made me hate myself, for it is so unpleasant finding out suddenly that you are a brute. Yet I would not indulge my wicked heart by telling Patty that she ought to marry Mr. Walker. I could scarcely eat any breakfast or dinner, and early in the afternoon I crept out of doors, very miserable. I felt that Vivace was the only being on earth who really cared for me, and even he was more interested at the time in a rabbit hole he had found than in my society. He wouldn't come away from it when I called, so I bundled him under my arm and walked off with him to the sugar camp, where I could be alone and think things over without having people say I looked pale and ask whether the ice cream festival at Hermann's Corners had given me a headache.

I sat there in the deep green shade of the maples on the log where Mr. Brett and I had talked the first day I came to the Valley farm. All the disagreeable things that ever happened to me since I was a child took this opportunity to stir in their graves and come to life again. Then they sat down in front of me in a dreary semicircle, staring me in the face until I couldn't stand it any longer and began to cry. Vivace was very much surprised and jumped up, with his paws in my lap, as if he were saying, "What is the matter?" This was a comfort, and I put my head down on his, with my arms around his neck, and cried more.

If you once let yourself go like that, you can't stop. Hearing your own little chokes and gasps makes you pity yourself so much that your heart nearly breaks. I was sobbing out loud presently, which made Vivace whine, and I had almost begun to enjoy my utter forlornness and the distinction of being the most miserable person in the whole world when a distracted voice exclaimed:

"Why, Lady Betty, Lady Betty, for heaven's sake what's happened?"

I looked up, all teary and flushed, and there was Mr. Brett staring at me with horrified eyes and his face as desperate as if he had found me struck by lightning or gored by the black and white bull.

I was so ashamed and confused that I couldn't speak, but just sat there gazing up helplessly at him, with tears running down my cheeks and my lips trembling. The most awful look came into his eyes, and he went as pale as I was red.

"My precious one—my darling!" he stammered, and, dropping down on one knee by the big log, he put his arms around me.

"Oh!" I said. And then my head was nestling down into his neck, and instead of being wretched I was perfectly happy.

"Who has dared to make you cry?" he asked, holding me close.

"You," I answered.

"I?"

"I thought you were only being kind to me because—because you're an American and it's your duty to a foreigner."

He laughed at that—an excited, happy laugh, with a queer break in it.

"I've been half out of my mind with love for you ever since the first day I saw you looking down at me in the steerage. Am I quite out of it now, or can it be true that you care for me—just a little, little bit?"

"I care for you dreadfully," said I. "Why, this isn't friendship, is it? It's being in love."

"I should think it was—with me," he said. "It's all of me—heart, soul and body—drowning in love."

"Don't drown," I whispered to him. "I can't spare you."

After that we didn't say a word, but I hadn't supposed it was possible for any human creature to feel so seraphically happy as I did. I don't know how long a time passed before we even spoke, but it seemed only a minute—a minute stolen straight out of heaven. And he was so handsome and dear that I would have kept that minute forever if I could, for it was impossible to believe that another could be so perfect.

But by and by it did merge into sister minutes just as good, and we began to talk and tell each other things.

He told me again how he'd loved me from the very first instant, and I told him that after the day on the dock, if not before, I'd never quite had him out of my thoughts for a moment.

"There has always been a sort of understand of you." I went on, "no matter what else I was thinking of, just as, Sally says, when you are near the sea you hear it through every other sound."

He liked having me say that, and his eyes are too glorious when he likes things that I say.

"I loved you so much," he answered, "that I felt my love must have some power over your heart. It couldn't go for nothing. I knew I wasn't worthy of you, but the love was, for no man in your own world could offer you a greater one. That's my justification for asking you to put your hand in mine. But am I asking too much? Are you sure you won't regret anything you may have to give up?"

"There's nothing I wouldn't give up to be with you always," I assured him. "But I don't see that I shall have to give up much that I really care for. We shall be poor, of course, but I shan't mind that a bit with you. We can live in a sweet little cottage somewhere, can't we? Or if you have to be in a town we shall have a wee, wee flat, and it will be such fun looking after it, just like having a doll's house, only a hundred times better. I've never been rich, you know. It's always been rather a struggle, and ever so many of my dresses have been made out of mother's or Victoria's. I shall learn to cook and sew."

"If I were so poor as all that, darling I shouldn't be asking you to marry me," said Jim. "I'm better off than you think, for, as I told you, I've been doing fairly well lately, and I guess if one of us two ever has to cook it will be I. We might have to do that sometimes, but it will only be if we're camping somewhere,"

"I do hope so. It would be glorious!" I exclaimed.

"We can have the cottage or the flat all right, or maybe even both if things go on as well as they're going now," he said, "and there's nothing on God's earth I won't do to make you happy Heavens! I should think so, after what you're doing for me—trusting me without knowing any more of me than you've seen in these few weeks"—

"I'd have trusted you to the world's end after the day you jumped overboard and saved the little boy. Besides, you were you, and I'd have trusted you just the same if you hadn't."

"Bless you, my angel. But think of the marriages you might have made."

"I couldn't have made more than one; at least I hope not," said I flippantly. "I could never have married any one but you, so I should have had to be an old maid if you hadn't asked me, and think how awful that would have been. You don't regret asking me, do you?"

"Regret? Well—it doesn't bear talking of. I suppose I ought to be able to say that I'd meant to keep my love to myself, and it only sprang out on an ungovernable impulse. But it wouldn't be true if I did. I always meant to ask you from the very first—though I had little enough hope even up to today, that it would be anything more than friendship on your part. But, oh, how hard I did mean to try for you. My one virtue was to wait until you had seen enough of other men—men of a different sort—for you to be sure you didn't prefer one of them. And when accident had put you very near me I did manage not to lose my head and speak while you were, in a way, under my protection, for that would have been brutal. But heaven knows—and Miss Woodburn knows—that I came mighty near it once or twice. I'm thankful I didn't. Now you know the best and worse of the other sort of man and the best and worst of me. You see the kind of people whose blood runs in my veins, and still you are ready to say that my people shall be your people. I'm not afraid of anything that can happen now."

"You needn't be," I said, slipping my other hand into his, for he had one of them already. "Mother may be vexed with me for going against her wishes, but she will have to forgive me, or even if she doesn't I shall have you."

"I think she will forgive you, darling," said Jim. "I will make her forgive you."

The rest of the day was perfectly divine, and it is almost as delightful to live it over again, as I am doing now in writing the story of it, after we have said good night.

We forgot all about going back to the house until some one came out and rang the bell for tea in the field where we couldn't help hearing. Then we told the cousins our news, and they were immensely pleased. They seemed to think that Jim and I were made for each other, and Mrs. Trowbridge said she had seen that it was coming all along.

After tea we walked over to call on Sally, and she was just as glad as I thought she would be.

"You are going to marry one of the finest fellows on earth, I believe," said she, "and I congratulate you as well as him."

I do love Sally!

Chapter 20

IT was a very different waking up the next day. My first thought was, "Can it be really true or is it only a dream that I'm engaged to Jim?" And I almost cried for joy when I was quite sure it was true.

We both wrote letters to my mother and so did Sally. I didn't see theirs, but I could guess what they said, and I could trust Sally to praise Jim. Still, all the praises in the world wouldn't reconcile mother to what I was going to do.

Jim had promised Mr. Trowbridge to pronounce judgment on a horse which he thought of buying, and the man who wanted to sell the creature brought it to the farm about 11 o'clock. Sally had come to tell about the letter she had just posted to mother, and Jim was in the sitting room writing his. I think he had forgotten about the horse until Mr. Trowbridge appeared, looking rather excited.

"Say, Jim," he exclaimed, "Jake Jacobsen's here with the horse. He's round by the barn now, and you might as well have a look at it; but it's an awful brute, and I ain't going to take it at any price."

"What's the matter with the horse?" asked Jim, sealing up his letter and looking interested.

"It's mad crazy, that's all, but it's enough for me. I thought there must be something wrong for Jake to be offering it at the price he did."

"I'll come," said Jim, getting up.

I jumped up too.

"Oh, please don't have anything to do with such a vicious creature," I begged. "You might be killed."

Jim laughed. "The horse isn't sired that could kill me, I reckon. I know them too well. Why, little girl, I was brought up among horses. You can trust me not to run too big risks now I've got something to make life worth living."

Stan has often told me that men hate girls to fuss over them, so I bit my lip and didn't tease any more, but I was far from happy. I didn't like the look in his eyes.

"May Sally and I go and see the horse with you?" I meekly asked.

"I'll ride him up to the house if I find he's worth your seeing," Jim said. "But you mustn't worry if we don't come this way for awhile. I may have to work with him a bit before he's ready to show himself off to ladies."

With that he got his hat and went out with Mr. Trowbridge, who was waiting with a twinkle in his eyes.

Already Jim and Mr. Trowbridge had disappeared, but as we were choosing the coolest place for our chairs we saw a dusty, nondescript old vehicle rattling up the maple avenue and just about to turn into the narrow road which leads round the side of the house.

"My precious one—my darling!" he stammered.

"Visitors," said I. "I didn't know Mrs. Trowbridge was expecting"—Then I broke off, with a little gasp.

"Oh, Sally, it's"—

"The duke and Katherine!" she gurgled.

All my blood raced up to my head as if I were going to have a sunstroke.

Mrs. Trowbridge and the girls were busy in the kitchen making peach jam, so when the wretched old chaise drew up close to the veranda Sally and I were alone to receive it.

If my sense of humor hadn't been trampled upon by various emotions which were all jumping about at the same time, I should have had hard work not to laugh when Stan and Mrs. Ess Kay scrambled out from under the lumbering old hood, which was like a great coal scuttle turned over their heads. Their hair was gray with dust, their faces purple with heat, and evidently they were both in towering tempers.

Stan looked at me the way he did once when I was small and spoiled his favorite cricket bat by digging up worms with it—as if he could have shaken me well and boxed my ears and would if I weren't a girl. As for Mrs. Ess Kay, she smiled, but her smile meant worse things than Stan's frown.

"Hello, dear boy!" I chirped nervously. "How do you do, Mrs. Stuyvesant Knox?"

Sally murmured something, too, and Stan had the grace to claw off his hat, showing how damp his poor hair was on his crimson forehead, but he didn't even pretend to smile.

"A nice dance you've led us!" said he. "By Jove, I wouldn't have thought it of you, Betty!"

"Maybe you don't understand yet," said I. "Wait till I've explained, and I'm sure you won't be cross, because you always were a dear."

"It's no good wheedling," he grumbled. "I'm not going to wait for anything. We've come to take you home, and the quicker you pack up and get ready the better."

"What do you mean by home?" I inquired.

"To Mrs. Stuyvesant-Knox's house in New York, where she says she'll be good enough to put us up till the next decent ship sails for England."

"I'm not going back to Mrs. Stuyvesant-Knox's," said I. "She knows why it's impossible."

"Rot," said Stan. "She's jolly kind to have you after the way you've acted. Anybody'd think you were eight instead of eighteen. You deserve to be put on bread and water for making me come 3,000 miles to fetch you home."

"I didn't ask you to come," said I, "and you needn't have bothered. Is Vic engaged yet?"

"Yes, she is; the day before I started. What's that got to do with it?"

"A good deal, according to her," I replied. "I'm engaged too."

"The dickens you are!" exclaimed Stan, getting redder than ever, while Mrs. Ess Kay gave a little start and glared at Sally.

My blood was up now, and I didn't care what I said. The sooner Stan knew everything just as it was the better.

"Yes, the dickens I am," I echoed defiantly, "and I don't intend to be treated like a naughty child by any one. I've done nothing wrong or underhand. We've only been engaged since yesterday, though we both fell in love at first sight on shipboard, and we've written to mother and you this very morning."

"Engaged to a man you met on shipboard!" repeated Stan, looking flabbergasted and turning from me to Mrs. Ess Kay.

"Tom Doremus!" she gasped. "Yet no, that's impossible. He's in Newport. But there was no one else. I was particularly careful."

"I am engaged to marry Mr. James Brett," I said. "He is"—

"There was no such man on the ship," she broke in sharply.

Then suddenly she almost jumped.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "Oh, duke, this is too awful. I remember there was a person in the steerage. But this is madness. It can't be"—

"He did cross in the steerage," I said. "What of it? He is the best and handsomest man I ever saw, and there's no finer gentleman than he. You can ask Sally if there is, for she knows him."

"And thoroughly approves of him," Sally finished, taking my hand. "Duke, I assure you Betty is to be congratulated. I understand that the duchess was not averse to her marrying an American, and the one she has chosen is of the very best type."

"I beg your pardon, Miss Woodburn, but hang the type," said Stan, who never did get on with Sally. "It's absolutely impossible that my sister should marry such a person, and you ought to have known better than to encourage her. This is a hundred times worse than I thought when I flung up the best shoot of the season to come and fetch you, Betty. You and I were always by way of being pals, but I agree with the mater now. You've behaved disgracefully, and as for the man, whoever he is"—

"Here he comes to speak for himself," cut in Sally, squeezing my hand hard.

There was a sound in the distance—voices shouting, but not the voice I loved. We all looked, and a black horse with a man on his back sprang into sight, like a rocket gone wrong. It was Jim, looking more beautiful than any picture of a man ever painted, his face transported with the joy of battle and triumph and that fiend in horse shape under him doing all he knew to kill.

It was a terrible and yet a splendid thing to see, that struggle. I hadn't known how I adored Jim and how I admired him till I saw him with that smile on his face, sitting the black devil as if he were one with him in spite of the brute's murderous plunges.

The two shot past the house like a streak of lightning, then wheeled back again, the horse clearing a ditch and a five barred fence from one meadow into another, but he didn't jump in spite of Jim; rather was it in spite of himself. Then there was a series of mad buck jumpings, leaps into the air and downward plunges. The beast sat on his haunches and then reared up with a great bound, to waltz on his hind legs and paw the air, snorting. But still Jim smiled and kept his seat without the least apparent effort.

"Jove! That fellow can ride!" muttered Stan, taken out of himself by his man's admiration for a man.

"It's Jim Brett—my Jim Brett!" I cried. "What do you think of him now?"

But it didn't occur to Stan to answer. I don't suppose he even heard. He was far too deeply absorbed in the passing drama, and in a minute more Jim and the black horse were out of sight again.

But I was not at all afraid for him now. I was only proud and sure—as sure as I was of life—that he would conquer.

Nobody spoke. Mr. Trowbridge and Mr. Jacobsen, the disagreeable cowbell man, who owned the horse, ran by as fast as they could go, too excited to glance at the house. Mrs. Trowbridge and the girls had come from the kitchen and were hanging over the nearest fence. Patty was whimpering a little, so I guessed all in a flash that she had cared for Jim.

We stood still in our places and watched. I could hear my heart beat, and it had not time to calm down before Jim came riding back on the black horse—a changed black horse, all winning airs and graces, to cover shamed penitence now.

The creature pirouetted up the side road, and Jim stopped him at the veranda, patting the throbbing black neck. "Well, I believe I'll buy him myself," he said, smiling to me, and then he saw Mrs. Ess Kay and my brother.

"By Jove, Harborough!" said Stan. "It is you, isn't it? Surely it isn't your double?"

"Harborough it is," said Jim, while I listened, dumb with wonder. "How are you, dicky? I was rather expecting you might turn up, but I cabled to you last night to Boodles' and wrote you this morning on the chance you hadn't started."

"Well, I'm blowed," remarked Stan, most inelegantly. "Are you Brett or is Brett you, or is he somebody else?"

"My name is James Brett Harborough. Perhaps you didn't know or had forgotten," said Jim, and then, jumping off the horse and throwing the lines to Mr. Jacobsen, who had just trotted anxiously up, he came to me.

"Will you forgive me?" he asked.

"I don't know yet what it's all about," I said dully.

"A nice dance you've led us!" said he.

"Miss Woodburn knows and Mohunsleigh knows. You see, he and I were old pals, so I told him I was in love with his cousin and was going to try hard to win her in my own way. You remember Mohunsleigh's friend Harborough. You said the other day you were sorry for him, and—you wished him joy of his love affair."

"Oh, is that the reason you pretended to be only Jim Brett?"

"I am Jim Brett. But now you understand, will you forgive me?"

"I don't understand yet, except that you must have been afraid I might care more for your money than for you if I knew. Oh, how could you think such a thing of me? But about the steerage"—

"That was beforehand. It had nothing to do with you, though everything that was to come came from it. I was abroad for a couple of years and a friend I knocked against in Paris last June bet me $1,000 that in spite of all my queer experiences I wouldn't have the pluck to rough it in the steerage of a big ocean liner. I took the bet and won it. If it hadn't been for seeing you I should have gone west almost at once after landing in New York, but I had seen you, so I stayed. Luckily for me I'd met Miss Woodburn often in San Francisco and once here. She recognized me in my steerage get up and was the only one who did, but her tact kept her from spoiling sport. She guessed there must be a game on and said not a word to any one. She wouldn't, even if I hadn't managed to send her a note, which I did. I had a conversation with her on board, too, the day before getting in and—we talked about you. Even then I felt sure you couldn't be the sort of girl to care about money, but"—

"It was partly my fault, Betty," Sally broke in when he paused. "To be quite quite frank, I knew that the duchess had fallen in with some ideas of Katherine's, and I couldn't tell how far your bringing up mightn't have influenced your nature, so I encouraged Mr. Harborough to test you by keeping up the story that he was a poor young fellow named Jim Brett. It handicapped him and kept him away from you, but, you were interested in him to start with, and I did my best to keep up the romance. I thought he wouldn't lose by it in the end, and he hasn't. There was the morning in the park: I managed that, and I got Katherine to send him an invitation to her big party. He was playing a waiting game, because he wanted you to care in spite of every drawback, or else he wouldn't want you to care at all, and then, before he was ready for any coup, fate stepped in and did the rest."

"In the best way it could have been done, I think," said Jim. "Now, little girl, do you understand, and have you forgiven me?"

"I'd like to think you could have trusted me from the very first, without playing at all," I answered. "Still, it is romantic, isn't it? And, besides, even if I were very angry, I—I'm afraid I'd forgive you anything after seeing you ride that horse."

"I'm hanged if I couldn't, too," said Stan. And, laughing, the two shook hands.

"What about the duchess?" asked Sally.

"Oh, when I tell her that Betty's engaged to marry a chap I've met and liked in town—a thorough sportsman, too—it will be all right," said Stan.

I was glad he didn't refer to Jim's money, even though that is the thing which will appeal most to mother. As for me, I am almost sorry he isn't poor, if there's room in my heart to be sorry about anything. But I don't believe there is. It's such a beautiful world, and I shall have two homes in it now; one on each side of the water.

HOLDING THE CELLO.

An Anecdote of Duport and the Emperor Napoleon.

Napoleon, in a way, was fond of music. It is admitted that the musical tastes of "the Corsican ogre" were not elevated. But for all that he loved singing so much that many a time after a concert he ordered the vocalists to come to the palace and sing before him and the Empress Josephine.

A curious anecdote is told of his brusque manner of dealing with artists. One night at a concert at the Tuileries, while Duport, the famous violoncellist, was performing a solo the emperor suddenly entered. His majesty nodded his head approvingly and when the piece was finished said to Duport:

"How the deuce do you manage to keep that instrument so motionless? And, taking up the cello, he tried to jam it between his spurred boots.

Poor Duport nearly fainted when he saw his treasure treated like a war horse. For several minutes he looked on, trembling from head to foot. At last, however, he darted forward and called out "Sire!" in such pathetic tones that the emperor handed him back the instrument.

Duport thereupon showed how the instrument was held, but every time his imperial master extended his hand to attempt to do it himself Duport threw himself back in alarm till finally Josephine whispered something to her husband, who burst out laughing and put an end to the cello lesson.—New York Sun.

SHETLAND PONIES.

Active as Terriers, Sure Footed as Mules, Patient as Donkeys.

Shetlands are "foaled in the fields, live in the fields and die in the fields." They have a rooted dislike for indoor life and thrive best when allowed to feed naturally on green grass, with perhaps hay in winter. Until two years old nature provides a soft, woolly covering. Afterward the mature coat of hair appears, to be shed each spring, when the ponies appear sleek and handsome. Full grown they are immensely strong, with wide quarters, powerful legs and a great width and depth over the heart and lungs. And, as Bengie wrote in 1870 in his "Tour In Shetland:" "The Shetland pony is the most lovable of animals in the wide creation. They are sprightly and active as terriers, sure footed as mules and patient as donkeys. The horse is accredited as the noblest of the lower animals, and the Shetland pony stands at the head of this noble race as the most intelligent and faithful of them all."

The great value of the Shetland to the coal miners lies in its ability to work in the low galleries in thin seamed pits, where other ponies could not travel. Their strength does not correspond with their diminutive proportions, and they will travel thirty miles a day in the seams, drawing from twelve to fourteen hundredweight. Underground their lot is hard, but use becomes second nature, and they are treated, if roughly, not unkindly.—St. James' Gazette.

Modern Ambition.

"If you are a real good boy and study hard, perhaps when you grow up you can become president."

"I don't want to be president."

"Why, Johnny, I am surprised. Every boy should aspire to that position."

"Not for me."

"Why not?"

"Oh, I'd rather be

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 23, 1909.

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.

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

Coming Events.

April 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Exposure Brings on Rheumatism.
Cause for Alarm.
Why Not Clip Your Own Horse?
Wash Goods.
Idle Money is Like an Idle Mind.
A Cash Sale Saturday.
Ripe Old Age.
Conveyance of Scholars.
Probate Notices.
Five Notices of Appointment.
Libel for Divorce.
Notice of Bankruptcy.

The Last of March Court.

Monday was principally devoted to various criminal matters none of which took a great amount of time, and the day's work was practically finished by the middle of the afternoon.

J. Zadokis of Rumford pleaded not guilty to an indictment for malicious mischief, the charge being that he threw a stone through the window of a Maine Central car at one time during the International Paper Co. strike last fall. All business with Zadokis had to be done through an interpreter. He had no lawyer at the time of pleading, but later Mr. Stevenson was assigned to defend him. The jury found him guilty.

Thomas Thibault of Rumford pleaded guilty to the charge of assault and battery. The assault was a part of the affair at Rumford, during the International strike, when some strike breakers were taken out of the hands of the officers, and there was serious apprehension felt by the citizens as to what might be coming. Thibault was regarded as the leader of the strikers on that occasion. He was given a sentence of sixty days in jail.

William Lincoln of Boston, on an appealed case for illegal transportation of liquors, pleaded nolo contendere, and paid a fine of $100 and costs of $20.46.

Court adjourned early Monday afternoon till 10 o'clock Tuesday, which was the hour assigned for the Penley rape case to begin.

At the end of the session of Wednesday afternoon, after work on the Penley trial had been closed for the day, some other criminal matters were taken up.

Ed H. Peters of Rumford pleaded guilty in four liquor cases. County Attorney Parker stated that Peters was an old and persistent offender. Mr. Blanchard spoke briefly in Peters' behalf, and asked that any jail sentence imposed might be in the Auburn jail. Judge Cornish imposed sentences as follows: Single sale, $50 and thirty days in jail; depositing for unlawful sale, $100 and costs of $5.95; nuisance, six months in jail at Auburn. One other nuisance indictment was placed on file.

Ed Casey of Rumford pleaded guilty to indictments for nuisance and common seller, and an appealed case of single sale. The nuisance indictment was placed on file, and on the others he was sentenced, on the single sale $50 fine and $8.29 costs, on the common seller $100 fine and 30 days in jail. This was the respondent's first appearance in this court.

J. R. Barrett of Rumford pleaded guilty to an indictment for forgery in raising a pay check from $6 to $16. Barrett is a boy of 16 years, one of a large family of children, who has had to work in the mill for the past three years. Judge Cornish questioned the boy carefully, and ordered the case filed and told the boy to go home and behave himself. Mr. Blanchard appeared for the boy.

In the case of J. Zadokis, who had been convicted of malicious mischief, a sentence of three months in jail was imposed.

Thursday noon during an interval, Louis Cohen of Rumford was brought into court to answer to an old common seller indictment. County Attorney Parker stated that he had information causing him to believe that Cohen was still in the business. Mr. Stevenson appeared for Cohen. Judge Cornish fixed the penalty at $100 fine and thirty days.

After the close of the Penley trial Friday, it did not take long to dispose of such other business as remained, and court adjourned finally early in the afternoon. The court was in session ten days, and one civil case was tried, resulting in a verdict for defendant. Nearly all of seven days of the term was occupied with criminal business, over three days of this time being required for the Penley case. Besides this case, one other resulted in an acquittal. In the other criminal trials, a verdict of guilty was returned. A number of sentences were imposed, mainly in liquor cases, and in all cases of violation of the prohibitory law Judge Cornish imposed the statutory sentence of fine *and* imprisonment.

A permanent injunction was issued by the court against Edmond Tardiff of Rumford, restraining him from maintaining a liquor nuisance, a temporary injunction having been previously issued on complaint of Charles P. Barnes, then county attorney.

A similar injunction was also issued against Bertha Cohen and Daniel McCafferty of Rumford, one proprietor and the other tenant of a building, upon same proceedings. This form of procedure was initiated by Mr. Barnes, and has since been adopted in other counties of the state.

THE DIVORCES.

Divorces were granted during the term as follows:

Una M. Westleigh of Norway from John W. Westleigh of Mason. Desertion. Custody of minor child to libelant.
Kimball & Son.

Bertha M. Ridlon of Hiram from Charles G. Ridlon of Hiram. Cruel and abusive treatment and extreme cruelty. Custody of children divided between libelant and libelee.
Perkins.

Lulu M. McIntyre of Dixfield from Adelbert D. McIntire of Dixfield. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of child or children yet unborn given to libelant.
McGillicuddy & Morey.

Lizzie F. Dorr of Mexico from George A. Dorr of Mexico. Habits of intoxication.
McCarthy.

Alfred E. Vaillancourt of Rumford from Marie Blanche Vaillancourt of Rumford. Adultery.
Stearns.

Ethel N. Russell of Oxford from John S. Russell of Passaconaway, N. H. Cruel treatment and failure to provide maintenance. Custody of minor children to libelant.
Wright.

Harry Neville of Rumford from Maud Neville of Aldenville, Nova Scotia. Desertion.
Stevenson.

Georgina S. Malenfant of Sumner from Joseph Malenfant of parts unknown. Cruel and abusive treatment. Name of libelant changed to Georgina Simoneau.
Dyer.

Lizzie H. Cotton of Hiram from Wyman Cotton of Porter. Desertion. Libelant's name changed to Lizzie H. Edgecomb.
W. B. Randall.

William E. Allen of Paris from Myra Buker Allen of Paris. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor child to libelant.
Barnes. Wright.

Nina F. Kimball of Paris from Frank C. Kimball of Paris. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor child to libelant.
Wright.

Zella M. Peabody of Oxford from Warren E. Peabody of Gorham, N. H. Cruel and abusive treatment and failure to provide maintenance.
Wright.

Lois Pearle Nile Pease of Rumford from Locke Howard Pease of Farmington. Cruel and abusive treatment and extreme cruelty. Name of libelant changed to Lois Pearle Nile.
Bisbee & Parker.

Clara Augusta Brown of Norway from William W. Brown of South Windham. Cruel and abusive treatment, and failure to provide maintenance. Name of libelant changed to Clara Augusta Newcomb.
Wright.

Florence J. McArdle of Paris from William C. McArdle of Hopedale, Mass. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Gray.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Dr. Donovan was called to Paris Hill to see Dr. M. M. Houghton, who is not improving as was hoped she might.

The annual meeting of the Sumner and Paris Telephone and Telegraph Co. was held at the Forbes school house March 19. The report of the treasurer was read and accepted, showing that the company had on hand $127.29. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

Clerk—A. P. Stearns.
President—Frank Bennett.
Directors—P. F. Ripley, Rodney Chandler, A. M. Ryerson, R. H. Gates, J. H. Ellingwood, A. E. Dean.

Austin W. Royal, after years of ill health, died Sunday at his home about three miles east of Paris Hill. Mr. Royal was the son of the late Rev. Solon Royal, and was 68 years of age. He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters. The funeral will be held at the house at 1:30 Wednesday afternoon.

The young people are getting up a two act drama to be presented at Academy Hall in the near future.

Mrs. Harriette Crocker Aldrich has purchased the Jairus K. Hammond place in this village.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Wilma Perham of Washington, D. C., to Lieut. Lawrence Campbell Ricker of the 10th Infantry, U. S. Army. The wedding is to occur in the early autumn, and the young couple will make their home at Fort Benj. Harrison, near Indianapolis. Miss Perham has many friends at Paris Hill, where her summers have been spent.

William E. Atwood has been elected editor-in-chief of the Bowdoin Orient.

Oxford.

The town meeting was held March 16th. The officers elected are given elsewhere.

The funeral of Charles F. Durell was held at the Congregational church Sunday, Rev. Frederic Newport officiating. A large number of people attended, the church being filled and chairs placed in the aisles. The Masonic lodge from Norway of which he was a member were present and performed the Masonic ceremony. There were many flowers from friends and the different orders to which he belonged, the Masons, Sons of Temperance, and Grange. Mr. Durell was a prominent man, active to promote every measure for the public good. He has held many offices of trust, and had the esteem of all who knew him. His loss will be deeply felt by all as a friend and as a citizen. He leaves a son, Charles Pendexter Durell, and a sister, Mrs. Ellen Hawkes.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle held "Gentlemen's night" at Temperance Hall Monday evening with parish meeting, and reports from the various societies of the church, Endeavor Society, Sabbath School, parish and circle. Letters from absent members and former pastors were read. A supper was served and a short entertainment and social hour followed.

Mr. John Bewser has received news of the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Leet, of New Brunswick, aged 92 years.

The Methodist society held a sale and entertainment on St. Patrick's evening at the vestry, with music and readings. Ice cream, cake, food, etc., were on sale. About $25 was taken.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle met Wednesday with Mrs. John Elden.

The grange will hold a fair and sale Thursday and Friday evenings.

Peru.

Mrs. Lucia Walker is visiting her brother-in-law, C. W. Walker, of Canton.

Mrs. George Conant visited her mother, Mrs. Ed Record, the first of last week.

Ruth Abbott is visiting at Mrs. H. R. Robinson's at present.

Kidder Bros. have received a carload of hay which they sold for $16.75 per ton out of the car.

Charlie Luce spent Sunday, March 14, with his family at East Peru.

Mr. Colby Walker is working on the section.

Miss Edith Holman spent Sunday, March 14, with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. DeShon visited at C. H. Kidder's Sunday, March 14.

Alfred Kidder is staying at I. C. Kidder's at present.

Hebron.

The W. R. C. held their usual meeting Friday of last week.

Miss Sage from West Minot occupied the pulpit here Sunday. Mr. Baker of Colby, a former student here, gave a very interesting talk in the evening.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. E. S. Dunham Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Merrill went to Mechanic Falls Tuesday to attend the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. Ellen Merrill.

Alton DeLano, class '07, spent a few days with Miss Tripp recently.

Mr. J. F. Moody went to Auburn Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. Donham is in Auburn this week visiting her father and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. John Everett of South Paris spent Sunday with his grandfather, Mr. Joel Foster.

Master Harold, the little son of A. E. George, who had his leg broken a few days ago, is doing well. Other sick ones are recovering.

Mrs. S. C. Howe is now very comfortably settled in the Bailey house.

Mr. Will Haskell, who with his wife has been boarding with his sister, Mrs. Persian Everett, has bought a farm in Turner and moved there, and Chas. Everett will come home and live with his parents.

Program of band concert at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, March 16:

Selection, ... Band.
Reading, ... Miss Hodsdon.
Solo, ... Mr. Barrows.
Violin solo, ... Mr. Garcia.
Selection, ... Band.
Reading, ... Mr. Fessenden.
Solo, ... Mr. Barrows.
Reading, ... Mr. Fessenden.
Selection, ... Band.
Reading, ... Miss Hodsdon.
Reading, ... Mr. Fessenden.
Baritone solo, ... Mr. Campbell.
Selection, ... Band.

The concert was called very fine by those present. About thirty dollars was cleared.

The Bellevue Society banquet Wednesday evening of this week. These last two weeks of school are busy ones.

East Bethel.

Z. W. Bartlett has recently visited Lewiston, South Paris, Waterford and Berlin, N. H.

Miss Bertha Cole has gone to Mexico for a few weeks' stay in the family of N. W. Ethridge.

John Howe has entertained his friend, Harry Rand, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kimball from South Paris visited at F. B. Howe's and other places here last week.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett is spending a few weeks with her daughters and other relatives in Lowell, Mass.

Mrs. George K. Hastings visited relatives at South Paris last Tuesday and did spring shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Mills of West Bethel visited their daughter, Mrs. Walter Bartlett, last week.

Mrs. Ida Reed is working for Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett.

West Lovell.

D. B. McAllister, wife and daughter, of Jackson, N. H., visited his grandmother, Joan McAllister, last Tuesday.

Mrs. George Guptill is with her parents for a few days.

H. B. McAllister and housekeeper of North Lovell visited his daughter, Mrs. Georgia McAllister, a few days last week.

Wm. Adams and wife of North Stoneham visited at Victor McAllister's Tuesday and their grandson Wendell returned home with them.

Mrs. Sarah Lord visited at her nephew's, J. H. Fox's, at the village the first of the week.

Mrs. Fred Harriman of Chatham visited her aunt, Mrs. Cora Nichols, recently.

West Paris.

The mystery supper and entertainment last Wednesday evening at Centennial Hall under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church was a decided success and a pleasant affair for those who attended. About seventy-five were present and the proceeds were nearly twenty dollars. The supper was indeed mysterious and created much merriment. There were eighteen orders on the menu which we give with interpretation:

1. Bostonians' delight, ... Baked Beans.
2. Colored staff of life, ... Brown Bread.
3. Survivor of the flood, ... Ham.
4. A busy creature and a color, ... B—read.
5. Conglomeration, ... Pies.
6. Tramps' stand-by, ... Crackers.
7. Skippers' residence, ... Cheese.
8. A bite without a bark, ... Pickles.
9. Saline bovine, ... Corned beef.
10. Grateful on a warm day, ... Water.
11. Life preservers, ... Doughnuts.
12. A capital letter and pains, ... C—ake.
13. An angry ram, ... Butter.
14. Merry-go-round, ... Jelly Roll Cake.
15. Found in three months of the year, ... Tea.
16. An important person in the kitchen and a letter, ... Cook—ee.
17. Chips from the old block, ... Toothpicks.
18. A winter ill, and the doctors pay, ... Cof—fee.

After the supper games were played and an entertainment consisting of an organ solo by Laura Willis, two songs with banjo accompaniment by Mrs. E. D. Curtis and readings by Mr. Frank Starbird of South Paris was given. Mr. Starbird, who is always popular with an audience here, gave some entertaining selections.

Mrs. W. H. Soule, who was formerly Mrs. Mary Andrews Webber of this place, came here the last of the week with the body of her husband, Mr. Soule, for burial. Mr. Soule was a former resident of Lewiston, but for several years they have lived at Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. Ellsworth D. Curtis is an active and capable helper in the work of the Methodist church and has the responsibility of teacher for the junior class in the M. E. Sunday School. The members number ten and have the class name of "Little Jewels." Mrs. Curtis recently had an afternoon party at her home for her class which was a happy occasion for all concerned. Games were played and nice refreshments served.

D. P. Curtis and some others attended court at South Paris a part of last week.

The sick ones at L. W. Dana's are improving. W. K. Dana of Portland was here the last of the week to see his relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Shurtleff have moved their household goods to South Paris, where they will go to housekeeping.

Mrs. G. W. Bryant of South Paris was in town several days of last week, and has had the remainder of her household goods moved to Geo. D. Robertson's at South Paris. Her former homestead will be occupied by the first of April by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Dunham.

Mrs. Almeda Richardson of Dickvale is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Churchill.

Miss Hilda Immonen, a sister to Mr. Lauri Immonen, is ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lamadda with rheumatic fever.

Mr. Herbert Richardson of Dickvale has come here to work for the season for D. P. Curtis.

Rev. Isabella S. Macduff is preaching a series of interesting sermons on the articles of faith of the Universalist church, and Lenten Bible readings have been widely distributed in the parish.

West Sumner.

Eddie Bisbee, son of Sylvester Bisbee, is sick with the mumps.

Decon Moses Dow is having some repairs and changes made in the interior of his house. A. G. Farrar is doing the work.

D. D. Small has bought a horse of Cyrus Hazelton.

P. G. Barrett went to Auburn Saturday and returned Sunday with a horse and young he had purchased there.

One of the twin babies of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor has the pneumonia and the other one is threatened with the same disease.

Maurice Farrar is confined to the house with the mumps.

Mrs. Amy Farrar's mumps turned out to be toothache.

Mrs. Adelbert Davenport and Miss Florence Farrar went to Lewiston Tuesday, returning the same day. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Millie Merrill and little son of Turner.

Winslow Farrar and wife have returned from Hartford, where they have been to visit relatives.

There will be a dance here Friday night. It is to be a poverty ball. The hulled corn supper which was to have been served to the dancers will have to be postponed by reason of the illness of Mrs. Rodney Chandler who has charge of it. Mrs. Chandler is confined to the house by a severe cold. Gladys Young is at work for her.

The remains of Mrs. Ella Abbott, wife of Dr. C. M. Bisbee of Rumford, were brought here Friday and placed in the tomb at Pleasant Pond cemetery. The deceased was followed to the grave by Dr. C. M. Bisbee, Prof. Harlan M. Bisbee and wife of Exeter, N. H., Chester Bisbee and wife of Rumford and Mrs. Thurza Smith of Mechanic Falls, widow of the late Rev. Henry Bernard Smith.

The dinner that was to have been served by the ladies of the Relief Corps on St. Patrick's Day was postponed on account of the serious illness of the president, Mrs. Arabine Abbott. Two of Mrs. Abbott's daughters were to act in the farce. Other members of the corps are sick with bad colds, which are at present very prevalent here.

The engagement is announced by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Vining of Abington, Mass., of their daughter, Miss Lena Merton Vining, a popular young lady there and in Brockton, and Mr. Charles Albert Barrows, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Barrows of West Sumner.

Bryant's Pond.

Daniel G. Hayes received a cablegram from his brother in Panama Tuesday saying that he had obtained a good position for him in the government service. Mr. Hayes will leave New York Monday for Colon.

Mrs. Essie Stanley and daughter of Bethel were guests at James L. Bowker's a few days last week.

Fred Noyes, who is employed on the section, received a bad cut in the knee last week.

Mr. John Perry of Brunswick, who has been staying with his nephew, Edwin Andrews, is quite sick.

Alonzo Farrar of Dickvale was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Floyd Morgan has returned from her visit to Waterford.

The high school will be in session two weeks more. The primary school will open again April 15.

Arthur L. Bessey has finished work at Poland Spring.

West Buckfield.

Maude Smith has gone to North Paris to keep house for Frank Keene.

Many from this way attended court at South Paris Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Georgia Warren of North Buckfield visited at Harry Buck's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Richards and daughter Louise went to North Auburn Tuesday.

Miss Fannie Harlow intends to go to Massachusetts on a visit during her vacation.

Ray and Victor Gatchell from Turner visited their aunt, Mrs. John Smith, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Phillips and little daughter went to North Auburn last Saturday after their son, Linwood, who was visiting his grandparents there.

Miss Beryl Harlow has gone to Farmington to attend the Normal School.

North Stoneham.

Beryl McKeen is at home from her school at Norway for two weeks' vacation. Anna Brooks of Norway came home with her for a few days' visit.

Henry Knightly from East Waterford is at work for H. B. McKeen setting up the machinery in the mill getting ready to start.

Howard Palmer has finished hauling timber and gone to his home in Lovell.

Clarence Hilton of Lewiston is visiting his brother, Lyman Hilton.

Gertrude McKeen of Lovell visited her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Sawyer, last week.

Herbert Adams, wife and son Roger, visited his father, Wm. Adams, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Eastman and little son Brooks were at Zeno Fontaine's Sunday.

West Bethel.

"Rise and blow, O stirs of the spring!
Waken the world from rest;
Give thy strength to the blue-bird's wing,
And the robin's faltering breast!

Come, with the promise of April days,
The heart of the Earth to cheer;
Winter hath turned on his dreary ways,
And the gladsome spring is here."

Crows are becoming numerous.

The sledding is still good on our highways.

Nahum K. Scribner of Albany was in this village Monday.

Guy Johnson of Albany was in town the first of the week.

A traveling agent for the New England Homestead passed through town last week.

Eggs have again declined in price, and are being sold this week for twenty-six cents per dozen.

The wholesale post-card business of Whitten & Dennison continues to increase as Easter draws near.

Winter leaves us with not far from five feet of heavy snow in the woods, insuring us against an early spring drouth.

Mrs. Sarah Brown and her sister, Mrs. Coffin, are entertaining a lady relative from Milan, N. H.

Elbert Briggs is prepared to promptly fill small mail orders for Easter and tinseled "Greetings" post cards, also West Bethel photographic views.

Addison S. Bean is moving from Mason and with a new housekeeper will occupy Almon Tyler's house on what is known as the Scribner farm.

Dry wood is being hauled from Mason and shipped to the cities from this station, and the mill yard is well filled with green white birch.

Greenwood.

It will be remembered that the 4th of March was stormy here, and the hope was expressed by more than one correspondent that it would be more favorable in Washington, D. C., on account of its being inauguration day, and favorable weather was much to be desired. But all were destined to disappointment. The better to show what they really had there, let me quote a few lines from one of my papers, entitled "Unfit":

"The man in charge of the weather bureau in Washington should be relieved of his job. As a forecaster his incapacity was proved years ago; it never received, however, the prominence that inauguration day furnished.

"Willis Moore keeps the place despite his incompetency. For a time many persons had known this; now the world is aware of it. Why he is retained is one of those things past finding out. Six hours before daylight on March 4, Moore sent to Mr. Taft this rosy bulletin:

"'The weather for the inauguration will be one of cloudless skies, a flood of sunshine and a temperature of 40 degrees.'

"The weather was just the opposite of this. It could hardly have been more different. The Capital was hit savagely by the Ice King, the Snow King, the Slush King. The worst weather ever, the oldest Washingtonian unhesitatingly avows." And that was what they had in Washington, D. C., on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1909. Wonder what the government keeps him there for; and how much salary he gets for that kind of information.

Frank Brooks has moved back to his farm and Delphon Brooks is moving his goods on to his place. He would have been there two or three weeks earlier had not sickness prevented. Mrs. A. S. Brooks is on the sick list and her daughter, Mary, is there caring for her.

Dannie Bryant thinks of coming back to his farm in the near future, and the other day employed a man to get out his ice for him; but finding it three feet in thickness, thus making it difficult to handle, the work was given up.

Herbert Ring, who dismissed his choppers the first of the month on account of the bad prospect ahead, has resumed his work and finds it the best doing for the winter. Perhaps he is hoping for the six weeks sledding in March so frequently mentioned.

There was another sign of spring recently, when a skunk left his subterranean home and thought to take a walk out on the crust. But he made a fatal mistake in coming out in the daytime, as he learned when too late to correct it.

Thinking the sap season had arrived one morning last week, he went out and tapped 50 trees, which ran fairly well for a short time, when winter again asserted himself and that was the last of syrup making up to date; a little less than one gallon but very fine.

Post cards continue to come in, the last one being from Miss Cora Morgan, the picture representing the steam shovel as seen at work in the Panama Canal. Cora is now at the Bennett place, and later will visit her brother, Floyd Morgan, and wife, at Bryant Pond.

The March wind, while writing this, is still "loud and bleak."

Mrs. Eland Whitman has lung fever. Her granddaughter, Miss Celia Pike, is at home with her from her work at Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Nina Estes has returned home from her sister's, Mrs. Alba Noyes'.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Yates from South Paris were at their farm Sunday.

Clarence Morey has taken Moses Corbett's place at the saw mill, lugging out strips.

There was a large attendance at the concert and dance at the City Saturday night.

Ed Pike has been at South Paris a number of days this week to attend court.

Lendall Yates is boarding at Pearl Whitman's while working with his team for Frank Willis.

Denmark.

Mrs. Kate Sanborn is again under the care of Dr. Hebb of Bridgton.

Mr. Elbridge Thorne, one of the jurors at Paris court, has returned home.

Mrs. A. C. Boyd and little boy, it is reported, have left Denmark for parts unknown.

Mr. Geo. Moulton still remains quite sick.

Mrs. A. H. Jones is quite sick with a grippe cold.

Mrs. A. W. Belcher is confined to her bed with a bad attack of double sciatica.

Mr. Elmer W. Berry has resigned his position as traveling salesman for the Western Cereal Co.

There were four candidates in the initiatory degree in Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., Tuesday evening.

East Fryeburg Dramatic Club gave a fine drama in Odd Fellows' Hall Monday evening. A large attendance.

"Well! well! Did you ever hear anything like it! Mrs. C. Jewett, the newly elected superintendent of schools, went to the late superintendent of schools, A. C. Boyd, and demanded the books but was refused them, he claiming that his term of office had not expired. Mrs. Jewett was elected March 1st and was duly sworn by the town clerk to fill the office. How long the town is going to let such nonsense go on is a mystery to many.

Norway Lake.

Mr. A. D. Kilgore has had another ill turn, but seems to be improving again.

Miss Grace Flood is on the sick list.

Mrs. Aldana Bartlett went to the Central Maine General Hospital the 15th. Carroll Delano's wife was taken there the 17th for the removal of tumors.

Mrs. Asa Bartlett has been sick with a very bad cold but is improving now.

East Brownfield.

The funeral services of Mrs. Georgia Cole, who died suddenly March 14, took place at Hotel Uberty, March 17.

Miss Marion Johnson entertained a St. Patrick's party at her home the seventeenth. All had a most enjoyable evening.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting at Mrs. Elizabeth Rowe's, March 19.

Charles Cole of Weston, Mass., spent a few days at the home of his father, L. A. Cole, last week.

Hannah Floyd of South Windham has been a guest of Erla Dennett for a week.

Sumner.

Mrs. Arabine M. Abbott, widow of William G. Abbott, died at her home Friday night, the 18th, aged 65 years. The funeral Sunday afternoon was attended by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. Mrs. Abbott had had eleven children, of whom nine are now living. She has one brother, A. H. Doble of South Paris, and one sister, Mrs. Bowker, of Sumner.

Bethel.

Sunday evening the churches in Bethel united in a temperance meeting at the Congregational church. Special music was rendered by a large chorus composed of the three choirs. Rev. Mr. Banghart and Rev. W. C. Curtis assisted. Mrs. O. M. Mason, president of the W. C. T. U., gave an interesting report of the W. C. T. U. institute held at South Paris. Mrs. E. W. Chandler spoke on the department of Narcotics, especially the evil effects of the cigarette. E. C. Park, Esq., gave the address of the evening, which was a plain statement of the present temperance sentiment, and for an hour held the close attention of the audience, as he gave cheering reports from nearly every state in the Union. It is seldom one has an opportunity to listen to an address so full of facts and so interestingly given.

Tuesday, the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Ames. A report of the institute was given and it being Neal Dow and Mrs. Stevens red letter day the program was devoted to these two great leaders.

Dr. Paxton, who has been with Dr. F. B. Tuell, left Wednesday for his home in Massachusetts to prepare for his departure to London, Eng., where he has been offered a very flattering position. The doctor has won many friends in Bethel professionally and socially, who regret his going away and he will carry the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

Wednesday, a very sad event took place at the G. T. R. station. As the 4:20 P. M. west bound train came into the station, Mrs. Hodgkins, who had been visiting her daughter who lived near the station, hurried to the depot to take the train for Shelburne, N. H. Upon entering the car she was so ill she asked the conductor to assist her off which he did. Dr. Wight was summoned and arrived very soon, but medical aid was useless and she died soon. The doctor gave as the reason hemorrhage of the lungs. Funeral services were held Friday.

Wednesday evening, the Sons of Veterans held a well attended ball in Odeon Hall. This being a benefit to purchase uniforms for this organization much interest was manifested, and with Stearns' orchestra to furnish music it was a great success.

Several "Shriners" were in Lewiston to attend the dedication of Kora Temple.

Misses Hilda and Marjorie Chandler of South Paris are visiting their grandparents.

Mr. Purinton, representative of the Lewiston Journal, is in town in the interest of that paper.

Mrs. J. U. Purington and Miss Purington returned Friday evening from Andover, Mass., where they have been visiting.

Gould Academy will open Tuesday.

Included in an autograph collection which was dispersed at auction in Boston recently was a manuscript of special interest to the people of this town, Gilead and Shelburne, being a letter of three closely written folio pages, dated September 18, 1781, which was written by David George of Conway, N. H., to Rev. Benjamin Parker, of Haverhill, Mass., and which gives an account of the raid made by Indians upon the inhabitants of Bethel, Gilead and Shelburne on August 3 and 4, 1781. In this raid the Indians killed James Pettengill of Gilead and Peter Poor of Shelburne, and Nathaniel Segar and Benjamin Clark of Bethel, together with a negro servant, Plato by name, belonging to Jonathan Rindge of Shelburne, were taken away with them to Canada as prisoners. The only detailed contemporary account which has ever been published of this Indian foray is one which was dictated by Mr. Segar after his release by the Indians and return to his home in this town, and which was "Printed at the Observer Office, and published at the Oxford Bookstore," Paris, in 1825. Copies of this pamphlet are now quite rare, but the substance of it is given in the 17th chapter of Benjamin Glazier Willey's "Incidents in White Mountain History" and on pages 46-51 of William B. Lapham's "History of Bethel." (That history, by the way, erroneously gives 1827 as the year in which Mr. Segar's narrative was published.) The catalogue of the autograph collection which included Mr. George's letter justly spoke of the letter as "of superlative historical interest," and the bidding for it at the auction was spirited, the person who secured it being obliged to pay $9 for it. Mr. George's account of this tragical episode in the early history of Bethel, Gilead and Shelburne, will, it is to be hoped, find its way into print and thus be made accessible to everybody. The library of Harvard University has a copy of Mr. Segar's pamphlet, which, according to the entry on the library's bookplate pasted into the front part of the pamphlet, was given to the library by "Alvah Black of Paris, 20 Aug., 1859."

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Mrs. C. L. Sanborn has been with friends and relatives at Locke's Mills.

Methel Packard of Bethel Hill recently called on her aunt here at the Maple and Pine Farm.

Mr. Orrington York of North Bethel was in this vicinity a few days ago selling fresh fish.

Ernest Buck has graduated at Gould Academy and has employment in the store of Ceylon Rowe. Doubtless a more honest young man could not be found.

Reading Greenwood items reminds the writer of seeing Elton Dunham's sister on her dying bed, call him to her bedside and give him the good advice that only a dying angel sister could give. As far as we know he has lived up to this and she is waiting for him in the spirit land.

Albany.

George Cummings has 101 brand new chickens.

Isaac Morrill has finished hauling his timber which he cut on the H. H. Bean lot.

Amos Bean is getting ice from Songo Pond.

There will be a dance at the town house March 26th.

C. F. Reed passed through town en route for North Norway recently.

Crows are here once more.

Will some of the readers of the Democrat please tell the reasons for hens laying soft shelled eggs. They have oyster shells and grit all the time.

Roger Sloan has very pretty Easter cards for sale.

Almost every farmer has to buy hay with which to feed his stock through the remainder of the winter. What could we do without the railroad to-day? It seems to us as though the farmers would have to resort to the methods of our forefathers and drive the cattle into the woods and fell trees for them to browse.

Several here are struggling hard to get the timber already cut in the woods to the mill or on to the river.

It is understood that Arthur Andrews has hired rent at Bethel, where he will soon move his family and commence work at his trade as carpenter and builder.

We see by the Citizen that there will probably be two surveys made to decide on the route over which the electric road to connect Fryeburg and Bethel shall be built to connect with Rumford. We all hope that it will be built along the course of Crooked River through Albany, thereby passing near several mills and other sites on which mills would be built if there were an outlet for their products. Undoubtedly the citizens of this town would do their part in helping the move.

Amos L. Bean and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, who arrived the 12th inst. Amos says he doesn't see any danger of a drop in the Bean market.

North Paris.

Miss Ida Littlehale of Bethel visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale, recently. From here she went to New Hampshire to visit her brother and sister.

Miss Jennie Bartlett of Harmony is visiting at A. D. Andrews'.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis attended Grange at East Sumner March 13.

Mrs. E. L. Porter of West Paris visited Mrs. M. S. Bubier recently.

Little Ervil Libby fell out of a tree and broke his arm March 14. The bone was badly shattered and he was taken to the hospital.

Buckfield.

The Baptist Circle held a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren Monday evening with the usual attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harlow went to Boston Tuesday where Mrs. Harlow will buy millinery and study the styles for the coming season.

Miss A. H. Prince entertained the Nezinscot History Club Tuesday afternoon and in the evening entertained a party of young people of whom the hostess was the youngest and merriest.

Miss Iva Gardner went to Portland Wednesday to learn the millinery business in the Rines Bros.' store. Miss Alice Nulty is also in Portland for the same purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Jordan are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter, born Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Chas. Gautia died Monday night from the after effects of an attack of pneumonia. Mrs. Gautia was thirty-seven years of age and a daughter of the late Daniel Blake and Rebecca Keene of Sumner. She is survived by her husband, Chas. Gautia, and two sons by a former marriage, (Clifton and Urban Allen) and a brother and sister, Mrs. Ella Bradeen and Mr. Laurien Keene of Sumner. The funeral was held from the Baptist church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Pottle officiating.

Mr. Florian Jordan, Jr., has sold his place beyond the corn factory to Celinda Mayhew. Mr. Jordan has leased the farm known as the Knight farm on the East Sumner road owned by Chas. Austin.

Frank Allen and Fred Cooper were summoned to Paris as special jurymen by constable Shaw.

Lester Turner has finished his job of hauling logs for Staples and Irish.

An interesting song service was held at the Baptist vestry Thursday evening under the direction of the pastor, F. M. Lamb.

Presiding Elder C. F. Parsons spent Sunday with the M. E. church here and at East Buckfield, preaching at the latter place in the morning and in the village in the afternoon and evening.

Thomas DeCoster returned to Bethel Saturday where he is taking post-graduate work in Gould Academy.

North Waterford.

Herbert Lord and son have been visiting relatives in Naples.

Mrs. Jesse Littlefield and son Willis have got back from Norway where they have been for a week.

Carl and Randal Hatch are boarding at Parris Paige's and work at Tuskahola.

Ruby Bethel of Norway has been visiting Rilla Marston of Albany, and is now visiting friends here.

Dustin McAllister and Arthur Saunders are camping at the Kezar Ponds fishing.

Mrs. Annie Hazelton visited at Mrs. L. Knight's Tuesday.

Fred Hazelton is staying at his father's who is sick.

East Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton McIntire visited in Locke's Mills and Portland from Saturday to Tuesday.

Irving Morey is with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Doughty.

Mrs. S. S. Hall and children and Lizzie Hall went to Oxford Tuesday, returning the next day.

Mrs. Hattie Merrill is at home from Norway.

Wilson's Mills.

Town meeting was held Monday, the 15th. The officers chosen are reported elsewhere.

Mrs. B. J. Olson visited her daughters in Errol, N. H., the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robie were at Colebrook last week.

Born March 8, to the wife of Lewis Olson, a son, Robert Lewis.

Mrs. Mary Wilson and son Ashton moved home the 15th.

Lovell.

Mr. S. L. Hatch is in very poor health at the present time.

G. W. Walker and son Webster were in Portland Saturday.

The drama, "Oak Farm," was played at Pine Grove Hall Friday evening by a company from Stow with music by the Robinsons of Bridgton.

I. B. McAllister is quite poorly now.

N. T. Fox has finished logging for the Diamond Match Co. for this season. He has had from four to six teams on the lot and has put in two million feet. There is probably remaining upwards of a million more. This lot was bought some years ago of Sumner Kimball by the company.

There was an all day meeting of Suncook Grange Friday, and Kezar Lake Grange invited to meet with them. The first and second degrees were worked in the forenoon. Oyster dinner and a literary entertainment in the afternoon, with discussion of the question: Resolved, That the common farmer is more successful financially than the common laborer, Suncook Grange taking the

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing September 27, 1908,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS
Going down(east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday vening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 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.—Aurora 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 Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third 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.

Winter seems to be coming on apace.

Murray Bigelow visited in Auburn a few days last week.

Miss Florence M. Richardson is visiting relatives in Exeter, N. H.

Harold Merrill has been visiting in Mechanic Falls for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Wright have been visiting in Portland for a few days.

J. Arthur Colley of Hotel Andrews was in Lewiston and Portland a few days last week.

Miss Alice Penley of West Paris is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. H. Herrick, for a few days.

Harry M. Wheeler, principal of Caribou High School, is at home for the spring vacation.

Good Cheer meeting Wednesday afternoon. A large attendance is desired as there is work to do.

The Sports, and Miss Crockett, as guest, spent a quiet evening with Miss Murch last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Plummer of Lovell have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Fred B. Wiggin, for a few days.

The Seneca Club meets this Monday evening with Miss Eva Walker. New York city is the subject of study.

Mrs. Charles Sturtevant and daughter Marion of Waterville are guests at George M. Giles' and I. J. Monk's.

H. H. Stuart, principal of Hallowell High School, and Mrs. Stuart, are at J. H. Stuart's for the school vacation.

Miss Isabelle Bryant, designer in the millinery store of Miss S. M. Wheeler, is again at the store, for the spring season.

Mrs. E. B. Clifford and daughter are visiting Mrs. Clifford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Russell, at Leeds, for a few days.

Mr. and and Mrs. Arthur K. Shurtleff have moved from West Paris into a rent in Leonard Whitman's house on Park Street.

Josiah N. Horr has bought the farm formerly occupied by Leon Noyes near Hall's Pond, and moved there with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar B. Merrow were here a short time last week, getting some household goods ready to move to their home in Auburn.

Harry A. Morton of the Paris Manufacturing Co. started Saturday on a trip to Chicago and other western cities, in the interest of the company.

Miss Kathryn Jack of Woodfords was a guest at N. D. Bolster's for a day or two the first of last week on her way home from a visit in Berlin, N. H.

Raise potatoes! Read elsewhere in this paper of an offer which the Democrat is enabled to make to the farmers of Paris to encourage interest in this crop.

The central office of the Citizens Telephone Co. will be closed on the 31st of March, and there will be no service for that day. This is necessary because of changing the central.

N. Dayton Bolster and family were in Lewiston Wednesday night to attend the indoor meet and athletic exhibition of Bates College, in which Mr. Bolster's son, Morton Bolster, '10, was a participant.

Mrs. Rose, wife of Wm. Henry Caswell, died on Sunday, the 14th. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the Congregational vestry, and was attended by Rev. A. T. McWhorter. Mrs. Caswell leaves a husband but no children.

Hudson Knight and Miss Lila Andrews were married at Mr. Knight's home on Church Street Monday evening of last week. Rev. J. H. Little officiated, using the ring service. Mr. and Mrs. Knight have the best wishes of many friends.

Mrs. C. W. Bowker and daughter Muriel, and Mrs. Wirt Stanley visited Mr. and Mrs. John F. Stanley at the Auburn fish hatchery last week. Mr. Bowker and Mr. Stanley were there over Sunday, and Mrs. Bowker will remain a few days longer.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office March 22, 1909:

Mrs. Lietta J. Barrows.
Mrs. H. C. Aldrich.
Chas. E. Varney.
Ernest Waterhouse.
Lafayette Waterhouse.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

There was a good delegation from Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., at the meeting of Mt. Mica Lodge Thursday evening. The first degree was conferred on seven candidates, and the work followed by light refreshments and a social time. Another very pleasant evening for both lodges.

Dexter E. Lowell, against whom there was an appealed search and seizure case, and whose bail was defaulted in the Supreme Court a week ago, was surrendered by his bondsmen Friday. The sentence of the justice, a fine of $100 and costs, had been affirmed, and he has decided to board it out at the expense of the county rather than pay.

About 40 members of Mt. Mica Lodge went to Harrison Saturday afternoon and worked the first degree at a special meeting of Harrison Lodge that evening. This lodge in its beautiful new home has every convenience for the comfort and entertainment of its invited guests, and the cordial manner in which the visitors are received makes them feel perfectly at home. Those who went from here arrived about 4 o'clock and spent the time very pleasantly until 6, when a fine banquet was served to them in the banquet hall adjoining the lodge room. After this came the lodge meeting and the work, and remarks by different members of the various lodges represented, of which there were many. Then followed another banquet at which some over two hundred were seated at the tables. It was about 12:30 when the start was made for home and nearly 3 A. M. when we arrived here, every one declaring it to be one of the best lodge affairs they had ever attended, and well worth the effort necessary to accept an invitation to work at a lodge where a long ride must be taken. Members who remained at home have much to regret.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Andrews are visiting their son at North Anson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Russell and daughter of Sumner were guests at A. D. Park's over Sunday.

Perkins will run a special train to Lewiston next Friday evening to see Ethel Barrymore in "Lady Frederick."

Mr. Ananda S. Hiwale, a Hindu, will speak at the Congregational church next Sunday evening. Mr. Hiwale has worked his way through Bangor Seminary and is now in his last year at Bowdoin. He is an interesting speaker and well worth hearing.

The Baptist Junior Endeavor Society will give a cobweb social at the church vestry Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, in connection with which there will be a sale of homemade candy, salted peanuts and popcorn. Let all juniors come and bring their friends. A good time is promised.

Emerson Manley, who has been around the world with the American fleet in the battleship Kansas, came Saturday to spend a furlough of fifteen days with his grandfather, C. Freeland Penley. He has a large and interesting collection of photographs and other souvenirs of the world-encircling trip.

For Best Acre of Potatoes.

A PRIZE FOR PARIS FARMERS WORTH THEIR ENDEAVOR.

Last fall there was shipped from South Faris one car-load of potatoes raised on one farm. This statement should receive more than a passing notice; first, because it is the only car-load lot shipped from this place by the raiser in more than ten years, and second, because several hundred car-loads should be shipped each year. We have a fine soil for this purpose and much better transportation facilities and much lower transportation rates than the Aroostook farmers.

The potatoes above mentioned brought seventy cents a bushel at the depot. As three hundred bushels were raised on a single acre, the crop was a very profitable one. Such crops mean greater prosperity, more money brought into town and a greater increase in farm values.

Through the liberality of a friend who desires to encourage potato raising in the town of Paris, The Oxford Democrat will offer three prizes, a first of twenty-five dollars, a second of twenty dollars and a third of fifteen dollars to the ones raising the three largest number of bushels of salable potatoes on a single acre of land in the town of Paris in the year 1909. This offer is open to all, but the names of those intending to compete must be sent to the Democrat before June 15th next.

The land and potatoes will be measured under the direction of someone appointed by the Oxford Democrat. In the fall a full description of the methods used and the results obtained by the successful competitors will be published.

It is hoped that a large number will enter into this contest and show what can be done in Oxford County by the use of modern methods in raising potatoes.

Mrs. George A. Wilson.

After having been in failing health for a long time, Mrs. Annie B. Wilson, widow of George A. Wilson, died at her home in South Paris about noon of Tuesday, March 16.

Mrs. Wilson's maiden name was Annie L. Blake, and she was born in North Belgrade, Jan. 1, 1845, the daughter of David and Lucinda Blake. She married, Aug. 24, 1865, George A. Wilson of South Paris, who was later treasurer of South Paris Savings Bank for many years, Judge of Probate for Oxford County, and held many other positions of trust and responsibility, and was one of the leading citizens of the town and county.

The forty-four years since her marriage Mrs. Wilson had spent in South Paris, where she had been active in many lines of work, and a leader in numerous undertakings. For a long time she assisted her husband in the savings bank, in his times of ill health doing the large part of the work of the position. She joined the Congregational church in South Paris by letter in 1868, sang in the choir, was president of the ladies' circle of the church, and a leader in its activities, possessed of a high degree of executive ability and great energy.

She was also a member of the Ladies of the G. A. R., the Golden Cross, and the Pythian Sisters.

Mrs. Wilson leaves two children, Madge, wife of Walter L. Gray, who with her husband lives at the old home, and George A. Wilson, Jr., who has a position with the Aroostook Telephone Co. at Houlton. She has one brother living in California.

The funeral was held at the house at 1 P. M. Thursday, attended by Rev. A. T. McWhorter of the Congregational church, with singing by the choir of the church. The bearers were J. F. Plummer, J. H. Bean, Henry Muzzy, Albert D. Park, W. O. Frothingham and George A. Briggs. There were many beautiful flowers, and many present to show their regard and love for the one who had gone. She was laid to rest in Riverside Cemetery beside her husband, who preceded her by only three years.

Mechanic Falls Shoe Factory.

At a largely attended meeting last Monday the town of Mechanic Falls voted to let the shoe factory at that place to the Sprague & Hathaway shoe firm of Lynn, Mass., for ten years, and to exempt the firm from taxation for that length of time. The town will put the factory in good repair by July 1st, and pay freight on four car loads of machinery brought from Lynn, and the firm will keep the buildings insured for $10,000. For a number of years the factory building at Mechanic Falls has been unoccupied, to the detriment of the place, and there is much satisfaction at the prospect of its being once more in use.

Town Elections.

OXFORD.

Moderator, A. S. Fuller.
Clerk, Roscoe F. Staples.
Selectmen, C. B. Haskell, E. W. Edwards, E. L. Burns.
Treasurer, Roscoe F. Staples.
S. S. Committee, Geo. J. Parrott.
Road Commissioner, J. H. Russ.
Total amount of appropriations, $8,234 00.

LINCOLN PLANTATION.

Moderator, W. H. Hart.
Clerk, Calvin T. Fox.
Selectmen, W. H. Hart, W. L. Hart, George Nason.
Treasurer, D. C. Bennett.
Collector, C. T. Fox.
S. S. Committee, W. L. Hart.
Road Commissioner, J. W. Hart.
Total amount of appropriations, $1,600.00.

Personal.

Miss Geraldine Whitman, formerly of Buckfield and later of Norway, who recently graduated with the highest honors from the Illinois College of Photography at Effingham, Ill., has purchased a studio at Carroll, Iowa, where the best wishes of many friends go with her.

Card of Thanks.

We wise to extend our sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during our recent sorrow and bereavement, also for the many beautiful floral tributes.

W. P. CURTIS.
MR. AND MRS WM. W. RIPLEY.

Business Notices.

Cook's is the place to buy home-made candy.

Have you tried those Utopian chocolates at Cook's? "The taste tells."

Orders left at Cook's candy store for cut flowers or floral designs receive prompt attention.

NEAR DEATH IN BIG POND.

It was a thrilling experience to Mrs. Ida Soper to face death. "For years a severe lung trouble gave me intense suffering," she writes, "and several times nearly caused my death. All remedies failed and doctors said I was incurable. Then Dr. King's New Discovery brought quick relief and a cure so permanent that I have not been troubled in twelve years." Mrs. Soper lives in Big Pond, Pa. It works wonders in Coughs and Colds, Sore Lungs, Hemorrhages, La-Grippe, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough and all Bronchial affections. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

John P. Penley Found Not Guilty.

The Outcome of the Trial in the Supreme Judicial Court Last Week.

The trial of John P. Penley of Oxford, charged with criminal assault upon nine-year-old Ethel Meggs of Paris, began in the Supreme Judicial Court Tuesday morning. Interest in the case was manifest in the crowd which filled the court room throughout the trial—mostly men, except such women as were witnesses in the case. None were admitted after the seating capacity of the room was filled, those who remained after the recess at the middle of each session were required to remain until the adjournment, and the best of order was maintained.

John P. Penley, the respondent, who has been under bonds since his arrest, took his place in the dock, and in response to the question of the clerk after reading the indictment charging him with the offence, replied in a clear voice, "I am not guilty."

Penley is a man 55 years of age, somewhat below medium height, rather spare in flesh, browned but not ruddy in complexion, and wears a somewhat thin brown moustache. He has lost the ends of the first two fingers on his right hand. These details are mentioned here because they have a bearing upon the testimony which appeared in the case.

For the state the case was conducted by Assistant Attorney General Charles P. Barnes and County Attorney Ralph T. Parker; for the defence by Hon. James S. Wright, with the assistance of Alton C. Wheeler.

A number of extra jurors had been summoned from near-by towns, and the drawing of a jury proceeded from the full list of regular and special jurymen. Judge Cornish examined the jurors as their names were drawn from the box, and excused all regarding whom there appeared to be any possible doubt, excusing those from Oxford and Paris without questioning them at all. To secure the twelve men, twenty-six names were drawn. Three were challenged by the defence, and two by the state. The jury as completed was made up as follows:

J. Everett Stuart, Hiram, Foreman. Contractor and builder.
Walter K. Hamlin, Waterford. Creamery manager.
G. F. McAllister, Lovell. Farmer.
D. A. Cole, Woodstock. R. F. D. carrier and farmer.
Irvin I. Bean, Norway. Shoemaker.
R. I. Peabody, Gilead. Teamster.
Frank W. Allen, Buckfield. Farmer.
Thomas W. Charles, Fryeburg. Grocer.
Clarence Perham, Woodstock. Carpenter.
Roy Herrick, Albany. Laborer.
Oscar Hardy, Hartford. Farmer.
E. F. Howe, Rumford. Farmer.

When the jury was complete, all other jurors were finally excused.

County Attorney Parker opened the case for the state, detailing the circumstances of the affair, as brought out later by the evidence, and saying that from the testimony to be introduced the jury would say whether the respondent was the guilty party. Two plans were used in the presentation of the case, which were placed upon the board, one showing the vicinity of the Leonard house, where the assault was made, and the other the vicinity of Penley's house in East Oxford, near the Paris line.

Without going into the details of the testimony of the several witnesses, the story of the affair is briefly this, as told by the state's witnesses:

Ethel Meggs is a motherlesz girl, supposed to be nine years of age, who came from Canada the last of the summer of 1908 to live with her aunt, Victoria Leonard, wife of Fred Leonard, of Paris. Mr. Leonard lives about two miles north of South Paris, on what is known as the Hooper's Ledge road, a short distance off the main road between South Paris and Paris Hill. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Leonard, there is in the family one adopted daughter, Annie, about twenty years of of age.

On Friday, the 9th of October, Mrs. Leonard and Annie were at work at the corn factory at South Paris. Mr. Leonard carried them down in the morning, and returned home. After dinner he went to South Paris with a load of cider apples, leaving Ethel Meggs at home alone. During his absence, as related by the little girl, a man with a gun and wearing a cartridge belt came into the house through the shed. He asked if the folks were away, then wanted a drink of water and something to eat, which the little girl got for him, and as she was about to take the dishes away to wash them, he seized her, carried her into the bedroom, took from his pocket two bottles containing something which he put on a handkerchief and laid it over her face, and accomplished his purpose. After she had recovered consciousness he said, "My God, look at the blood!" and after making some attempt to check it and remove the evidences of the deed, he told her if she told on him, there wouldn't be much left of her in a few days, and left the house, as he came, through the shed.

When Leonard returned, a little after 3 o'clock as he thinks, the girl said nothing to him about what had occurred, but when later he went to South Paris after the women of the family, she went with him. After they had got started home, Mrs. Leonard learned something of what had happened, and they turned about and came back to South Paris, to the office of Dr. Stewart. There it was found that the girl was badly in need of surgical treatment, and Dr. Littlefield was called in, and Deputy Sheriff Wilbur L. Farrar was sent for, and Mr. Wright was called in as he was passing on his way home. The physicians described the injuries as permanent in their effects. She was under treatment for a week or two.

At the doctor's office a description of her assailant was obtained from the little girl, which was in substance that he was a large man, with a heavy black moustache.

On the 30th of October, Penley was asked to come to the court house, and there was brought face to face with Ethel Meggs, who was with Mr. Farrar. In reply to questions by Mr. Farrar, as to whether this was the man, she said she didn't think it was. J. Hastings Bean, who was a witness to this meeting, stated that Penley's face flushed, and he scowled at her with a threatening expression.

When Ethel Meggs was called, she took her stand by the end of the judge's desk, and at Mr. Wright's suggestion Judge Cornish questioned her, and pronounced her a competent witness, when, under Mr. Barnes' questioning, she told her story. Although she is supposed to be nine years of age, she is small for that age, has never been to school, but is very bright in appearance, and told a very straight story, which was not shaken on cross-examination. She described the man as wearing a black shirt, a black suit of clothes, a black derby hat, carrying a gun and wearing a cartridge belt. She said she had seen him several times before, once when he was at the Leonards' one Sunday, once at the corn shop, once at the county fair, and one other time in the early morning at the Leonard house, when she was alone, and he attempted liberties with her, but was interrupted by some one rapping at the door, and went and hid. At that time she noticed that one finger was gone. She pointed out Penley in the court room, and identified him as the man, and said that she had said he was not the man, and had told wrong stories about it, because she was afraid of him.

The witnesses for the state in the presentation of the case were the members of the Leonard family, Mr. Farrar, the officer, Mr. Bean, and Wendall H. Tripp of Norway, who testified to calling at the Leonards' door, in company with a woman, early in the afternoon of Oct. 9th, this testimony agreeing with that of the little girl that a man and woman called there.

The state's evidence occupied the time until well into the forenoon of Wednesday, when Mr. Wheeler opened the defence. He said that while the defence shared in the sympathy of all good citizens for this wronged girl, and the hope that the true criminal would be discovered, it would be shown that the respondent was not the guilty person. It would be shown that on the 9th of October Mr. Penley was at his home, at least six miles from the Leonard place, engaged with his hired man, Archie Swan, in hauling up wood from his pasture wood lot and burning the brush, until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when he and Archie Swan drove to South Paris, where they did various errands and returned home. There would also be a second portion to the evidence, which would show that Leonard returned home that Friday afternoon earlier than he had testified, and that things at the Leonard place that afternoon were not just as had been represented.

About twenty witnesses were sworn for the defence. Sumner H. Wardwell of Minot, a cattle buyer, testified that with two men from Connecticut he stayed at John P. Penley's on the night of Oct. 8th and again the night of Oct. 9th, fixing the time by the dates of checks drawn on that trip. He was not there during the day on the 9th.

Other witnesses who testified were Mrs. Nellie O. Penley, wife of John P. Penley; Archie V. Swan, the hired man; Melvina Leonard, the hired girl; Peter Billings, a near neighbor; Alphonso Billings, son of Peter Billings, who was at work at his father's on the afternoon of Oct. 9th; Mrs. Ethel Thayer, daughter of Peter Billings, who lives with her father; Russell Howland, who is employed at Mr. Billings'; George H. McKeen, and Mrs. George H. McKeen, neighbors who live near by. All these gave testimony to Mr. Penley being at home, hauling up wood from his pasture lot a short distance back of his buildings, and burning the brush, during at least some part of the day. A number of them stated that they saw him there at some time after dinner, somewhere from one to two o'clock, and a number of them also saw him and Archie Swan when they started for South Paris about four o'clock, while some of them stated definitely that they saw him at some time between those hours. L. Fred Pike of the Blue Store, South Paris, testified to selling Archie Swan a pair of trousers late in the afternoon of that day, and Fred N. Wright, a South Paris grocer, testified that Penley was in his store about five o'clock, and made a trade to exchange some potatoes for other goods, fixing the time by entries made in his books the next day.

Called to the stand, John P. Penley related his doings on the 9th of October substantially as had been told by the other witnesses, stating that he was engaged with his hired man in getting up wood and burning brush; that he did not leave the premises until he and Archie Swan went to South Paris about four o'clock.

He stated that he was at the Leonard place for a few minutes on Sunday, Sept. 20th, and that was the only time he had been there since he moved from that neighborhood three years and a half ago. He stated that he never had a black suit in his life; that he did not own a black shirt last fall; that he always wore a soft hat or cap, never a stiff hat; that he never owned a gun that he knew of, and never had a cartridge belt on; that he had never been in the house alone with Ethel Meggs; and that he had never committed any outrage upon her or injured her in any way.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Penley were subjected to a long and seaching cross-examination by Mr. Barnes, without eliciting any material change from their direct testimony.

Miss Agnes M. Brown of Paris Hill testified that on the afternoon of Oct. 9th, in company with Mrs. E. L. Parris, she left Paris Hill for South Paris about 2 o'clock, and a few minutes later met Fred Leonard going toward his home, near the road that turns in to his place.

Mrs. Maurice A. Newton, who lives in the next house to the Leonards on the south, testified that on the afternoon of the 9th of October, she was picking apples in their orchard north of their house, where she could see the Leonard buildings. She heard the Meggs girl crying quite hard for quite a little while. Looked over to see if she could see her out doors, but could not. Saw a man come out of the house, and do something out doors, and witness here illustrated what he was doing, stooping over and going through the motions of scrubbing. Questioned as to who it was, she said she called it the owner of the place, Fred Leonard.

Mrs. Newton was given quite a long cross-examination by Mr. Barnes, and appeared somewhat excited. She admitted that she had not mentioned this matter until a few days previous, and then only to the counsel for the defence, and in answer to a question by Mr. Wright, said that she had not done it because she did not want to be mixed up in the affair in any way.

This was the last witness for the defence and the defence rested at the adjournment of court Thursday noon.

After dinner Thursday something like a dozen witnesses were called by the state in rebuttal, a number of whom had not testified previously. Two matters of more importance than others were brought out by the rebuttal. One was from the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Maxim, who live at the junction of the East Oxford and Hebron roads, just out of South Paris village. Mrs. Maxim testified that on the afternoon of Oct. 9, a little after four o'clock, she saw a woman drive by alone toward South Paris village whom she had seen before but did not know. She asked her husband who it was and was informed that it was Mrs. Nellie Penley, and Mrs. Maxim identified Mrs. Penley in the court room as the woman. Mrs. Maxim stated that she put the fact down in her diary under date of Oct. 9, and had recently referred to it and confirmed the date. Mr. Maxim also testified to the fact of Mrs. Penley passing the house, and his wife making inquiry.

Three witnesses from West Paris and vicinity were put on, who testified that the reputation of Archie Swan for truth and veracity, in the community where he lived, was bad. One of the witnesses was his stepfather. These witnesses stated on cross-examination that for some years they had not heard his truthfulness called in question.

Other witnesses contradicted witnesses for defence on some point of their testimony.

For the defence Mrs. Penley, who had previously testified that she was not away from her premises on the 9th of October, repeated that statement, and Melvina Leonard, the hired girl, testified to the same fact.

The arguments in the case occupied the rest of Thursday's session, each side being allowed an hour and a quarter. Mr. Wright for the defence made a strong and able argument, contending that a wall of defence had been thrown around his client so high that no ladder could surmount it. For the state Mr. Barnes made a brilliant and affecting argument.

Friday morning Judge Cornish gave his instructions to the jury, first noting with pleasure the close attention which they had given the case. He stated briefly the rules of law which must govern them in their decision, and made a very clear review of the essential features of the evidence and the contentions of each side. It was a simple, complete, orderly and impartial review of the case, occupying with his preliminary remarks fifty minutes. The jury retired to their room just before 10 o'clock.

At a little after 12 o'clock Judge Cornish instructed the officer in charge of the jury room to inquire of the jury, and received the information that they would report shortly, and in two or three minutes a rap on the door indicated that they were ready to come out. Judge Cornish warned the audience that there must be no demonstration, either of approval or disapproval, when the verdict was given. It must be received in silence.

The jury came in, and in answer to the inquiry of the clerk, "Is the defendant at the bar guilty or not guilty?" The foreman replied, "Not guilty."

An old man sitting just back of the bar ejaculated, "That's the talk!" but Judge Cornish, though he glanced around the room, evidently did not catch the exclamation.

It is learned that the jury spent the time discussing the evidence without balloting until shortly before they reported, and that the first ballot was unanimous for acquittal.

The verdict is in accord with the general opinion among those who heard all the evidence in the case.

NORWAY.

The Elm House, under the new landlord, is fast making a most excellent reputation. "It's a first class place to stop at."

The old fashioned concert at the Baptist church Tuesday evening was a big success and well attended. Frank Starbird's impersonations were well received and the antiquarian singing school brought down the house.

Wiggin L. Merrill will discontinue his business at Bethel at the expiration of his lease there and devote his whole attention to his Norway studio. His Norway work is all he is able to attend to personally.

Brown tail moth nests have been found on the orchard trees in this section by Charles H. Pike and others.

The building committee having the erection of a new Grange Hall in charge was elected at the last Grange meeting on Saturday, consisting of Hon. John A. Roberts, Henry J. Bange, the town collector of taxes, and Wm. C. Pierce. It is understood that work will commence on the building as soon as possible this spring.

A silver medal has been awarded Freeland Howe by the Home Insurance Co. of New York in recognition of his twenty-five years of work for the company. There are eleven other agents in the state who have been with the company twenty-five years.

The Junior Christian Endeavor supper at the Congregational church Friday evening was a success. After the supper was cleared away the comedy, "Little Miss Van Winkle," was presented by the following:

Jerry, a leader in mischief, ... Albert Bartlett.
Jo, ready to follow, ... Phinnie Barnes.
Bob, well fed, ... Donald Andrews.
Rose, a drowsy dreamer, ... Marion Bangs.
Pansy, willing conspirator, ... Mildred Noyes.
Violet, willing conspirator, ... Ethelyne Lasselle.
Miss Sue Kross, the dreadful, ... Josie Chase.

The music by a chorus of junior boys and girls, instrumental music by Irene Locke, Howard Chick and Francis Andrews was very good.

Mrs. Susan Cragin visited her son, Dr. Charles Cragin, in Portland, and enjoyed the week greatly. She has returned much refreshed and rested.

Sadie Booker is at work as trimmer in a millinery store at Gloucester, Mass. Miss Booker will have charge of the work with seven girls under her.

Mr. George H. Dunn was unanimously elected selectman Saturday afternoon to fill the vacancy caused by the resignition of Arthur Robbins. Mr. Dunn has before served the town as selectman.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Knight are visiting in Dixfield with Mr. Knight's daughter for a few days.

Robert Bickford, wife and daughter, went to Augusta Saturday for a few days' visit with their people. Mr. Bickford returned the first of the week. Mrs. Bickford and daughter will not come back for some days.

Mae Chaffin is enjoying her school vacation at her home in Buckfield.

Owing to the snow storm the electric cars did not run Wednesday morning. The court attendants were transported in teams to the court house.

Mrs. Arthur F. Swett of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Curtis.

Mrs. Almira Bicknell, for some time nursing her daughter, Mrs. George Bicknell, has just recovered from a grippe attack.

Arthur Dow was badly bitten on the wrist a few days ago while attempting to separate two fighting dogs. He was somewhat alarmed at first but now thinks no bad results will be experienced from the wound. One of the dogs belonged to him.

Maine News Notes.

The 8-year-old daughter of Frank H. Smith of Portland was so badly burned Friday night by her clothing catching fire from a bonfire near which she was playing, that she died Saturday evening.

One of the most brilliant social events ever held in Maine was the dedication of the new Kora Temple, Mystic Shrine, at Lewiston Thursday and Friday. Banquet and ball Thursday evening, and dedication Friday afternoon.

Two men were killed and one seriously injured by the explosion of a boiler in one of the American Ice Co.'s ice houses at Farmingdale Monday. The dead are Ralph F. Ridley of Hallowell, engineer, and H. L. Hutchinson of Hallowell, saw filer.

As the culmination of family troubles, Raymond Heath of Bucksport, 70 years of age, on Monday cut his wife's throat with a razor and then his own. Both died almost immediately. They had been living apart for some months and Mrs. Heath had sued for divorce.

Mrs. Claude Hutchinson of Bangor on Tuesday killed her four-months-old daughter by cutting the baby's throat with a razor. She then took bichloride of mercury, but an overdose, so that it was not fatal. Jealousy because of her husband's attentions to another woman is said to have been the cause.

While hunting in the woods near Warren Wednesday, Fred Davis was killed apparently by the accidental discharge of his gun. Appearances indicated that he had stumbled, striking the butt of his shot gun on the rocks, and receiving the contents of both barrels in his right groin. His dog was standing guard over him when he was discovered. Davis was 30 years of age, son of a retired farmer, and employed in a shoe factory.

The Pullman train on the Maine Central from Brunswick to Lewiston, due in the latter city at a little after midnight Wednesday morning, ran into an open switch about a mile from the Lewiston station, and was derailed. A few of the train crew and passengers were injured, but not seriously. It was found that the switch had been locked open and the light changed so as to indicate a straight track. Joseph Tobin, or Jack Hurley, of Lewiston, a former employe of the Maine Central, was arrested charged with the act. He pleaded not guilty and the case was continued for hearing to prepare the evidence.

THE LURID GLOW OF DOOM

was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." For Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores and all Blood Disorders and Rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Albert A. Stuart of Camden has a great curiosity, two very large lemons which she raised herself, growing them indoors. The lemons were handsome and about twice as large as the ordinary market lemons. Mrs. Stuart says they were about one year growing. She has several more that are just starting.

KILLS WOULD-BE SLAYER.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Chills, Malaria, Headache and Indigestion. 25c at F. A. Shurleff & Co.'s.

The body of Reuel Johnson, who lived alone in a camp several miles from any other habitation near Brownville, was found in his camp, and a rifle was found by his side. The coroner considered it a case of suicide.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis., "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

Here is Relief for Women.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. 11-14

Born.

In South Paris, March 12, to the wife of Robert Tufts, a son.
In Albany, March 12, to the wife of Amos L. Bean, a son.
In Wilson's Mills, March 8, to the wife of Lewis Olson, a son.
In Buckfield, March 16, to the wife of Pearl Jordan, a daughter.
In Hebron, Feb. 17, to the wife of Fred E. Gurney, a son, Cleve Merrow.
In Norway, March 13, to the wife of Paul Locke, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, March 15, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. Hudson Knight and Miss Lila Andrews, both of South Paris.
In Fryeburg, March 14, by Rev. B. N. Stone, Mr. Louville R. Emerson and Miss Nellie E. Harriman, both of Chatham, N. H.

Died.

In South Paris, March 16, Mrs. Annie B. Wilson, widow of George A. Wilson, aged 64 years, 2 months, 15 days.
In South Paris, March 14, Mrs. Rose, wife of Wm. Henry Caswell, aged 63 years.
In Paris, March 21, Austin W. Royal, aged 68 years.
In Canton, March 14, Abraham L. Hodge, aged 49 years.
In Canton, March 14, Mrs. Francella A. Smith, aged about 63 years.
In Hartford, March 13, Clarence E. Stetson, aged 25 years.
In Sumner, March 18, Mrs. Arabine M. Abbott, aged 65 years.
In Locke's Mills, March 18, O. P. Farrington.
In Norway, Feb. 24, Edna A. Gordon, aged 28 years, 5 months.
In Canton, March 14, A. L. Hodge.
In Rumford, March 13, Mrs. Laura Stevens, aged 76 years.
In Norway, March 10, Doris Marion, daughter of Mr and Mrs. John M. Frank, aged 7 months, 17 days.
In Buckfield, March 15, Mrs. Annie L. Gauthier, wife of Charles Gauthier, aged 37 years.
In Norway, March 11, Isaac Newton Small, aged 79 years, 9 months.
In East Brownfield, March 14, Mrs. Georgia Cole.

NOTICE.

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

ALBINA S. COLE, late of Woodstock,

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

March 16th, 1909. A. MONT CHASE.

NOTICE.

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

JACOB F. CURTIS, late of Greenwood,

in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

March 18th, 1909. GENEVRA G. TUELL.

RICH RED BLOOD

You Will Never Have it as Long as You Have Dyspepsia

Just as long as you have dyspepsia your food will not properly digest, and the nutritious elements in the food will not be extracted or absorbed, and impoverished or watery blood will follow. This condition may not be apparent at first, but it will come just as sure as the sun will rise again.

Any stomach ailment, including all forms of indigestion, can be promptly cured by using Mi-o-na tablets, a scientific treatment unsurpassed.

It stops fermentation, belching of gas and taste of sour food almost at once.

The mighty power of Mi-o-na to invigorate and restore the stomach to perfect condition is known everywhere.

Mi-o-na cures by building up—by banishing the cause. For thin people it is a great flesh builder, because it causes the stomach to give more and purer nutrition to the blood. It cures sea and car sickness and vomiting of pregnancy almost immediately. F. A. Shurtleff & Co. sell Mi-o-na for 50 cents a large box, and guarantee it to cure or money back.

HYOMEI
(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)
CURES CATARRH, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs and Colds, or money back. Sold and guaranteed by
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

We Still Have a Good Line of Men's Walk Over Shoes

The $5.00 kind, calf lined and heavy soles, which we are selling for $4.00; and a line of Patent Leather Fitzu and Walk Over $4.00 grade for $3.00; Fitzu $3.50 kind for $2.50; Iroquois $3.00 kind for $2.00; and a small

LOT OF WOMEN'S SOROSIS

The $3.50 grade for $2.50; Evangeline $3.00 kind for $2.00; and a lot of Patent Leather and Gun Metal Pumps $2.50 grade for $1.50.

We Also Have Some Special Trades in Suit Cases.

E. N. SWETT SH

Protect Yourself

Against sudden attacks of constipation, indigestion, sick headache, biliousness, torpid liver, by always keeping on hand the true **"L. F." Atwood's Bitters.** An occasional dose safeguards the system against the ailments most common to men, women and children. For nearly sixty years they have stood for health and happiness in thousands of homes. *35 cents a bottle.*

To the Horse and Dairy Men!

I have the facilities for handling

GRAIN

cheaper than any other mill in town. Call and get my prices and convince your self.

I am agent for SUCRENE Dairy Feed and SCHUMACHER Stock Feed. I call your attention to these two feeds as they have stood the test and cannot be surpassed.

I have a car of Cotton Seed Meal that is odd weight, so am making the price low to cut it off.

Be sure and get my prices on Hay before buying.

A. C. Maxim,

Two Mills, { South Paris. West Paris.

A. C. LORD,

15 years expert Watchmaker with Bigelow, Kennard & Co, Boston.

All Work Guaranteed.

A little out of the way but it pays to walk.

GEMS, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

With Dr. Parmenter, Norway, Maine.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist,

Will be at his Norway office over C. F. Ridlon's grocery store, Main St.,

Friday, March 19th,
10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

At Rumford, Friday, March 12th.

Eyes examined free and all Glasses warranted satisfactory.

At Home Office, 31 Lisbon St., Lewiston, every day except Fridays.

ALL RHEUMATICS INVITED TODAY

TO TEST URIC-O FREE

A 75-Cent Bottle Given Free to All Who Apply.

If there are still any sufferers from Rheumatism in this country or wherever this paper reaches, that have not yet tried the wonderful Rheumatic Remedy, Uric-O, we want them to try it now at our expense. We firmly believe that there is not a case of Rheumatism in the world that will not yield to the wonderful effects of Uric-O, and we want to prove it to every doubter beyond all possibility. The best way to do this is to give a large bottle of this remedy to every sufferer and let him test and try it to his satisfaction. If you suffer from Rheumatism, no matter what form, just cut this notice out of the paper and send it, together with your name and address, also the name of your Druggist, to the Smith Drug Co., 220 Smith Bldg, Syracuse, N. Y., and they will send you by return mail an order on your Druggist for a 75c. bottle free.

We ask as a special request, that you purchase a 25c. package of Uva-Lax Pills when receiving the free bottle, as the pills greatly assist Uric-O. Use them together and be convinced of their great merit.

We know from experience that personal recommendation is the most valuable advertising, and that is the way we intend to acquaint the world with Uric-O. Send for Uric-O, no matter where you live. It is sold by druggists all over this country at 75c. and $1.00 per bottle, and we want you to have a bottle free. Uric-O is sold and personally recommended by F. A. Shurtleff & Company.

HELP WANTED.

Kingleside Farm wants to hire a good hand for the season. Must be a good milker and give satisfactory references. Tel. 32 Citizens' line.

tf S. M. KING.

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 16th, 1909. WARREN W. HANSCOM. GEORGE C. WING, Agent.

FOR SALE.

A well established business. The A. C. Jones Machine and Plumbing Business, situated on Main Street, South Paris, Maine.

THE SHOP, LOT, MACHINERY, TOOLS, STOCK, AND ENTIRE EQUIPMENT.

A good stock of Machine Screws, Bolts, Nuts, Etc. Pipe, Fittings, Valves and Plumbing Supplies. Electric Power and Light. City Water. All in running order and doing a good business in general repairing of machine work and plumbing. Address,

W. S. Jones, Executor of A. C. Jones Estate.

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

is a metropolitan newspaper for busy people, almost as good as a daily, and your Rural Free Delivery Carrier brings it to your door three times every week.

It is published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and contains all the most important news of The Daily Tribune, which is a guarantee of its value.

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of **THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE** is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, **The Oxford Democrat,**

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

Your name and address on a postal card to **THE NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE,** New-York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

W. J. Wheeler,
Billings Block,
South Paris. - - Maine.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Barn Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints, Floor Paints, Floor Dressing, Floor Finish, Liquid Filler, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Brushes.

Our paints include Impervious, Heath & Milligan, and Sherwin-Williams.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We sell "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 424.—Double Beheadings.

1. Doubly behead to cut in half and leave a denomination. 2. Doubly behead a cup or bowl and leave a feminine name. 3. Doubly behead a part of speech and leave another part of speech. 4. Doubly behead a bird and leave finished. 5. Doubly behead upright and leave a bird's home. 6. Doubly behead a stigma and leave a common article. 7. Doubly behead to shriek and leave a certain quantity of paper. 8. Doubly behead to rove about in a stealthy manner and leave a bird. 9. Doubly behead to set free and leave to let. 10. Doubly behead a thong of leather and leave a tree.

When the ten words have been rightly beheaded, the initials of the remaining words will spell the name of a great reformer.

425.—Schoolhouse Clock Puzzle.

The school genius has discovered a puzzle on the schoolhouse clock, and his schoolmates are trying to figure it out.

It will be seen that the clock hands form a straight line across the dial. On one side of the line the figures add up a total of twenty-seven, while on the other side the figures add up to fifty-one. The genius asks:

"Where would you draw a straight line across the face of the clock, dividing it into halves and each half bearing the numbers which foot up to a total of thirty-nine?"—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

No. 426.—Beheadings.

Behead words of equal length as follows:

Home of our ancestors and leave haunt of wild animals; a singing bird and leave a small, close vessel; the principal goddess worshiped by the Egyptians and leave a common appellation of a little girl; a buffoon and leave an indefinite number or quantity; to encourage and leave a wager; to flame and leave a vessel; a famous English college and leave a weight; a legendary hero and leave a measure; robust and leave a beverage.

The beheaded letters spell the name of a famous queen.—Youth's Companion.

No. 427.—Charade.

Oh, I am a river and a state,
And I'm the ocean vast,
And I am chief of everything
Wherewith my lot is cast!
My pine trees lift their dark plumed heads
Far toward the bending blue.
My islands woo the summer girl
The whole long summer through.
I am the deep, as I have said,
Where many find their graves,
And on the round earth's other side
I rest beneath the waves.
When lions roar in jungle wild
And lash themselves in rage
I'm there, and children view me too
Within the zebra's cage.

No. 428.—Scriptural Transposals.

[Find the anagrams of the following Scripture proper names, each in a single word: A prominent woman, an apostle, a spring, a son of Eve, a mountain, a son of Jacob, a mountain, a son of Jacob, a wife of Jacob, a city visited by Paul, a son of Jacob, a companion of Paul, an Old Testament heroine, a country east of the Jordan.]

I can enjoy the army, wander many a mile without food, sleep on a bale of hay, rise early, share a bone with my comrades and grow hale on a roast. At sea I fear no evil in any ship that sails nor can I be hurt by any mode of roughing it.

Charade.

My first is soft and fragrant,
My second firm and tall;
My whole is often seen in summer
And often in the fall.

Answer.—Haystack.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 417.—Word Puzzle: Martinet. M. Ma. Mar. Mart. Martin. Art. Tin. Me. In. Tine. Net.

No. 418.—Enigma: A slip.

No. 419.—Watch Puzzle: Man, candle, Kite, ice, nose, letters, ear, yellow. Word—McKinley.

No. 420.—Eleven Hidden Fish: Sardine, perch, halibut, cod, hake, eel, pickerel, flounder, whiting, salmon, trout.

No. 421.—Numerical Enigma: Carthage. Car, cart, art, hag, age, Carthage.

No. 422.—Word Square:

D U C A T
U S A G E
C A G E S
A G E N T
T E S T Y

No. 423.—Rebus Puzzle. R, T, fish, sl—artificial.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR LA GRIPPE.

La grippe coughs are dangerous as they frequently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Honey and Tar not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs so that no serious results need be feared. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no harmful drugs and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Maisie—He only kissed me once, mamma.

Her Mother—Of course you administered a proper rebuke.

Maisie—Oh! yes. I told him he must be afraid of overdoing himself.

Hawk! Hawk! Hawk! your life away if you prefer to rather than curing that terrible case of Catarrh by taking Bloodine, which will cure you. Large bottles 50c., samples mailed for 10c. The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"Write me an example of simplified spelling, children," said the teacher, and Tommie wrote: "The man who carves monuments urns his living."

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I see that the shoemakers are going to print the real sizes on women's shoes," said Phyllis.

"Well, we still have our ages to lie about," remarked Gladys, who was disposed to take a philosophic view of affairs.

Bloodine Liver Pills cure Sick Headaches, Billiousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25c. a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Recipes.

FRUIT BRAN COOKIES.

My family did not care for plain bran cookies. The formula for the plain cookies calls for one-half cup of butter creamed with one cup of brown sugar, two tablespoons of cream, (or milk), two well beaten eggs, and two and one-half cups of bran, two teaspoons of baking powder sifted in flour enough to roll out. To this mixture add one cup or more of coarsely chopped figs. Also, instead of sprinkling the tops with nutmeg, add a trifle of cinnamon and clove to the cooky mixture, sprinkling the tops with white sugar and adding a raisin to make them more sightly. Dried prunes, soaked overnight, pitted and chopped, are also good; while dates or raisins might be substituted.

STEAK EN CASSEROLE.

One pound of round steak (or more, if family is large) cut up into pieces for serving, salted, peppered and rolled in flour. Lay the pieces in an earthen baking dish or casserole and sprinkle lightly with flour between the layers. Peel four small onions or two large ones and stick eight to twelve cloves in them, dividing them up about evenly. Cover with cold water or just warm and bake two hours. The meat will be cooked so tender that it can be pulled apart by a fork and the flour will make a gravy, so that when the meat is done the gravy is ready to serve also. The baking dish must be tightly covered.

KILLARNEY CAKE.

Cream half a cup of butter with one cup of fine granulated sugar. Add one cup of milk and two and one-half cups of pastry flour that has been sifted with four level teaspoons of baking powder. Add one teaspoon of vanilla and three drops of almond. Beat thoroughly and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Bake half an hour in a moderately hot oven. When the cake is cold, cover it with white icing. When this is dry, make more frosting, flavor it with pistachio and color it pale green with the vegetable coloring. Put this on the cake, forming shamrocks. On the top arrange chopped pistachio nuts and a tiny pipe. The bowl of the pipe may be stuffed with cotton wet with alcohol and lighted when sent to the table.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES AND ONIONS.

Peel half a dozen small onions, slice them thin and saute in butter or oil without browning them. Peel and slice as many ripe tomatoes, butter an earthen or agateware dish, put in a layer of the tomatoes, season with salt and pepper, cover with buttered bread crumbs, then add a layer of onions; continue in this order, having the last layer crumbs, and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven. Cold cooked onions and canned tomatoes may be used for this dish.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.

One-half cup of pearl tapioca, one cup of granulated sugar and two quarts of milk (skim milk will do), add grated nutmeg or vanilla to taste. Put all together in a baking pan in the oven. Cook slowly three or four hours, stirring frequently. Let it brown nicely before taking from the oven. This is even more delicious than the rice pudding made the same way.

SHAKER DINNER.

Parboil a dozen potatoes, slice them while hot and brown them lightly in a large frying pan, together with as many thin slices of bacon. Cook one-half cup of shredded codfish in a very little water until tender, drain if it is too salt, add one cup of cream and a little pepper, and pour it hot over the bacon and potatoes. Heap on a large platter and surround with quartered, hard-cooked eggs, allowing one egg for each person. Garnish with parsley and serve. This is a genuine Shaker recipe.

SAVORY LIVER.

If you don't care to fry all the liver you have on hand, put the bits into a stew pan, pour over them boiling water and boil until tender, perhaps half an hour. Allow the liver to cool, and then put it through the "grinder," or mince very fine. Cut a small onion in tiny bits and fry brown in butter; add the minced liver, salt and pepper, and a little water, if it seems too dry. Cook two minutes and serve on squares of toast.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.

Pour one pint of boiling water over one-half cup of tapioca and cook in a double boiler until transparent. Pare and core seven sour apples and put into a deep pudding dish; mix the cooked tapioca, one-half cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of molasses (more if you like), and one-half teaspoon of salt and pour over the apples. Bake an hour or until the apples are red; serve with cream.

CORNSTARCH PUDDING.

Put one quart of milk into a double boiler, reserving only enough to soften five tablespoons of corn starch. Add the corn starch to the milk and cook in the double boiler until the raw taste is gone. A half hour will usually be required. Pour over the well-beaten yolks of three eggs and cook two or three minutes. Flavor with vanilla and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Cover the bottom of the dish in which you are to serve it with a half cup of granulated sugar sprinkled evenly. Now pour in the pudding and sprinkle over the top another half cup of sugar. Cover tightly and set away to cool. The sugar melts and forms a syrup, which is the sauce for the pudding.

Trial proved the following variations to be good: Use only two eggs, increasing the corn starch to six tablespoons, and use dark brown sugar instead of granulated, with one-half teaspoon of salt.

BAKED BEAN SOUP.

Take one large can of baked beans, (without the tomato sauce), add one and one-half times the quantity of cold water, and three or four slices of bacon or two or three thick strips of ham. Let them cook, or rather simmer, until the beans are soft, then rub through a strainer. Place on the fire and add a little more water as the soup must not be too thick. Season with a large lump of butter, one and one-half teaspoons of salt, (or more, to suit the taste), a dash of paprika, or one-quarter teaspoon of pepper. Serve very hot with crisp crackers. In place of the ham or bacon one may use three small smoked sausages, skinned and cut in slices, with good effect.

BROWNED CARROTS.

Whenever you have a roast of beef put carrots, first boiled until tender and then cut in slices, into the pan with the meat. The carrots brown, growing crisp at the edges, and gain a delicious flavor.

LUNCHEON CHEESE AND EGGS.

For those who like cheese here is a nice lunch or supper dish. Put one pint of cream into a "spider" and let heat to the boiling point, then break in (very carefully, so as to keep them whole) six eggs. When they are set, the same as poached eggs, put them on a hot platter. Add to the cream left in the spider two tablespoons of grated cheese and season, then pour over the eggs. Serve very hot with thin buttered toast.

After browning the butter for the gravy for fried or stewed beef turn in some coffee instead of the usual hot water, and you will find it far superior.

MARSHMALLOW AND VIOLET CREAM.

Cut half a pound of marshmallows in small pieces and soften them in the oven or in a double boiler. Whip one and one-half cups of cream, add half a cup of powdered sugar, one cup of blanched almonds, minced, a dash of salt, the softened marshmallows, and two tablespoons of cordial or fruit juice and put this in a glass jar on the ice until ready to serve. Serve in glasses and garnish with tiny leaves of angelica or any green candied fruit and cubes of violet flavored jelly. The bonbons should be candied violets, green fruit mints and salted nuts.—Good Housekeeping.

Sweet oranges mixed with apple sauce makes a fine filling for shortcake.

Bronzes must be cleaned by rubbing with sweet oil. Rub dry with a soft cloth and polish with chamois.

Clear Enunciation.

AN ART WORTH MASTERING BY PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

Now and then we find a reader or speaker whose perfect modulation and unpretentious but absolutely correct and clear enunciation afford to the hearer an unspeakable delight. In such a case we find every letter, syllable, word and pause accorded its own exact function. When there is added to this quality the gift of interpretation, the dramatic touch which instinct and training combine to afford, the artistic and literary illumination which is necessary in rendering in public a good selection of prose or poetry, then we get a fresh revelation of the beauty, the melody and the power of our English. But to accomplish such a task one must study the art of distinct enunciation and master it. That art, however, is worth mastering. It is worth while, if need be, to repeat the simple vowel and consonantal sounds thousands of times, to put oneself in training, to practice reading aloud, to heed criticism, to study one's own utterances, to use the phonograph in order to find out one's own faults in this respect, to undertake long processes of self-culture in order to master this one fundamental thing—the art of enunciating clearly, correctly and resonantly when speaking in public.

In this particular respect the man whose mouth is muffled with a bristling mustache is handicapped. Actors know better than to cultivate an overhanging bushy growth about the mouth. They understand, what all speakers should know, that the motion of the lips and the expression and play of the facial muscles round about them, noted by the eye of the hearer, are important aids to those who listen.—Christian Advocate.

In the Heat of Battle.

There had been a hotly contested football game between the Steam Rollers of the Benjamin Franklin School and the Avalanches of the George Washington school. It was won by the Avalanches. After the game was over and the contestants had returned to their various homes, one of the heroes of the winning team complained of a feeling of soreness in the lower part of his neck. "I didn't feel it until just now," he said, "but it hurts like sixty!"

His father examined it. It began to swell, and was very sore to the touch.

"I believe your collar bone is broken, my boy," said his father.

A surgeon was hastily summoned, and made an examination.

"Yes," he said, "the bone is fractured. How did it happen, Walter? Do you remember anything about it?"

"Why, yes," answered the boy, "I remember that when I tackled Skinny Morgan I fell on top of him, and I heard something crack, but I thought it was his collar bone."

Against the Rules.

There is a certain Pittsburg broker who insists that every clerk in his establishment shall present an immaculate personal appearance.

"If you care to retain your position in this house," said he one morning to one offender whom he had summoned to the private office, "you will have to devote more attention to your toilet. Why, man, you present the appearance of one who has not shaved for a week."

"Beg pardon, sir," said the clerk, "but I am raising a beard."

"That's no excuse," said the boss. "You must do that sort of thing outside business hours."

Frances, aged four, is not always as good as her amiable little friend Dorothy, and Dorothy is frequently held up as a model by Frances' mamma. Always in her prayers she asks "Dear God" to help her to be a good girl on the morrow, but one night after being solely tried by hearing a recital of Dorothy's virtues, she said, "And, dear God, please make Dorothy a naughty little girl!"

A RELIGIOUS AUTHOR'S STATEMENT.

Rev. Joseph H. Fesperman, Salisbury, N. C., who is the author of several books, writes: "For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a severe pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance. My urine contained a thick white sediment and I passed same frequently day and night. I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the pain gradually abated and finally ceased and my urine became normal. I cheerfully recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Amateur Sportsman (after shooting his best friend)—Too bad, too bad! But I thought you were a deer.

The Victim—Don't fret.

Amateur Sportsman—Don't fret! Why, man, I promised my wife a pair of horns.

The soothing spray of Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, used in an atomizer, is an unspeakable relief to sufferers from Catarrh. Some of them describe it as a Godsend, and no wonder. The thick, foul discharge is dislodged and the patient breathes freely, perhaps for the first time in weeks. Liquid Cream Balm contains all the healing, purifying elements of the solid form, and it never fails to satisfy. Sold by all druggists for 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

A Bartlesville man went home drunk the other night and got into bed with his clothes on. When he awoke in the morning he found he was lying with his feet on the pillow. He told a friend afterward that he had dreamed all night that his teeth were aching, when it was his shoes which were pinching.

How can any person risk taking some unknown cough remedy when Foley's Honey and Tar costs them no more? It is a safe remedy, contains no harmful drugs, and cures the most obstinate coughs and colds. Why experiment with your health? Insist upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Judge—And you, who remained honest until you were forty, have smirched your name and dishonored your family, all for the sake of three miserable shillings!

Prisoner—Excuse me, sir, was it my fault that there were so few?

Don't suffer with Sprains, Strains, Bruises or Pains, but use Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment and you will be relieved in a minute. 25c. and 50c. a bottle. The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Daughter—This piano is really my very own, isn't it, pa?

Pa—Yes, my dear.

Daughter—And when I marry I can take it with me, can I?

Pa—Certainly, my child. But don't tell any one; it might spoil your chances.

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkush, Casimer, Wis. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Little Lester Livermore—Papa, what is the difference between a vision and a sight? This book says—

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.

Bloodine Ointment cures Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Fever Sores, Itch and all Skin Irritation, 50c. a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"So you are still looking for an honest man?"

"I am," answered Diogenes.

"What is the lantern for?"

"That's to test him with. I am going to lend him the lantern, and if he brings that back I'm going to try him with an umbrella."

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Good Stories About Birds.

There is no accounting for taste among birds any more than among people. Sometimes a common wren or sparrow or swallow that has all outdoors in which to select a nice spot for its home will build its nest and rear its young in the oddest and what seems to be the most unsafe place possible. A queer fact, too, about this is that when a bird does select one of these strange and unsafe localities for its home the home is generally left undisturbed. I read once of a pair of sparrows that built their nest in the underpart of a wagon that was not often used. At length the vehicle had to be taken out for a trip that lasted all day, but, strange to say, the nest was not shaken loose and came back to the birds as good as ever.

As odd a spot as could be chosen for a bird's nest is the space between the handles of a big pair of garden shears, yet for two years a swallow

NEST IN A PAIR OF SHEARS.

father and mother reared their family there. The shears leaned against the wall in a garden tool shed in plain sight of everybody passing in and out, yet the swallows seemed not afraid of anybody or anything, and they really were quite safe from harm. It just happened that during the two years nobody needed to use those big old shears, and there they remained. Probably the birds thought the queer looking implement had been put there against the wall for their special convenience.

Besides being an awful nuisance when you want it to be quiet, a well trained parrot is one of the most interesting birds alive. When kindly treated it manifests almost as much affection as a dog. Like a dog, too, it is very jealous. An odd trait of parrots, male and female, is that they are as fond as little girls are of playing with dolls. Miss Virginia Pope, the bird doctor, whom probably you all know about, puts tiny china dolls, black and white, into the cages of her

POLLY AND HER DOLL.

parrots. Polly Sheffield is the name of a particularly intelligent gray parrot in Miss Pope's bird boarding house. Polly lies upon her back in her cage, holds her little doll up in her claws and gazes at it with as fond a look as if she were its mother. It would be interesting to know what Polly thinks of the specimen.

But even when the bird is thus most occupied with her doll if Miss Pope comes near the cage Polly Sheffield drops dolly, rises and comes to the front of the cage, calling out, "Give us a kiss." Then if her mistress pays no attention Polly flies out of the cage, catches Miss Pope's sleeve, jerks it and says again, "Give us a kiss."

If still no attention is paid to her the bird droops her head mournfully and says plaintively, "Poor Polly sick." Then Miss Pope laughs and puts her face down to be caressed by the bird's beak.

Next Polly turns her pretty gray head up and fixes her bright eyes upon her mistress and says, "Scratch head."

Polly says good night to Miss Pope every night, and in the morning as soon as she wakes she pops her little head up and calls, "Good morning, sweetheart!"

Polly is more polite than many children and even some grown people are.

Perfect Patchwork.

Here are five patterns to be cut out in paper or cardboard—two of A, two of B and one of C, D and E. When

these are cut out place them together so that they form accurately a square, an oblong or a triangle.

These are the square, oblong and

triangle which can be formed with the given pieces.

It will be a good exercise of ingenuity to find other symmetrical designs which they will form.

The Tartar's Manners.

When a Tartar invites an honored guest to dine with him he will take the guest by the ear and lead him to the table.

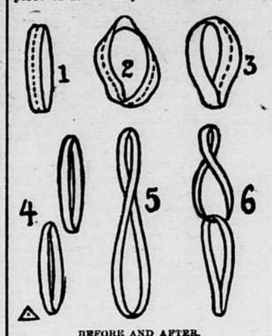
FUN WITH PAPER BANDS.

Queer Results Produced by Twisting and Cutting.

Try this trick with paper bands. Take three strips of paper six inches long and about an inch wide and mark dotted lines lengthwise down the middle of each. Paste the two ends of the first one straight and squarely, as shown in Fig. 1. Before pasting the second give the strip a twist, as shown in Fig. 2. The third strip you twist before pasting.

Now cut each band along the dotted line, and you will have as a result two separate rings from No. 1, as in Fig. 4; from No. 2, one ring half as wide as the original, but with twice the diameter, as in Fig. 5, and from No. 3 two rings linked together, as in Fig. 6.

Here is a peculiar trick. Get a small piece of zinc and place it on top of the



BEFORE AND AFTER.

tongue. Under the tongue place a silver coin. Keep them there for a few minutes until you become used to the taste of the two metals, and then bring their edges together over the tip of the tongue. A peculiar taste will at once be felt on the tongue, the sensation being produced for an odd reason. The two pieces of metal, with the tongue between them, form a miniature electric battery, and when you "close the circuit," as when you make the two metals touch over the tip of the tongue, a very slight current passes through the tongue, which gives the sensation of a peculiar taste.

If you have the zinc under the tongue, instead of on top of it, and the silver on top, the taste will in each case be different, being slightly acid in one instance and alkaline in the other.

Her Motto.

"I think it is high time," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "for the people of this country to take a firm stand against vivisection."

"So do I," replied her hostess. "No north, no south, is my motto."—Chicago Record-Herald.

You needn't be afraid.

One day a lady who had been reared in the careful luxury of the old-fashioned Virginia home was invited to visit the kitchen of a great Chicago hotel. She wanted to go, but was afraid. When asked why, she replied, "I'm afraid I'll see something that will forever destroy my appetite for hotel food." She went, and found everything delightfully clean.

Good housewives consider cleanliness and purity first of all; that's why Quaker Oats is their choice among all oatmeals. In making Quaker Oats the grain is sifted and resifted, passing through more than fifty processes of cleaning before it is cooked and rolled.

If you took a handful of oats and scrubbed and polished and wiped each separate grain, it wouldn't then be nearly as clean as Quaker Oats. No human hand ever touches a single grain of Quaker Oats from the field to your kitchen. The best advice on foods you could have is: Eat Quaker Oats every morning for breakfast.

This wonderful food is sold in three kinds of packages. The regular package at 10c. The large size family package at 25c, and the large size family package containing a fine piece of table china at 30c.

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

LOSS OF APPETITE OR DISTRESS AFTER EATING A SYMPTOM THAT SHOULD NOT BE DISREGARDED.

Appetite is just a natural desire for food. Loss of appetite or stomach distress after eating indicate indigestion or dyspepsia. Over-eating is a habit very dangerous to a person's good general health, and insatiable appetite is a sure symptom of diabetes.

It is not what you eat but what you digest and assimilate that does you good. Some of the strongest, heaviest and healthiest persons are moderate eaters.

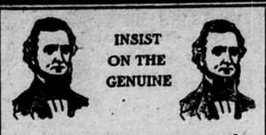
There is nothing that will create sickness or cause more trouble than a disordered stomach, and many people daily contract serious maladies simply through disregard or abuse of the stomach.

We urge everyone in South Paris who is suffering from any stomach derangement, indigestion or dyspepsia, whether acute or chronic, to try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, with the distinct understanding that we will refund their money without question or formality, if after reasonable use of this medicine, they are not perfectly satisfied with the results. We recommend them to our customers every day, and have yet to hear of anyone who has not been benefitted by them. We honestly believe them to be without equal. They are made from the prescription of a physician who devoted all his time to the study and treatment of stomach troubles. They give very prompt relief, neutralize the gastric juices, strengthen the digestive organs, create good digestion and assimilation, naturally regulate the bowels, promote perfect nutrition and create a permanent cure of all unhealthy symptoms.

We urge you to try a 25c. box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, which give 15 days treatment. At the end of that time your money will be returned to you if you are not satisfied. Of course, in chronic cases length of treatment varies. For such cases, we have two larger sizes, which sell for 45c. and 89c. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, Maine.

Wadsworth, Howland & Co.
BAY STATE
Liquid Paint.
MADE IN NEW ENGLAND.
BEST FOR NEW ENGLAND.
For Sale by
S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris. Sample Cards Free.

Dr. Miles' Anti Pills Early Risers
The famous little pills.



INSIST ON THE GENUINE

The white blood corpuscles are the protectors of the human body against the inroads of bacteria carrying the deadliest contagious diseases. It has been proven by actual tests that persons taking

TRUE'S ELIXIR

have a greater number of white blood corpuscles than before taking True's Elixir.

It has kept the system toned for three generations (57 years). Why not start and take it to-day?

35c. 50c. $1.00

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

EXPOSURE BRINGS ON

Rheumatism.

Painful in its mildest form, quickly becoming an agony or torture if neglected. When you feel the first pain in the muscles, the first slight stiffness in the joints take Bloodine. It acts immediately on the Blood and Nerves, and will positively cure Rheumatism, however severe.

PROOF.

SHAMOKIN, PA., Sept. 14, '03.

Gentlemen:—I wish to thank you for the good that "Bloodine" has done me. I have suffered with Rheumatism and Kidney trouble for years, and have tried a great many remedies, with little or no results until I was advised by Dr. L. Wolverton to try your Bloodine.

Well, in three days I was able to work, and can truthfully say that "Bloodine" is the greatest remedy I ever heard of. I can recommend it to all sufferers. JOSEPH KRAMER.

No. 905 N. Shamokin St.

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood.

Cast this acid out of the body and you are at once cured.

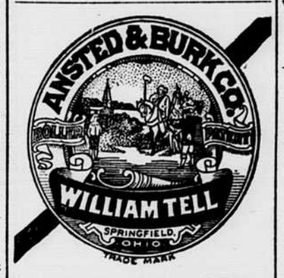
FREE. FREE.

Mrs. A. C. Taintor, Colchester, Conn., writes that a free sample bottle of Bloodine helped her when she was all run down. Bloodine is a body builder and system tonic of wonderful merit, and if you have not tried it, you should to-day.

The greatest system Tonic in the world.

Sick kidneys are positively cured by Bloodine.

FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Bloodine we will mail a large sample bottle to anyone sending 10 cents in silver or stamps for postage. Address, The Bloodine Company, Boston, Mass.



43 years' milling experience have taught us how to make this perfect flour.

Richest Ohio Wheat, six times scoured—hermetically sealed tanks—latest improved machinery—half-hour tests. Your bread will prove it.

William Tell Flour

ANSTED & BURK COMPANY, Millers, Springfield, Ohio

For Sale at Your Grocer's

N. D. Bolster & Co.

House Help Wanted.

Steady employment, Good pay. Competent person necessary. Apply at once.

Wm. C. Leavitt,
Norway. 10tf

Hall District School House for Sale.

Under authority of a vote of the town of Paris taken at its annual meeting on March first, 1909, the Superintending School Committee hereby offer for Sale the Hall District School House, so-called, situated near Hall pond in said town.

Sealed bids will be received by this Committee until April first at noon. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

CLARENCE G. MORTON,
CHARLES H. HOWARD,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
10-13 Sup. S. S. Com. of Paris

South Paris Savings Bank.

Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the corporation of South Paris Savings Bank for the election of officers for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting, will be held at its banking rooms in South Paris, on Thursday, March 25, 1909, at two o'clock, P. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Secretary.

South Paris, Maine, March 8, 1909. 10-12

DO YOU WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE? If so we can help you. We have already put hundreds through college by means of our plan. Write to-day for full information regarding our offer of a free scholarship in any school or college. Address, Robert J. Sherlock, 29-31 East 22d Street, New York City.

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

Eastern Steamship Company,
Portland Division.

FIRST CLASS FARE $1.00.
STATEROOMS $1.00.

Steamships "Governor Dingley" or "Ransom B. Fuller" leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, week days only at 7 P