THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Israel W. Mason of Mexico and Herman Mason of Bethel, both in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed, dated the 26th day of June, 1897, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 247, pages 524, 525, 526, and 527, conveyed to Berlin Savings Bank and Trust Company of Berlin, N. H., one one-half undivided part of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the town of Bethel, Me.

First:—All the land described in a deed from Eunice H. Mason and Ayres Mason to William W. Mason, dated May 11th, 1865, recorded Oxford County Records, Book 136, page 286, to which deed and record reference is made for a more particular description.

Second:—All that land described in a deed from Betsey K. Swift to William W. Mason, dated Sept. 6th, 1875, recorded in said records Book 172, page 200, also same property described in deed from Betsey K. Swift, Guardian, to said Mason, dated Sept. 6th, 1875, recorded said records, Book 168, pages 527 and 528, to which deed and record of same reference is made for a more particular description.

Third:—Also all that land described in a deed from Mighill Mason to William W. Mason, dated January 24th, 1873, recorded in said records, Book 167, page 168, to which deed and record reference is made for a more particular description.

Fourth:—Also certain parcels of land situate in the town of Albany in said Oxford County, viz.: All that land described in a deed from John A. Pingree to William W. Mason, dated Sept. 3rd, 1873, recorded in said records Book 168, page 6; also all the pine trees standing and growing on land described in a deed from Rowena Wheeler to William W. Mason, dated Sept. 14th, 1891, recorded in said records, Vol. 227, page 306, to which deeds and records reference is made for a more particular description of the same.

Fifth:—Also all the land described in the following deed of land in Newry in said Oxford County, viz.: Deed from Andrew M. Stowe and Melven Stowe to William W. Mason, dated June 11th, 1873, recorded in Book 172, page 144, to which deed and record reference is made for a more particular description, reserving the parcels sold to A. N. Stowe and Francis C. Stowe, by deeds dated August 13th, 1885, and April 16th, 1885.

Sixth:—All the land described in a deed from Calvin Bisbee to William W. Mason of land in Riley Plantation, in said County, dated Nov. 6th, 1886, recorded Book 189, page 116, to which deed and record reference is made for a more particular description.

Seventh:—Also all the pine trees now standing and growing on land described in a deed from Almira A. Harding to Charles P. Bartlett and William W. Mason, dated July 25th, 1890, recorded in said records Book 188, page 292. Said land situate in Andover in said County. To which deed and record reference is made for a more particular description.

Eighth:—Also all the lands in the town of Byron, in said County, described in the following deeds, viz.: Deed from Abigail J. Robinson to William W. Mason, dated June 12th, 1888, recorded Book 217, page 504. Deed from Charles P. Bartlett to William W. Mason, dated January 9th, 1890, recorded in said records, Book 221, page 320.

Deed, from Charles P. Bartlett to William W. Mason, dated August 20th, 1890, recorded in said records, Book 216, page 465. Reserving all lands described in said deed sold by said William W. Mason, to which deeds and records of same reference is made for a more particular description.

Ninth:—Also all the lands in the town of Roxbury, in said County, described in the following deeds, viz.: Deed from William O. Mitchell to William W. Mason, dated February 17th, 1890, recorded said records, Book 221, page 383. Deed from Octavia I. Edmonds to William W. Mason, dated May 16th, 1890, recorded in said records, Book 221, page 575. Deed from P. M. Edmonds to William W. Mason, dated May 16th, 1890, record ed in said records, Book 221, page 574. Deed from Charles H. Philbrook to William W. Mason dated May 16th, 1890, recorded in said records, Book 216, page 334. Deed from Joseph Goodhout to William W. Mason, dated August 21st, 1889, recorded in said records, Book 221, page 75. Deed from Sewell Goff to William W. Mason, dated May 30th, 1892, recorded in said records, Book 230, page 236. Deed from Hiram M. Cox to William W. Mason, dated May 30th, 1892, recorded in said records, Book 225, page 227; to all of these deeds and records of same reference is made for a more particular description.

Tenth:—A parcel of land situated in the town of Roxbury deeded to I. W. Mason, Herman Mason, Frank Mason and Sarah Mason by C. P. Bartlett by his deed of warranty, dated August 13th, 1892, recorded Oxford Registry, Book 230, page 486.

A parcel of land situated in the town of Roxbury, deeded to I. W. Mason, Frank Mason, Herman Mason and Sarah Mason by C. H. Philbrook by their deed of warranty, dated August 9th, 1892, recorded Oxford Registry, Book 230, page 463.

And, whereas, the said Berlin Savings Bank and Trust Company, did, on the twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1902, sell and assign said mortgage to the City Savings Bank, which assignment is recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 268, page 306.

And, whereas, the City Savings Bank did, on the third day of November, A. D. 1902, sell and assign said mortgage to Herbert A. Edwards, the undersigned, which assignment is recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 273, page 387.

And, whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

HERBERT A. EDWARDS.
Dated at Portland, Me., May 22nd, 1903.

NOTICE.

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

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

June 2nd, 1903. PELEG T. WADSWORTH.

NOTICE.

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

CYRUS ANDREWS, late of Lovell, 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.

June 2nd, 1903. CYRUS K. CHAPMAN.

NOTICE.

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

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

June 2nd, 1903. FRANCIS A. FOX.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

The Drought.

No such serious drought at this time of year has occurred within the memory of those engaged in farming as that which now extends over the New England states, and even beyond their borders. For a period of six weeks or more no rain has fallen, except an occasional shower in certain sections, and all kinds of vegetation are suffering beyond anything before known at this season of the year. The principal loss is in the grass crop, both in pasture and mowing field. So severe is the drought that there is but little feed in the best pastures, the ground being as dry and parched as often occurs in August. In the mowing fields the condition is even worse. The old fields that have not been plowed for years will in seasons in which there is plenty of rain yield a light crop of hay, but in seasons like the present will not yield a crop worth harvesting. Rain now would help such fields but little, and thousands of acres in New England will not be worth mowing this season. Fields that have been plowed, fertilized and seeded within two or three years are standing the drought better and will yield a fair crop of hay. Rain even now would help the grass in such fields. While the drought is cutting the hay crop in such fields from a third to a half, unless rain comes immediately there is reason to expect the crop from such fields to be worth nearly as much if sold as a full crop would have been at the reduced price of ordinary seasons.

It is yet too early to predict the result of the drought upon the corn crop, as in ordinary seasons corn will grow and mature if planted by the fifth or sixth of June. Much that was planted early may need planting over, which will add to the cost and probably give a fair inferior seed bed to that prepared earlier in the season. It is not yet too late to plow and prepare land for corn for the silo or for growing millet. A farmer will make no mistake in turning over a few acres of land where the grass crop is ruined, and after applying a few hundred pounds of fertilizer to the acre plant fodder or ensilage corn or sow the land to millet as soon as rain comes. In all probability this cannot be very far in the future. The early garden and berry crops are suffering beyond revival and cannot escape a general failure. The apple crop has not yet been seriously affected, but cannot hold out much longer, for if much longer continued the drought will cause dropping of the fruit. On the whole we regard the present drought as the most serious calamity that has come to the farmers of New England for many years. With the excellent demand for all farm and garden crops which the present business conditions cause, and at better prices than have been known for years, it is a serious matter to have the volume of farm crops reduced fifty per cent, as will occur in many localities. It would seem that no amount of rain now could prevent the hay crop being cut nearly this per cent from the abundant crop of the last two years.

This drought cannot fail to enforce the advantages of good over poor farming so far as the hay crop is concerned. The difference between two hundred pounds and two tons of hay per acre as can be found in the same field, the former being upon land not plowed for years and the latter upon newly seeded land by its side, is an object lesson that teaches the advantages of good farming more forcibly in dry than in moist seasons. The fertility in the soil not only pushes the crop along in the absence of a proper amount of moisture, but prevents the escape of moisture into the atmosphere by the texture of the soil. The recently cultivated soil contains more humus, which contains moisture, and the condition of the soil prevents the passage of the moisture in the subsoil to the atmosphere through capillary attraction, as is done in the soil in what are know as old fields. Every argument upon the subject is favorable to frequent and thorough cultivation of the soil, and especially is this true in seasons of drought. The only means at hand for carrying the stock through next winter is, as we have already said, through the corn and millet crops, which have become even in ordinary seasons about as important as the hay crop, but in a season like the present, their importance is emphasized. With good crops of these there will be a more encouraging prospect for the farmers than is at present assured.—Mirror and Farmer.

Feeding in Summer Drought.

The necessity of maintaining a normal flow of milk during a summer drought will be conceded by all who feed for profit. In complete soiling the Wisconsin station shows that one acre of soiling crops equals two and one-half acres of good bluegrass pasture for feeding dairy cows. Partial soiling is an economy that no dairy farmer should neglect. Supposing the drought to come about the 25th of June, your first substitute will be red clover, if you have it. Don't use rye; it will taint the milk. If clover is not on hand, sow Canada peas and oats, each one and a half bushels per acre. For a succession 15 or 20 days later sow again. If the season proves wet, your first sowing will be a failure, as far as the peas are concerned, for they will lodge and rot off. When cured before ripe enough to shell this makes excellent winter feed, being rich in protein. Millet, sown one bushel to the acre about the middle of May, will be ready to succeed the peas and oats in 60 days. By this time King Corn has elevated his banner and should be given right of way.

A plat of some of the early varieties of sweet corn, followed by another of Stowell's Evergreen, will carry you through until the field corn is right, and no waste land, for every one of the above mentioned makes good winter feed when cured in the proper condition. The silo is said to be the panacea for dry spells, but as I cannot speak from experience, "silence is golden." Hoping that the star of alfalfa will soon rise east of the Mississippi, meanwhile experimenting a little in that direction, we mainly rely on the method above set forth. Use brains. They are as necessary as feed. Weed out. Don't feed a cow that only returns seventy-five cents for a dollar's worth of rations. In your selections for mating in your herd, be an artist. Produce your ideal, and future generations will bless you for any progress made.—Farmers' Review.

No experiment station can make a fair and reliable comparison between the general purpose cow and the special dairy cow covering a brief period of time only. It is what a herd of general purpose animals will do for their owner through a series of years, that proves their value. It is the income from a herd in the form of calves, growth, animals sold, milk, meat—all combined, that gives value to the general purpose herd. No limited experiment can measure the value of these several parts of one common whole in a short time.—Maine Farmer.

Poultry Notes.

Keep rusty nails in the vessels containing drinking water.

There is no danger of white-washing too much even in winter.

Beware of too much inbreeding when mating up the breeding yards.

Feeding just enough to keep alive affords no material for eggs or growth.

Boiled pumpkins mixed with bran make a good ration for the hens.

Fowls kept for breeding should not have too much fattening food.

The Dignity of Farm Labor.

The Bishop of Shrwsbury, preaching at a harvest festival in his diocese, made some interesting remarks concerning labor on the land. He said it was impossible to be unaware of the fact that there was a growing distaste for this; that the lot of the agricultural laborer was ill thought of, even looked down upon; that there was an unwillingness on the part of the lads who had stayed longest at school and profited by the good education that was now given to go to farm work, as though it was a calling beneath them, and they were fitted for something better—for employment in towns, in some of the arts and crafts, the manufactures and business which found their home in them. He desired that night, in opposition to that view, to uphold what he did not hesitate to call the dignity of the work of the cultivation of the soil. Certainly it was the oldest of all industries, appointed by God Himself for man. Before man fell, in the days of his innocence, they read "that God took the man whom He had made," and put him in the Garden of Eden, "to dress it and to keep it." And after the fall the necessity was still laid upon man to cultivate the soil as the condition of obtaining from it his daily bread; though as part of the penalty of sin, it should be with difficulty, and with effort, and in the sweat of his brow, such as he did not experience before, for the earth shared the curse which man's obdience brought upon him, and, left untilled, it would bring forth thorns and thistles and worthless weeds. But as husbandry and labor in the fields was the oldest industry, so it was the most necessary and universal, for man and beast alike were dependent upon it for existence. And though all that the earth produced was God's gracious gift, he gave it as the result of man's careful toilsome labor. And so it followed that there was no industry to be compared to it for the number it employed, nor was failure in any branch of industry, or in all put together to be compared for a moment to the loss which would be inflicted on the world, if, through the abandonment of labor on the land, it was permitted to go out of cultivation and the supply of food was to cease.

Those who did not know, continued the bishop, because they did not think, were apt to imagine that there was no skill in agricultural labor, whereas the fact was that an experienced laborer who was ready for any and every kind of work that a farm demanded, needed, and indeed possessed, an intelligence more keen and varied than many classes of mechanics, who, through the subdivision of the work which prevailed in every kind of manufacture, were engaged day after day on a single piece of production or construction only, and were not required to go beyond it. He asked them to take that thought with them, that they might recognize the dignity of labor in the fields, that they were preparing the way for God Himself to work. Therefore, he would say to the lads and younger men, do not think meanly of farm labor, as though they were too good for it; but believe that it offered to them an employment in which their powers of body, and mind, too, might be healthily developed, and they might help to perpetuate for their fatherland a vigorous, brave and independent race.

He was not insensible of what the drawbacks to farm work and life in villages were, and in particular he could wish that the cottages in which they lived were more commodious and more conducive to health and morals. But as he knew something of town life, he could not assure them that if they migrated to towns they would find improvement, while at the same time they would pay more for their accommodation, and lose many of the advantages which they possessed in the country and which went far to make up for the difference in their earnings. He hoped no one present would think that what he had said was unfitted to the occasion, for, feeling that the subject touched very deeply their daily life, he thought it not unworth of being dealt with by a preacher.—Mark Lane Express.

The Value of Fertilizers.

One value of soluble commercial fertilizer, and one that is not usually understood and appreciated by the farmer, is its influence upon the nitrifying bacteria of the soil. These microscopic organisms that have for their function the beaking down of the organic matter of the soil in order that they may live, and which makes this matter soluble and in proper condition for food for growing plants, cannot live unless a certain amount of soluble plant food exists in the soil. For instance, these organisms cannot live unless the soil contains soluble phosphoric acid. Now in some instances a small application of fertilizer is simply the making of the crop. Say 200 lbs. of fertilizer per acre will make a difference of a crop or no crop. I have seen a strip the width of a drill left unfertilized and there was not enough wheat to pay for the harvesting, while in the next drill mark the wheat was a good crop. Certainly the 200 lbs. of fertilizer did not supply all the necessary food for this difference in crop. It was the effect the fertilizer had on the soil other than the extra supply of plant food that must be given credit for some of it. Undoubtedly this application of soluble fertilizer gave the nitrifying bacteria of the soil food to get a start on and they in turn, by breaking down the insoluble food existing in the soil, furnished soluble plant food for the growing crop of wheat. And this is not all. The effect of this is not lost in one crop or in one season. These organisms go on freeing the insoluble plant food in the soil and permanently improve the land. There is a change from a comparatively lifeless soil to a living soil. This condition might be brought about in another way, but the cheapest and quickest way will be to give an application of commercial fertilizer. Otherwise this insoluble plant food may remain practically locked up for years.

Potato Culture.

At a recent institute Professor Brooks pointed out that almost all of the varieties of potatoes which have been introduced within the past dozen years have been subjected to careful trials in the experiment station. In every trial the old standard varieties, Beauty of Hebron and Early Rose, have been included; and while occasionally some of the newer varieties have exceeded these in productiveness, both of these have always been found close to the head, and last year among some forty varieties the Beauty of Hebron gave the largest yield of all. Professor Brooks said that more apparently depends upon securing seed of good quality which has been well kept than on the name it chances to bear. In Amherst, Beauty of Hebron seed raised in northern Maine gives superior results to that of home production. The increase in yield and earliness is more than sufficient to cover the extra cost of the northern seed.

It is important to prevent scab. Soaking the seed for an hour and a half in a solution of corrosive sublimate at the rate of two ounces to 15 gallons of water, or formalin at the rate of eight fluid ounces to 15 gallons of water, has been found effective. The seed should be soaked before cutting.—New England Farmer.

Avoid coarse and raw stable manure, particularly if it is suspected of harboring bad company. Commercial fertilizers may be used for a time on foul land.

Practice frequent tillage with light surface working tools throughout the season. This is hard on weeds and does the crop good.

Do not let the weeds go to seed on the manure piles, in the fence corners, and along the highway.

GRAUSTARK

...By...

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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[CONTINUED.]

The man named Michael hissed the foregoing into the ears of his companions, the palsied Americans hearing every word distinctly. They scarcely breathed, so tremendous was the restraint imposed upon their nerves. A crime so huge, so daring as the abduction of a princess, the actual invasion of a castle to commit the theft of a human being just as an ordinary burglar would steal in and make way with the contents of a silver chest, was beyond their power of comprehension.

"We understand fully how it is to be done, and we shall get her to Ganlook on time," said Geddos confidently.

"Not a hair of her head must be harmed," cautioned the arch conspirator. "In four days I shall meet you at Ganlook. You will keep her in close confinement until you hear from me. Have you the guard's uniforms that you are to wear tonight?"

"They are with the carriage in the ravine. Ostrom and I will don them before going to the castle. In case we are seen they will throw observers off the track long enough for us to secure a good start in our flight."

"Remember, there is to be no failure. This may mean death to you, certainly a long prison term, if you are apprehended. I know it is a daring deed, but it is just of the kind that succeeds. Who would dream that mortal man could find the courage to steal a princess of the realm from her bed and spirit her away from under the very noses of her vaunted guardsmen? It is the bold, the impossible plan that wins."

"We cannot fail if your men on the inside do their work well," said Geddos, repeating what Ostrom had said. "All depends on their faithfulness."

"They will not be found wanting. Your cutthroats must be sent on to Caias with the empty carriage after you have reached Ganlook in safety. You will need them no more. Ostrom will pay them, and they are to leave the country as quickly as possible. At Caias they will be able to join a pack train that will carry them to the Great Northern railroad. From there they will have no trouble in reaching Vienna. You will explain to them, Geddos. All we need them for, as you know, is to prove by their mere presence in case of capture that the attempt was no more than a case of burglary conceived by a band of Viennese robbers. There will be no danger of capture if you once get her outside the walls. You can be half way to Ganlook before she is missed from the castle. Nor can she be found at Ganlook if you follow the instructions I gave last night. It is now nearly 1 o'clock, and in half an hour the night will be as dark as Erebus. Go, men; you have no more time to lose, for this must be accomplished slowly, carefully, deliberately. There must be no haste until you are ready for the race to Ganlook. Go, but, for God's sake, do not harm her! And do not fail!"

"Failure means more to us than to you, Michael," half whispered the hoarse Ostrom.

"Failure means everything to me! I must have her!"

Already the two hirelings were moving off toward the road that ran west of the castle grounds. Michael watched them for a moment and then started swiftly in the direction of the city. The watchers had not been able to distinguish the faces of the conspirators, but they could never forget the calm, cold voice of Michael, with its quaint, jerky English.

"What shall we do?" whispered Anguish when the men were out of hearing.

"God knows!" answered Lorry. "This is the most damnable thing I ever heard of. Are we dreaming? Did we really see and hear those men?" He had risen to his feet, his companion sitting weakly before him.

"There's no question about it! It's a case of abduction, and we have it in our power to spoil the whole job. By gad, but this is luck, Gren!" Anguish was quivering with excitement as he rose to his feet. "Shall we notify old Dangloss or alarm the steward? There's no time to be lost if we want to trap these fellows. The chief devil is bound to escape, for we can't get him and the others too, and they won't peach on him. Come, we must be lively! What are you standing there for? The trap must be set!"

"Wait! Why not do the whole job ourselves?"

"How—what do you mean?"

"Why should we alarm anybody? We know the plans as well as these scoundrels themselves. Why not follow them right into the castle, capture them red handed, and then do the alarming? I'm in for saving the Princess of Graustark with our own hands and right under the noses of her vaunted guardsmen, as Michael says." Lorry was thrilled by the spirit of adventure. His hand gripped his friend's arm and his face was close to his ear. "It is the grandest opportunity two human beings ever had to distinguish themselves!"

"Great heaven, man! We can't do such a thing!" gasped Anguish.

"It's the easiest thing in the world. Besides, if we fail, we have nothing to lose. If we succeed, see what we've done! Don't hesitate, old man! Come on! Come on! We'll take 'em ourselves, as sure as fate. Have you no nerve? What kind of an American are you? This chance won't come in ten lifetimes! Are we not equal to those two scoundrels?"

"Two! There are at least ten of them!"

"You fool! The three guards are disposed of in advance, two of the Viennese are left with the horses, two are chucked off under the princess' window, and one stands at the gate. We can slug the man at the gate, the fellows under the window are harmless, and that leaves but our two friends and the cook. We have every advantage in the world. Can't you see?"

"You are right! Come on! I'll risk it with you! We will save the Princess of Graustark!"

"Don't you see it will be just as easy for us to enter the castle as for these robbers? The way will be clear and will be kept clear. Jove, man, we need not be more than thirty seconds behind them. Is your pistol all right?"

By this time the two men were speeding along the grassy stretch toward the road that ran beside the wall. They looked to their pistols and placed them carefully in outside coat pockets.

"We must throw away these heavy canes," whispered the painter to his friend, who was a pace or so ahead.

"Keep it! We'll need one of them to crack that fellow's head at the gate. Gad, it's dark along here!"

"How the devil are we to know where to go?"

"We'll stop when we come to the gate where we climbed up the wall today. That is the only entrance I saw along the west wall, and it is near the castle. Just as soon as the gang enters that gate we'll crawl up and get rid of the fellow who stands watch."

It was so dark that they could barely see the roadway, and they found it necessary to cease talking as they slunk along beside the wall. Occasionally they paused to listen, fearing that they might draw too close upon the men who had gone before. At last they came to a big gate and halted.

"Is this the gate?" whispered Anguish.

"Sh! Yes; I'm quite sure. We are undoubtedly near the castle, judging by the distance we have come. Let us cross the road and lie directly opposite. Be careful!"

Like panthers they stole across the road and down a short grassy embankment. At Anguish's suggestion Lorry wrapped his handkerchief tightly about the heavy end of his cane, preparing in that way to deaden the sound of the blow that was to fall upon the Vienna man's head. Then they threw aside their hats, buttoned their coats tightly and sank down to wait, with bounding hearts and tingling nerves, the arrival of the abductors, mutely praying that they were at the right gate.

CHAPTER IX.

THE EXPLOIT OF LORRY AND ANGUISH.

DURING the half hour spent in the grassy ditch or gutter they spoke not more than half a dozen times and in the faintest of whispers. They could hear the guard pacing the driveway inside the ponderous gate, but aside from his footsteps no sound was distinguishable. A sense of oppression came over the two watchers as the minutes grew longer and more deathlike in their stillness.

They knew nothing of the surroundings. If they failed, there was the danger of being shot by the guards before an explanation could be made. If they succeeded, it must be through sheer good fortune and not through prowess of mind or muscle. Both knew the sensible, judicious act would be to alarm the guards and thus avoid all possible chance of a fiasco. With misgivings and doubts in their hearts the two self appointed guardians of the princess lay there upon the grass, afraid to give up the project, yet fearing the outcome.

"The dickens will be to pay, Lorry, if they dispose of this guard on the inside and lock the gate. Then how are we to follow?" whispered Anguish.

Lorry was thoughtful for awhile. He felt the chill of discouragement in his heart.

"In that case we must lie outside and wait till they come out with the princess; then make a sudden assault and rescue her. In the darkness we can make them think there are a dozen rescuers," he whispered at length. After awhile Anguish asked another appalling question, the outgrowth of brain racking study:

"Suppose these fellows, who will be in guards' uniform, should turn about and capture us. What then? We are strangers, and our story would not be believed. They could slip away in the excitement and leave us in a very awkward position."

"Harry, if we are going to hatch up all sorts of possibilities, let's give up the thing right now. I have thought of a thousand contingencies, and I realize how desperate the job is to be. We must either cast discretion to the winds or we must retreat. Which shall we do?"

"Cast aside discretion and hang our fears," said the other, once more inspired. "We'll take chances and hope for the best. If we see we are going to fail, we can then call for the guards. The grounds are doubtless full of soldiers. The only part I'm worried about is the groping through that strange dark castle."

"We must do some calculating, and we must stick close together. By watching where they station the two Viennese we can figure about what direction we must take to get to the princess' room. Sh! Isn't that some one approaching?"

They strained their ears for a moment and then involuntarily, spasmodically shook hands, each heaving the deep breath of excitement. The stealthy rustle of moving bodies was heard, faint, but positive. It was a moment of suspense that would have strained the nerve of a stone image. Where were the abductors? On which side of the road and from what direction did they come? Oh, for the eyes of a cat!

There was a slight shuffling of feet near the gate, a suppressed "Sh!" and then deathly silence. The gate opened, a faint creaking attesting the fact, followed by the heavy breathing of men, the noise of subdued activity, the scent of chloroform, some whispering and then the creaking of the gate.

"They've gone," whispered Anguish. Lorry's form arose to a crouching posture, and a moment later he was crossing the road with the tread of a cat, his cane gripped firmly in his hand. Anguish followed with drawn revolver. So still was their approach that they were upon the figure of a man before they were aware of the fact. In the darkness the foremost American saw the outline of a human figure bending over a long object on the ground. He could smell chloroform strongly and grasped the situation. The Viennese was administering the drug, his companions having left that duty for him to perform. No doubt the treacherous guardsman was lying calmly on his back, bound and gagged, welcoming unconsciousness with a smile of security.

As soon as Lorry gained his bearings fully he prepared to fell the wretch who was to stand watch. Anguish heard his friend's figure suddenly shoot to an erect position. There was a whirring sound as of disturbed air and then a dull thud. Something rolled over on the ground, and all was still. He was at Lorry's side in an instant.

"I hope I haven't killed him!" whispered Lorry. "Quick! Here is his bottle of ether. Hold it beneath his nose. I am going to pile the body of this guard crosswise on top of him. He will not be able to arise if he should recover consciousness."

All this was done in a moment's time, and the two trackers were headed for the entrance. The gate was ajar two or three feet. With turbulent hearts they stole through.

"Keep along the wall," whispered Lorry, "and trust to luck. The castle is to the left."

Without hesitation they crept over the noiseless grass close beside the wall. Directly they heard sounds near at hand. The abductors were binding and chloroforming the guard at the arbor. After waiting for some moments they heard the party glide away in the darkness and followed. The body of the guard was lying just outside the mouth of the arbor, and the odor of chloroform was almost overpowering. Once inside the long arbor, the Americans moved slowly and with greater caution. There was a dim light in a basement window ahead. Toward the front of the castle and in the second story a faint glow came from another window. They guessed it to be from the princess' room or from that of the countess.

At last they saw four figures steal past the dim basement light. One of them halted near the window and three crept away in the darkness. Presently one of them returned, and all activity was at an end for the time being. How near it was to 2 o'clock the watchers could not tell. They only knew that they were within twenty-five feet of Geddos and Ostrom and that they would not have long to wait.

Soon a bright little blaze of light crossed the basement opening. Then it returned, crossing a second time and a third. All was still again. The soft shuffle of a foot, the rustle of arbor vines, and the form of a man crawled up to the window. With inconceivable stealth and carefulness it glided through the aperture, followed by a companion.

Lorry and Anguish were at the opening a second or two later, lying flat on their stomachs and listening for sounds from within. The dim light was still there, the window was open and there was a sound of whispering. Lorry raised his head and peered through, taking calculations while the light made it possible. He saw an open door on the opposite side of the low room, with steps beyond leading upward. Between the window and the door there were no obstacles. Up those steps he saw three men creep, the leader carrying the dim light. The door was left open, doubtless to afford unimpeded exit from the building in case of emergency. Harry Anguish touched Lorry's arm.

"I took the two pistols from that Vienna man out there. We may need them. Here is one for yourself. Go first, Lorry," he whispered.

Lorry stuck the revolver in his coat pocket and gently slid through the window to the floor below. His friend followed, and they paused to listen. Taking Anguish by the hand the other led the way straight to the spot where he remembered seeing the door.

"A sound and you die!" he hissed.

Boldly the two men began the breathless ascent of the stone steps. The top was reached, and far ahead, down a narrow hall, they saw the three men and the dim light moving. Two of them wore uniforms of guards. Keeping close to the wall, their followers crept after them. Up another flight of steps they went and then through a spacious hall. The Americans had no time and no desire to inspect their surroundings. The wide doors at the far side of the room opened softly, and here the trio paused. Down a great marble hallway a dim red light shed its soft glow. It came from the lamp at the foot of the broad staircase.

The cook pointed to the steps and then gave his thumb a jerk toward the left. Without the least sign of fear Geddos and Ostrom glided into the hall and made for the staircase. The watchers could not but feel a thrill of admiration for these daring wretches. But now a new danger confronted them. The cook remained standing in the doorway watching his fellows in crime! How were they to pass him?

There was no time to be lost. The abductors were creeping up the steps already, and the cook must be disposed of. He had blown out the light which he carried and was now a very dim shadow. Lorry glided forward and in an instant stood before the amazed fellow, jamming a pistol into his face.

"A sound and you die!" he hissed.

"Don't move!" came another whisper, and a second revolver touched his ear. The cook, perhaps, did not know their language, but he certainly understood its meaning. He trembled and would have fallen to the floor had not the strong hand of Lorry pinned him to the wall. The hand was on his throat too.

"Chloroform him, Harry, and don't let him make a sound!" whispered the owner of the hand. Anguish's twitching fingers succeeded those of his friend on the cook's throat, his pistol was returned to his pocket, and the little bottle came again into use.

"I'll go ahead. Follow me as soon as you have finished this fellow. Be careful and turn to the left when you come to the top."

Lorry was off across the marble floor, headed for the stairway, and Anguish was left in charge of the cook, of whom he was to make short work. Now came the desperate, uncertain part of the transaction. Suppose he were to meet the two conspirators at the head of the stairs, or in the hall, or that the other traitor, Dannox, should appear to frustrate all. It was the most trying moment in the whole life of the reckless Lorry.

When near the top of the steps, he hugged the high balustrade and cautiously peered ahead. He found himself looking down a long hall, at the far end of which, to his right, a dim light was burning. There was no sound and there was no sign of the two men either to the right or to the left. His heart felt like lead. They evidently had entered the princess' room. How was he to find that room? Slowly he wriggled across the broad, dark hall, straightening up in the shadow of a great post. From this point he edged along the wall for a distance of ten or twelve feet to the left. A sound came from farther down the hall, and he imagined he heard some one approaching.

His hand came in contact with a heavy hanging or tapestry, and he quickly squirmed behind its folds, finding himself against a door which moved as his body touched it. He felt it swing open slightly and drew back, intending to return to the hall, uncertain and very much undecided as to the course to pursue. His revolver was in his hand. Just as he was about to pull aside the curtain a man glided past, quickly followed by another. Providence had kept him from running squarely into them. They were going toward the left, and he realized that they were now approaching the princess' room. How he came to be ahead of them he could not imagine. Again he felt the door move slightly as he pressed against it. The necessity for a partial recovery of his composure before the next and most important step impelled him softly to enter the room for an instant's breath.

Holding to the door, he stood inside and drew himself to his full height, taking a long and tremulous breath. There was no light in the room, but through the door crack to his left came a dim, broad streak. He now knew where he was. This room was next to that in which the princess slept, for had he not seen the light from her window? Perhaps he was now in the room of the Countess Dagmar. Next door! Next door! Even now the daring Geddos and Ostrom were crawling toward the bed of the ruler of Graustark, not twenty feet away. His first impulse was to cross and open the door leading to the next room, surmising that it would be unlocked, but he remembered Anguish, who was doubtless, by this time, stealing up the stairs. They must not be separated, for it would require two steady, cool heads to deal with the villains. It was not one man's work. As he turned to leave the room he thought how wonderfully well they had succeeded in the delicate enterprise so far.

His knees struck the door, and there was a dull thump, not loud in reality, but like the report of a gun to him. A sudden rustle in the darkness of the room, and then a sleepy voice, soft and quick, as of a woman awakening with a start:

"Who is it?"

His heart ceased beating, his body grew stiff and immovable. Again the voice, a touch of alarm in it now:

"Is that you, Dannox?"

She spoke in German, and the voice came from somewhere in front and to his right. He could not answer, could not move. The paralysis of indecision was upon him.

"How is it that the outer door is open?"

This time there was something like a reprimand in the tones, still low. He almost could see the wide open, searching eyes.

CHAPTER X.

YETIVE.

THERE could be no further hesitation. Something must be done, and instantly. He gently closed the door before answering the third question. In his nervousness he spoke in English, advancing to the middle of the room. Impossible to see the woman to whom he hissed this alarming threat, he only could speculate as to its effect:

"If you utter a sound, madam, I shall kill you. Be calm, and allow me to explain my presence here!"

He expected her to shriek, forgetting that she might not understand his words. Instead there was a deathly silence. Had she swooned? His heart was leaping with hope. But she spoke softly again, tremulously, and in English:

"You will find my jewels on the dressing table. Take them and go. You will not hurt me?"

"I am not here to do you injury, but to serve your princess," whispered the man. "For God's sake, do not make an outcry! You will ruin everything. Will you let me explain?"

"Go! Go! Take anything! I can be calm no longer. Oh, how can I expect mercy at your hands!" Her tones were rising to a wail of terror.

"Sh! Do you want to die?" he hissed, striding to the canopy bed, discernible as his eyes grew accustomed to the darkness. "I will kill you if you utter a sound, so help me God!"

"Oh!" she moaned.

"Listen! You must aid me! Do you hear?"

Another heart breaking moan. "I am here to save the princess. There is a plot to abduct her tonight. Already there are men in the castle, perhaps in her room. You must tell me where she sleeps. There is no time to be lost. I am no thief, before God! I am telling you the truth. Do not be alarmed, I implore you. Trust me, madam, and you will not regret it. Where does the princess sleep?" He jerked out these eager, pleading words quickly, breathlessly.

"How am I to trust you?" came back a whisper from the bed.

"Here is a revolver. Take it and kill me if I attempt the slightest injury. Where are you?" He felt along the bed with his hand.

"Keep away! Please! Please!" she sobbed.

"Take the pistol! Be calm, and in heaven's name help me to save her! Those wretches may have killed her already!"

The revolver dropped upon the clothes. He was bending eagerly over, holding the curtains back.

"My friend is in the hall. We have traced the men to the princess' door, I think. Be quick! Do you wish to see her stolen from under your eyes?"

"You are now in the princess' room," answered the voice from the bed, calmer and with some alacrity. "Is this true that you tell me?"

"As God is my witness. And you—you—are you the princess?" gasped the man, drawing back.

"I am. Where is Dannox?" She was sitting bolt upright in the bed, the pistol in her trembling fingers.

"He is one of the conspirators. One of the cooks and two other guards are in the plot. Can you trust me enough to leave your bed and hide in another part of the room? The scoundrels have mistaken the door, but they may be here at any moment. You must be quick! I will protect you—I swear it! Come, your highness! Hide!"

Something in the fierce, anxious whisper gave her confidence. The miracle

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 16, 1903.

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Annual Meeting.
See Our Hats.

W. C. T. U. Resolutions.

The following are the resolutions adopted by the recent county convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at West Paris:

We, the members of Oxford County Woman's Christian Temperance Union, assembled in our sixteenth annual convention, desire to express the gratitude of our hearts for the guidance our Heavenly Father has given us in the past, and with renewed confidence to pledge ourselves to steadfast faithfulness in this work for "God and home and every land."

Resolved, That we stand unchangeably committed to the cause of total abstinence from all forms of intoxicating liquors and narcotic drugs, believing that total abstinence is fundamental to personal welfare and national life.

Resolved, That we are opposed to any system giving legal sanction to the liquor traffic, and we are decidedly opposed to resubmission of the prohibitory liquor law.

Resolved, That we rejoice in the widespread awakening throughout our state with reference to the enforcement of our prohibitory laws; and will urge our constituency to strengthen this sentiment by example and appeal.

Resolved, That in view of the determined purpose of the liquor traffic to continue their efforts to overthrow our prohibitory laws, we will be more earnest in our work of instructing the children and youth, that the boys may be prepared to uphold these principles as they come to manhood, and that the girls may learn to rightly estimate their influence.

Resolved, That we deplore the prevailing laxness in the observance of the Sabbath as the Lord's day, and the growing tendency to forsake public worship and to neglect the reading and study of God's word, and that we will seek by our influence and example to make the Sabbath a holy day and the services of the sanctuary honored, and God's word revered.

Resolved, That we will seek to bring the children and youth of our several communities into habits of attending the Sabbath services of the church, and of spending this seventh part of life in a way that shall promote their moral and spiritual development.

Resolved, that we tender our warmest thanks to the West Paris Union for their delightful hospitality, and to the committee who so tastefully decorated the church for pleasure, and to those who have contributed so much to the interest of our meetings by the beautiful service of music, songs and recitations. We would also express our obligations to the railroad officials for their kindness in reduction of fares for our benefit.

MARTHA B. CHAPMAN,
THERESA W. POTTLE,
E. A.G. STICKNEY,
Committee on Resolutions.

Memorial Day Observance.

Another Memorial Day with its duties, at once sad and sweet, has passed, and a word of congratulation on the manner of its observance seems fitting. For several years the Oxford County Agricultural Society has withheld, for the purpose of games, on that day, the use of the county fair grounds, an act which all loyal citizens commend and appreciate, but it is a sad commentary on the spirit of our times that so many of our young people fail to catch the meaning of such a step. Our institutions of learning, supposed to represent the best of our young men, are allowed to divert from its original purpose the one day of the year set apart to commemorate the deeds of our fallen heroes.

Our young people need to be educated to a higher standard of appreciation of services rendered them, and to realize the ingratitude of accepting as a matter of course the results of such sacrifices. How can this be brought about, if not by setting an example of firm resistance to these encroachments?

Are we tired of the sad story of death, disease, and broken hopes? It is quite evident we are not tired of enjoying the fruits of those struggles and the blessings brought us by our fallen soldiers and the broken remnant of the army remaining.

We may not be allowed to exhibit our loyalty in the exact manner in which they did, but we can cherish and strengthen the same spirit of devotion to the dear old flag.

If, however, we basely shrink from the ordeal of sacrifice, and selfishly prefer our own ease and pleasure, "It will be as certain as it is just, that we shall lose the liberty we are unworthy to enjoy." R.

With Brother Maine Editors.

Editor E. S. Stearns of the Thomaston Herald has suspended publication of the paper for four weeks, a step made necessary by the condition of his health.

The Maine Press Association will make its annual excursion this year to Camden and vicinity, during the week beginning June 22. Headquarters will be made at the Rickers' new house, the Sam-O-set, Rockland Breakwater, with side trips to Camden, Thomaston and other places in the vicinity.

To recuperate from the condition produced by the o'er-strenuous life of newspaper work, L. P. Evans of the Piscataquis Observer announces that he will vacate his post and take a rest for the remainder of the summer. Brother Evans has devoted himself assiduously to his work, with very satisfactory results which appear in the columns of his paper, and a good long vacation ought to do him good.

On attaining three score and five, Brother George E. Brackett of the Belfast Sea Breeze and the Temperance Record expresses himself in these appropriate verses:

INTROSPECT.

Three score and five. Life's dial mark
Upon the disc of passing days
Is thereon cast by weak and paling rays,
And shadows flit which presage dark,
At three score years and five.

The century's half seemed far away,
When lustful youth the spirit drove,
And on the future victories throve;
The sweets, and fruits refuse to stay
With three score years and five.

Full orbed the day of manhood's prime,
The verdure waved, and flowers bloomed,
But many frosts have seared and doomed,
Till life's poor aftermath's but rime,
For three score years and five.

And now it's narrowed down so small
I only hope and trust I've done
Some little thing, some credit won.
Will be accept the scanty all
Of three score years and five?

Belfast, Maine, 1903.

Governor's Appointments.

Among recent nominations by Governor Hill are the following:

Recorder of Rumford Falls Municipal Court—James B. Stevenson, Rumford Falls.

Justice of the Peace and Quorum—Daniel Brown, Waterford.

A call has been issued for the 15th annual convention of the National Association of Railroad Commissioners at Portland, Maine, July 14.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. H. H. Bishop. Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior C. E. at 2:30 P. M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. 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.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

Miss Effie V. Morris arrived here for the summer Friday.

Dr. M. M. Houghton will go to Wilton Tuesday of this week for about two weeks' vacation.

On Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock, all who own or occupy a pew are requested to meet at the Baptist church and help put the house in order. Those who cannot help do the work will please hand to Mrs. J. C. Cummings the sum of 25 cents, and she will have the work done.

Unofficial measurements by several people seem to indicate that about five inches of rain fell during Friday and Saturday.

All who are interested are requested to meet at the Universalist church Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock, to clean house.

Wm. H. Dow, wife and daughter, of Portland, are at the Hubbard House for a few days.

The annual meeting of the Paris Hill Water Co. was held at the Hubbard House Saturday evening, and the old board of officers was re-elected.

On account of the storm which interfered with the preparations, the children's day concert of the Universalist Sunday School has been postponed until the evening of Sunday, June 28.

Rev. Mr. Bishop and family returned from their vacation the last of the week.

Mrs. Mary Wiley and her son, Mellen Wiley, of Bethel, are visiting her sister, Mrs. C. L. Carter. Mr. Wiley graduated from the University of Maine last week.

Mrs. Brinckle and Miss Edith Brown left Monday morning to attend the graduating exercises of Howard Seminary, Bridgewater, Mass., in which Miss Gertrude Brinckle is a member of the graduating class.

The social circle of the Universalist church will be held on Friday evening, June 19. A bright little play entitled "Sugar and Cream" will be given with the following cast:

Mr. Wentworth, a gay widower,...Mr. Winslow.
Frank Wentworth, his son and chum, J. M. Morris.
Lucy Wirfield, a widow, somewhat given to trusting,.....Mrs. Lyon.
Spruce, a maid, much interested in family affairs,.....Miss Effie Morris.
Scene—A cosy apartment in London.
Time—Present.

Dancing will follow the entertainment. Admission 15 cents for all. Dancing free. Messrs. Stearns and Young furnish music.

The Universalist Sewing Circle will meet with Mrs. Wallace Cummings Saturday afternoon. It is hoped that all will make an effort to be present, as final arrangements for the fair to be held July 8 are to be made.

Harry Lyon left Monday of last week for Annapolis, to enter upon his course in the United States Naval Academy. Word has been received that his physical examination was satisfactory, and he has entered the academy.

It is expected that the audience room of the Baptist church will again be occupied for the services next Sunday, the repairs now being about completed. The walls have been tinted, the ceiling papered, and all the woodwork, inside and outside, has been repainted. The inside blinds have been taken off, and windows of cathedral glass substituted for the old windows. New steps have been built in front, and numerous other minor items of repairs made.

West Bethel.

"He sends the welcome showers when they are needed most;
Yea, all things of his wondrous goodness tell.
And when we in our blindness, imagine all is lost,
Our mighty leader doeth all things well."

"God's world is full of beauty,
Where'er we turn our eyes;
And if each heart does its duty,
In that heart a Heaven lies."

Rain.
Beautiful rain.
Pattering musical moisture.
Delicious dripping dampness.
Refreshing and rejuvenating rain.
How gladly we welcome the change.
Drooping vegetation is being revived.
Seedtime has come, and a harvest will follow.
God still watches over us, and will not forsake us.

Ira C. Jordan of Bethel Hill was in this village Thursday.

Miss Emma A. Briggs has returned from her visit in Albany.

Don't forget to attend the grand concert in Bell's Hall on Tuesday evening, June 16th.

Horace E. Walker was married on May 30th to Miss Clara Wyman of Rumford.

The meat of porcupines is eaten by many people, and is said to be very sweet and good.

Colorado beetles while waiting for potatoes to come up are depositing their eggs on grass and weeds.

Mr. Vinal B. McLane and Miss Rosa C. Bean, both of this village, were married in Portland last week and have enjoyed a short wedding tour. They are to sing in Prof. Wight's concert next Tuesday evening.

East Waterford.

Alton Ames is working in the Harrison chair factory.

Mrs. Otis Martin is sick with erysipelas.

Lulu McIntire, who has been at home sick, has returned to Bridgton Academy.

Fred Kilgore gave a free dance in his new barn Saturday night.

Miss Dora Stevens' school is to give an entertainment Wednesday evening, the 17th.

Mrs. Henry Young underwent a successful operation for appendicitis at the Maine General Hospital the 13th. Mr. Young, who accompanied her to Portland, returned home Monday.

Denmark.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Smith are the happy parents of a boy baby born Saturday.

Mr. C. O. Pendexter has been in Portland for a day or two.

Mr. Frank Jewett has been ordered to stop making cans at the corn shop, by the Burnham & Morrill Co., on account of the dry weather.

A number of farmers in this vicinity are planting over their sweet corn.

Mr. A. C. Jewett is building a large addition to his barn. Mr. A. B. Ordway is doing the work.

Mr. A. H. Witham has been ordered to kill his cow which was sick with tuberculosis.

Mr. Chas. McKenna has been in town for a few days buying timber.

Dickvale.

Mrs. J. H. Lovejoy is reported failing.

Mrs. O. C. Allen is still confined to the bed.

Mrs. Henry Davis, Mrs. O. O. Tracy and Mrs. Hannah Bowker remain about as last reported.

Brownfield.

The light showers of rain in the last few days cause every one to look pleased.

Pequawket Lodge, I. O. O. F., are making quite an addition to their hall.

The freeze of a few weeks ago has without doubt spoiled the apple crop as well as all wild berries, and the drought has made the hay crop look thin.

Mr. J. L. Frink is visiting friends in Portland.

Hiram.

Miss Anna M. Fowler of Augusta is visiting Mrs. Eli C. Wadsworth.

Miss Mary W. Currier of Roxbury, Mass., Miss M. E. Wygant and her sister, Mrs. Van Beuren of Brooklyn, N. Y., are boarding at Eli C. Wadsworth's. Miss Emily H. Sweet of Arlington Heights, Mass., also arrived Friday.

Miss Addie Clough is confined to her bed with consumption.

Dr. Joseph L. Bennett of Bridgton was in town this week.

On June 12th and 13th we have had a pouring rain.

Mr. Albert F. Howard has bought a pair of mules and finds them very useful and more hardy than horses.

Buckfield.

Mrs. O. H. Hersey and daughter of Portland are visiting in town.

Nathaniel Field of Auburn has recently been in town.

William T. Eustis has of late been soliciting accident insurance in town.

Daniel Emery has lost his job of night watchman since the rain.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Irish went to Farmington Thursday to attend the graduation of their daughter Ella.

Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, wife and two children, from Woonsocket, R. I., are here to minister to the wants of the Methodists.

What a change a little rain will make, and alas, what destruction the flood. I told the story to a townsman of the traveling minister who put up with a good sister in the faith. It being a very dry time, the woman asked the minister to pray for rain, so he prayed for rain, and in a little while there came a little cloud, a few drops of rain and a great wind, and blew the bee-hives over. The old lady said, "I think he was a Methodist, they always overdid." After we had a slight shower I met the man, and referring to the story he said that his minister at his Sunday service lightly invoked the powers to refresh the dry and thirsty land, but says the man, "I think there is a call for more fervent prayers." Indications are that we are having them.

Howard P. Shaw has come home from "Tech" to spend his vacation.

Guy Gardner was home from Dixfield Monday.

The Masonic lodge of this place entertained the Canton lodge Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Turner attended a quarterly meeting at Dixfield the 10th and 11th inst.

For a combination for driving cows to and from pastures a boy, dog, and bicycle will do, but to be up-to-date two boys fill the bill.

I have a neighbor who predicted no rain until August. When he informed me he had been juggling with the moon I told him I was glad I had learned his authority, didn't know but he had been consulting the hazel twig or something substantial. He broke up over an acre and planted potatoes, nevertheless.

Mrs. Henry Nulty and Mrs. Carrie Spaulding attended the W. C. T. U. convention at West Paris.

South Rumford.

Most of the young people from this place went to Rumford Corner Saturday night, to the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Miller. Over eighty were present, and many pretty and useful presents were received. Among the presents were the following:

Elegant oak rocker from H. H. Hutchins and wife, Harold Hutchins and Charles Moore.
Couch, from Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Elliott, the bride's parents.
Willow rocker and oak rocker, from Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wyman.
Silver berry spoon, Mrs. Sarah Godwin.
Silver soup ladle, glass fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Farrar.
Cake plate, giver unknown.
Crumb brush and tray, lace mats, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Barker.
Cake plate, pin tray, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Virgin.
Glass fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Elliott.
One-half dozen tumblers, J. W. Stuart.
Cake plate, Mrs. J. W. Stuart.
Glass vase, Lyle V. Stuart.
Soap dish, cake of soap, pair of towels, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Adams.
One-half dozen oatmeal saucers, Mary Fuller.
Table cloth, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Estes.
Pickle dish, pair towels, Magnolia Bessey.
Pudding dish, card receiver, one-half dozen sauce dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson.
Berry dish, Ina Hutchins.
Cake plate, handkerchief, Mrs. Phila Needham.
One-half dozen silver teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Abbott.
One-half dozen silver knives and forks, Herbert Smith.
Silver butter knife, cake plate, Evaline and Lydia Abbott.
Glass fruit dish, pair of pillow slips, Mrs. Henry Abbott.
Carving knife and fork, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clark.
Silver sugar spoon, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyman.
Glass set, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Martin.
Cheese plate, Byron Tuttle.
Cracker jar, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Abbott.
Glass fruit dish, Mrs. Frances Hutchins.
Silver soup ladle, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Thurston.
Glass fruit dish, picture, pair pillows, Mrs. E. F. Elliott.
Two cups and saucers, large dish, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Thurston.
Pair towels, Mrs. Tuttle and daughter.
Pitcher, pair towels, G. E. and Mary Ray.
Bowl, Francis Delano.
Syrup pitcher, Mrs. Grace Delano.
Sofa pillow cover, Maora Thurston.
China dish, George and Anthony Thurston.
Money, E. F. Elliott.
Money, Margaret Fleck.

Mrs. John Longley and three children from Millinocket are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Putnam.

George H. Jacobs from Roxbury, Mass., is visiting at M. L. Wyman's.

Wint Farnum, Herman Thurston, George and Anthony Thurston, Arthur Cameron and Will Cole made a fishing trip up Black Brook, Andover, last week.

East Hebron.

The rain came in due season to help all vegetation and put the fires out. The grass is doing finely, and holds its head more erect since the dust was washed away. All say it was a great blessing, and are trusting for more soon.

A young heifer that came in some weeks since is missing from E. Allen's drove of cows. She has been missing for two or three days, and so far they have been unable to find her. The pasture is large, with many trees and thick brush, and the heifer has been sick, but gave a fine lot of milk.

The sick are not improving in many cases, although we have three good physicians attending the sick in this place.

School closes the 19th.

The children rehearse twice this week for Children's Day the 14th, and for the close of the school; very busy.

Alice Davis returned to Lynn last Monday. Work started up in the shop where she works, and she has work that will not pay to lose the job.

We now have a meat cart and a fish cart on Wednesday. On Thursday a team from the Union Tea Company and a fruit team, and several come-as-you-please persons who call on for patronage.

The city friends and relatives are informing us that they shall soon be with us, and hope to find a big lot of early vegetables for their benefit.

Mason.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders and son Hersey are visiting at Douglas Cushing's.

Ernest Morrill, road commissioner, is working on the road.

Stephen Westleigh is working in Albany.

John Westleigh is quite poorly.

The West Bethel and Waterford base ball teams play at West Bethel next Saturday.

Rachel Westleigh is working for Mrs. Bean.

North Stoneham.

H. B. McKeen and Will Culbert went to Lovell village on business Tuesday.

Walter Butters of East Stoneham and his son Sewell of North Lovell are peeling poplar for H. B. McKeen.

Mrs. Leonard Gammon is caring for Mrs. James Merrill of East Stoneham.

Amos Lawler and family from North Lovell visited at Wesley Adams' Sunday.

Grace Adams is at work at the Bridgton House. She was at home Sunday.

Lyman Hilton was at Wm. Gammon's Sunday.

Newry.

Great was the rejoicing Monday, June 8th, when after the severest drouth one can remember, God sent his refreshing rain. Vegetation has taken a sudden start and every one is hopeful.

J. S. Allen planted one and one-half acres of beans the 10th on land that had been waiting for rain for weeks.

Farmers will sow oats and in some places plant corn, and the hay crop, though late, will yield some returns.

Mrs. Mary Foster, who has had a severe attack of the grippe and been sick for more than a month, is very much better.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dailey have moved to Rumford Falls lately.

Thurston's mill, rebuilt on the site of the old one burned recently, is nearly completed and they will commence sawing very soon.

Mr. Robert Foster and Miss Mary Jackson, both of Sunday River, were united in marriage Tuesday, June 2d.

Mrs. Lizzie Chapman of Swan's Corner is very sick. It is thought she has appendicitis.

Boarders are steadily arriving at Poplar Hotel, a favorite resort. Freeman Elms, colored, is coachman.

Olive Powers is working for Mrs. Ralph Kilgore.

Bethel.

The rain of the past week has been most welcome and vegetation has made a good start.

Mrs. Harvey, of the Bethel News, has returned after a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Seth Walker has returned from a visit to her daughter in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Park and daughter visited South Paris Wednesday.

Miss Isabel Woodbury of Norway returned to her home Wednesday, having been the guest of Mrs. Chandler for a week.

Mr. W. Baker and Miss Helen Burgess were united in marriage Wednesday evening.

Tuesday evening, Miss Emerson of New York, secretary for the American Missionary Association, spoke in Garland Chapel. She spoke from thirty years' experience in the work and gave a most interesting account of the work from Alaska to our new possessions, the Philippine Islands.

Saturday evening, June 6, Miss Ellen Frances Gibson died at her home on Spring Street. Miss Gibson was well known in our own state as teacher of elocution which profession she followed in the west and New Mexico. Miss Gibson always won the love of her pupils by her own personal charms, always cheerful and bright, and not only her pupils loved her but she also drew to her a large circle of friends. For some time failing health had caused her friends anxiety, but with the hopefulness of a nature like hers added to the confidence in recovery that consumption often gives, she returned to New Mexico last fall. In April, her sister, Miss Jennie Gibson, went to accompany her home, and after two short months in the home and with the dear ones she loved, the disease came off conqueror in a battle most bravely fought. Funeral services were held at her late home Monday afternoon. Rev. F. E. Barton assisted by Rev. Mr. Tenney and Rev. F. C. Potter, conducted the services. Miss Gibson was a member of the Rebekahs in Bethel. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

Dr. Gardiner L. Sturdivant and family have returned after spending a short time in Brunswick.

Saturday morning the heavy rain has raised the Androscoggin River and the intervales are under water, and the river still rising.

Mr. Tom Hastings had a valuable horse drown this morning.

Bryant's Pond.

Frank M. Cole is entirely disabled from work, but has been quite free from heart spells lately, until Tuesday afternoon, when he had another attack. He is better at this writing.

Albert Bowker is convalescing from the grippe, but not able to return to his work at present.

Miss Jessie Tolman of South Paris is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson. Mr. Johnson's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner of Salem, Mass., are also visiting them.

Mrs. J. A. Kelley of Jonesport is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mark Allen.

Main Street is undergoing a thorough repairing. This year there are five road commissioners instead of one as heretofore: Henry Russ in North Woodstock, Asa Sessions, Billings Hill, O. W. Robbins, South Woodstock, E. H. Pike, the Whitman District, and A. L. Rowe the village and vicinity, which will be the means of resulting in better roads in the future, as one road commissioner cannot attend to all the roads in town and keep them in good condition.

The Universalist society held its first circle of the season at Amos Bryant's Thursday afternoon.

The Baptist Society have appointed a committee who are soliciting funds to buy a lot and lay a foundation for a parsonage.

Mrs. Eleanor Whitman was at the village Thursday afternoon for the first time since recovering from the grippe.

Mrs. Emily Felt attended the W. C. T. U. convention which was held at West Paris.

Mrs. Mamie Crockett went to Portland to the Maine General Hospital for treatment Thursday. Her husband accompanied her. Mrs. Stella Bacon is stopping with Mrs. Crockett's mother, Mrs. Adelia Curtis, while she is away.

Mrs. Angie Berry still remains in very poor health.

Capt. D. C. Ross, a veteran of the confederate army, was in town Wednesday and Thursday.

Word was sent to Jefferson Chapter, No. 89, O. E. S., to resume work under their dispensation, and as soon as possible a deputy would be sent to institute the chapter and install the officers. A meeting was held Friday night.

Mrs. Flora Cole went to South Paris this week to help Mrs. Cyrus Berry care for her family, who are sick with the measles.

Rev. Mr. Cotton and wife of Norway arrived at Rev. Henry Brown's this week. Mr. Cotton and Mr. Brown went to Mexico to attend the dedication of the Baptist church. Mrs. Cotton remained with Mrs. Brown.

Miss Ethel Ford attended the dedication at Mexico.

Mrs. Blodgett is working at Alden Chase's this week. Mr. Chase is gradually wearing out, not being able to turn himself in bed.

East Sumner.

A slight shower made vegetation appear more animated and respectable. But the hay crop—"Where, O, Where is She."

A steam shovel and two ballasting trains below the station is attracting the attention of skittish horses and nervous women. Quite a transformation has taken place in the station yards. An extensive job of grading off a rocky swamp and putting in new sidings has greatly changed its appearance. When the new station is in place passengers will hardly recognize the locality.

Work on E. P. Russell's new store and tenement is progressing in charge of A. J. Berry.

Probably work will soon be resumed on the new grange hall.

John T. Glover has been making changes in his buildings and improving the same.

Mr. Gerry is calling upon the corn planters and trying to keep up their waning courage.

With a little more rain corn and upland farms will be all right.

Hebron.

Mr. Senter of Bates, a former graduate of the academy, preached here Sunday.

Henry Bearce and Howard Churchill got home from Orono last week. Ira Bearce came yesterday (Thursday), as he waited for the commencement exercises.

Master Ernest Gurney caught a fox in his trap last week.

H. T. Glover's boys have a dog that so far has killed 16 woodchucks this season.

The ladies' circle held their "food sale" Tuesday. Ice cream, cake, pie, etc. were on sale. About $15 was realized.

Mr. W. A. Bartlett, who was injured by a fall last week, is improving, but still confined to his bed. His familiar figure is missed on the streets and we fear it will be some time before he gets out again.

The most of the district schools close this week.

Mrs. S. P. and Mrs. H. A. Cushman have had a handsome granite monument placed on the family lot in the cemetery near where the town house was burned. The lot was seeded earlier in the season.

Lovell.

William H. Abbott of Boston has been here on a short visit.

Frank C. Stearns and daughter of Hot Springs are here. He came up through the floods of the west and struck the first storm of the season here.

Quite a number attended the session of Union Conference of Congregational Churches at Albany, Wednesday and Thursday.

Dr. C. P. Hubbard has moved into the W. A. Eastman house, which has been put in good order and a stable is being built.

West Buckfield.

R. C. Lowe has a sick cow.

John Thorne and wife from Buckfield were at James Richards' Sunday.

Mrs. Mason from Berlin Falls is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Bennett.

Mrs. Mahala Bennett is at work in Sumner for Blake Keen.

Most of the Grangers attended Grange meeting Saturday.

West Paris.

Sixty-five men are now employed at the mills of the Paris Manufacturing Co. and the number will be increased as the business gets settled into good running order. Every available space in town is being occupied for rents.

Mr. Frank L. Willis is papering, painting and thoroughly repairing inside for a rent, the house formerly occupied by his father, Mr. John Willis.

Mrs. Thomas Ames of Leominster, Mass., is visiting at the home of Lewis M. Mann.

Mr. Walter Chandler and Mr. Pike of Norway are working for the Paris Manufacturing Co. and boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ryder.

Miss Nina B. Bryant has gone to Bethel for a visit of several days with her cousin, Mrs. Eva Bryant Fox.

Ralph Bacon has been ill for several days with the measles.

All cases of the measles have terminated very favorably so far.

Mrs. George W. Ridlon and daughter Bertha have come from Portland to stay through the summer months, until September, with Mrs. Ridlon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Fuller.

The W. C. T. U. met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. L. B. Swan and a flower mission program was successfully carried out.

Mrs. F. E. Wheeler is visiting her people in Bath.

Dr. Wheeler recently had a very sick horse and came near losing it, but by hard work saved the animal.

Ernest Cushman is at home from New York for his summer vacation.

Mrs. Alda Bryant is visiting relatives in Errol, N. H.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum will have a mark down sale of spring and summer millinery, shirt waists, etc., Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. S. Clarence Curtis and son Gerry of Boston have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bucknam.

Andover.

The dedication of the new Universalist church at this place took place Wednesday in connection with the meeting of the Oxford Association. The weather was fine and a good audience greeted the services each day. The singing by Rev. Stanford Mitchell of the Rumford Falls church was exceptionally fine.

The excessive dry weather has given us but little to write about regarding farming, as that branch has been at a standstill for a long time waiting for rain.

Hon. H. V. Poor has a crew of men building new roads through his beautiful grounds, and a mile or more through his new purchase, which when completed will give several miles of as pleasant driveways as can be found in the county.

W. W. Barnes & Co. are building an addition to their store and dwelling house, a much needed and necessary arrangement.

Schools will continue two weeks longer. They have been prosperous and good work has been done.

A lawn party at the house of H. L. Poor has been postponed on account of rain.

Rev. Mr. Holden returned to-day from conference, where he preached.

Rev. Mr. Davis (Methodist) is holding meetings in their church and has very good congregations. He is a man of ability, and those who listen to his words will gain wisdom.

The village is full of strangers attending the Universalist Association.

Oxford.

The Congregational Conference met on Tuesday and Wednesday with a large attendance and interesting meetings. Dinner and supper were served at Temperance Hall.

Mrs. Charles Fuller of Pigeon Hill, an aged lady, died Sunday, June 7. Her husband, nearly 90 years old, survives her.

Mrs. Chas. Spring of Chicago and Miss H. E. Hersey of Boston are expected on Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Hersey is quite feeble.

Mrs. Orin Jones of Mechanic Falls, a former resident, attended the conference and called upon her old friends.

Quinby Millett is quite low from the effects of a hemorrhage caused from having teeth extracted.

New cases of measles are constantly developing, some days five or six.

Clarence Kavanaugh of Portland, formerly of this place, visited relatives here. He brought his bride *nee* Miss Ella Murray of Portland. They were on their wedding trip to Montreal.

Wilson's Mills.

F. A. Flint is having his buildings painted. A Mr. Beauman from Colebrook is doing the work.

The surroundings here are anything but pleasant at present. The smoke and cinders from forest fires with the multitude of flies have rendered living somewhat strenuous here.

S. W. Bennett was over from Haines Landing Wednesday, returning Friday. He reports business dull at the lakes.

Rev. E. P. Tuck was in town Wednesday and will hold services here fortnightly after June 21st.

Walter Buckman has been to Boston and purchased a span of horses and two covered carriages to carry sportsmen.

East Bethel.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett is visiting relatives in Lowell, Mass.

Miss Lillian Cole has returned home from Washington, D. C. Her brother, Mr. Fred Cole, came with her and spent a few days here.

Miss Blanch Bartlett went to Portland last Tuesday.

Miss Florence Young from Massachusetts is visiting relatives here.

Mr. William Brown from Berlin, N. H., visited here last week.

Mrs. Roscoe Clark and little son Hugh from Saco are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Mr. William B. Bartlett and Elias Bartlett from Bangor were called here last week by the death of their father, Mr. Jonas Bartlett.

Maine News Notes.

Peter McClary, a weaver, was drowned at Fairfield Wednesday, while bathing.

The four year old son of A. Preane fell from the third story of a house on Knox street, Lewiston, and was instantly killed Sunday night.

The champion hedgehog killer of Hancock county, so far as heard from, is John Hubbard of Bucksport, who has slaughtered 81 of the animals, and presented the required credentials to the town treasurer.

The convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at Geneva, Switzerland, last week, was presided over by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens of Maine, general vice-president, in the absence of Lady Henry Somerset, the president.

Oliver Bowen of Montville met with an accident a few days since which eventually caused his death. He was hauling hay, walking beside the load, when he tripped and was thrown under the wheels and crushed. He was about 75 years of age.

Al Teague of Livermore Falls killed his wife and then himself by shooting at the Blakesley Lake camps, 15 miles into the woods north of Eustis, Monday. Jealousy appeared to have been the cause of the tragedy. Teague had forbidden his wife to go into the camps to work, but she disobeyed, it is understood, and ran away from home. Teague followed her into the woods. He was suffering from cancer of the stomach and his death was only a question of weeks. It is said that he had expressed a wish that his wife might not outlive him. Their two children, six and ten years old, were with Mrs. Teague and witnessed the shooting.

Hatch-Cousins.

A wedding of much interest occurred Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cousins of Fryeburg. Their daughter Mary was married to Carl S. Hatch of Boston. Only the relatives and immediate friends were present at the ceremony which was performed by Rev. Edgar T. Pitts, pastor of the Congregational church. The wedding was followed by a largely attended reception.

The entire house was very beautifully decorated, the room were the bridal party received being decorated with maiden hair ferns and white roses.

Notes From the Rangeley Region.

EAST SUMNER, June 10, 1903.

Your reporter made a trip up to Oquossuc on the Rumford Falls line on Saturday, the 6th inst., to note the changes made by the forest fires. While the trip was one of interest, it was sad to witness the damage wrought by the fires. Nearly all the way after passing the cleared lands in Byron, to Bemis, the dreadful work of devastation is seen.

At Bemis but little is left except the rustic railroad station, round house, Cummings' mill and Capt. Barker's camps and steamers, and one or two cottages. Above Bemis the fires have extended nearly up to the steamer landing at South Rangeley. From this latter station to Oquossuc the forest growth as yet has not been materially injured by fires. But if fires should spring up here and gain control under a brisk southerly wind, the big hotels at Haines Landing and Mountain View would be in imminent danger, as the woods extend close to each place. The lakes and surrounding country were enveloped in a dense smoke.

At Oquossuc, a little settlement has sprung up in the woods about the station where two years ago nothing but forest was seen. At South Rangeley the Rangeley Lakes Steamboat Co. has put on a line of steamers to and from Rangeley village, making the trip to the famed mammoth Rangeley Lakes Hotel in about a half hour, and affording a delightful view of the most lovely lake in the chain of lakes known as the Rangeleys. These steamers make close connection with passenger trains of the R. F. & R. L. line, but do not connect at Oquossuc.

Owing to the dense smoke there was not the amount of fishing going on that will be seen when clear weather sets in. The crowd of summer visitors are beginning to arrive, and soon the big hotels and camps will be filled, as an unusual number of guests are registered for the summer season.

A party of fishermen from West Sumner started for the lakes on Monday the 8th inst. Later, "after the clouds roll by" your correspondent proposes to make his fifth annual tour of the lakes, for notes and observations.

It seems to be generally understood though no positive announcement of the fact has yet been made that the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad will next season undertake another big feat of railroad building and will attempt to construct a branch of its already big system straight into the heart of the forest. The road said to be planned is an extension of the Katahdin Iron Works branch north in an almost direct line to Chesuncook lake and eventually perhaps to Chamberlain. The route proposed is through the very deepest of the deep woods and except perhaps at Roach Pond will not even cross a piece of cleared land. The Katahdin Iron Works branch of the Bangor and Aroostook extends from Brownville to the Katahdin Iron Works, a distance of about 14 miles. It was built about 20 years ago for the purpose of hauling pig iron then being smelted there out to connect with the old Bangor and Piscataquis at Milo. The building of the line was about the last desperate attempt to make iron mining at this point profitable. The road fell finally into the hands of the Bangor and Piscataquis and when that road was purchased by the Bangor and Aroostook, the Katahdin Iron Works branch went along with it. Before this, however, the iron mines had been abandoned. The present plan is, it is said, for the road to go up the south side of Silver Lake and through a notch in the Ebenee range of mountains to or near by the Roach Ponds, and from there pretty nearly straight north to Chesuncook. The length of the road will be about 50 miles and through the mountains some pretty difficult building will be encountered, but once there it will be smoother sailing.

Here and There.

It may be well to note that the laws of the state make it a misdemeanor to kindle a fire on land not your own, punishable by a ten-dollar fine in any event, and by a larger fine if damage is done. Some young men from Lewiston found this out a short time since, when, on a Sunday picnic in Brunswick, they built a fire, not only without the consent of the land owner, but against his protest. Complaint was promptly made, and they were fined ten dollars and costs each. The fine was remitted on payment of costs, as the prosecution was instituted only for its exemplary effect. The state laws designed for the prevention of fires are pretty strict.

After all the floods and tempests which the West and South have been having while New England was burning up, it does not appear that any of that surplus weather moved up this way, after all. The rain of Friday, which gave us the first satisfactory wetting down we have had for two months, was due to a storm which did not come in the ordinary course of storms, across the continent, but instead made its sudden appearance from off the Atlantic Ocean, and found us waiting with open arms to receive it. It is just as welcome as if it had been a slice of the Kansas downpour which flooded so many cities.

Obituary.

Patty Wentworth was born in Buxton, Oct. 24, 1803, and died in Brownfield, May 29, 1903, making her but a few months less than 100 years old.

She was the daughter of Dea. William and Betsy Merrill Wentworth. The family moved to Brownfield in 1812, and here father, mother, two daughters and one son died. The two sisters, Patty and Mary, were left in the old home, and here Mary has cared for Patty in her years of feebleness. There is one sister living, Mrs. Eliza Merrill of Gray, now 92 years of age, and Mary is past 80.

She was a member of the Congregational church seventy-six years, always loyal and deeply interested in its welfare. Her mental capacity ranked above the average, and her interest in current events, especially what related to the religious and political world, were unabated until a few months before she passed away. She was a Bible student, much interested in the prophecies. She had a remarkable memory, which made her a very interesting person to converse with. She lived a long and useful life, and has gone to her reward.

E. A. G. STICKNEY.

East Brownfield, Maine.

Suicide at East Sumner.

William Churchill, late of Poland Spring, who had just begun work for E. I. Brown of East

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 14, 1903,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:51 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 4:20 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

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

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M., in New Hall. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 1036, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Dana Farnum is employed in the store of J. F. Plummer for the summer.

C. A. Allen is adding to his house across the bridge on Park Street by putting in some rooms underneath.

George Ham and family moved to their cottage on Pennesseewassee Lake for the summer the last of the week.

Newton Stanley of South Portland was here over Tuesday night to attend the meeting of Paris Lodge of Masons.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Little and Mrs. J. S. Burbank attended the dedication of the new Universalist church at Andover last week.

Master Gilbert Swett has arrived from Dorchester, Mass., and will spend the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Nichols.

There will be a rehearsal of Mt. Pleasant degree team Wednesday evening of this week. Team members please take notice and try and be present.

Mrs. A. H. Jackson and daughter Nellie are visiting relatives and friends in Lowell, Boston, and other places in Massachusetts for a few weeks.

Dr. F. H. Packard and family spent the past week with Mrs. Packard's people in this place. The doctor is taking a vacation and goes to the lakes this week for two or three weeks' fishing.

The Rebekah lodges of Canton, Buckfield and West Paris have accepted Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge's invitation to visit them June 26th. Let all turn out and help to make our visitors enjoy themselves.

Miss Iva McArdle, who teaches in Chelsea, Mass., arrived home the first of last week for the summer vacation. She is in rather poor health, and came home two weeks before the end of the term on that account.

The E. P. Parlin drug store has been sold to J. H. Brooks of Auburn, who took possession last week. Mr. Brooks has been employed as clerk in the drug store of E. Woodside at Sabattus. Mr. Parlin takes his place there, and has already entered upon his duties.

On account of low water in the river, A. E. Shurtleff had the gates raised at Bryant's Pond last week, to draw some of the water from there. The right to do this has for a long time belonged to the proprietors of the grist mill in this place, but it has rarely been exercised.

Charles Lowell of Lewiston, arrested last week by Deputy Sheriff Bassett, was after hearing bound over to the October court on the charge of selling liquor, and being unable to obtain bonds was committed to jail. It is understood that he has been making frequent and more or less periodic visits to the two villages for some time.

Walker's teams are hauling some large stones to go into the foundation of the new school house. They are split out of boulders on the farm of George H. Davis—not *the* boulder which gives the name of Drift Rock Farm, a familiar sight to every one, and a landmark which Mr. Davis says will not be removed while he owns the farm.

Nathan A. Chase of South Paris graduated last week from the University of Maine, taking the degree of B. S. in chemistry. As has been previously mentioned in the Democrat, he was valedictorian in the class day exercises, and he was also one of the eight members of the class who won general honors. The class contained one other Oxford County student, Mellen C. Wiley of Bethel.

A Democrat reporter recently took a look into the small vestry and kitchen which are being finished in the basement of the Methodist church. They are a decided addition to the equipment of the church. The small vestry is papered, walls and ceiling, with a handsome pattern of paper. The kitchen is finished in hard pine, and is furnished with plenty of closets, shelf and table room, and two large sinks.

At its regular meeting last Tuesday evening, Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., conferred the third degree on three candidates. Quite a number of visitors from Oxford Lodge of Norway, Granite Lodge of West Paris, and other lodges were present. A lunch was served. This is the last regular meeting of the lodge until September, as it was decided to call off for the next two months. The hall will be wired for electric lights during the vacation.

The young ladies of the Erskin Club and a few guests spent a part of the afternoon and evening of Tuesday at Oak Lodge, the Maxims' Cottage on the east side of the river. Myron Maxim gave them the use of his boat, kept a smudge going to keep the mosquitoes off, and attended to their comfort generally. The party remained there until late in the evening, and had a pleasant outing. The cottage is in a beautiful location, and is a fine place to spend a few hours.

J. B. Cole & Son are laying the brick foundation walls for the new saw mill building of the Paris Manufacturing Co. The building will have an eight-foot basement, nearly the full depth of it below the surface, and the removal of that depth of earth for a building 100 x 125 feet makes a big hole in the ground. Not only is the sand for the mason work found right there, but the mass of the material taken out is nearly sufficient to complete the filling of the wet region at the south end of the company's land, by which means a large amount of space has been added to their available yard room.

Kingleside Farm has recently sold a yearling bull and heifer to E. E. Ladd of Leeds. A good foundation for a nice herd. Also four yearling heifers to Morey & Co., Poland. Mr. King has also bought of the Rickers of Poland Spring a fine individual and fine bred Jersey calf four weeks old. His sire is Poland Marigold, he by Stoke Pogis of Prospect, and his dam is Leaf Marigold by Stoke Pogis of Prospect, making him equal in blood lines to a son of Stoke Pogis of Prospect. Stoke Pogis of Prospect is thought by many to be the greatest living Jersey bull. He is sire of 53 tested cows.

New train time card may be had by calling at the Democrat office.

Rev. Lucien M. Robinson of Philadelphia is a guest at Wallace Ryerson's.

George Hargrave and wife of Portland were with relatives here over Sunday.

E. L. Dunham left Saturday to join a party at Bemis for a few days' fishing.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerley of Portland visited her relatives here a few days last week.

Mrs. C. A. Record and son Miles of Assinippi, Mass., are visiting the family of her father, Geo. B. Crockett.

Ralph Penfold took the place of George A. Briggs in the Parisian Male Quartette at the Congregational church Sunday.

Miss Florence W. Lowell of Auburn, a former assistant in the high school here, has been the guest of Mrs. Walter L. Gray.

The Odd Fellows are requested to meet at their hall at 1:30 Tuesday afternoon, to attend the funeral of Brother Henry Fobes.

The Berlin Sunday excursions on the Grand Trunk were started on the 14th, and will continue from now until the end of October.

The theme of the Methodist pulpit next Sabbath will be "The Relation of Children to the Church, and the Ground and Obligation of Infant Baptism."

Advertised letters in South Paris post office, June 15, 1903:

Miss Sadie Hyman.

S. F. Davis, Postmaster.

Mrs. Park's Sunday School class are requested to meet with her Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, to transact a little business and enjoy a little social time.

The Lewiston District Epworth League Convention is invited to hold its annual meeting with the Methodist church in South Paris Wednesday and Thursday, July 8-9.

Rev. A. W. Pottle and wife were in attendance at the commencement exercises of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Woman's College at Kent's Hill returning home Thursday afternoon.

The Ladies' Circle of the Methodist church will give a supper at the vestry of the church Wednesday evening, it being the occasion of the opening and dedication of the new kitchen and church parlor. All are invited to be present and to inspect the new additions and improvements.

The state assessors will be in Oxford County to meet the assessors of the several towns in the discharge of their duty next week, and will hold meetings at the Oxford, Fryeburg, Tuesday, June 23, the court house, South Paris, Wednesday, June 24, and the assessors' office, Rumford Falls, Friday, June 25.

The meeting of the Universalist parish on Tuesday evening of this week will be held in Engine House Hall instead of at the church as announced on Sunday, as there are no arrangements for lighting the church. The meeting is at 7:30 to see what action the parish will take toward raising funds to complete the whole building, and provide for the same.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs observed their annual memorial day on Sunday, going to Riverside Cemetery at 4:30 P. M. and decorating the graves of members buried there. An excellent address was given at the cemetery by Rev. H. S. Pinkham. The music for the occasion was by a male quartette consisting of Messrs. Blanch Stuart, J. W. Chute, Albert Dean and L. W. Hollis.

The summer train schedule on the Grand Trunk went into effect Sunday morning. The early and late trains show the principal changes, the early train now going down at 4:51 A. M., and the late train arriving at 10:15 P. M., about as in previous summers. The afternoon train down is twenty minutes earlier, leaving now at 4:20. Other trains run as under the winter arrangement.

Misses Lucelia E. Crockett and Susie E. Porter of this place were members of the class which graduated from Farmington Normal School last week, and a number of the relatives of both went to Farmington to attend the graduation. Both Miss Crockett and Miss Porter were chosen by their classmates for class parts. Miss Crockett having the essay and Miss Porter the valedictory, and both are among those selected as teachers in the model school for the coming year.

A party of Oxford County people who are share-holders in the four-masted schooner, John P. Biemiller, Capt. Charles Adams, by special invitation, attended the launching of the ship at Bath last Saturday afternoon. The party interested, most of whom attended the launching:

Dr. F. H. Packard and wife.
H. H. Cushman and wife.
S. L. Russ and wife.
I. W. Andrews and wife.
G. W. Q. Perham and wife.
F. R. Andrews and wife.
G. L. Cushman and wife.
A. M. Andrews and wife.
A. E. Herrick, and others.

Everybody knew it would rain some time, and it did. For the first few days of last week we had a succession of dull days and sprinkles of rain, which laid the dust, checked the ravages of the drought and prepared the surface of the ground to receive more water. Then on Friday the drought broke, the flood gates were opened, and in twenty-four hours we had more rain than had fallen in two months. It was the most beautiful day we have had in weeks, and caused everybody to rejoice. It is unnecessary to enumerate the long list of benefits which will result, for every one realizes them. It has been a record breaker for a spring drought, at least within the memory of the proverbial oldest inhabitant.

After an illness of some two weeks, Henry Fobes died Sunday morning, at the age of 72 years. He was the son of Capt. Billings Fobes, and a life-long resident of the town, having resided until within a few years on the old homestead farm on the Stony Brook road. Mr. Fobes was a man highly esteemed by every one, an earnest member of the Congregational church and one of its deacons since 1883. Three daughters survive him, Mrs. A. W. Pratt of East Orange, N. J., Mrs. Walter H. Swett of this town, with whom he had made his home since the death of his wife some years since, and Miss Eunice W. Fobes. The funeral will be held at 2 P. M. Tuesday in the Congregational church. Prayers at the house at 1 P. M.

The change of the afternoon train going east twenty minutes earlier makes it necessary that the forms of the Democrat shall be closed a little more promptly than before, in order to connect with that mail. There is not more than one week in ten that some matter is not left out of the Democrat because it arrives too late, and we would ask of all who have anything for insertion in the paper that they observe these simple rules with regard to it:

1. Don't wait until late Monday morning before you send it in.
2. Don't wait until Monday morning before you send it in.
3. Don't wait at all before you send it in.
4. Send it in just as early as you can.

Beckler-Bently.

On Wednesday evening last, June 10, Mr. U. M. Beckler of Redding was united in marriage with Mrs. Clarice E. Bently of Boston. The ceremony was performed by W. H. Eastman, Esq., of East Sumner, in the presence of a few invited guests, the ring service being used. Mr. John Redding and his sister Inez filled the positions of best man and bridesmaid. After the marriage the wedding party repaired to Andrews' Hall, where a public reception was given, a goodly number being gathered to express their congratulations and best wishes.

They will make their home at Redding, where Mr. Beckler is in trade and will soon assume the duties of postmaster at that place.

Miss Anna Lowell of Brunswick, aged 27, has been taken to the Augusta insane hospital, after having attempted to kill her aged father, Stephen, by clubbing him over the head. She approached the old man unawares and had struck him several times before help arrived.

The South Paris Schools.

The remaining five schools in South Paris village closed last week, with appropriate exercises in each.

SOUTH PARIS GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

The exercises of the Grammar School, Miss Eva E. Walker teacher, were held in the high school room Thursday afternoon, with a good attendance of parents and friends. The programme was as follows:

Duet, But He's not Coming Home with the Boys,.....Evie Penley and Angie Ripley.
*Salutatory,.....Clyde Hebbard.
The Hen With One Chicken,.....Earl Bennett.
Jennie McNeil's Ride,.....Gladys Bonney.
After the Battle,.....Fannie Bisbee.
The Dying News Boy,.....Robert Oleson.
Solo,.....Angie Ripley.
The Engineer's Story,.....Ralph Gray.
Vision of Monk Gabriel,.....Evie Penley
Quartette, Sweet Bye and Bye,
Helen Barnes, Josephine Waldron, Leona Stuart, and Rose Murphy.
The Enchanted Shirt,.....Robert Kerr
Poor Little Jim,.....Hazel Edwards.
Piano Solo,.....Rizpah Morton.
Solo, Little Dolly Driftwood,.....Helen Barnes.
The Old Ways and the New,.....Myron Farnum.
*Valedictory,.....Louis Clark.

Presentation of Diplomas.
Class Ode

*Same Rank.

The following are those who will enter the high school:

Louis Clark,	Angie Ripley,
Clyde Hebbard,	Ralph Gray,
Rizpah Morton,	Robert Oleson,
Evie Penley,	Myron Farnum,
Hazel Edwards,	Robert Kerr,
Fannie Bisbee,	Earl Bennett.

BRICK INTERMEDIATE.

Exercises of the Brick Intermediate School, Miss Susie M. Wheeler teacher, were held Friday afternoon with the following programme:

1. Salutatory,.....Effie Hardy.
2. Singing, The Shepherd Boy,.....
Lewis Marston, Ida Field, Lilla Farrar, Bertie Curtis.
3. Dialogue, Kindness and Cruelty,.....
Harold and Carroll Cutting
4. Recitation, Vacation Song,.....Mattie Pratt.
5. Composition, Abraham Lincoln,.....
Angie E. Thayer.
6. Dialogue, The Laborers,.....
Nine Boys and Girls.
7. Recitation, Poor Little Joe,.....Myrtle Buck.
8. Solo, The Little Quaker,.....Lilla C. Farrar.
9. Dialogue, True Courage,.....
Iza Marshall and Stanley Shurtleff.
10. Recitation, Dot and Dolly,.....Maud Gilbert.
11. Recitation, I'll Take what Father Takes,
Malcolm O'Brien.
12. Duet, Hear me in my Prayer,.....
Geneva Sturtevant and Ethel Barrows.
13. Composition, Japan and the Japanese,...
Lilla Farrar.
14. Dialogue, Two Kinds of Fun,.....
Frankie Perkins and Roland Haggett.
15. Wrongs will be Righted Then,.....
Nathan Andrews.
16. Prophecy,.....Ida Field and Bertie Curtis.
17 Valedictory,.....Shirley Rawson.

A class of twenty-four are to enter the grammar school from this grade in the fall:

Mattie Pratt,	Carroll Cutting,
Effie Hardy,	Jessie Rowe,
Shirley Rawson,	Nathan Andrews,
Florence Cummings,	Harold Cutting,
Iza Marshall,	Ray Jenne,
Ida Field,	Arthur Marston,
Earl Bessey,	Geneva Sturtevant,
Bertie Curtis,	Ethel Barrows,
Frankie Perkins,	Myrtle Buck,
Malcolm O'Brien,	Angie Thayer,
Stanley Shurtleff,	Lilla Farrar,
Lewis Marston,	Gladys Cobb.

Those not absent one-half day are as follows:

Mattie A. Pratt,	Carroll Cutting,
Effie E. Hardy,	Maud Gilbert,
Harold Cutting,	Ray Jenne,
Ida M. Field,	Karl W. Bessey,
Geneva Sturtevant,	Bertie Curtis,
Myrtle Buck,	Stanley Shurtleff,
Lilla C. Farrar,	Lewis R. Marston,
Elmer F. Lane,	Mildred E. Ham.

SPURTLEFF PRIMARY.

The Shurtleff Primary School closed Friday, June 12, with programme as follows:

Selections,.....School.
Poem, Little Boy Blue,.....School.
Song, Vacation Song,.....School.
Dialogue, When I'm a Man,..Twelve Little Boys.
Poem, Some Day,.....Graduating Class.
Recitation, The Game of Tag, Carroll Cummings.
Recitation, Over the Hill,.....Lovel Churchill.
Dialogue, Little Ones Report,...The Little Ones.
Recitation, The Boys Who are Wanted,.....
Harold Merrill.
Recitation, Ready for Spring.....Elsie Holman.
Recitation, An Unselfish Child,.....Mae Cash.
Recitation, Work Away,.....Ralph Turner.
Dialogue, The Children's Wishes,.....
Six Boys and Girls.
Recitation, A Study in Astronomy,.....
Breelle Witham.
Recitation, A Kinder-garten Carol, Bertha Wight.
Recitation, A Mortifying Mistake,.....
Ethel Campbell.
Recitation, The Middle One of Three,.....
Merton Ellis.
Recitation, Last Day,.....Blanche Scribner.
Dialogue, The Little Helpers, Three Little Girls.
Recitation, June,.....Edna Cummings.
Recitation, A Little Boy's Treasures,.....
Ernest Talbot.
Recitation, Polly's Lecture to Dolly,.....
Nettie Newell.
Recitation, A Poor Little Mother,.....
Lillian Powers.
Recitation, The Little Boy's Lament,.....
Murray Bigelow.
Recitation, Who Cares,.....Guy Culbert.
Recitation, When Saturday Comes,.....
Georgie McKeen.
Recitation, The Chicken's Mistake,.....
Dwight Gowell.
Poem, Little Hiawatha,.....Graduating Class.
Presenting Diplomas.
Song,.....Graduating Class.

Those not absent one-half day:

Ethel Campbell,	Bertha Wight,
Elsie Holman,	Mae Cash,
Dwight Gowell,	Freelie Witham,
Murray Bigelow,	Ralph Hall,
Merton Ellis,	Raymond Penfold,
Stevie Clifford,	Wendell Howe,
Leland Hilliar,	Chester Kasson,
Elsie Gray,	Ethel Hardy,
Philip Jones,	Hattie Gowell,
Alanson Cummings,	Alice Pierce.

Edna Cummings, Wilfred Cash and Leon Cash were absent but one-half day; Guy Culbert, Ralph Turner, Verna Howe, Henry Flagg, Myra Haggett and Eva Dudley were absent but one day.

The names of those in the graduating class are:

Harold Merrill,	Elsie Holman,
Mae Cash,	Ralph Turner,
Freelie Witham,	Bertha Wight,
Ethel Campbell,	Merton Ellis,
Blanche Scribner,	Lillian Powers,
Murray Bigelow,	Guy Culbert,
Georgie McKeen,	Dwight Gowell.

PLEASANT STREET PRIMARY.

Pleasant Street Primary closed Friday, June 12, 1903.

No. registered thirty-two, average attendance twenty-eight. Those not absent:

Willie Abbott.	Hilda Chandler.
Howard Davis.	Walter Davis.
Gladys Spiller.	Graden Martin.

Marjorie Chandler and Gertrude Davis were each absent one-half day.

A class of six promoted to seventh grade:

Sadie Howard.	Izora Cordwell.
Ella Clark.	Gertrude Howard.
Hattie Crockett.	Hanora Martin.

ANNIE M. JENNE, Teacher.

PORTER STREET PRIMARY.

The following pupils of Porter Street School were not absent one-half day during the term:

Ruth E. Farrar,	Philip L. Bonney,
Murl J. Monk,	Ralph C. Andrews,
Gladys I. Damon,	Clarence K. Winslow,
Nora A. Dunham,	Charlie K. Ripley,
Evangeline Woodworth,	Philip C. Bolster,
Francis S. Chapman.	

Those absent one day or one-half day were:

Gracie S. Dean,	Bell Ames,
Frances I. Cummings.	

John's Letter.

We read in the Book that the desire of a man's heart is continual prayer to God. The continual prayer for rain has been universal all over New England. Do you suppose that the joyful little squirt that came the other night was in answer to the continual and universal prayer, or haven't you heard? No doubt selfishness was mingled with the prayer, but under the circumstances it is quite excusable. A good deal of thankfulness is now in order, but the continual prayer is for some more of the same sort.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the cattle on a thousand hills are His. For long years we have been constituted a steward or shepherd of a limited number of His flocks and herds, and never once through neglect and heartlessness have we placed before Him in the springtime one of His in the pitiful condition of the drunkard's horse. And we never will. We will resign our stewardship first. If the Lord will only furnish the cuds we will do our very best to keep His stock in order, so that we need feel no shame when he comes. JOHN.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to those who gave us assistance in connection with the funeral of William Churchill, also for the beautiful flowers.

MRS. HARRIETT DOBLE,
MRS. ADDIE S. LORD,
South Weymouth, Mass.
MR. AND MRS. ALMON CHURCHILL.

Card of Thanks.

The family of Miss Carrie Hammond desire to express their thanks to neighbors and friends who kindly assisted them during her illness, also to those who expressed their sympathy in gifts of flowers.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

No celebration July 4th, '03. It will take place July 4, '04, in Norway.

Rain. All are thankful.

Norway and Paris Street Railway is being repaired.

H. L. Horne sings in the Universalist choir at South Paris during the absence of George A. Briggs in Minnesota.

The forest fire alarm Sunday caused much excitement in the village, but fortunately the fire at James Frost's on the Waterford stage road was soon under control. The municipal officers have organized a fire brigade for the fighting of forest fires. An alarm is sounded on the fire alarm system and the men immediately assemble at a given point. That the system is a good one is shown by the fact that every man was at his post immediately. The fire burned over a few acres and word was telephoned to the village that it was under coatrol so that the force did not leave the village. Much credit is due the municipal officers for the faithful and painstaking discharge of their duties in this respect.

H. L. Thurston has placed several new pianos and organs in his place of business in the Noyes Block.

Charles Crosby and George E. Walker have been at work on the plank sidewalks during the week. A careful attention is required on their part in order to keep them in a safe condition.

Ephraim H. Brown died at his home on Danforth Street Thursday morning, June 11, '03. Born September 17, 1818, and moved to Norway with his parents, Ephraim and Lucy (Heald) Brown, four years later. He remained a resident of Norway. By trade a carpenter. He was for many years in business, first in the foundry, then in the wood working mill and at a later date in the store at the Falls in the grocery trade. For many years he held town offices, first as clerk for twelve years, then three years as chairman of the board of selectmen and assessors. He also served on the board of health for six years. He enlisted in Co. F, 17th Maine Regiment, in 1862, and served through the war. He was a member of Harry Rust Post, No. 54, G. A. R., where he was honored with various offices. Two children survive him: Luella Jane Warren of Rochester, N. H., and G. Julian Brown of Norway. In politics he was a life-long Republican. Funeral services Saturday. Interment Pine Grove cemetery.

Co. D, 1st Regiment, N. G. S. M., was inspected Tuesday evening by Capt. D. E. Aultman of the regular army and Brigadier General F. L. Hoyt of the Guard. The inspection was well attended by the members of the company. The results were most pleasing to the inspecting officers and Capt. Nash.

In the municipal court Tuesday Frank Anderson, guilty of intoxication, and Stanley Barnard, guilty of assault and battery, were allowed to depart under suspended sentences. One Chas. Lowell, charged with being a common seller, was bound over for the grand jury in the municipal court Monday and in default of bail was sent to jail.

Frank Bailey's horse ran up Main Street Sunday afternoon into the Elm House yard and field when he was caught without having done any damage other than greatly exciting the people in the street.

The Norway Water Company's pipe has been laid from Main Street to Greenleaf Avenue bridge about one-half the distance to the location of the new hydrant.

Mrs. Mary F. Jordan died at her late home on Main Street Monday morning of pneumonia. Mrs. Jordan moved from Albany to Norway about twelve years ago and of late has resided with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Murdock. Services were held at the house Wednesday afternoon by Rev. B. S. Rideout.

Freeland Howe gave a very pleasant fishing outing to a party of friends the first of the week. Capt. J. W. Crommett with the steamer Henrietta took the party consisting of Dr. J. G. Gehring of Bethel, Hon. Edward H. Strobel and William Brewster of Cambridge, Mass., and Freeland Howe with W. E. Bartlett and Freeland Morrison as guides, up the lake to the Howe cottage.

Oscar Tubbs graduates at Waterville and Harold Bean from the State Normal School at Farmington this month.

Alice I. Frost is one of the speakers at Bates this year.

Fred O. Stearns, for several years at Rumford Falls, has disposed of his business affairs in that place and will go to Hot Springs, Ark., where his people reside. He has been visiting relatives and friends in town for a few days.

Pennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P., observed the annual memorial Sunday.

J. T. Rowe has purchased a wood and timber lot of I. E. Andrews. The lot is situated in Oxford between Witham's and McAllister's, and contains about sixteen acres of excellent growth.

Howard D. Smith, cashier of the Norway National Bank, attended the annual banquet and business meeting of the Maine Bankers at the Poland Spring House, on Thursday. Mr. Smith was elected a member of the executive council for the current year a position he held last year.

M. E. Cummings of West Paris on complaint of his wife was arraigned in the Municipal Court Friday, for assault for battery upon the complainant. After a short consultation the respondent waited examination and took an appeal from the Municipal Court to the October term of the Supreme Judicial Court.

Norway Grange, undaunted by the heavy rain fall Saturday, held an all day session at the Opera House. The third and fourth degrees were conferred upon the largest class, about eighty, in the history of the grange. With the assistance of the auxiliary the third degree was given just before the noon hour. The usual harvest feast was not given the new members as usual but will be at a somewhat later date. Coffee, sugar, and milk were provided by the grange and a most pleasant basket dinner was enjoyed by all. The literary entertainment was most enjoyable. Under the conditions the attendance was more than was anticipated.

There will be services at Christ church, Norway, Sunday, June 21, at 10:30 o'clock, by Rev. Canon Ogden of Woodfords, Me.

"I have been troubled for some time with indigestion and sour stomach," says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis, of Lee, Mass., "and have been taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets which have helped me very much so that now I can eat many things that before I could not." If you have any trouble with your stomach why not take these tablets and get well? For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Speaking of the recent fires in the northern woods a writer in the Bangor News recalls that on October 8, 1825, a conflagration broke out in central Maine which overran more than a million acres of land and swept all before it. About the same time a fire arose near Quebec on the St. Lawrence river, which killed more than 5000 persons, including nearly every member of the Mamelons tribe of Indians, and which poured a tide of scorching flames across the province of Quebec, licked up the northern end of New Brunswick and did not stop until the margin of St. Lawrence bay was reached and Miramichi turned to cinders and dust in a day.

HIS LAST HOPE REALIZED.

[From the Sentinel, Gebo, Mont.]

In the first opening of Oklahoma to settlers in 1889, the editor of this paper was among the many seekers after fortune who made the big race one fine day in April. During his traveling about and afterwards his camping upon his claim, he encountered much bad water, which, together with the severe heat, gave him a very severe diarrhœa which it seemed almost impossible to check, and along in June the case became so bad he expected to die. One day one of his neighbors brought him one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy as a last hope. A big dose was given him while he was rolling about on the ground in great agony, and in a few minutes the dose was repeated. The good effect of the medicine was soon noticed and within an hour the patient was taking his first sound sleep for a fortnight. That one little bottle worked a complete cure, and he cannot help but feel grateful. The season for bowel disorders being at hand suggests this item. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Elijah Norton, of Dover, has some 35 foxes at his fox farm near the village, several youngsters having been born the present season. Last winter he had 43 but disposed of several. At the present time the London fur sales quote fox pelts as being 50 per cent higher than last year. Mr. Norton says that a good clean silver gray commands $400 in that market to-day.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHŒA REMEDY

Is everywhere recognized as the one remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant to take. It is especially valuable for summer diarrhœa in children and is undoubtedly the means of saving the lives of a great many children each year. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Daniel Webster's liquor set and the original case in which the distinguished statesman carried it on many notable journeys are in the possession of a Rockland lawyer, S. T. Kimball, who values the relic highly and has refused a large cash offer for it.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are just what you need when you have no appetite, feel dull after eating and wake up with a bad taste in your mouth. They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and give you a relish for your food. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Barnum & Bailey's circus is coming to Maine after all, but only for one day. It will show at Portland July 13th. The other Maine cities in which it was originally scheduled will be cut out, owing to inability to make satisfactory rates with the Maine Central.

CUTS, BRUISES AND BURNS QUICKLY HEALED.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment, and when applied to cuts, bruises and burns, causes them to heal without maturation and much more quickly than by the usual treatment. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., E. P. Parlin, South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.

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

Born.

In Paris, June 2, to the wife of George C Aldrich, a daughter.

In Paris, June 10, to the wife of R. T. Flavin, a daughter.

In Denmark, June 6, to the wife of Reuben Smith, a son.

In Oxford, June 8, to the wife of Lee McAllister, a daughter.

In Denmark, June 4, to the wife of Angus Bryne, a daughter.

In Oxford, June 7, to the wife of Wm. Bonney, a daughter.

In East Hiram, June, to the wife of William Dyer, a daughter.

In Albany, June 5, to the wife of Henry Rugg, a daughter.

In Hartford, June 1, to the wife of George Brown, a son.

In Brownfield, June, to the wife of Fred Bickford, a daughter.

Married.

In Fryeburg, June 10, by Rev. Baman N. Stone, Mr. Charles A. Merrill and Miss Bertha M. Atkinson, both of Lovell.

In Mechanic Falls, June 6, by Rev. Sidney E. Packard, Mr. Wallace I. Corbett of Paris and Miss Lucy Holt of Mechanic Falls.

In Oxford, June 8, by Rev. Mr Ericsson, Mr. Guy Young and Miss Alice Stearns, both of Oxford.

In Newry, June 2, Mr. Robert Foster and Miss Mary Jackson, both of Newry.

In Portland, Mr. Vinal B. McLane and Miss Rosa C. Bean, both of West Bethel.

In Fryeburg, June 10, by Rev. E. T. Pitts, Mr. Carl S. Hatch of Boston and Miss Mary Cousins of Fryeburg.

In Rumford Falls, June 8, by Rev. Fr. La Flamme, Mr. George Matheson and Miss Catherine A. Moran.

In Norway, June 6, by Rev. Caroline E. Angell, Mr. Verne Aldrich and Miss Lera Frances Maxim, both of Norway.

In Auburn, June 10, Mr. Chas. S. Bartlett of Auburn and Miss Bertha C. Minard of Norway.

In Redding, June 10, by W. H. Eastman, Esq., Mr. U. M. Beckler of Redding and Mrs. Clarice E. Bently of Boston.

Died.

In South Paris, June 14, Henry Fobes, aged 72 years.

In Oxford, June 7, Mrs. Charles Fuller, aged 83 years.

In Bethel, June 6, Ellen Frances Gibson, aged 42 years, 10 months.

In Norway, June 11, Ephraim Heald Brown, aged 84 years, 8 months, 24 days.

In East Sumner, June 7, William Churchill, aged about 57 years.

In Hartford Center, May 28, Mrs. Ellura M. Oldham, aged 67 years.

In Norway, June 8, Mrs. Mary Frances Jordan, aged 67 years, 1 month, 14 days.

In East Bethel, June 8, Jonas W. Bartlett, aged 84 years.

In East Hiram, June 6, William Haley, aged 46 years.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Market Square Building Association.

The annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Market Square Building Association will be held at the office of the Treasurer on Tuesday, July 7th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
Clerk and Treasurer.

South Paris, Maine, June 15, 1903.

Matchless Value in Children's Stockings.

By a fortunate purchase I have one of the best values in children's hosiery ever offered in Maine. Genuine long staple Sea Island cotton, the best wearing of all cottons, knit double thread throughout with three thread heels, toes and knees, brilliant fast black lisle finish, a 20-cent stocking everywhere, often 25 cents. My price while they last is 10 cents a pair

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

The Conservatory Expands.

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

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

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

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

W. J. WHEELER, Agent,

South Paris, Oxford County, Me.

For Sale!

The T. M. Crocker Homestead on Paris Hill.

In order to close the estate, this valuable property is offered for sale and will be sold at a bargain. The house is two story, well adapted for two families and in fair state of repair. Adjoining this, a large barn. The lot contains three and one-half acres, and on this is a fine orchard. This is a rare chance to secure a most desirable homestead. Part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

Also a small garden lot nearly opposite the homestead. Also one undivided half of the F. M. Cooper pasture, containing 75 acres more or less.

For particulars and terms inquire of WILSON & GRAY, South Paris.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

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

Scientific American.

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

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Boys Wanted

IN SHOE FACTORY.

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

Apply at once to
CHASE, MERRITT CO.,
Mechanic Falls, Me.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,
Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Edison .....

Phonographs,

Records, Blanks, Horns, and Supplies.

Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

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.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - - Maine.

WANTED!

A PARTNER WITH $10,000

to take a half interest in a well established retail lumber business.

DOING NOW A BUSINESS OF $75,000 PER YEAR. CAN BE INCREASED.

In a thriving town of 15,000 inhabitants and has eight (8) other towns within a radius of four (4) miles to draw trade from. With a little additional capital the business would be doubled. This is worth the attention of anyone seeking a good money making business as this is no humbug.

JAMES HART,
Milford, - - Massachusetts.

COAL!

DO YOU WANT IT? WE ARE NEVER OUT.

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

A. W WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

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

S. RICHARDS,

OPTICIAN,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

THIS **REMEDY** is sure to give **Satisfaction**

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Gives Relief at once.

It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly. It is absorbed. Heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size, 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Trial size 10 cents, by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY BROS. NEW YORK

COLD IN HEAD

Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of

True's WORM PIN Elixir

will expel worms if they exist, and proven valuable tonic if there are no worms. 35c. at druggists. Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

Heavy Team Horses.

I have several pairs of large work horses for sale. These horses have been worked through the winter hauling logs. Also two or three pairs of fresh horses just received, also several good driving horses.

W. J. Wheeler,
South Paris, Me.

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

Housekeeper Wanted.

One who is a good cook. Apply to

W. C. LEAVITT,
Norway, Maine.

PURE BLOOD

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

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

WANTED!

Peeled Pulp Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any railroad station from Lewiston Junction to Bethel, the coming year.

E. W. PENLEY.

West Paris, March 30, 1903.

When in want of

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Disk Harrows, Corn Planters, etc.,

just call and see

A. W. Walker & Son.

We have just received a new line of Cambridge Steel Plows, Eclipse and King Corn Planters, The National reversible sulky plow, also the Syracuse reversible sulky plow.

To aid in the spring work there is nothing equal to the

Miller Manure Pulverizer and Spreader.

We also have the hand plow cultivators and weeders for garden use.

Very truly yours,

A. W. Walker & Son,

South Paris, Maine.

Stray Cattle.

Came into my enclosure June 4, 1903, four steers about three years old, color, one black and white mixed, or roan with yellow ring around the nose. Three brown or black, one of which has white on its hind feet. The owner can have the same by paying charges.

R. S. TRACY, Dickvale, Me.

THE PUZZLER

No. 156.—Shakespearean Jumble.

Find nine plays in the jumble.

For, that, well, measure, ends, all's, much, like, ado, about, it, as, you, measure, nothing, well, Hamlet, lost, the, tale, winter's, night, labor's, twelfth, tempest, the, love's.

No. 157.—A Sylvan Stroll.

I sauntered through the woods, gun in hand and eyes on the alert for game. Soon I saw an animal the very sound of whose name shows that it is well beloved. Yet I raised my rifle and fired. I hit wide of the mark, however, and the creature bounded away unharmed. Next a groove in a board crossed my path and disappeared. A little farther on a portion of a hill rose up before me. Something used by baseball players clung to the branch of a tree as I passed by. A small portion and a religious devotee scampered up a tree and scolded me. But among all the game I saw I didn't succeed in bagging any.

No. 158.—Numerical Enigma.

My 1-2-3, a sound from a bird,
Is often in the barnyard heard;
My 1-2-3-4-5-6
Quite readily a cask could fix;
My 6-7-8-9 is madness, rage,
And 7-8-9 should make one sage.
Whole is a place wherein a queen,
A prince or king is seldom seen.

No. 159.—Anagrams.

[A bouquet to my lady.]

Fair lady, ILLY though I plead
My cause, with doubt so SORE affraught,
MY PEN HAD even voiced its need
IF SUCH a suit as mine it brought.

THE DAY is sad; on blade and leaf
Its TEARS reflect the fading light;
But, lo, AS BALM to nature's grief,
Yon orb would EVEN BAR out the night.

AND THUS I drive doubt clouds away;
My heart, LIT UP with love's strong flame,
AVAILS itself of hope, to say,
"Sweetheart, that we might bear ONE NAME."

No. 160.—Double Acrostic.

My primal letters spell the first name and my finals spell the last name of a famous inventor.

Crosswords: 1. In that place. 2. Not soft. 3. The great river of western Siberia. 4. A young woman. 5. In time past. 6. Presently.

No. 161.—Word Square.

1. To protract. 2. An evergreen tree. 3. Places of entertainment for travelers. 4. A collection of boxes.

No. 162.—Easy Picture Puzzle.

A kind of confectionery.

No. 163.—Hidden Games.

What game lies hidden from the eye
When, shopping, pongee coats you buy?
When college boys begin to sing
Of "fana, ruta, baga, bing?"
When the engine on the bridge
Whistles to boys upon the ridge?
When in her neck she has a crick
Ethel declares it makes her sick?
When the lady dons her hat,
Open brimmed and very fat?
When Rob, all tattered and awry,
Does to his mother quickly fly?
And when the sun my garden parches
I've nothing left in green but larches?

No. 164.—Plants Pruned.

Trim at the top and leave a fluid.
Trim at the top and leave to loiter.
Trim at the top and leave an animal.

Quite So.

Calling terms—telephone rates.

Even the honest blacksmith may be a forger.

The man who pays cash gets no credit for it.

What envious people mostly envy in you is the envy which you create.

Ambition should be called the yeast of life and every child taught how to use the correct amount to obtain the desired effect.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 148.—Diamond: 1. D. 2. Let. 3. Laths. 4. Detroit. 5. Thorn. 6. Sin. 7. T.

No. 149.—Illustrated Proverb: The sun breaks through the darkest cloud.

No. 150.—Novel Transpositions: 1. Sweat, wants. 2. Timid, idiot. 3. Plato, pilot. 4. Owner, tower. 5. Races, areas. 6. Poise, poems. 7. Types, yeast. 8. Adage, glade. 9. Alter, clear. 10. Slice, close. 11. Stone, stern. 12. Dense, speed.

No. 151.—Rhymed Word Square: 1. Pastor. 2. Attire. 3. Stupid. 4. Tiptoe. 5. Oriole. 6. Redeem.

No. 152.—Enigma: Candy.

No. 153.—Decapitations: 1. F-inch. 2. L-ax. 3. L-ease. 4. S-harp. 5. O-pinion. 6. L-earn. 7. P-lane.

No. 154.—Metagram: 1. Weather. 2. Leather. 3. Feather. 4. Heather.

No. 155.—Prefix Puzzles: Change, exchange. Pert, expert. Claim, exclaim. Act, exact. It, exit. Tent, extent. Tension, extension.

STOPS THE COUGH
AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

"Why, the bare idea!" "Of what, dear?" "Telling the naked truth?"

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

Marriage and divorce are represented by a hitch and a kick.

Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

The woman behind the washboard is often superior to the one in front of the piano.

On the first indication of kidney trouble, stop it by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

When a politician goes about talking of "demagogues" the public feels that it has a laugh coming.

No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Newlywed—"What do bachelors know about women?" Oldbach—"Lots; otherwise they would not be bachelors."

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Amusing the Children.

"Mabel, don't touch that! Oh, dear! Why don't you go out on the front porch and play?" exclaimed the tired, worried mother, almost at her wits' end to know how to accomplish her many tasks and keep her two little daughters out of mischief. "I won't have you here in the kitchen any longer. Take Ethel and go out on the front porch and play. Don't come back in the house until dinner is ready!"

The children departed obediently and were soon seated disconsolately on the front porch. Baby Ethel sucked her chubby thumb, and Mabel brushed away a few tears, silently wondering what she could play. She was not long in doubt, but taking little Ethel by the hand, she went around behind the house, got a shovel and an old peach basket, which she filled with ashes from an old ash heap near by, and carried it around to the front porch. When the mother came to see what they were doing, half an hour later, the cleanly scrubbed front porch was dotted with little ash heaps. Mabel received a whipping because she ought to have known better, and the children were sent to "play" in the back yard where the mother could watch them.

Scenes of this kind were enacted a score of times through the day, and the weary mother wondered why her children were always getting into mischief, and why they could not play like other children. Are there not many mothers like her? They fail to recognize that the little ones do not know how to play; the mere command "Go out and play" conveys nothing to them. Mothers need to be children with their children. Show them how to make a play-house, and how to play keep house; let them make mud pies and cakes. Memory recalls the delicious looking pies, cookies, and cakes, frosted with red and white brick-dust, which we children used to make!

"Oh, I don't like to have my children play with mud and water," exclaimed Mrs. Prim, "they get so dirty." Do they? Then teach them to be neat housekeepers. Ask them if they ever saw their mother with flour and milk daubed all over her dress. A child will readily see the justice of being deprived of his play if he does not keep himself reasonably neat.

On my childhood playground we had a store, a bakery, a hotel, a livery, a blacksmith shop, in short, all the tradesmen of the village were represented in a small way. To be sure, all these business places did not have proprietors, but then we imagined that they did. "Children live in a world of imagination and feeling. They invest the most insignificant object with any form they please, and see in it whatever they wish to see!" When our imagination failed, we went to grandma or Aunt Libby for inspiration, and we were never disappointed.

A peep into our store might be a help to some mother. The various articles, which we kept stored in shoe boxes when not in use, were all pictures cut from old catalogues and pasted on pasteboard. (This furnished us employment on rainy days.) We had a great supply of toy money, which we made by holding paper firmly over the coins and rubbing briskly with a blunt lead pencil. For sugar we had a small keg of fine sand. Another keg held a supply of soft water, which did duty for vinegar. We had kegs of pickles and apples, and our garden stuff supply came from our own garden. Brick dust, fine sand, gravel, red clay, and their mixtures answered for a multitude of things. We besieged the kitchen for wrapping paper, bags, cord, etc., and Aunt Libby made us happy by presenting us with a small pair of scales. We made great effort to mark our goods correctly, and to advertise our wares properly. When too cold to play outdoors, we moved our village to an unused room over the kitchen. Of course, there were times when all employment in our village failed to amuse us, then we went to "pastures new."

Mothers, try this plan for your little ones. If they cannot carry out the "village plan," at least, they may represent some one of the occupations. Devote a half hour of your time each day in teaching them to play. You can do this much easier than to spend your time in scolding and worrying. Of course, as we have before mentioned, there will be times when the village will fail to interest, then you must tax your ingenuity for other employment.

Get some old books and a bottle of mucilage, allow the children to paste in pictures taken from old catalogues. Get them a box of paints, and show them how to color the pictures. Colored pencils will also amuse them. Boxes of perforated drawing cards are nice and they are quite inexpensive. If the mother is fortunate enough to be able to draw, she can make pictures of easy outline on stiff manila paper. The children may sew these with bright colored threads. Sewing cards may be purchased at small cost.

In a catalogue of kindergarten supplies the mother will find many things listed which will be almost invaluable to her in entertaining the little ones. One collection deserves especial mention. It is called "Gems from the Kindergarten." It contains drawing cards, sewing cards, awl, pad and paper to make more sewing cards, thread, colored paper with designs for weaving, etc. These make ideal employment for evenings and rainy days. Full instructions accompany each box, and the price is moderate. Another source of help is a little book brimful of suggestions for the mother, entitled "One Hundred Devices for Busy Work."

When mothers recognize that the great secret of good home government lies in keeping the children happily and busily employed, they will cease scolding and worrying and cast about for profitable means to amuse their children. Little children are necessarily active, and they must work off in some way the superfluous supply of energy which is generated in each one. Making a restless child "keep still" is a repression of this energy, which irritates the whole nervous system, causing ill temper and moroseness. The wise mother recognizes this and tries to direct this energy into right activities. It has long been asserted that "an idle mind is the devil's workshop." A child who is busily and happily employed has no time to think of mischief. As soon as he tires of one thing, his watchful parent substitutes another pleasant occupation, and he is kept from temptation.

The next time your little boy or girl comes to you questioning, "Mamma, what shall I do?" don't answer, "For pity's sake, sit down and keep still, or else, "Oh, go out in the yard and play." Guide them into pleasant employment, sew the seeds of happy enjoyment for them and yourselves, so that when childhood's years are gone they may rise up and call you blessed. "She who rightly directs the steps of the little ones deserves as much praise as any hero who sacrifices his life that a nation may live."
—Home Science Magazine.

Keep Children's Feet Dry.

A writer on children gives the following advice, which should receive special attention: The family doctor should din it into the mother's head all of the time that the health of the children lies in the feet. Keep the feet dry. Never let them get wet. No child should be allowed to go out in the snow or rain, or when the walking's wet, without rubbers. When children's rubbers cost only twenty-five to thirty cents a pair, nobody can plead expense as an excuse. Many a fond mother who has lost a child weepingly lays it all to the inscrutable dispensation of Providence, when the whole trouble was the child had no rubbers.—Ex.

To whiten a yellow throat, wash the throat well at night in warm water in which a little borax has been added, and, when thoroughly dry, rub in as much white vaseline as the skin will take up. Rub up and down and around the throat. If this remedy does not prove successful after a few weeks try the following: take three ounces of sifted barley meal and one ounce of honey, and mix them with the white of one egg. Spread the mixture thickly on a piece of white linen and tie round the throat every night for three or four weeks. In the morning wash off with warm water and pure soap. Always have white linings in the collars of dresses. Be sure to persevere in this if you hope for improvement.

DO YOU ENJOY WHAT YOU EAT?

If you don't your food does not do you much good. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the remedy that every one should take when there is anything wrong with the stomach. There is no way to maintain the health and strength of mind and body except by nourishment. There is no way to nourish except through the stomach. The stomach must be kept healthy, pure and sweet or the strength will let down and disease will set up. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspepsia, and all stomach troubles are quickly cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The majority of men who rob Peter to pay Paul neglect to pay Paul.

LADIES AND CHILDREN INVITED.

All ladies and children who cannot stand the shocking strain of laxative syrups, cathartics, etc., are invited to try the famous Little Early Risers. They are different from all other pills. They do not purge the system. Even a double dose will not gripe, weaken or sicken; many people call them the Easy Pill. W. H. Howell, Houston, Texas, says nothing better can be used for constipation, sick headache, etc. Bob Moore, Lafayette, Ind., says all others gripe and sicken, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers do their work well and easy. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

It's simply impossible for an old bachelor to buy a satisfactory present for a child.

INTERESTING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Daniel Bante of Otterville, Iowa, writes: "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

When two women talk the subject of their conversation is conspicuously absent.

Kindly take notice that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is of great benefit to those sufferers from nasal catarrh who cannot inhale freely through the nose, but must treat themselves by spraying. Liquid Cream Balm differs in form, but not medicinally from the Cream Balm that has stood for years at the head of remedies for catarrh. It may be used in any nasal atomizer. The price, including a spraying tube, is 75 cts. Sold by druggists and mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Penitence lies most heavily on an empty stomach.

WAS WASTING AWAY.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

If we had all the virtues we would realize that we had none.

KODOL GIVES STRENGTH

by enabling the digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform ALL of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves, feeds the tissues, hardens the muscles and recuperates the organs of the entire body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, and all stomach disorders. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The woman who is wise will not let anybody know if she happens to be a martyr. Martyrs are irritating cusses.

TEN YEARS IN BED.

R. A. Gray, J. P., Oakville, Ind., writes, "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a God-send to me." F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Jigly—"Do you like the two-step?" Bigly—"No; one step's enough if the right girl is sitting on it with you."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"They say Underwood baffled six physicians." "Must have been a terrible case." "It was. Although they took him to court they could never collect a cent."

A SERIOUS MISTAKE.

E. C. DeWitt & Co. is the name of the firm who makes the genuine Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's is the Witch Hazel Salve that heals without leaving a scar. It is a serious mistake to use any other. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, burns, bruises, eczema and skin diseases. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Newrocks—"Why, those are genuine antiques!" Mr. Newrocks—"Are they? They look to me like second hand stuff."

WARNING.

If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

Of course there are some lofty souls who care not for what others say of them; but just give some of them a chance to get even!

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Jones—"I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now, Mrs. Golightly; I've taken a house on the river." Mrs. Golightly—"Oh, well, I hope you'll drop in some day."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

"Isn't that mere idle gossip?" "Gossip, my dear," answered Cayenne, "is never idle. It is the most industrious thing on earth."

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. Orin Stevens, Oxford.

First Lawyer—"The judge seems quite sweet on the widow. Second Lawyer—"What you might call legal tender."

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

Belle—"Married next week? Why, you told us you were booked for a personally conducted tour with a small, select party." Morion—"Yes, dear. But George is the personal conductor and I'm the small, select party."

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Margaret E. Armour has given $40,000 to the Kansas City Woman's Christian association to establish a home for worthy old people.

Miss Fay Leonard of Idaho, who has been in the census bureau at Washington three years, has been promoted to the plant and seed department.

Miss Helen Gould has sent Dr. Tolman to Europe, with a photographer, to study social conditions and report features that America might do well to adopt.

Mrs. Rose Fanning, one of the best known women in St. Louis and who was principal of the Pestalozzi school since 1874, is dead. One of her early pupils was Sol Smith Russell, the actor, now deceased.

Mrs. Maria Bartholomew, promoter and leading spirit of the Old Colored Veterans' World's Fair association, organized to promote the interests of the exposition among negroes, is the direct descendant of King Hennilok, a South African monarch.

Mrs. Margaret Nave, King Edward's oldest subject, has lately died at her home in Guernsey. For 110 years she preserved her health, strength and even her eyesight. She was an old friend of Queen Victoria and was known throughout the United Kingdom.

Mrs. Charles King of Corpus Christi, Tex., owns more land than any other woman in the world. Her husband, one of the famous cattle barons, left her 1,300,000 acres in Nueces, Hidalgo, Starr and Cameron counties, and there are now about 65,000 cattle on her ranges. This vast estate must be kept intact until her oldest grandchild comes of age.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Cleveland baseball club has released Outfielder Weed to the San Francisco club of the Pacific Northwest league.

Constance S. Titus, the American single sculls champion, who will row at the Henley regatta in July, sails for London early in June.

Larry Waterbury, the international polo player, is in the market for good racing material. He will make a number of additions to his string.

Professor Milan will try for the big stakes on the grand circuit with that sterling young trotter, John Mc. (3), 2:17¼, by Rex Americus, 2:11¼.

Mrs. Julius Fleischmann, wife of the recently re-elected mayor of Cincinnati, has fourteen race horses in training under the care of Tom Welch.

The Cleveland Automobile club's new yearbook gives the names of the 500 registered automobile owners of that city, with the style and make of their vehicles.

The New England league baseball clubs will be called upon in a couple of weeks to show all contracts with their players. The salary limit is being ignored in some quarters.

Senator Horace White of Syracuse, N. Y., has expressed the intention of starting his new mare, Miss Whitney, 2:07¾, in all the big challenge cup races for amateurs this year.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

In the automatic apparatus for making altitude and temperature tracings in balloons sent above the heights in which ink would be frozen Professor Ossman has invented a pen which writes red with saltpeter ink on lamp-blacked paper.

A nickel in the slot X ray machine has been invented. The observer places a coin in the slot, moves a lever, puts his hand, or whatever he wishes to examine, into a box without any sides and looks down at it through a fluorescent screen which forms the top of the box.

The latest explosive shell has the greater part of its interior filled with lead, which, when fired, is melted by a burning composition, so that when the shell bursts the molten lead is scattered to a considerable distance, and the smallest particle causes a nasty wound.

GOWN GOSSIP.

The reign of the stole fronted shoulder cape is likely to be prolonged indefinitely.

Length is given to the front of the bodice this season by means of girdle points in place of the long popular "dip" front.

The small French postillion, considerably wider at the bottom than at the top, is attached to most of the full length Eton jackets and blouses.

New weaves in nuns' veiling have the effect of fine silk cords set at rather close intervals. The material between the cords is almost as thin and transparent as india silk.

Sashes of plaited, striped or flowered taffeta, soft, flexible liberty silk, chiffon, mull or other transparent material are one of the special features of "dress" gowns for the summer.—New York Post.

TALES OF CITIES.

St. Louis is twenty miles long on the river front.

The small tenement is the rule in Chicago. Sixty-two per cent of the front tenements and 90 per cent of rear tenements are two stories or under.

The Washington city post office employs 462 clerks, while Cleveland, O., with greater cash revenues, employs only 185. The franking privilege accounts for the excess.

The population of New York is 3,732,903, divided as follows: Manhattan, 1,917,676; Brooklyn, 1,201,597; the Bronx, 208,341; Queens, 183,681, and Richmond, 72,608.

House Thermometers.

A thermometer in every house and, indeed, in every room that is used to any extent as a living room would save many a housewife a headache and prevent that drowsy feeling that comes from sitting in a room that has been allowed to become overheated during the day.

The Poet Turned.

Office Boy—I told dat poet wot called dat you wuz out of town.

Editor—Good! What did he say?

Office Boy—He said he thought he noticed an improvement in de paper.—New York Journal.

Invoking the Moon.

A Roumanian girl on seeing the new moon invokes her thus: "New queen! In health thou hast found me, in health leave me. Thou hast found me unwed; leave me with a handsome husband."

Russian Army Doctors.

The pay of a medical officer in the Russian army is on appointment $425 a year. After four years he receives $600 and when promoted major $1,400.

Longevity In Europe.

Of European nations the Norwegian and Swedish are the longest lived, the Spaniards the shortest.

Birmingham.

Birmingham is the oldest seat of manufactory in Europe.

Every time a man loses his temper he loses his head, and when he loses his head he loses several changes.

WOMEN'S WOES.

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

Doan's Kidney Pills

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

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

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

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Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Digests What You Eat

and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

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and will not have any substitute, for I have used it, my father used it, and there is no substitute as good.
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JOB PRINTING.

Atwood & Forbes, South Paris.

Annual Meeting.

PARIS Me., May 20, 1903.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Paris Hill Water Company for the election of officers, and the transaction of any other buisness that may properly come before said meeting, will be held at the Hubbard House, Paris, Maine, on Saturday, June 13, 1903, at 8 o'clock P. M.

U. H. HEALD, Clerk.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

One second hand square piano, a nice one, for **$115**, worth $140.

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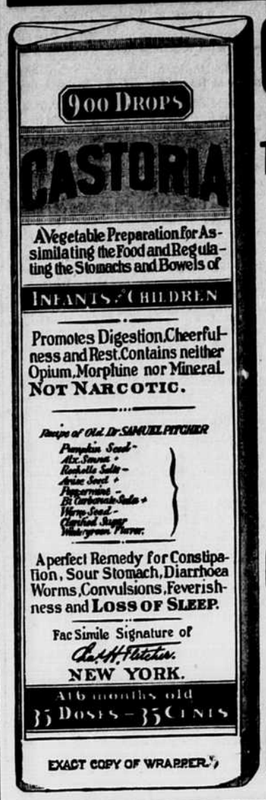

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