THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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NOTICE.

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

EUGENE FLETCHER, late of Paris,

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

Sept. 15th, 1903. WILLIAM R. FLETCHER.

James S. Wright, Agent, South Paris, Maine.

FARM FOR SALE

Situated in Oxford, about 3 1-2 miles from South Paris. Small farm, good buildings, and in good state of cultivation, on R. F. D. route. Inquire of

NANCY S. THOMAS, at premises,

Or, JAMES S. WRIGHT, South Paris.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of
EDWARD H. WENTWORTH, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

EDWARD H. WENTWORTH of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 20th day of June, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 6th day of October, A. D. 1903.

EDWARD H. WENTWORTH, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 10th day of Oct., A. D. 1903, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 30th day of Oct., A. D. 1903, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 10th day of Oct., A. D. 1903.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Pianos and Organs

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

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 7¼ octave, almost new for **$185.**

One walnut case Poole piano, almos 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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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.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Farm Renovation.

HOW A WORNOUT FARM IN MAINE WAS BROUGHT TO A STATE OF FERTILITY BY WELL DIRECTED LABOR.

E. P. MAYO, BEFORE A MAINE FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

"I am asked to address this company on what I know about agriculture, but really I have to admit on the start that I know little or nothing about agricultural operations as conducted to-day on practical lines. If you wanted me to tell you how a poor man, rich only in an abundance of boys, could take a depleted farm and bring it into a state of fertility in the space of a few years, without a dollar to expend for improved machinery or for fertilizers, I could do it, because nearly forty years ago I was an active participator in just such an operation. How many of us who have passed the meridian of life could do what my father successfully accomplished on a small, stony, run out farm? When he undertook the problem he had other duties that took more or less of his time, but which paid him a very small stipend for the time thus employed. This reduced the working force very considerably, and the only aid he received was from two small lads who had no more relish for hard work than the average boy has. The task that he undertook was not only to bring the farm back to a state of fertility, but to support his family therefrom in the mean time. Does any one for a moment think that it was a light, trivial matter? If so, try it, and you will be corrected in your error. When he began the task he began it with a sturdy determination to win, and that is one of the elements that should not be lost sight of in considering the problem under discussion. He did not take hold of it to see if farming would pay. Neither was he a trained agriculturist, either in theory or in practice. But he had a theory as to how a farm should be conducted to be successful, and he had the courage of his convictions, and nearly single handed, as it were, he undertook the almost herculean task.

"Nerved with the enthusiasm that always goes with the determination to succeed, he took possession of the farm, and the first winter had to buy hay to winter a single cow and a horse. How well I remember the plans and thought that were given during that long, cold winter as to what should be planted and sowed the next season that would not only go the furthest toward wintering the family, but that would help support the largest stock! It was so long ago that I cannot recall just what the next year's crop was, but I remember very distinctly how carefully it was husbanded and watched over, and what a bountiful yield we had, everything taken into account. And above all do I recall how carefully the barn dressing was looked after and put where it would do the most good.

"The next winter we wintered two horses and two cows. This gave us a team to work with, and the two cows produced milk and butter enough, so that we had something to sell every month in the year. Things were now progressing. We had become manufacturers, and that winter, with double the stock of the winter before, we had double the amount of dressing for our poor, impoverished fields, and a corresponding increase of crops, which in turn allowed us to winter two more cows and make a start not only on a flock of sheep, but to winter four calves, a pair of steers and two heifers. Now we were surely getting along finely; but not a dollar had been spent for fertilizers or for help on the farm. When we thought we could spare any money in this direction we put it into fodder, which allowed us to winter one more head of stock, and thus increase our fertilizer supply and our holdings of livestock.

"We had now got to the endless chain phase in farming. We kept more stock each season, so that we could raise more crops, and we raised more crops so we could winter more stock. Thus you will see that things assumed a very easy condition. Of course, there was lots of hard work yet to be done, but the labor brought us quick returns for those times, and each year we could see that we were making sure if not rapid advancement. When I finally left the farm to engage in other pursuits we had four horses, six cows, a yoke of four-year-old steers that no one had ever held the goad over but myself, a yoke of three-year-olds, two-year-olds, yearlings and four calves, and twenty-five sheep, not to mention a good showing in the poultry yard. In the mean time we had built a large, capacious barn, made necessary by the increased fertility of the farm, which, by the way, was under a high state of cultivation, thanks to a well polished plough, operated by a good team, which was never allowed to lie idle because there was nothing to do. The mortgage on the farm had been paid, the house rebuilt, and we were making money, and it was all done without commercial fertilizers or financial backing; and yet to-day we are told that a man who takes up a rundown farm and attempts to pay for it, much less to get a living for himself and family, has a task that no wise man would undertake. If it could be successfully accomplished forty years ago, what is there to hinder its accomplishment to-day? If the problem could be successfully solved in a rocky, sterile portion of the state, what is the difficulty in accomplishing it in the fertile Kennebec Valley?

"In the face of this recital of plain, unvarnished facts, who is there in this audience that dares tell me that it cannot be duplicated with much greater ease and much less hardship to-day? You, Mr. Commissioner, would have accomplished the same result, so far as restoring the fertility of the farm is concerned, as we did, and with much less physical effort, because you have the means, as many men here before me to-day have, to purchase ready made, ready mixed fertilizers that we had not only to manufacture from raw material, but mix in the soil by our own unaided efforts. If this recital does not prove an incentive to some one to go and do better under the improved conditions afforded him, I shall be disappointed, to say the least.

"But I hear some one saying, 'If you were so successful on a farm, why are you not there to-day?' or 'Why did you ever leave a business that you were so well adapted to prosecute with such rare success?' It was a case of the man with the hoe. I was then a mere boy, and farm life, with all its success, was to me as tedious and uninviting as it ever was to any lad, or is to any one to-day. While others were struggling to their last degree of strength, I could not do less than perform my small part, and I was willing under the circumstances to do it until I had seen the problem before us solved, and a ray of light opened up for me in another direction. You must remember that forty years ago the social conditions on a Maine farm in the back country towns were entirely unlike what we find to-day. For instance, the rural delivery was never even thought of. The telephone had never been dreamed of, even for the most populous sections, and the local grange was twenty years from its establishment. What, then, was there left for a lad who had ambition to do something or see something that others were doing and seeing in the world? Not every much, I think, you will all admit. Even the farmers' institutes, that have done so much to encourage and stimulate the farmer boys and their parents of late years, had not been thought of, and as for a course in the University of Maine, which is so highly prized nowadays by many of the young men who are to adopt dairying and other branches of agriculture as their life work, it was a long way from realization in our state. As a lad on the farm, if I could have had the encouragement and help that the boys of this town and this community are enjoying to-day I have no doubt that there would have been one less poor editor and one more tolerably successful tiller of the soil."

The Export Cattle Trade Re-opened.

The welcome announcement was made last week that the British government had raised the embargo on cattle, sheep and swine shipped from New England ports. Boston re-entered the live-stock export trade this week, and four steamers which were up to sail yesterday, to-day and to-morrow, were expected to carry cattle. Next week there are two cattle ships to sail, and they are expected to have full loads.

Montreal will naturally struggle to retain as large a share as she can of this trade, which she has had very much to herself since the closing of New England ports. Since the ice left the St. Lawrence last spring the shipments from Montreal have included 110,000 cattle and 32,000 sheep, against 55,522 cattle and 29,902 sheep for the corresponding period last year. The difference shows what the New England ports lost in the way of business.

Other ports besides Montreal benefited by the closing of Boston and Portland, but the Canadian city was the chief beneficiary, for her shipments have exceeded by a considerable amount the combined shipments of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Newport News. Montreal has shipped a weekly average of 6,000 head of cattle, while the four ports named have shipped an average of only 4,300. As soon as the raising of the prohibition upon New England became known, Chicago and other western shippers doing business through Montreal cattle men began canceling their orders for space, the idea being to ascertain if the opening of Boston would not reduce rates all around.

Upon the closing of the St. Lawrence, which it not now very far away, the shippers will have the choice of Boston, Portland and St. John, while last winter, they had but St. John, and this port was difficult of access owing to the British restrictions which did not allow cattle to reach St. John over the Canadian Pacific railway short line, as it cut across a section of Maine. This made it necessary to reach the port of St. John via the Intercolonial railway. This year, the embargo being removed, the short line will be utilized and a free field will be offered to the western shippers by the three ports, the longer haul to St. John being offset by the reduced rates on the Canadian Pacific railway.

The competition of these three ports, to say nothing of New York and the other Atlantic ports, cannot fail to bring the rates for shipping cattle and sheep, both on the railroads and on the ocean lines, much below the rates of last winter, and perhaps lower than for some years.—New England Farmer.

Trimming Pine Trees.

Mr. Editor: In the Farmer of Sept. 10 there is an inquiry about trimming pines and as I have had some experience on this line and am a believer in discussions in order to arrive at the facts I will lead off.

I am in possession of some pines growing on ground that was mowed over less than 65 years ago and there are some nice logs to-day. On the outskirts some trees were trimmed more than 40 years ago and it is surprising to see the contrast with those in the main body of growth. By the roadside I trimmed some about thirty years ago. I took a ladder and went into the top, counted seven tiers of limbs down, then commenced cutting and when I got through they looked like picked hens. This was in March and Barker's pines were the chief talk for a while. The late Hon. S. F. Perley said, "Now you have outdone the thing, you have gone too high and taken off too much top." The next spring he said, "I went past your pines to-day to see the effects of your trimming and I really think that the last year's growth shot out as far as any for several years. You have taught the old men a good lesson."

One of my neighbors had a lot of scrubby pines in his pasture. I said to him, "You ought to trim those pines, then you will have some good lumber in years to come instead of a tree all limbs."

He said "Let them alone and when they are big enough for timber, the limbs will be away up overhead." Funny as it may seem, this man was called educated and was on the town school committee. Let us know more of Nature's studies.—J. E. Barker in Maine Farmer.

Building the Dairy Calf.

What are the chief characteristics of the dairy calf? The reply is, a big belly and absence of the first calf fat that is so necessary in the choice veal. How is this to be accomplished? By removing the calf from the dam and feeding it by hand on bulky food. For this purpose nothing has been found of equal value to fresh, sweet, skimmed milk, and that means separated either with the centrifugal separator or by deep, cold setting. Whole milk is too rich and concentrated for extending the stomach, and the fat in the milk puts too much fat on the calf. A short ration of whole milk would simply starve down the calf, reducing the size of the stomach instead of extending it.

The skim-milk should be supplemented with crushed linseed meal, made into mush with hot but not boiling water, and only enough of this to keep the calf in good working order, while it should be fed on oats and clover hay as soon as large enough to digest the more bulky food.

A simply half-starved calf is a misery to itself and a reproach to the herd. The dairy calf must not present this appearance, and it requires judicious handling to remove the real fat and substitute firmer and more useful flesh with a well developed but not pot-bellied stomach. Feeding too much skim-milk at a time is bad practice, forcing too much distention of the stomach and apt to bring on scours. It is better to feed oftener and less at a time. This is more trouble, but it pays in the end.—Correspondent of the Jersey Bulletin.

Value of the Silos.

F. E. Dawley, director of the farmers' institutes for the state of New York, writes to the Farmer's Guide: "The roughage for our cattle consists of alfalfa, which we grow at the rate of four tons to the acre, and silage made from corn which we grow at the rate of 12 tons to the acre. We have put some alfalfa into the silo with remarkably good results, and in case the weather is wet at any cutting this is the way we cure it I would not attempt to keep a dairy of five cows or more without a silo. The one we are now using is sixteen feet wide and thirty feet deep. It is made of cypress without a knot in it.

"You ask if a silo would pay on a small farm. Ours is a small farm, only about 100 acres, and still we keep fifty head ofcattle on it, beside twenty-five sheep. We feed silage to everything on the farm, including the hogs, and believe that it is economy to do so."

The Small Potatoes.

Save the small potatoes for the hens, for after they are cooked they will require no preparation, as the hens can easily pick them to pieces. In the winter they will assist in keeping the hens in good condition, and as such potatoes are unsalable they can be made just as valuable as the large ones if converted into eggs and sent to market.

The Circus Comes to Burrsville

By MARGERY WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1903, by Margery Williams

THEY passed up the high street of the little town two abreast, hot, dust grimed and jaded. The August sun beat down on tawdry dresses, cheap gorgeousness wearing to rags, sun blistered paint and gilding—the whole stale and businesslike pageant of the biggest show on earth. Small awed boys lined up along the sidewalk to watch them go past. Heads were thrust out of windows. The barber's assistant lounged in the shop doorway, shirt sleeved and supercilious, his hands in his pockets.

The steam organ, mounted on a car having gilded lions' heads set between panels of dusty looking glass and drawn by six plebeian horses with scarlet trappings, wheezed a popular air of a season past, strident and high pitched, with deep, unexpected rumblings and clash of cymbals in the bass. Its voice drowned the nearer sounds of progress, clink of hoofs and creak of lumbering wheels.

Rosy—you are my posy!
You are—my heart's bouquet!
Come out—here in the moonlight!

The girl who rode the tall bay horse just behind the organ was scarcely conscious of the cheap refrain dinned into her ears persistently over and over again for the past half hour—for many hours during many weeks. She let the reins slip through her fingers idly as the horse bent his head this way and that, fidgeting sidewise to the music. She had a pleasant face, in which the lines of hard work had obliterated something of the youth that might under easier conditions have made for prettiness. Her eyes, under the cavalier hat with drooping plume, were scanning eagerly each turn and corner of the little old fashioned street. How familiar it all was! Here was the corner confectioner's and there the fancy shop kept by the old lady with ringlets. Nothing was changed in the five years since she had last seen it. Life here seemed to go on smoothly in the one groove, undisturbed by outer happenings, from spring to spring, summer to summer; always the peaceful sunlight, children playing, men and women going contentedly and quietly about their work.

For a moment the old home feeling gripped her strongly, a weary reaction of spirit against the restlessness, the comings and goings, the monotonous instability of her own life—to be continually on the road and never to reach the journey's end, to be here today and gone tomorrow, always new faces, new surroundings, new discomforts.

The clumsy, lumbering car before her, its cheap gilding and shabby splendor, had faded, and instead she was seeing an old, quiet garden, with sunlight sifting through pear boughs to the kindly, homely disorder of growing things below and a small child in a gingham pinafore who sat there playing. She had a doll beside her, propped stiffly against the tree trunk—a broken nosed doll, with fishy eyes and staring complexion. The doll's dress was of the same check gingham as the child's pinafore, made unskillfully, with long, gaping stitches. Overhead, through the branches of the old pear tree, showed a blue April sky with small, fleecy clouds drifting.

The cavalcade had come to a momentary halt. In the pause the steam organ sounded with renewed energy. The man who rode level with the girl resettled his flapping hat farther back upon his head and passed a dust grimed hand across his forehead. It was very hot. His horse sheered toward the side of the road and he jerked at its mouth with a weary farmyard oath, relic of some agricultural boyhood.

Near to the curb stood a black horse between the shafts of a light dogcart. A man who achieved an air of prosperity in his summer suit and straw hat had come out from a shop at the approach of the noisy gilded organ, and stood at the horse's head, soothing it. The steam organ throbbed and shouted like a vulgar red and gold demon, beginning each line of the eternal refrain with a fresh clang and shock of sound. Its presence here in the quiet street seemed an insult, an affront. The man standing by the horse's head lifted his eyes to the halted procession, and for the space of a second they encountered those of the girl in the cavalier hat. He looked away instantly, and, stooping down, began a careful readjustment of some buckles on the black horse's harness. He took a long time over it. When at last he lifted his head the cavalcade had passed on.

* * * * * * *

She had changed her dusty riding habit for a plain cotton blouse and serge skirt and had slipped away in this hour before the afternoon show for a quiet walk alone.

The little street seemed to drowse, deserted. Behind her in the big field beyond the town where the dingy tents had sprung up mushroom-like since noon she had left the noise, the cheap glitter and glare, trampled grass and smell of ropes and sawdust. She could still hear the voice of the circus organ, cheerful, aggressive, grinding out its perpetual invitation, assaulting the summer quiet with brazen hootings.

She turned up a side street that led away from the town. Houses became fewer; she passed a blacksmith's shop, with a white cottage adjacent, and then the road narrowed and began to wind up hill, with tall hedges on either side powdered with fine white dust. A barn, gaunt and red painted, stood alone at a corner of a field.

A few steps beyond was a gate. She paused, leaning her arm on the top rail, and stood there looking out on the quiet country that lay before her. Hemlocks grew straight and rank by the gateposts, and a trail of briony swayed from the bramble hedge to her left. A slope of pasture land, barren, with patches of golden hawkweed burning here and there in the sunlight, stretched down to meet a cornfield, white in the afternoon heat. Insects droned among the coarse dust covered weeds along the ditch. There was a sleepy summer smell in the air, hay and seeding dandelions and sun scorched earth. In a distant field a reaping machine was at work.

She stood for a long while, her chin resting on her hands, gazing out over the familiar face of the land. The glint of a scarlet poppy was near her foot. It was one of the small, kindly, unaltered things that brought back her girlhood to her.

She was roused from her reverie by the slow grate of wheels on the stony road. They came to a pause just opposite her. Without turning her head she was aware of the neat dogcart, the sleek, well conditioned black horse, the man who sat on the driving seat looking at her.

"Rose!"

Her ungloved hand gripped on the gate rail. When she turned round unhurriedly her face held a commonplace smile of greeting.

"Why, how do you do, John?"

He had shifted the reins to his left hand. "Aren't you going to shake hands with me?"

She came forward to the side of the trap. "It's hot, isn't it?" she said. "I came up here to try and get a breath of cool air. There nearly always used to be a breeze up this way. So you've got Roden still!"

She reached out her hand and touched the horse's satin neck. He turned his head and sniffed at her sleeve inquiringly. The man in the cart was watching her. Suddenly he cleared his throat.

"How are you getting on?"

"Very well."

She went on stroking the horse's neck with her small, work hardened hand. "It is not exactly the easiest life in the world," she said after a moment.

"You know I would have helped you any time"—

She took a step backward. Her face flushed swiftly. "I have not required your—help, thank you!"

"Of course," he went on, without looking at her. "You chose to cut yourself away from us like this. You know it was entirely your own doing. If"—

"You haven't improved with prosperity, John."

She smiled a little bitterly. "Oh, you needn't worry, John! Don't be afraid that I shall ever want to come back. Your unassailable respectability is not in the least likely to receive a shock by my future reappearance."

He bit his lip. "That was not what I meant."

"My dear John, I have known you so very long that perhaps I know what you mean a little better than you do yourself. If you weren't so afraid of my claiming acquaintance with you this morning why were you so anxious not to appear to see me? You hoped I hadn't recognized you. You wouldn't look up because you were in a panic for fear some of your well to do friends should come along and see you lift your hat to a woman in a circus procession. You are awfully afraid some one will come by now and see you talking to me."

He opened his lips, but her voice cut in upon his stammered words:

"You haven't improved with prosperity, John. I used to think you narrow and pharisaical enough in the old days, God knows; but you were nothing then to what you are now, and you'll go on getting narrower and narrower all the days of your life!"

"Do you never think you might have helped to make me different?"

She looked at him straightly. "I was never quite such a fool as to suppose that, even when I cared for you most! Your self sufficiency was too deeply rooted in you. I could see it then. It killed all the love I ever had for you inch by inch. What? Oh, yes, you cared for me—in a way. But you cared for yourself most of all. I think you regarded me as not quite—respectable even then. Respectability! That's been your idol, John, all your life. It's written all over you now in big letters. Oh, you've succeeded magnificently."

"You are hard," said the man in the dogcart slowly.

"Hard? What were you—what were your parents when they chose to make life unendurable to me? Everything was hemmed in and narrowed down till the very sunlight and fresh air seemed doled out—a bit here and a bit there. They grudged me every small pleasure they couldn't prevent. I might have had a happy girlhood, but it was spoiled for me. I made up my mind then that when I was of age they should never have the chance to kill another day for me! I broke away, and I've thanked God for it every night and day since I left. The world has been kinder to me than you were. Perhaps I am hard. You see, it's the result of the kind of teaching I've had all my life."

He sat there, his head a little bent, holding the reins between his gloved fingers. The black horse shifted its weight from one hind foot to the other. The girl put out her hand with an impatient gesture.

"Goodby, John. You'd better go on to town. Some of your friends might come past yet, and think how awkward you'd look!"

She laughed. He set his teeth as he lifted the reins, and the black horse started off down the hill. She stood and watched till the dogcart had turned the bend of the road between the tall hedges and was out of sight.

* * * * * * *

The evening performance was nearly over. The clown had quarreled with the ringmaster, had produced one by one his time worn pleasantries and was now seated at the edge of the ring rubbing a barked ankle and yawning covertly behind his hand. The usual piebald horse had picked up handkerchiefs and waltzed gloomily and without enthusiasm to the crackling of the snakelike whip. The inevitable drunken countryman had forced his way noisily into the ring and, sprawling across a horse, had, after many hairbreadth lurches and studied slips, suddenly divested himself of his outer garments and blossomed out in blue and silver tights, while the audience cheered wildly, having anticipated this climax from afar.

A third horse, bareback and bridleless, was led in for the lady equestrian. She sat on its back smilingly, the fingers of one hand twisted in the coarse mane; she lifted the other to her own dark hair, loosened by much jumping as the horse loped gently around the ring, keeping time with the training lash of the ringmaster's whip. It quickened its pace, and the eyes of the crowd followed admiringly the unerring, easy movements of the slim pink clad figure flying through the air.

Presently, making a little run to regain the horse's back as it passed her she missed. She tried a second time and missed again. The horse mechanically slackened its pace, pricking one ear inquisitively as it came around. The third time she judged her distance better and was on, bending forward to secure her balance again while the audience clapped. But at the same instant the horse, swerving at the flick of the whiplash, stumbled on some hidden inequality of the ground. He caught himself up with a jerk and ambled on, but left behind a small pink figure on the sawdust.

Very few had noticed the stumble, and the audience supposed her dismount intentional. But she did not at once get up, and suddenly there fell on the watching crowd the little instinctive second of silence which is the first greeting of an accident. Then there was a murmur, low pitched and gathering in significance, as the ringmaster walked over and lifted her up, stooping on one knee. A groom came running from the tent doorway, and between them they got her to her feet and helped her out. The brown horse had come to a pause, his nose stretched tranquilly down to sniff at the trampled turf that lay below. His breath sent the sawdust stirring in little eddies. Presently the clown came back and filled up cheerfully the gap before the next turn.

A well dressed man had slipped out unnoticed from the three shilling seats and made his way round to the back, unquestioned in the confusion. The doctor, a young, keen faced man from a neighboring township, was there before him and had just risen to his feet. He was talking to the manager, fat and worried looking, with a rasping voice and a silk handkerchief which he was perpetually pulling in and out of his pocket.

She was lying on a pile of spare canvas and green baize. Some one had folded a coat and put it under her head. There was no very serious injury. He listened mechanically to the doctor's easy, educated voice and the manager's, short, jerky, anxious for the disturbed routine of his business. He flung himself suddenly on his knees beside her and touched her hand.

"Rose"—

He did not quite know himself what he was going to say. Only for a moment the past gripped him—all that he had missed; much that perhaps it might not be too late yet to retrieve ere time went forward and left him an old man. Lying there in the soiled pink satin and spangles, she looked to him very small and childish. The years faded and he was back in the old rectory garden. She had tumbled from her swing, and he was clumsily wiping the dirt from her grazed knee with his handkerchief. Perhaps she was not altogether right. Perhaps he might have been different if some one had shown him how.

Somebody touched him on the shoulder, pushing him quietly aside. He turned, to see a man in acrobat's dress, a commonplace man in the near glare of the lights, with rough features and sun tanned hands. Instinctively he rose and stood aside. They faced one another, mountebank and prosperous country business man. He found his voice at last.

"You"—

The man had mistaken him for the doctor. "I'm her husband," he said simply as he knelt, taking her hand and looking with doglike affection into her face.

"Oh, yes!"

There had swept back all at once the atmosphere of sawdust and tinsel and flaring naphtha lights. He gazed about him stupidly. He fitted his hat slowly on his head and went away. Outside the tent he noticed that some sawdust had clung to the knees of his black trousers. He stooped and methodically brushed it away.

He had forgotten just for the moment, that was all. He thought it over walking back alone under the quiet starlight. He had had his chance long enough ago, and he had lost it. There was nothing for which to rail at fate. He was prosperous, well to do—a respected man in a highly respectable township, with a comfortable house and a good balance at the bank. Yet—He thought of Rose in her shabby professional finery, of the acrobat's face as he had seen it in just that one moment, bent over the small figure stretched on the ground. What was it that made the difference—that they had, these two, and which he had somehow missed? The August night had fallen chilly. Half unconsciously he turned his coat collar up about his throat as he walked. What was it that Rose had said to him? "The world has been kinder to me than ever you were."

Far off, strident across the distance, he could hear the circus organ grinding out its brazen refrain:

Rosy—you are my posy!
You are—

In the darkness one hand moved to the other and twisted mechanically the ring which was on his fourth finger. It had once been her engagement ring.

Your Cows May Be *Made to Breed*

Cows that fail to breed, especially **After Abortion,** should be injected with Hood Farm Antiseptic Breeding Powder. It thoroughly disinfects, kills all germs, and makes cows breed. Also effective where cows are irregular in coming in season and where they do not clean. Does not cause straining.

William E. Parke, of West Boylston, Mass., says: "One of my cows was repeatedly bred ineffectually. After treatment with Hood Farm Antiseptic Breeding Powder the first service was successful."

Hood Farm Antiseptic Breeding Powder

With full directions, is sold for $1.00. Can four times larger, $2.50. For sale by F. A. SHURTLEFF & Co., South Paris, Me.

An Unavailing Rain Penance.

No country subject to drought is without its own peculiar method of supplicating for rain. That in Kumaon, northern India, is not the least curious of them.

In a country where the population is almost entirely dependent upon grain as a means of subsistence drought means famine and starvation. During a drought in Kumaon a Hindoo fakir imposed a penance on himself and was suspended by his feet from a wooden beam. In this position he was swung back and forth for a considerable time by means of a rope attached to his body and pulled by a fellow fakir. Both men were besprinkled with ashes and mud and were minus all clothing except for a small cloth around the waist.

It is to be regretted that such pious zeal should have gone without the expected reward, for the chronicler sadly related that no rain fell until weeks after.

Facts About Giants.

That very few of the giants who have ever lived have been healthy or well formed recent researches prove beyond a doubt. All we know about Goliath is that he was very tall, but in the second book of Kings we read about another giant, who had more fingers than an ordinary human being, and, according to modern scientists, this is invariably a token of degeneracy. Marcel Donnal saw at Milan a giant who was so tall that his body filled two beds at night, but whose legs were so weak that he could hardly stand upright. William Evans, the gigantic porter of Charles I., had little strength, and Cromwell's porter, another giant, ended his days in a lunatic asylum. Finally, O'Brien, the Irish giant, has been described as "an enormous sick child who grew up too fast."

A Host of Reporters.

It is said that a reporter who had been assigned to talk with an American millionaire on an important question was repeatedly refused admittance to his house. Then he sought out a senator who was a personal friend of the millionaire and petitioned for his aid. Armed with the senator's card, he returned to the millionaire's house and sent in his talisman. This time he was admitted.

"Young man," said the millionaire, "do you know that sixteen reporters have called upon me today about this very question and that I have refused to see them all?"

"I ought to know it, sir," responded the visitor, "for I am the whole sixteen!"

Quaker Paraphrases.

A book on Nantucket contains some stories that are well known to lovers of the good old town, but may not have been widely repeated. One of them hangs on the Quaker custom of numbering the months and the days of the week instead of using the profane mythological names.

A Quaker schoolmaster set this copy on the blackboard for his writing class:

Beauty fadeth soon,
Like a rose in sixth month.

It was probably the same man who read to his scholars about Robinson Crusoe and his good man "Sixth Day."

Sold Him His Own Book.

A man appeared in a Paris bookstore the other day and asked for a volume of Balzac. The clerk showed him a rare edition, asking 40 francs for it. When the customer said that was too much the clerk advised him to go into the proprietor's office and see if he could get it cheaper. But the customer went and offered it for 25 francs, and the proprietor promptly paid the sum and afterward showed his "bargain" to the clerk.

Wouldn't Be Swindled.

Mrs. Newed—I would like a pound of your best cheese.

Grocer—Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. Newed (examining it)—Why, this cheese is full of holes!

Grocer—Yes, ma'am; that's the way it comes.

Mrs. Newed—Well, I don't want any of it. I'm not going to pay for a pound of cheese that contains a half pound of holes!

Good as His Word.

"Have you any five cent stamps?" inquired the lady.

"No, ma'am," replied the drug clerk absent mindedly, "but we have something here just as good."

"Ha, ha! Force of habit! That's where I caught you!"

"Not at all, ma'am. I can give you two twos and a one."—Philadelphia Press.

On the Sabbath.

In Scotland once a drunken man met a clergyman chasing his runaway dog on Sunday. "Tammas," said the breathless clergyman, "I am sorry to see you in this condition, but whistle for my dog. He is running away." Tammas regarded the speaker with gravity and said: "Whustle? I may drink whisky, but I'll no whustle for ony dog on the Lord's day."

Taking Away From the Subject.

When Frederick Robertson of Brighton, the great preacher who had written much about Tennyson's poems and for whom the poet had a high regard, first called upon him, "I felt," said Tennyson, "as if he had come to pluck out the heart of my mystery, so I talked to him about nothing but beer."

An Odd Apology.

This is the classic apology of a celebrated statesman of the last generation: "Mr. Speaker, in the heat of debate I stated that the right honorable gentleman opposite was a dishonest and unprincipled adventurer. I have now, in a calmer moment, to state that I am sorry for it."

Audiences.

"I desire an audience with the manager," remarked the dignified, smooth faced person as he approached the box office of the theater.

"Step in," replied the man in the box office. "I think he's looking for a few audiences himself."

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—

That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." MRS. IDA E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

rid the blood of all impurities and cure all eruptions.

THE LUCK GOD

By F. K. SCRIBNER

Copyright, 1903, by F. K. Scribner

JACK HAROLD had been "doing" the famous Chinatown of San Francisco and felt a bit aggrieved that his experiences had been so tame. The noxious quarters were not so much worse than old Mott street of his New York home. Finally he turned down a dark alley which he judged would bring him out upon one of the more populous thoroughfares when his footsteps were suddenly checked by the sounds of a scuffle in the darkness before him. There was a labor of strained breathing, then a stifled cry and the clatter of flying feet on the pavement. Then he became conscious that he was not alone in the alley, that there was a man somewhere ahead of him and that all was not as it should be. Swallowing his misgivings, he groped his way forward until he almost stumbled over a body in the darkness.

From a ramshackle house near by shone a light. He sprang up the narrow steps and shook the door vigorously. It was pulled open a few inches and a face appeared in the opening—the face of a woman aged before its time, seamed by lines of dissipation, with bloodshot eyes and a leer about the corners of the mouth.

"What do you want?" she said sharply.

"Some one has been hurt. There has been a fight and"—

The woman gave a coarse laugh "What's that to me?"

"But you will take money," he said, taking a silver dollar from his pocket. "All I want is a light. I believe the man is dying."

At the word money the woman threw open the door.

"The more fool you," she cried. "A dollar for a light! Well, take it."

She followed him to where the inert bundle lay near the middle of the alley. It was a Chinaman, better dressed than those usually seen in that quarter. Harold bent down and felt for the heart beat. The breast was wet. The woman peered over his shoulder.

"Highbinders," said she calmly, "stabbed him and cut off his cue."

Harold hesitated. "He isn't dead," said he. "Can't we carry him inside?"

"And have me pulled for murder? You're a green 'un," sneered the woman.

Their voices aroused the half conscious Chinaman, and evidently he thought that the Highbinders had come back to finish their work, for he cried out in his own language. Then, catching sight of the face of the American, he dropped into broken English. His voice was very faint but Harold caught his words. There was something about money, broken pledges and the vengeance of the Joss god. The woman interrupted him.

"He'll never get through at that rate," said she. "Let me talk to him."

They went at it for five minutes in the barbarous "pidgin" of the locality, the woman pointing from Harold to the lamp and talking very rapidly. Presently the Chinaman smiled and gasped, "Sabe good." Little else of

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 20, 1903.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

Coming Events.

Oct. 20-22.—Annual meeting of Maine State Sunday School Association, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Special Sale of Wool Street Blankets.
Something New.
Shirt Waists.
Look at Our Underwear.
Snow, Mud and Slush.
Prospectus of the Country Gentleman.
Good Silverware.
A Prize Package.
Lost.
Parobl Roofing.
Special Club Offer.
For Sale.
Non-resident Taxes in Paris.
Non-resident Taxes in Hiram.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
To Housekeepers.

An Albany Centennial Letter.

The following letter, written for the Albany centennial celebration on the 12th of August, was not read on that occasion for lack of time, and is now published as being of interest to many people.

My grandfather, John Foster, and three others, Abner Holt, a Mr. Chamberlain and a Mr. Chandler, left Andover, Mass., in the early spring of 1799, to take possession of a tract of land in the then territory of Maine, said land owned by a "trust" composed of Massachusetts men. These four came to McElwain's "opening" in Waterford, and from there made their way to the vicinity of North Waterford, thence up Crooked River some three miles, when turning to the east they climbed up the hills. They made camp on the hillside which was afterward the Stephen Cummings farm. While making camp and preparing supper Abner Holt felled a spruce tree to get the boughs for their bed. In relating this incident Mr. Holt would say, "I am the first white man who chopped down a tree in Albany." My grandfather was a land surveyor, and during the summer devoted much of his time to surveying the township.

These men returned to Massachusetts in the fall, and in the spring of 1800, with their families and others, took up their journey "down east," my grandmother Elizabeth and her baby boy William being of the number. They came to McElwain's, where they left their rude carriages, and with more primitive appliances continued their journey. Grandmother rode on a man's saddle, with drag poles fastened into the stirrups, and on these were placed a barrel of pork and a barrel of rum.

Grandfather was a man of powerful physique, 6 feet, 4 inches tall, straight as an arrow. My father showed me some of his blazings as a surveyor on some forest trees near Square Doch Mountain in 1860. He died in Albany June 6, 1806, leaving his widow and two sons, William, and Uriah, my father. His widow married Benjamin Clark, by whom she had two sons, Benjamin, and Daniel, who now lives at Bolster's Mills in Harrison, and if he lives till Sept. 12th, will be 91 years old.

Grandmother was best known as Grandmarm Clark, and was in demand as a doctress and nurse for many years. Grandmarm Clark must make the wedding cake, and when the bond of affection signalled for deliverance, Grandmarm Clark must be present to receive and welcome the "stranger from No Man's Land."

But these names, Foster and Clark, have become obsolete in Albany, yet not wholly forgotten. I might speak of other sturdy, honorable, noble pioneers of the town, who builded well and left to the world sons and daughters who have been an honor to their ancestors. The Holts, Lovejoys, Abbotts, Jordans, Dressers, Flints, Cummingses not a few, Frosts, Wardwells, Hutchinsons and others too numerous to mention, acted well their respective parts in their adopted and native town, and their descendants have gone forth throughout the lands founding communities and building up the waste places, always by their acts and deeds rendering homage to their ancestral people and their native town.

Here is to dear old Albany. May her centennials be many and her inhabitants and their descendants ever show forth the sturdiness of her contour and environment, and their proudest boast be, "I am an 'Albanian' born and bred."

HENRI RENSSELLAER FOSTER.

Born May 22, A. D. 1837, son of Uriah and Lydia Freeman (Pike) Foster.

Denver, Col., August 8, 1903, this being the 30th anniversary of my coming to Colorado.

Doesn't Like the Cabin Idea.

(Maine Farmer.)

The daily press announces that the log cabin is decided on by the commissioners for St. Louis, and now a lot of the game is being shipped from the state house to adorn the same. With this will go the squaws from Oldtown and Maine will be honored. We suppose Kansas will build a cyclone cellar and a sod house to advertise the wonders of that state and other western states the dug-out or adobe hovel which will as fittingly illustrate the march of civilization in the great West. Surely these will be as appropriate as what is planned for Maine. What a sorry mistake would have been made had a respectable building been decided upon and the oil paintings of our Governors and judges, from Gov. King down, taken from the state house and hung upon its walls, pictures of the men who have so notably shaped the destiny of the nation! Such a display would have told of brains, while the log house, game and squaws will tell of the forest primeval and indicate to the stranger, what it seems is the purpose of the commissioners to advertise, that Maine is one great wilderness as yet untrodden by the foot of civilized beings. It would seem that if the state is to be advertised it should be in a manner to reflect credit on the great industries scattered over every part. When strangers from the West express such surprise at the size and substantial qualities of the farm buildings from Kittery to New Sweden, why should the money of the state be used to dwarf all this and make prominent the conditions one hundred and fifty years ago?

Personal.

Hon. O. H. Hersey of Portland is credited by the papers of that city with having brought out of the woods the albino deer which was coveted by so many hunters last year. Incidentally the alderman seems also to have acquired the title of "Judge" at the same time.

J. Otis Swift, in his boyhood days a resident of Paris, and later for a number of years on the staff of the Lewiston Journal, more recently of the Boston Journal, has been transferred to New York, where he will take the position of city editor of the New York News. Both that paper and the Boston Journal are owned by Frank A. Munsey.

Card of Thanks.

To those friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted me both by words and deeds in my hour of great bereavement; to the West Paris Lodge of Rebekahs and the Order of the Golden Cross who manifested their love for the dead and sympathy for the living, both by their gift of flowers and their presence at the funeral; to the choir; to the minister whose words touched my heart so softly; and to all who contributed flowers or rendered assistance in any way I wish to express my heartfelt thanks.

EDWIN J. MANN.

Bryant's Pond, Me., Oct. 16, 1903.

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. Tuesday 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.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hopkins of Medford, Mass., were recent guests at O. A. Maxim's.

Edward Eastman showed the Democrat a bunch of fresh black cap raspberries, picked from bushes in the garden on the 13th of October.

H. E. & H. D. Hammond raised on two and one-half acres of land this year and hauled to the corn shop sweet corn that came to $151.52, being at the rate of $60 to the acre. This was the largest and best lot hauled from any farm in Paris to the corn shop. Next week they will tell us in the agricultural department how they raised it.

J. H. Rawson has a Baldwin tree standing at the front side of his lot, over the sidewalk, which this year bore thirty-five bushels of apples, most of them No. 1 fruit, and it is not a large tree.

Mrs. Clayton K. Brooks and daughter left Monday for Boston.

Leslie E. Newell is out of town for about ten days, during which time his shop will be closed.

Hon. Edward L. Parris returned to his home in New York Monday morning, after a stay of several weeks here. Mrs. Parris and E. L. Parris, Jr., will remain here for a while.

Mrs. Harry Cole picked a large bouquet of sweet peas from her garden Oct. 18th, which were as fresh and sweet as if picked in August.

Mrs. O. A. Thayer, Mrs. E. G. Harlow and Miss Mary A. Pierce left Monday morning on their way to Washington, where, in addition to seeing the city, they will attend the Universalist general convention.

Lovell.

Dr. E. J. Noyes and wife were at Bridgton Friday.

Charles H. Davis has bought him a new team, the carriage and harness of C. K. Chapman and the horse of William Hutchins, Esq., of Boston.

Apples are being shipped. Some are bought just as they are picked from the trees at $1.00 per barrel at the station turned loose in the car. Other dealers are offering $1.50 per barrel, packed in the usual way, including number ones and twos.

E. T. Stearns is moving the buildings of the estate of Abel Heald, which he recently bought, across the road, and will set them in the field south of his residence. This will give him a good view of the lake and mountains from his house.

Hebron.

Mr. Joseph Barrows of Boston is at Mrs. Howe's.

Mrs. H. A. Cushman returned from a visit to friends in Auburn Tuesday.

Mrs. A. M. Richardson went to Portland Tuesday for a day.

We learned last week of the death of Mr. Reuben W. Murch, a former resident of this place and a brother of Mrs. Mary Bearce.

Dr. J. S. Sturtevant of Dixfield spent Monday night here with his mother.

Mrs. G. G. Bridgham has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Glover, this week.

H. L. Whitney's family returned to Boston last week.

We learn that the Bailey house recently bought by the trustees of the Academy will be thoroughly repaired and used for the boys till a dormitory is built.

Harvest Home Festival this evening, (Friday).

East Hebron.

The ppples are packed and shipped soon after a carload is gained. There are many apples on the trees, and fields of potatoes not dug. Workmen are few. You cannot hire a day's work done, as every one is busy or engaged to work.

Charles Moschides and Mertie B. Record of St. Louis, Mo., were united in marriage Oct. 4th. Their home for several years has been in Lynn, Mass., but the bride's birthplace and home of her childhood was here. They have the best wishes of her friends and neighbors.

The interior of the church is being repaired, and the usual service was held in Grange Hall and will be in the hall next Sunday.

Miss Emma Russell from Gloucester is with her sister, Mrs. S. H. Keene. They visit Mrs. James Heald in Sumner this week.

The poor apples are being made into cider by those who have finished picking them.

The work on Mr. I. W. Marshall's new barn was completed last week. The barn is a very fine building of modern style and is very convenient and ornamental. Mr. Marshall's health has failed much the past year, but his memory is keen and he understands himself just as well as when many years younger than he is at present, and is just as interesting in conversation.

Every one is busy, and news is scarce.

North Buckfield.

Norman Bessey's folks had green corn and peas for dinner one day this week picked from their garden the same day, fresh and green as they would be in summer.

The R. F. D. routes through the north and west part of the town started the 15th.

Mrs. Fred Heald is very poorly this fall. Her daughter Josie had to give up her school to care for her and do the house work.

One of the Ricker brothers from Harrison was in our place this week on business.

Mary Clapp of Salem, Mass., who has been with her sister, Martha Record, a while, has returned to her home.

Earl Jack has been quite sick the past week.

Fred Scott has finished work for Elmer Austin and Joseph Cummings has taken his place.

North Paris.

Frank Kimball has moved to North Paris.

Mrs. Martha Andrews has had the grippe but is now better.

A horse driven by Ed Slattery fell and broke his neck coming down Washburn Hill between North Paris and Trap Corner.

A. L. Curtis is at work for J. Moody on the mountain. He boards at Charlie Curtis'.

Chas. Edwards and wife visited at A. D. Andrews' Oct. 14. Mrs. A. D. Andrews is sick with the grippe.

Ida Littlehale has gone to South Paris to work.

A number of men with their families have moved into camp on the Crawford lot to work for Moody.

Arthur Abbott was at home one day last week.

Leroy Abbott was at home a few days last week. He dislocated his right shoulder playing football.

James Ross is working for W. W. Dunham.

A crew of wood choppers have moved into P. A. Crawford's house and will build a camp in the woods soon.

C. B. Stevens and wife have a nice boy baby, born Oct. 9.

Apple packers are very busy in this vicinity.

Alton Curtis is yarding lumber on old Mollyockett.

Mason.

F. I. Bean has returned from the lakes where he has been on a two weeks' vacation.

Irving Hutchinson is buying hogs for the Auburn markets.

Arthur Morrill is working for George Westleigh.

Mrs. James Uhlman of West Pownal has been visiting friends in town for a couple of weeks.

Douglas Cushing and Ed Uhlman are working for L. F. Blanchard who is doing quite a lot of stone work.

P. W. Saunders and wife of North Waterford were at D. W. Cushing's Sunday.

Bethel.

Miss Isabel Shirley has returned to her home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Tuesday, the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Bisbee.

Wednesday, Principal Hanscom was called to Poland by the death of his father.

Editor Bowler and family have returned from a most delightful trip to Niagara Falls.

Thursday evening the Y. P. S. C. E. served supper in the dining hall of Garland chapel. The tables were most tastily decorated with autumn leaves and the food was abundant and daintily served. About sixty partook of supper and a most pleasant social occasion it proved to be. Much credit is due the young ladies who made such an effort for its success.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler of South Paris spent Wednesday with her parents in Bethel.

Mrs. Mary Garland has been entertaining her sister and husband from Vermont.

The hunters are busy and every day return with a bear or deer or small game.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury of Norway were guests of Mrs. Bradbury's mother and sister, Friday.

Mr. R. E. L. Farwell is enlarging his store on Church Street, and will occupy it about the first of November.

The telephone exchange has been changed to the store of Mr. Edward King. A booth has been put in and the public may be sure of courteous service.

Mrs. Hills of Norway was in Bethel again Wednesday with a display of millinery at Miss E. E. Burnham's store. Those who were present at the opening the week before were not surprised at the quality and taste of this lot of millinery. The reputation Mrs. Hills and her assistants have won elsewhere is appreciated by the ladies of Bethel. Mrs. Hills will be at Miss Burnham's every Wednesday to give her personal attention to all patrons.

Mrs. Tufts of Paris Hill has been in Bethel the past few days taking orders for her work and delivering previous orders.

Rev. Israel Jordan, a former pastor of the Congregational church, has been spending a few days in Bethel and was warmly welcomed by former parishioners and friends.

Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Angie Bowker has been on a two weeks' visit at her son's, O. F. Bowker's, at South Paris, and at G. W. Bowker's at Lewiston.

A. L. Bowker is having a two weeks' vacation, and has gone with a party camping out at South Arm, Andover.

There are a good many in this vicinity who are intending to go on the excursion to Boston on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hill's household furniture was moved to Norway this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cole are to occupy Mr. Hill's house and he is to board with them.

Miss Essie Bowker was at home over Sunday from Shelburne, N. H.

There was a large number of ducks in the lake Sunday and Monday. A good many were shot.

Miss Alice Billings was in town this week.

Mrs. Isaac Howe and daughter, Mrs. Ella Powers visited Mrs. Howe's daughter, Mrs. Faulkner, at Turner recently.

Frank P. Cole has a crew of men at work on the cellar of the large barn he intends having built in the near future.

Edward Stanley visited at J. L. Bowker's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Berry are visiting Mrs. Lizzie Day at Lewiston.

Mrs. Caroline Mountfort returned home Thursday from her visit at West Poland.

The community was greatly shocked and saddened Sunday morning on hearing of the sudden death of Mrs. Edwin Mann. Mrs. Mann was Letty Doughty of Greenwood, and was married about two years ago to Edwin Mann, and the happy couple came here to reside with every prospect of long lives and a prosperous future. Since residing here Mrs. Mann had endeared herself to the hearts of all who knew her by her excellent character, cheerful disposition and staunch friendship. She always carried a smiling face and it was always a pleasure to meet her anywhere and especially in her pretty and well ordered home. Mr. and Mrs. Mann were both members of Onward Rebekah lodge of West Paris, also the Golden Cross of this place, and the Universalist Circle, and were always ready to help in any way to advance the interest of the orders, and all feel that they have sustained an irreparable loss by the death of Mrs. Mann who will be greatly missed by them. Mrs. Mann left a father and mother, three brothers and a sister to mourn her loss, besides a devoted and loving husband who is utterly crushed by her death; also Lewis Mann who resides with them most of the time, who feels that his son's loss is also his own. The funeral services were held at the Universalist church Tuesday afternoon, and the house was filled with friends and relatives, Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris officiating, who spoke in an appropriate and comforting manner. There was a large attendance of the Rebekah lodge, and the Golden Cross attended in a body. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. There was a large cross from the commandery, a circle from the Universalist society, and a piece from the Rebekahs, also many others given by friends and relatives, all beautiful testimonies of the love and respect which filled all hearts for Mrs. Mann. The remains were carried to Norway for interment accompanied by Edwin and Lewis Mann and other relatives and friends. The two Messrs. Mann returned to their saddened and desolate home Thursday afternoon, and have the sympathy of their many friends in their sad bereavement.

Greenwood.

And now it seems we are to have a cheap and valuable fuel, which is nothing more nor less than swamp mud or muck, which abounds in almost every locality. For further information in regard to this highly interesting subject reference may be had to an article in a late Saturday Globe. But what will those worth coal barons say and do about it, providing it should all prove to be true?

Dahlias, morning glories, bachelor's buttons and other flowers still untouched by the frost and in full bloom; and here it is the middle of October. Perhaps nature thinks to atone somewhat for the cold summer, and we are glad to have warm weather, even though it comes late. Better so than never.

The Henricks brothers called at the Bennett place Monday, and informed us that they intended to start for home Friday, and would stop in New York City two weeks for the purpose of visiting friends there.

Mamie Brooks made us a short visit Sunday, and presented us with several copies of her grandmother's obituary as it appeared in the Democrat soon after her death in July. Some of the relatives got it printed in leaflet form, thus making a very appropriate souvenir. The mechanical and typographical part of the work was well done; but in regard to its literary merits we have nothing to say for obvious reasons.

Oscar Peabody shot the first deer, a yearling buck, the other day, it being the only one killed about here this fall so far as known.

Albany, Oct. 15. Here we are, ourself and better half with her brother, J. W. Cummings, and the heaviest frost of the season this morning; but Venus shone as "the bright and morning star" all the same.

Dickvale.

S. H. McIntire recently shot a 184 pound buck deer in his orchard.

David Chenery shot a deer Oct. 12th.

S. H. and A. B. McIntire shot two foxes each last Thursday.

Mrs. Esther Gordon has moved into the house with C. N. Child.

Frank Barrett has a crew picking and packing the apples in the Lovejoy orchard.

E. G. Child has made an addition to his house room by finishing two rooms in the ell.

R. S. Tracy is reshingling his house.

Married in Dickvale, Oct. 4th, by Rev. A. A. Abbott, Mr. John Kennedy and Mrs. Eliza D. Washburn both of Peru.

Mr. William J. Wing of Leeds is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wing of Peru.

West Paris.

The many acquaintances and friends of Mrs. Edwin J. Mann feel grieved indeed that she should have been called to the life beyond while yet so young, and while it seemed there might have been so many useful happy years before her. But our wisdom is often far short of what is best, and "God's ways are not our ways." For several years previous to her marriage Mrs. Mann was often a guest or resident in our village and was liked and respected by all who knew her. Deep and sincere sympathy is expressed by all for Mr. Mann and the relatives in their great sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Leland B. Lane of Rumford Falls returned home last Tuesday after a week's visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Rebecca Bryant has been visiting at G. W. Bryant's for a week or more.

Frank Keene is moving into Will Hall's house.

And still we have to chronicle more births, and they came near being twins too. On Sunday night, Oct. 11, a little son arrived in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jackson, and on Monday morning, at one o'clock, Mrs. George Houdon presented her husband with a 10 1-2 pound boy. We suggest that in a year or two we have a baby show that the mothers may exchange experiences and the spectators admire the little folks.

Mrs. S. T. White went away last Tuesday to visit the remainder of the week in Lewiston and Topsham. She also attended Topsham fair.

The School Improvement League had a meeting at the school house last Thursday afternoon and a nice program was given. The league has done good work since it was organized three years ago, and made several improvements in the school property; among other things grading the school grounds, purchasing the clock and a flag, also assisting in procuring a good organ for the grammar room. The league voted to have a public entertainment Friday evening of next week. Program next week.

Rev. D. F. Nelson is at Bowdoinham assisting Rev. A. K. Bryant in a series of special meetings.

Al Swift has moved into the Hezekiah Farrar house, and last Friday Walter Emery and family moved into the rent in A. R. Bucknam's house vacated by Mr. Swift.

Miss Jennie Pierce was unexpectedly called to Boston last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gerrish of Lisbon are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall.

Engineer William Cookson is having a month's vacation.

At the business meeting of the Universalist Circle last Friday evening the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Jennie M. Brown.
Vice-President—Mrs. Bertha A. Cole.
Secretary—Mrs. Lena M. Chase.
Treasurer—Mrs. Emma W. Mann.

Mrs. O. K. Yates is visiting at South Paris.

Mrs. B. M. Edwards of Brunswick supplied the pulpit for the Baptist society last Sunday. It is hoped that she can continue to come here.

Rev. A. K. Bryant of Bowdoinham preached an earnest, helpful sermon at the Methodist chapel Sunday morning, his subject being on the "Fruits of the Spirit." Mr. Bryant formerly was pastor of this society here and it was a pleasure to his friends to again greet him.

Hiram.

Miss Dorothea Fick of Brooklyn, N. Y., Miss Emily H. Sweet of Arlington Heights, Mass., and Misses Alice M. Cann and Marion E. Deering of Boston are boarding at Eli C. Wadsworth's cottage. The number of boarders at the cottage this year has been seventy-six.

Grafton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Newton returned the first of the month and are with Mrs. Newton's mother, Mrs. N. M. Brown.

Mrs. Florence Wood, who with her little daughter Frances, has been visiting her mother and sisters the past week, returned to her home in Randolph, N. H., Wednesday. Ernest Farrar, her brother, accompanied her for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Cora E. Davis of Hanover and the two younger children, Gladys and Earl, made her mother and sister short visits last week.

J. S. Lane, who has been staying at Mrs. Brown's for a while, has returned to Newry.

The circle will meet with Mrs. G. A. Otis next Thursday Oct. 22d. Hope all will be present.

Oxford.

Joseph Parrott and wife of Florida are visiting his parents.

Rev. Mr. Crane of Yarmouth lectured to the Y. P. S. C. E. Wednesday evening.

Rev. Mr. Newport attended the funeral at Poland of Mr. Hanscom, the father of Prof. Frank Hanscom of Gould Academy, Bethel.

Mrs. William Baxter died Oct. 13th. Her funeral was held at the Advent chapel, Rev. Mr. Ericson officiating.

Mrs. Ernest Hall and child of Augusta are visiting her father, C. S. Hayes.

The officers in the division of S. of T. are as follows:

W. P.—Dr. Stevens.
W. A.—Eva Frost.
R. S.—Evvie Parrott.
A. R. S.—Lulu Stone.
Treas.—George Parrott.
F. S.—Mrs. Hanscom.
C.—Rev. Mr. Newport.
Con.—Alton Delano.
A. C.—Lulu Brackett.
I. S.—Fred Smith.
O. S.—Jennie Cobb.
P. W. P.—Perley French.

Mrs. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bumpus are moving here from Mechanic Falls.

Samuel Record has closed his shop and moved his blacksmith business to Norway.

The ladies' society of the Congregational church met with Mrs. Elden Thursday.

Mr. Cook, the R. F. D. carrier, has bought Cephas Carey's house on King Street.

Wilson's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Flint went to Newry Oct. 4th to attend the wedding of their son, F. P. Flint, and Maenette Littlehale, a former very popular teacher here. Many good wishes for the prosperity and happiness of the young couple follow them.

Monday, a man in Delaney's crew, Lincoln Pond camp, was seriously injured by a falling tree. He was brought down by the steamboat and on a stretcher from Aziscoos Falls, but died before reaching Errol. His name was Joe Scott. He never recovered consciousness after the fall of the tree.

Four new members were admitted to Aziscoos Grange Saturday evening, Oct. 10th.

East Bethel.

One of the pleasantest occasions of the past week was a Bartlett reunion held at Indian Rock camp, Howard Pond. A wild meat dinner was served by the proprietor, W. C. Holt, and a very pleasing program was enjoyed by about thirty-five.

Mr. F. Percy Bartlett, who has been in Rutland, Mass., the past two months for treatment, returned to his home here much improved in health. He will continue the "cold air cure" through the winter.

Eva, youngest daughter of Charles and Ida Reed, died very suddenly of paralysis of the heart after a short sickness of diphtheria from which she was fast recovering.

Brownfield.

The veteran soldier of the civil war, Ivory Brown, aged about 86 years, a member of Daniel A. Bean Post, died at his home in this village Oct 12. Funeral Oct. 15th. He was buried by Daniel A. Bean Post. He leaves a widow and two sons to mourn.

October 6th, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Frink were called to Portland by the sudden death of their son-in-law, J. H. Allen.

Dr. and Mrs. Fitch have gone to Bridgton to attend the funeral of their cousin, a Mr. Cross.

Mrs. E. L. Frink, and Mrs. W. E. Cleary, of Lynn, Mass., Mrs. Ralph Flint of Port Deposit, Maryland, and Mrs. I. T. Mayo of Portland, guests at J. L. Frink's, have returned to their homes.

The autumn foliage is perfect in every tint of the rainbow. The hills and mountains which can be seen from my home remind me of an extensive garden of flowers.

Buckfield.

The Methodist pastor, Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, having a call to a professorship from Nashville, Tenn., left Tuesday.

Now is the time for people to change their nesting places.

W. A. Gerrish has vacated F. A. Taylor's house near the old church or town house, and taken a rent of Frank Washburn. Mr. Taylor occupies his own.

Mrs. Emily Shaw moved Wednesday into her new purchase.

The New Century Pomona met with Mountain Grange Oct. 12th. Quite a number came down the line as unpleasant as the day turned out.

Mrs. Abby Cushman arrived from a tarry in Massachusetts Monday. She is not looking over strong.

Alfred Cole and sister Martha are still ill.

Wm. Record is very poorly.

Ellen, daughter of I. W. and Mrs. Shaw, is ill.

C. R. Whitten is here from Augusta to visit his mother. He and Ike Shaw with a pointer are scouring the county for game.

Rev. Mr. Turner of the Baptist church having successfully sought pastures new at Rumford Falls, and the departure of the Methodist pastor leaves both churches in a state of travail.

Burt Hutchinson and Frank Washburn started on their R. F. D. routes Thursday.

J. F. Packard and wife are visiting friends in Sumner.

E. L. Parris and wife were here from Paris Hill Wednesday. He seems to feel that kindred spirits abide at his birthplace.

A great slump in feed occurred at R. H. Morrill's Tuesday, when 45 tons of corn and oats went to earth, breaking timbers etc. The grain went under the mill and out both sides from the loft. Luckily no one was beneath at the time as there had been but a few moments before when three men might have succumbed. Of grain and labor there is quite a loss as the ground is mud.

Green suits the complexion of my neighbor across the way, as it did the milk-maid, hence green his fence shall be.

Cyrus Cole of Boston is in town.

Mrs. O. E. Waite sends me a violet fresh and green.

Buckfield's first strike, and it is "it" on scientific principles. Twelve women corn labelers, and this the ultimatum, $1 instead of 75cts. while for all or none.

The Rebekahs of South Paris recently visited the lodge at this place.

John still limps.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.

The rural free delivery is gladly welcomed in this vicinity.

Plaisted Whitman is picking his apples on the Street Whitman place. He sent two barrels of Oxford Reds to Boston and received $3.50 per barrel for them.

The Chesley place has been sold and the new owners will move in when cold weather comes.

Dressing apples is the order of the day for women and picking apples for the men.

Hartford.

It is all over as far as our auction is concerned with the exception of hay and farm. The day was stormy and not many people from any great distance. Well, I suppose we shall leave old Hartford for good in about three or four weeks. It seems hard to leave the old place and all the pleasant associations connected with it and all my old friends and neighbors whom I have always loved and cherished. I expect to settle in West Duxbury, Mass., where I shall always be glad to hear from any and all of my friends in Hartford and vicinity. May God protect us till we meet again.

Dandelions, Hawkweeds, Ginseng.

Bulletin 95 of the Maine Experiment Station is issued in response to numerous questions which have been asked. It deals with the very practical questions of Dandelions, Hawkweeds, Ginseng, and Canker-Worms.

It is shown in the bulletin that the common dandelion grows readily from root cuttings, and that when the top of the plant is cut off each of the pieces of root remaining in the ground will form a new plant. For this reason it is a very bad practice to allow the digging of "greens" on the lawn. A photograph showing the results of the persistent digging of greens is an instructive feature. The cultivation of the dandelion as a garden plant is also briefly treated.

In the state of Maine a man is, to a large extent, at the mercy of his neighbor in the matter of spreading weeds. While we have laws looking toward the control of the seed offered for sale, little attention is given to the weedy roadsides and waste lands in proximity to our best cultivated fields. The wide distribution of Orange Hawkweed and King-Devil Weed in the state has been discussed in previous reports of the Station, but the importance of destroying these pests is again emphasized. Clean culture is the only certain method of extermination.

Ginseng culture has been discussed by farmers of Maine for some time, but very little is known of the plant. The bulletin describes and figures the plant and gives brief directions for culture. The Experiment Station does not encourage ginseng culture as a commercial venture in Maine.

Every year there are numerous complaints of the ravages of canker worms, upon shade and orchard trees. Two distinct insects are concerned in this work of destruction, but their habits and general appearance are much alike. Specific directions are given for fighting these pests. One of the surest preventative measures is to place a band of tarred paper about the tree in March and smear it with printer's ink.

Bulletin 95 will be sent free to all residents of Maine who apply to the Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me. In writing, please mention this paper.

World's Fair News Notes.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition covers two square miles; 1240 acres. It is larger than the Chicago, Omaha, Buffalo and Paris expositions combined.

A model of the first harvesting machine, made 150 B. C., according to reports from the U. S. Patent Office, will be shown at the World's Fair.

Abraham Lincoln's genius as an inventor will be exploited at the World's Fair. His famous device for lifting steamboats off the shoals will be shown in the transportation department.

The American Federation of Labor is preparing an exhibition for the World's Fair. It will consist of records, histories, constitutions, official journals, group photographs of officials, trade emblems, union labels. This exhibit will be the first of the kind ever seen in America.

Papier mache mushrooms and toadstools will form an interesting and instructive exhibit prepared for the World's Fair by the Massachusetts Agricultural College. The difference between the edible and poisonous mushrooms will be made clear.

The United States Steel corporation will make an exhibit at the World's Fair that will cover two acres of floor space in the Palace of Mines and Metallurgy. It will be the first exhibit of so wide a scope ever attempted and will cover every branch of the industry.

Ralph Dinsmore, aged 14, son of Leonard Dinsmore of East Hampden, was instantly killed in the Sterns mill Tuesday afternoon. He fell upon a rapidly moving belt and was whirled a number of times around a pulley before the engine could be stopped. His body was terribly mangled. A coroner was called, but decided an inquest to be unnecessary.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

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

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

John's Letter.

"The spring has tripped and lost her flowers,
The summer sauntered through the glades,
The wounded feet of autumn hours
Leave ruddy footprints on the blades."

The lines quoted are from a poem entitled, Under The Snow, by General F. W. Lander. The Great Rebellion was responsible for the death of one who was a poet born and one of the best if this be a fair sample of his poems. It is the only one we ever saw of his. The ruddy trail is upon the leaves of the October woods to-day and seemingly to an unusual degree, and yet no doubt the forests have been just as gorgeous, just as attractive scores of Octobers in our three score years and five. We cannot help thinking that the ex-Governor would enjoy these autumn days sitting on the "ledge" on the old farm as he did the summer days. Sweet but sad the memories that come to us with the falling of the leaves,

"When all the glories of the woods
Have flung their shadowy silence down."

We can understand the feelings of brother Stowe, who "found it no small matter to break away" from the old home. Thirty-two years of our life were spent among just such neighbors and friends as he describes. He claims thirty-four years of such living. He leads us by two years. A tree or a man will get pretty well established in thirty-two or thirty-four years, if the soil is good and the neighbors kind. I get the idea that he is back in the home of his childhood. So are we and so the transplanting is not so heart breaking and root destroying. We can say with him and the psalmist: "The lines are fallen to us in pleasant places; yea, we have a goodly heritage." The towns lying in the vicinity of Portland as well as Portland itself always had an attraction for us when we were younger. It has been years since we looked upon them. It has somehow got into our mind that it is pretty nearly all Yarmouth down that way, or North Yarmouth or perhaps Yarmouth Junction. Those announcements by the conductor seem to stick the most firmly in our memory. Don't forget to write for the Democrat, Brother Stowe.

JOHN.

Maine News Notes.

The Maine Universalist Sunday Schools and the Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church held their state meetings at Westbrook last week.

Ward Stewart, aged 22, was drowned in Drew's Pond at New Limerick, Aroostook County, Monday, by the overturning of a canoe in which he had fitted a sail.

The Topsham fair was duly and successfully pulled off last week, and the fair season in Maine may now be considered closed, except for an occasional town or grange show.

The Bangor liquor sellers who are serving jail sentences, and who had petitioned for pardon, had their petition cruelly denied by the governor and council at their session last week.

The body of Charles O'Neil of South Portland, aged 65, was found on the beach Sunday, the 11th. No inquest was considered necessary, it being undoubtedly a case of accidental drowning.

While the young men were hunting at Flagstaff on Sunday, the 11th, Sherman Wentworth of Skowhegan was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of his cousin, Wallace Moody. Wentworth was 25 years old and unmarried.

Here is the way a correspondent for an outside paper sums up the Kennebec situation: "The general belief seems to be that Kennebec County will be as dry as a bone for the remainder of Sheriff Ham's term. That gentleman has kept his every promise and the dealers will take no chances whatsoever with him. The county attorney has kept his promise to give the dealers all that his province afforded. The judge of the court had no promise to redeem—but he has shown no favor in passing sentences upon convicted dealers in intoxicants."

Resolutions.

Whereas, Death the grim destroyer has been in our midst and taken from us our beloved brother Fred A. Farrington, therefore

Resolved: That in the death of Brother Farrington, Julian Rebekah Lodge has sustained a great loss. One has left us who will be much missed in our lodge and community.

Resolved: That though we mourn the loss of our brother here we feel that Julian Lodge has one more representative in Heaven.

Resolved: That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the mourning family in this their great bereavement.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the lodge, a copy sent to family of the deceased and one to the press for publication.

PHEBE F. GRAY,
F. L. MCINTIRE,
H. L. GRAY,
} Committee on Resolutions.

The Earliest Surgeons.

Surgery is said to be older than medicine, and probably, in its simplest offices, it is as old as human need for it. Skulls of the neolithic period give evidence that the operation of trepanning was then practiced.

The Hindoo surgeon Susruta, who lived several centuries before Christ, had more than a hundred different sorts of surgical instruments, and there is abundant proof that his countrymen were skilled in amputation, lithotomy and operations for hernia, fistula and even for restoring lost ears and noses.

Hippocrates, who lived 400 B. C., was a skillful surgeon, and discoveries by Ebers and others in Egypt prove that the ancient Egyptians practiced surgery, with suitable instruments, nearly 6,000 years ago.

Among the six hermetic books of medicine mentioned by Clement of Alexandria was one devoted to surgical instruments. The Greeks are thought to have learned the Hindoo methods, and the Romans were skilled in surgery.

How Hens Roost.

The mechanism of the leg and foot of a chicken or other bird that roosts on a limb is a marvel of design. It often seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is perfectly simple. The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract and thus hold with a sort of death grip the limb round which they are placed. Put a chicken's feet on your wrist and then make the bird sit down and you will have a practical illustration on your skin that you will remember for some time. By this singular arrangement, seen only in such birds as roost, they will rest comfortably and never think of holding on, for it is impossible for them to let go till they stand up.

Of the world's hay crop the United States grows 28,600,000 pounds. This is about half as much as Germany and two-thirds as much as England.

GAINED FORTY POUNDS IN THIRTY DAYS.

For several months our younger brother had been troubled with indigestion. He tried several remedies but got no benefit from them. We purchased some of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and he commenced taking them. Inside of thirty days he had gained forty pounds in flesh. He is now fully recovered. We have a good trade on the tablets.—Holley Bros., Merchants, Long Branch, Mo. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Don't

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 Oct. 4, 1903,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 4:40 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

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

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

Wm. K. Kimball 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. 10967, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Royal Arcanum.—Parris Council, No. 1621, meets first and third Monday evenings at 7:30.

Mr. Smith, of Rumford Falls, is a guest at J. F. McArdle's.

Cyrus Campbell of Auburn has moved into Laurin Whitman's rent on Oxford Street.

Jeffrey Hardy will start this week for Colorado, where he expects to spend the winter.

Col. Wm. B. White of Boston recently made a visit here to his sister, Mrs. Alfred H. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Bumpus have returned to South Paris, and intend to spend the winter here.

Mrs. Woodman and her nephew, George S. Stearns, of Melrose, Mass., are guests at S. P. Stearns'.

L. S. Sessions will leave town this week on his way to Cuba, where he expects to spend the winter.

All holding books belonging to the Universalist Sunday School are requested to bring them in next Sunday.

Howard Wheeler is at home from Burlington, Vt., for a few days, and is accompanied by a friend, Mr. Gowdy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Morton entertained a very pleasant party at whist Wednesday evening. Three tables were filled.

G. H. Porter started up his cider mill Wednesday. He is doing only custom grinding, and is not buying any cider apples.

Mr. and Mrs. Rouse, who have been visiting at Rev. Wm. E. Brooks', started Monday on the return to their home in Benton Harbor, Mich.

Eli J. Swan, who has been working at Skowhegan in the interest of the New England Order of Protection, has been at home for a few days.

Miss Grace Penley leaves with the Democrat a freak of nature, in the form of a bunch of apple blossoms, picked from a tree on the 18th of October.

The Willing Workers wish to take this opportunity to thank one and all who contributed or helped in any way to make their entertainment such a success.

Deputy Sheriff George G. Shirley of Fryeburg, who is in attendance on this term of court, is accompanied by Mrs. Shirley. They are staying at Mrs. Essen's.

The entertainment to be given by the Good Cheer Society Nov. 3 will be The Scientific School, including machine for modernizing, which will be a very funny feature of this farcical entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hilton entertained a party of friends and neighbors at their home on Pleasant Street Saturday evening. Dainty refreshments were served, and a most delightful evening was enjoyed.

A call was made at the Democrat office a few days since by one of the paper's oldest subscribers—Stephen Rowe of Bryant's Pond, whose years number 88, but whose looks do not testify to that length of days. Active and well preserved, he appears likely to round out two more decades yet.

Very entertaining was the farce, "No Cure, No Pay," presented at Good Cheer Hall Thursday evening by the "Willing Workers," comprising Mrs. Park's class in the Sunday School. Following the farce was a programme of games. Ice cream and cake were served, and the net proceeds were about twenty-five dollars.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Oct. 19:

Miss Mattie Richardson.
Mrs. Lorena F. Fuller.
Mr. Edge H. Hutchins.
Mr. Thomas R. Graham.
Mr. Will Record.
Mr. C. S. Richardson.
Lemuel E. Bean, Esq.
John J. Leary.

Mrs. Ann R. Ray died at her home on High Street, near the park, Tuesday of last week, at the age of 78 years. The funeral on Thursday was attended by Rev. A. W. Pottle of the Methodist church. Interment in Pine Grove Cemetery. Mrs. Ray leaves one daughter, Mrs. Nettie Weeks of New York. Another daughter, Miss Lilla Ray, died only a few years since.

There will be an all day meeting at the Grange next Saturday, Oct. 24. West Paris Grange will be the guests of honor, and the following programme will be enjoyed:

1. Music, ... Choir.
2. Reminiscences of the order, W. S. Starbird.
3. Reading, ... S. E. Jackson.
4. Anniversary poem, ... Harrison Farrar.
5. Duet, ... Lucy Edwards and Sadie Rowe.
6. Reading, ... F. L. Starbird.
7. Essay, ... Flora Maxim.
8. Solo, ... Annie Fletcher.
9. The Grange of the Future, ... L. S. Swan.
10. Singing, Auld Lang Syne, ... Grange.

There was a good attendance at the court temperance meeting Wednesday evening. J. Hastings Bean acted as chairman of the meeting, and prayer was offered by Rev. A. W. Pottle. The speakers were Charles P. Barnes, Esq., of Norway, Rev. H. S. Pinkham of South Paris, Rev. E. S. Cotton of Norway, Alton C. Wheeler of South Paris, J. B. Stevenson of Rumford Falls, Albert D. Park of South Paris, Elmer B. Austin of Buckfield, Charles F. Whitman of Norway and Rev. A. W. Pottle of South Paris. Resubmission as a measure to promote either temperance or intemperance found no favor with the speakers, who expressed themselves as strongly opposed to it.

The depot is a busy place these days, with apples going one way and apple barrels coming the other. A large quantity of fall fruit and some winter fruit has already been shipped. Some fancy lots of Snow apples have netted as much as $3.50 in Boston. The best price yet offered in this vicinity for winter fruit is $1.50 including the barrel. Occasionally a rumor is heard of some one who is paying $1.75, but this is generally credited to some unknown "man from Buckfield" who is not in evidence. Meanwhile the price of barrels has gone soaring into the sky, and now seems to be fixed at 40 cents—and they are hard to get at that. Who would ever have dreamed that second-hand flour barrels, or new barrels made from second quality stock, would sell for 40 cents at the depot? Lots of apples are yet to be picked.

Good Cheer meeting Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mary Louise Phelps of Portland is a guest at Mrs. Alice P. Thayer's.

Master Arthur P. Tucker of Poland is making a visit to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. King.

The next Good Cheer circle will be Tuesday, Nov. 3, instead of Wednesday, Nov. 4, as previously announced.

The Herbert Tucker farm has been sold to Charles H. Kimball of Bethel, who has moved on to it with his family.

The old timers, known on the bills as "Wilson's Professionals," did up the high school eleven to the tune of 10 to 0, in the football game at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon.

The primary classes of the Universalist Sunday School will enjoy a sociable at Good Cheer Hall next Saturday afternoon from 2 until 4. All interested mothers with their babies are cordially invited.

The Grand Trunk's annual Boston excursion was run on Monday. The sale of tickets for the forenoon trains at this station has been rather lighter than is usually the case. A large number went from Norway.

It is suggested that it would be well this week, while the several hundred visitors to the Sunday School convention are in town, if the citizens would relieve the darkness of the streets as far as possible, by hanging out lanterns in the evening.

A most bountiful harvest supper was set out by the Congregational Circle at the vestry Friday evening. It was well patronized, too, not less than 250 people partaking of it and being filled. After supper an entertainment was given with the programme published last week. Some first-class music was given, and the programme closed with the comedy, "Our Aunt Robertina." This kept the audience in roars of laughter, and brought out some hitherto unsuspected, or at least unappreciated, dramatic talent.

The Sunday School Convention.

THE STATE BODY HOLDS ITS ANNUAL SESSION IN SOUTH PARIS THIS WEEK.

The event of the present week in South Paris, and an important event, is the annual convention of the Maine State Sunday School Association, which will be held here on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. An attendance of some 300 delegates is expected, and the people of Norway will assist in entertaining them. Most of the meetings will be held in the Baptist church. The programme of the several sessions has been given once, but is republished below.

Mr. Alton Wheeler is chairman of the committee on entertainment and has the work well in hand. Mrs. Samuel Briggs is chairman of the commissary department assisted by a corps of eighteen ladies representing the six entertaining churches. Supper and dinner will be served in the vestries of the Methodist and Congregationalist churches commencing Tuesday evening. Dr. C. L. Buck is chairman of finances, and funds are coming into his hands very generously. About $150 is needed. Mr. Geo. I. Burnham is chairman of committee on music and every arrangement is made for good singing. Prof. Wight of Bethel has been secured as conductor, and a grand rehearsal will be held this Monday evening at the Baptist church. All who can assist in the congregational singing are requested to be present. The Schubert Quartette will render several selections Wednesday evening.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

4.00 Praise Service
4.15 Address: "What the Times Demand of Our Sunday Schools," by Rev. A. S. Ladd, D. D., Presiding Elder Lewiston District of Maine Methodist Conference, Brunswick.
4.35 Devotional Service, Conducted by Prof. Alfred Williams Anthony, Cobb Divinity School, Lewiston.
5.15 Adjournment.

TUESDAY EVENING.

7.00 Praise Service.
7.15 Scripture and Prayer, Rev. A. W. Pottle, Pastor Methodist Church, South Paris.
7.25 Welcome to County, Rev. William E. Brooks, D. D., Pastor Congregational Church, South Paris, and President Oxford County Sunday School Association.
7.30 Welcome on Behalf of Citizens of Norway and Paris, George B. Crockett, Deacon of Baptist Church, South Paris.
7.35 Welcome on Behalf of the Churches, Rev. B. S. Rideout Pastor Congregational Church, Norway; and Rev. H. S. Pinkham, Pastor Baptist Church, South Paris.
7.45 Response, Sounding the Key-note of the Convention, President Rev. A. T. Salley, D. D., Pastor Main St. Free Baptist Church, Lewiston.
Appointment of Committees
8.15 Address: "The Religious Education Association," Rev. E. L. Marsh, Pastor of Congregational Church, Waterville.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

8.00 Conference, Conducted by Mrs. J. W. Barnes, in the Methodist Church, South Paris.
9.00 Morning Praise.
9.15 Reports.
1. Recording Secretary, Rev. Harry W. Kimball.
2. Executive Committee.
SUB-COMMITTEES.
(a) Association Work—L. R. Cook, Rev. A. T. Salley, D. D., Rev. Smith Baker, D. D.
(b) Finance—C. I. Bailey, B. C. Jordan, Rev. J. F. Haley, D. D.
(c) Star—L. R. Cook, Rev. W. S. Bovard, Rev. Smith Baker, D. D.
(d) Primary Work—Rev. W. S. Bovard, B. C. Jordan, Rev. J. F. Haley, D. D.
(e) Normal Work—Rev. Harry W. Kimball, General Secretary Mason, Rev. A. T. Salley, D. D.
3. General Secretary Edward A. Mason.
4. Treasurer, Chas. H. Hubbard.
10.05 Consideration of Reports.
10.45 Workers' Conference, "How to Make Effective County, District, Township Associations," Conducted by Gen'l Secretary Mason
11.45 Morning Prayer.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Institute for all grades, conducted by Mrs. J. W. Barnes.
2.00 Praise Service.
2.15 Conference, 'Our Needs and How to Meet Them."
(a) The Small Schools
(b) The Large Schools.
3.00 Church Hymns for the Junior Grade, one or two sung by the whole Institute.
3.15 Lesson Construction (have Bibles and note books.)
4.00 Educational Work for Teachers.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

7.00 Praise Service
7.15 Scripture and Prayer, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor Baptist Church, Norway.
7.25 Address, "The Greatness and Dignity of the Sunday School Teacher's Work," Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., Pastor Williston Congregational Church, Portland.
8.05 Address, "Childhood: Its Possibilities and Limitations," Mrs. J. W. Barnes.
8.35 Address, "The World's Convention at Jerusalem," with stereoptican views, J. N. Dummer, General Secretary New Hampshire Sunday School Association.

THURSDAY MORNING.

8.00 Conference, "Organized Work," Conducted by Mrs. J. W. Barnes, in Methodist Church, South Paris.
9.00 Morning Praise.
9.15 Reports of Committees.
9.45 Some Allied Forces:
Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Miss Alice H. Moore, Rockland, State W. C. T. U. Organizer.
Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor, Rev. C. D. Crane, Yarmouth, State C. E. Field Worker.
Epworth League, Rev. A. T. Craig, Pastor of Methodist Church, Wilton.
The Day Schools, Principal Franklin W. Johnson, Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville.
Theological Seminaries, Prof. Herbert R. Purinton, Cobb Divinity School, Lewiston.
10.35 Address, "Stories," Mrs. J. W. Barnes.
11.00 Address, "The Heart of a Boy," Rev. Wm. Byron Forbush, Ph. D., Pastor Winthrop Congregational Church, Boston, and author of "The Boy Problem."
11.45 Closing Exercises, Conducted by President Salley.

Hayden—Dean.

A very informal wedding was held at high noon Wednesday, Oct. 14, at the residence of H. P. Millett, on Pleasant Street, when his niece, Miss Ethel M. Dean, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dean, was united in marriage with Dr. Frank A. Hayden of Norway, Rev. J. H. Little of the Universalist church performing the ceremony.

The house was prettily decorated with fall flowers. The bridal dress was of white silk heavily trimmed with lace and fagoting. The presents, which consisted of cut glass, silver and china, were many and very beautiful.

The happy couple left on the afternoon up train for a bridal trip of two weeks. The going away gown of the bride was a mixed gray suit with a white hat with gray fur triimmings. On their return they will reside in Norway. They have the good wishes of a large host of friends and acquaintances.

Business Notices.

A large line of winter underwear at F. H. Noyes Co.

Correct clothing for Boys and Young men. F. H. Noyes Co.

Winter Gloves, Mittens and Caps have arrived at the Blue Stores.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:40 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Men's Prayer Meeting at 6:30; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday 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 in 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.

U. O. 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

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

Editor Sanborn finished his fall operations at his Sand Pond Cottage the last of the week. He has a most delightful pleasure resort.

Eugene E. Andrews of the firm of A. F. Andrews & Sons, left for Iowa the the first of the week on a business trip. He will return with a new lot of work horses.

Dr. Frank A. Hayden, Norway's popular dentist, was married to Miss Ethel Mae Dean of South Paris, Wednesday. The happy couple left on the afternoon train Wednesday for a trip of about two weeks. They will occupy rooms at C. F. Ridlon's during the winter.

The Norway attorneys and officers are attending court this week. All appears to move along correctly just the same.

Isaac Turner of Buckfield was before the Municipal Court Saturday on a charge of intoxication. He was found guilty and sentenced to thirty days in jail. Sentence was suspended during good behavior.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mann of Providence, R. I., visited at Thaddeus Cross' this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bibber and daughter Marion, of Richmond, Me., and Mrs. R. J. Condon of Helena, Montana, are visiting at Col. E. F. Smith's. Mrs Bibber is Mrs. Smith's sister, and Mrs. Condon her schoolmate.

The Norway High School class '04 are to have a winter course of entertaiments in the place of the lecture course before mentioned. Moro, the magician, supported by five persons, the Rowey brothers of Chicago, The Bowdoin Glee Club and the Æolian Quartette are some of the attractions of the course.

The babies were entertained at Concert Hall Wednesday afternoon from 3:30 to 5 o'clock, by the Mothers' Club. Each one received a prize. They were of all sizes, but right bright and pretty.

Mrs. O. A. Kneeland of Hallowell visited friends in town during the week.

The trustees of Pine Grove Cemetery are cutting all the hard wood trees in the cemetery owing to the fact that the leaves fall upon and stain the marble in the cemetery.

C. F. Ridlon is visiting his father in Turner for a week.

Mrs. Oscar Bennett is enjoying a trip with a party of friends in New Hampshire. Before her return home she will spend a few weeks with her mother in Upper Bartlett.

The Boys' Science Club will meet on Thursday evening with papers and discussions on various themes.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Danforth accompanied by Mrs. M. A. Oxnard left for Boston Monday. Mrs. Oxnard will visit her brother, Henry Tucker, in Logansport, Ind., until the return of Mr. and Mrs. Danforth from Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Elmer H. Haggett, after a serious sickness of several weeks is again on the street and at his place of business. He had a severe attack of grippe and pneumonia.

Many of our Norway citizens intend to visit Boston and other places in Massachusetts this month. Fare from Norway and return Oct. 19th to 26th, by boat $3.15, rail $4.55.

The circle supper at Concert Hall Wednesday evening was well attended. Both supper and entertainment by the Good Cheer Society of South Paris were most satisfactory.

Saturday, the 10th, soon after supper but before seven o'clock it was announced upon the street that James Smith was dead. Although he had experienced several serious attacks of heart disease the announcement came as a shock to all. He was rather better than usual all day and after the evening meal returned to his store for the evening, but not feeling quite well returned to his home. He passed away in his chair. He was born in Norway, July 29, 1837, and with the exception of a few years passed in Boston, always lived in town. For many years he was engaged in the shoe trade at Norway Lake. During the last few years he has been in trade in the village. His first wife, Lizzie C. Walker, was a native of Fryeburg, by whom he had three children: J. Orin Smith, Esq., an attorney at Presque Isle, Charles R. Smith, a photographer at Portland, and Edith M. Smith, who lived at home with her father. For his second wife, who survives him, he married Sarah M. Seavey. In religion he was a Universalist, and in politics a Democrat. He was a member of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M. Services were held at the late residence on Deering St., by Rev. C. E. Angell and B. F. Fickett Tuesday afternoon. The floral offerings were very pretty. Masonic services were conducted by officers and members of his lodge.

SAVES TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c. and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Noyes Drug Store, Norway. Trial bottles free.

CONFESSIONS OF A PRIEST.

Rev. Jno. S. Cox of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Noyes Drug Store, Norway. 50c.

BROKE INTO HIS HOUSE.

S. LeQuinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

A LOVE LETTER.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guarnteed Salve for Sores, Burns or Piles. Otto Dodd, of Ponder, Mo., writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best Salve on earth. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Supreme Judicial Court.

OCTOBER TERM, 1903.

HENRY C. PEABODY, Justice Presiding.
CHARLES F. WHITMAN, - - - Clerk.
J. A. HAYDEN, - - - - Stenographer.
ELLERY C. PARK, - - County Attorney.
EDGAR L. FLINT, - - - - Sheriff.
H. E. HAMMOND, - - - - Crier.
W. A. BARROWS, - - - - Messenger.
WALTER L. GRAY, - - - - Librarian.

Whatever expectation of a light term of court was entertained has been upset by the event during the past week. An important case has been tried, and most of the time has been well occupied. There is also enough business on the docket to make it entirely probable that the term will last through the present week, even if it does not extend into the third week.

Promptly at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning Judge Peabody entered the court room, attended by Sheriff Flint, was duly announced, and with the formal proclamation by the crier the term was opened.

An earnest and well-worded prayer was offered by Rev. A. W. Pottle of the South Paris Methodist church.

The usual formalities having been duly attended to, the organization of the court was completed. The grand jury was empaneled as follows:

GRAND JURY.

R. O. Moulton, Sweden, Foreman.
J. F. Ballard, Gilead.
E. L. Bartlett, Bethel.
Wm. F. Caldwell, Oxford.
John P. Cullinan, Norway.
W. E. Cummings, Albany.
Charles E. Cushman, Andover.
Simeon E. Eaton, Brownfield.
Mark Elliott, Rumford.
Andrew H. Evans, Fryeburg.
John L. Huntress, Hiram.
Chas. W. Kilgore, Waterford.
Loren R. Merrill, Paris.
George W. Moore, Canton.
Noyes R. Norton, Porter.
Henry Parsons, Buckfield.
Eugene L. Torrey, Dixfield.

Elwin H. Gleason of Mexico, who had been drawn on this jury, and who is a law student, was excused from service.

Judge Peabody charged the grand jury fully but not at great length regarding its duties. He spoke of the jury system as an ancient institution, so ancient that its origin is unknown. It was introduced into England by King Henry II, and transplanted thence to the United States. It is the province of the grand jury not only to bring the guilty to the bar of justice, but to protect the innocent, and it must be regarded as a wise and humane institution, the sword and the shield of justice.

The various classes of offences against the laws were enumerated, and brief comment made on them. Judge Peabody's remarks regarding the prohibitory law were of special interest. He said in substance: The violation of the laws prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor is a menace and disgrace to the state. All good citizens demand the observance of these laws, and all others must submit. These laws should not be enforced spasmodically, but constantly and impartially.

The traverse juries were empaneled as follows:

FIRST JURY.

Elmer B. Austin, Buckfield, Foreman.
W. D. Abbott, Byron.
Fred H. Bartlett, Stoneham.
Fred F. Bean, Bethel.
Harrison A. Brooks, Brownfield.
E. L. Burns, Oxford.
J. M. Dudley, Hebron.
Daniel F. Durgin, Hiram.
Andrew H. Evans, Fryeburg.
Fairfield Farrar, Sumner.
Earl P. Farrington, Greenwood.
A. D. Fessenden, Denmark.
Chas. E. Freeman, Norway.

SECOND JURY.

S. Porter Stearns, Paris, Foreman.
Eben N. Fox, Lovell.
Melvin Holman, Dixfield.
Fred B. Howe, Bethel.
John F. Merrill, Fryeburg.
S. D. Packard, Mexico.
W. S. Richardson, Rumford.
Augustus E. Skillin, Hartford.
Geo. E. Stevens, Woodstock.
H. F. Thurston, Newry.
Henry T. Tirrell, Canton.
Howard Turner, Peru.

SUPERNUMERARY.

C. A. Wakefield, Porter.

T. H. Burgess of Rumford, who had been drawn, was not present on account of the condition of his health, and A. D. Fessenden of Denmark and S. D. Packard of Mexico were excused from serving after the organization was effected.

The bar was well filled with attorneys during the call of the docket, which occupied the rest of the forenoon. A trial list of nearly thirty cases was made up, which is a considerably larger number than usual, and seemed to promise a term of some length. This promise was re-inforced at the assignment of the list in the afternoon, when it appeared that there were a number of cases for actual trial. The first definite assignment was the case of Ethel B. York vs. the Inhabitants of Magalloway Plantation, which was set down for Thursday morning. Several attempts have been made to try this case at previous terms, but have failed for various reasons. All the parties and witnesses live a long distance from the court.

Wednesday was a quiet day, matters which had been intended to occupy the time having been otherwise disposed of. A few divorces took up a few minutes of time, and some minor matters were attended to.

George W. Benson of Brownfield, at whose place Sheriff Flint recently seized 1112 gallons of cider, pleaded guilty on the search and seizure complaint, and received a sentence of sixty days in jail.

YORK VS. MAGALLOWAY.

The case of Mrs. Ethel B. York vs. Inhabitants of Magalloway Plantation was put on trial Thursday morning, and quite a large fraction of the inhabitants of that up river settlement were present as witnesses. This was an action brought for damages sustained by reason of an alleged defective bridge. On the 2d day of October, 1900, the plaintiff, then Miss Ethel M. Bennett, was driving from the Brown Farm, where she was employed, to her father's house, about a mile down the river. The road crosses what is known as Sturtevant Pond Brook by a bridge 68 feet long. When Miss Bennett's team had got on to this bridge about a dozen feet, one of the horse's feet broke through the planking. In trying to regain his footing the horse went against the rail of the bridge, which gave way, and the whole team and rider went over the side of the bridge, a drop of some fifteen feet.

In consequence of the injuries received in that accident, Mrs. York has been under the care of physicians much of the time, has spent several months in the hospital, continually suffers pain in her back and head, and is obliged to wear a celluloid jacket on account of curvature of the spine which developed from her injuries.

It is the contention of the plaintiff that the accident was due wholly to the defective planking and railing of the bridge; and that due notice was given to the plantation officers, inasmuch as M. D. Sturtevant, who was elected and served as highway surveyor in 1900, was not only generally familiar with the condition of the bridge, but was also informed of the rotten condition of the planking, only two days before the accident, by Mrs. York's father, N. W. Bennett.

The defence did not deny the injury of Mrs. York, or the seriousness of it, but rested its claim upon the contention that there was no defect in the bridge until the plaintiff's horse caused it, and that no officer of the plantation had ever been notified of a defective condition of the bridge. Several witnesses were put on the stand who testified that they crossed the bridge, on the day of the accident or immediately before, without seeing anything wrong with the bridge, and Mr. Sturtevant denied that Mr. Bennett had notified him that the bridge was out of repair.

The case was enlivened by more or less sparring by the counsel regarding the admissibility of evidence.

H. H. Hastings and Judge Foster for Mrs. York; James S. Wright for the plantation.

The jury retired on this case at about 11 o'clock Saturday forenoon, and at 3 P. M. returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $1931.50.

The grand jury had a busy time until they completed work Friday afternoon and reported. In excusing them Judge Peabody remarked that from the results of their work it was evident that even in law-abiding Oxford County a grand jury was necessary.

The number of indictments is 37, of which 22 are for violations of the liquor law.

The indictments made public are as follows:

Bert W. Twedie. Assault.
Richard E. Gray. Breaking and entering and larceny
Wesley Chick. Breaking and entering and larceny.
Winfield S. Nolan. Breaking and entering and larceny.
William Witham and Isaac Parker. Breaking and entering and larceny.
Perley Douglass. Breaking and entering and larceny.
Benjamin H. Bisbee. Assaulting an officer.
Henry F. White. Larceny of team.
Webster E. Walker. Adultery.
Ellura C. Walker. Adultery.
Don I. Kimball. Assault with intent to kill.
Henry Bowker. Assault.
Joseph A. Morin. Arson.
Joseph A. Morin. Procuring burning of building to defraud insurance company.
Joseph R. Prince. Setting fire to dwelling house.

Saturday afternoon a small amount of criminal business was transacted.

No indictment was found against Murray Adams, John Fitzpatrick and Harry Desmond, who were held in jail on various charges, and they were discharged.

Joseph Bonadio of Rumford Falls, through his counsel, A. E. Stearns, pleaded guilty to an indictment for nuisance, and a sentence of six months in jail was imposed, which was suspended during good behavior.

Arthur Rogers from Rumford Falls pleaded guilty to an indictment for nuisance, and Mr. Stearns appeared in his behalf. He stated that Mr. Rogers came from Berlin, N. H., that he was in the liquor business at Rumford Falls just two days, and that he had already served several sentences for the single sales which formed the basis of this indictment, having been in jail since the 26th of March. The court imposed a sentence of sixty days in jail.

Paddy Driscoll of Rumford Falls, who has also been in jail since the 26th of March, received a like sentence of sixty days on a nuisance indictment.

Judge Peabody states that the sentence in these two cases was made sixty days in consideration of the length of time the respondents had been in jail, and that if they had not already served time he should have made the sentences six months.

Monday morning an adjustment was made in the case of complaints against Fred A. Harrington for illegal transportation and single sale. Harrington has been out of the state for some time, but under bonds. On the two complaints, through his attorney, he paid fines amounting to $150 and costs. Indictments were found against him last week for nuisance and tippling shop, on which he will be apprehended should he return to this state.

DIVORCES DECREED.

Divorces have been decreed during the week as follows:

Emma M. Wing vs. Wm. H. Wing. Habits of intoxication and cruel and abusive treatment. Trask.

Jane M. Ross vs. Alvin K. Ross. Habits of intoxication. Wright. Kimball & Son.

Lottie Kimball vs. Don. Kimball. Extreme cruelty. Bisbee & Parker.

Edna A. Verrill vs. Osgood B. Verrill. Habits of intoxication. Stearns.

Eudora A. M. Coleman vs. John W. Coleman. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor child given to libelant. Stearns.

Hattie D. Smith vs. Wiley F. Smith. Desertion. A. H. & E. C. Walker.

Lenora Walker vs. Webster E. Walker. Adultery. Herrick & Park.

Mary E. Emery vs. James C. Emery. Habits of intoxication. Custody of minor child given to libelant. Hastings.

Annie L. Pierce vs. Maynard Pierce. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of two minor children to mother. Father to pay $1.50 per week for support of children. Holt & Barnes.

The cases remaining on the trial list, and assigned for this week, are given below. Of course this does not mean that all these are to be tried, as the larger part of them will be disposed of otherwise, still quite a number of them are for actual trial:

Inhabitants of Oxford vs. Inhabitants of Mechanic Falls. Hazen. Libby & Andrews.

Wm. A. Leader vs. Edward H. Peters and trustee. O'Brien & McCarthy. Stearns.

P. B. Clark vs. James N. Hodsdon and trustee. Bisbee & Parker. Bisbee, Stearns.

Stanley Bisbee vs. same. Same counsel.

George A. Orcutt vs. Charles E. Bennett. A. J. Stearns. Wright.

J. B. Stevenson, trustee, vs. Milliken-Tomlinson Co. Stevenson. Wright.

Same vs. Twitchell-Champlin Co. Same vs. J. H. Fletcher et als.

Joseph O. Gagnon vs. J. H. Fletcher et als. Matthieu & Stevenson. H. & W. J. Knowlton.

A. D. Andrews, guardian, vs. Perley A. Crawford. (2 cases.) Benson. Wilson & Gray.

James D. Bosworth vs A. J. Berry. Dyer. Swasey.

A. F. Ames vs. R. B. Saunders. Bisbee & Parker. Trask.

Benj. Spaulding vs. Asa Robinson, 2d. Dyer. Swasey.

Joseph Rovinsky vs. Northern Assurance Co. Swasey.

Same vs. Fire Ins. Co. of Phil. Co.

Inhabitants of Oxford vs. Inhabitants of Turner. Hazen. Morrill. Swasey.

Angie Cathcart vs. Grand Trunk Railway Co. Wright. Hight & Hight.

Harriet A. Richmond vs. same.
Lizz'e Hall vs. same.

Peleg C. Guptill vs. Irving Mabry. Hastings. Warren.

NOTES.

The number of new cases entered this term is 134, of which 30 are divorce libels.

The deputy sheriffs in attendance at this term are George G. Shirley of Fryeburg, Thaddeus Cross of Norway, and Frank A. Perkins of Mexico.

Good Words for Capt. Starbird.

(Boston Record.)

Capt. Starbird of Ft. Revere, Hull, is being pretty generally congratulated on his assignment to Ft. Monroe, Va. It is one of the finest assignments in the country, one that every officer pines for. The company which he is going to command is also ranked as one of the crack companies in the reservation. Starbird has made himself very popular in Hull. When he took up the command he found a decided feeling of distrust towards the soldiers by the townspeople and summer residents. Both were inclined to stand aloof. All this he has changed. He took part heartily in the exercises at Hull old home week, and in various ways he has done what he could to help better this feeling. He has been successful, and the new officer commanding will find an easy task before him to carry on the relations.

Prescelle, the gifted mind reader and hypnotist, opens a solid week's engagement at the Norway Opera House, Monday, Oct. 19th. This is the same artist who created so much talk through Vermont and New Hampshire last season by his manipulations. Don't fail to see this man.

DO GOOD—IT PAYS.

A Chicago man has observed that, "Good deeds are better than real estate deeds—some of the latter are worthless. Act kindly and gently, show sympathy and lend a helping hand. You cannot possibly lose by it" Most men appreciate a kind word and encouragement more than substantial help. There are persons in this community who might truthfully say: "My good friend, cheer up. A few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will rid you of your cold, and there is no danger whatever from pneumonia when you use that medicine. It always cures. I know it for it has helped me out many a time." Sold by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

RAN A TEN PENNY NAIL THROUGH HIS HAND.

While opening a box, J. C. Mount, of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny nail through the f

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

The Conservatory Expands.

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

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

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

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

W. J. WHEELER, Agent,

South Paris, Oxford County, Me.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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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.

Livery Stock for Sale!

20 horses, two-seated carriages, 10 top buggies, 4 surries, 4 bicycle carriages (open), 1 nice three seated wagon, harness, whips, robes, etc. Will lease stable to run livery business. This is a nice, clean livery stock and excellent opening. No competition. Will sell on easy terms.

F. B. FOGG,
May 3, 1903. South Paris.

Home Telephone Call, 103-5.
Andrews House Stable Call, 103-12.

Black Stallion,

DECORATE,

"Every Inch a King."

By Dare Devil, record 2:09. Dam, Jewel, dam of Lord March, 2:11 1-2, and Point Dexter, 2:21 1-2. Send for circular.

W. J. Wheeler,

South Paris, - - Maine

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.

CAMERAS & PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES!

W. P. MAXIM,

23 Main St., South Paris, Me.

Mail orders promptly filled.

Weak Hearts

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 falls of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, pufing 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. Kaubie, 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.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

S. RICHARDS,

OPTICIAN,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR

CATARRH

is

Ely's Cream Balm

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once.

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

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

ELY BROS. NEW YORK

COLD IN HEAD

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

The only sure, safe, entirely vegetable remedy for worms in children or adults. 25c at your druggists. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

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.

MADE HIM A NEW MAN

THINKS L. F. MEDICINE A BOON TO MANKIND

"I wish to say a few words in praise of the True 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters. I have taken it for years and find it to be the best all round laxative medicine I can get. I was feeling very bad last spring and took several bottles and it made me feel like a new man. If this testimonial will be of any use to you in increasing the sale of your medicine you are at liberty to use it. This medicine is surely a boon to all mankind."—*S. W. Gordon, Chesterville, Me.*

THE TRUE L. F. RENEWS THE ENERGIES AND IMPARTS VIGOR AND STRENGTH TO BODY AND MIND

A. W. Walker & Son,

- Dealers in -

ICE AND COAL,

Granite Work, Cement, Lime, Hair, Brick, Sand, Plaster, etc.

Complete Supply for Masons.

SOUTH PARIS, ME. Telephone Connection.

THE PUZZLER

No. 312.—Additions.

1. Add a fruit to a human being and get a decree.
2. Add a vegetable to a legal document and get to gratify.
3. Add a financial term to receive and get to share.
4. Add assistance to an adverb of degree and get feeble.
5. Add a point of the compass to a person left in the care of another and get a direction.

No. 313.—Ring Puzzles.

The ring fell out from a drinking cup;
He made a pause and would not sup.

It disappeared from a measure long
And left one-fortieth, nothing strong.

But when from a burden they saw it drop
Off went a boy on the hippety hop.

'Twas a county officer missed the ring;
Go search the angle; 'twill another one bring.

If the sound of a horn has lost the ring
Perhaps this dear little child can sing.

No. 314.—Double Acrostic.

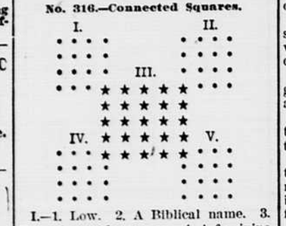
Primals and finals name two cities in the United States.

Crosswords: 1. A channel for water. 2. To strive to equal. 3. A part of flax or hemp. 4. Act of collecting disordered troops. 5. To go beyond. 6. One who is lower in age or place. 7. An artifice for the purpose of deception.

No. 315.—Anagram.

AMU NUT is at hand.

No. 316.—Connected Squares.



I.—1. Low. 2. A Biblical name. 3. To exchange for money. 4. A feminine name.

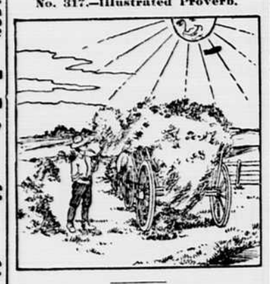
II.—1. A quadruped. 2. Comfort. 3. Questions. 4. Repose.

III.—1. A flower. 2. The coast. 3. The entire amount. 4. To rub out. 5. To let again.

IV.—1. A luminous body. 2. Part of a fork. 3. A feminine name. 4. To raise.

V.—1. A journey. 2. To be borne in a carriage. 3. A thought. 4. A fruit.

No. 317.—Illustrated Proverb.



No. 318.—An Odd Puzzle.

S—S

Put a noose between these two letters and get several boats of a sort that has only one mast; a kind of pastry and get a succession of sudden moves; an ornamental form of baked clay and get sets of steps to pass over a fence or wall; a domestic animal and get several flat bottomed boats; a resinous substance and get luminous bodies.

No. 319.—Flower Guess.

One kind that grows rank in sewing schools.

No. 320.—Hidden Parts of the Body.

1. Are you warm enough?
2. He added more names to the list.
3. He could keep no secrets.
4. The art of conversation can be cultivated.
5. Is the writing legible?

Aggravation.

"Goldfish, sunfish and minnows will eat mosquitoes," remarks a scientific authority. But what doth it profit the man or woman on the front porch?

Genuine Wisdom.

It may be philosophical to take things as they come, but it is a good deal more businesslike to go after them sometimes.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 302. — Syncopations: Fo-u-nd. Le-g-al. Sa-p-id.

No. 303. — Bits From Shakespeare: Life's but a passing show. Cupid is a knavish lad.

No. 304.—Word Square: 1. Manla. 2. Award. 3. Named. 4. Irene. 5. Adder.

No. 305.—Numerical Enigmas: 1. Bound Ed (bounded). 2. Cat nip (catnip).

No. 306.—Anagram: Licensed, silenced, declines.

No. 307.—Diagonal: America. 1. Ancient. 2. Immense. 3. Clement. 4. Gherkin. 5. Bandits. 6. Trounce. 7. Rebecca.

No. 308.—Additions: Do(ing), s(in)ister, m(in)ister, m(in)ute, w(in)e, jo(in)t, cont(in)ent, sh(in)e, lovel(in)ess, imag(in)e, div(in)er.

No. 309.—Diamond: 1. L. 2. Bit. 3. Natty. 4. Knitted. 5. Expelling. 6. Little Women. 7. Backwards. 8. Disowns. 9. Mamma. 10. Get. 11. N.

No. 310.—Curtailments: 1. Win-e. 2. Fin-e.

No. 311.—Omitted Words: 1. Abbot. 2. Carroll. 3. Cooper. 4. London. 5. Henty.

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.

Miss Cutting—"She suffers a great deal for her beliefs."

Morton—"What are her beliefs?"

Miss Cutting—"She believes she can wear a No. 2 shoe on a No. 4 foot, and a 25-inch corset on a 32-inch waist."

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

A little three-year-old going to church for the first time was much surprised when he recognized one of his father's friends taking up the collection. "Look, mother, look," he said. "There's Mr. Bronson. I didn't know he was the—the—the conductor.

A PERFECT PAINLESS PILL

is the one that will cleanse the system, set the liver to action, remove the bile, clear the complexion, cure headache and leave a good taste in the mouth. The famous little pills for doing such work pleasantly and effectually are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Bob Moore of Lafayette, Ind., says: "All other pills I have used gripe and sicken, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers are simply perfect." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Hateful thing!" she cried in the midst of their spat, "I was a silly goose when I married you." "Perhaps so," replied the great brute, "at any rate, you were no chicken."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Fruit Talk.

Different fruits have different values, not simply from an inherent or intrinsic standpoint, but as applied to different people; for how common it is for some to land a certain fruit for their own use, while others lament because of the mischief it plays with their digestion every time they indulge.

The differing proportions of sugar, acid and salts contained in the various fruits are largely responsible for this condition of affairs.

Probably the apple is as popular as any one fruit, owing as much to the variety of places it is competent to occupy in culinary fields as to its intrinsic food value.

To-day, however, it does not stand so much alone as in ancient days, for we now reckon the orange and the strawberry to be worthy rivals of the apple.

Currants, plums and cherries are about equal in the amount of fruit-salts, coming quite up to the orange, while the peach ranks high in per cent of fruit-acid.

The lemon is famous for its citric acid, this acid being also a prominent component of the orange.

In point of amount of acidity the lemon ranks first, the orange next, with currants third.

The acid of the latter is that of the apple—malic, rather than citric acid; the strawberry contains a valuable mixture of the two, constituting as it does a blood thinner and purifier of no mean importance, coming before us at a season when, after the hearty cold weather diet, the blood needs a thinner to prepare it for hot weather uses.

The acid of grapes is a useful one, the well known tartaric acid.

The fruit having the smallest per cent of acid is probably the pear.

Red fruits are said to contain iron in small but easily assimilated amounts—a valuable because natural way to introduce it to the system.

The sugar found in fruit is designated grape sugar, because the grape contains a much larger quantity than other fruits.

This fruit sugar is easily handled by the stomach, being taken up quickly by the general system.

Such fruits are especially adapted to the needs of lean people, for sugar is a member of the carbon family and hence is stored in the system in the form of fat.

Unripe fruit is fruit on which King Sol has not exerted all his benignant influence, his ripening rays, and this fruit contains simply starch, from which the sugar is to be evolved later.

Such fruits are not only unpalatable, but make more work for the system, seeing the starch has to be converted into sugar by the action of stomach acids before it can be absorbed.

Grapes are said to yield thirteen pounds of pure sugar to the hundred weight, cherries over ten pounds, pears and gooseberries about seven pounds.

As a whole, fruits do not rank high among the flesh formers—flesh as distinguished from fat—the peach having probably the largest amount of pectin, the flesh-forming material of fruits—a substance allied to the albumen of other food products.

The apple is said to come next to the peach in this particular, hence the generally acknowledged utility and superiority of the apple for jelly-making—the jelly-forming principle representing the pectin.

The strawberry has the minimum quantity of pectin, but, owing to its preponderance in nitrogenous material, is after all more nutritious than all the others.

Judging by what we have seen it should be right for pale people to take, not pink pills, at least first, but pink or red fruits like unto cherries, strawberries, currants and gooseberries, while the bilious people will see the world less blue upon a diet of grapes, strawberries and oranges. In rheumatism and gout, we should combat an excess of lactic acid in the system with fruit acids.

Children are much more healthy where fruit is accessible to them in abundance.

Over-ripe fruit is as bad as unripe fruit, and both are not to be reckoned on in securing any benefits I have here outlined.—DR. A. P. REED in Ladies' World.

Putting Down Carpets.

The secret of carpet-laying is simple, but is all the more worth passing on for the benefit of other homemakers. All depends on the order in which the different sides of the carpet are tacked. First, tack across the end of the room, across the end of the breadths of carpet—mind, not along their length. Tack this end firmly and rather closely; then take the opposite end, leaving the two sides loose until the end has been stretched tightly and tacked in place. By taking the opposite end for the second row of tacks one can pull the carpet true, while the average carpet put down by inexperienced hands and tacked along one end and then put down the side is very apt to be pulled askew. The two ends fastened, the carpet is true to the room, and the work of tacking the sides is soon accomplished. These do not require tacking as closely as the ends except in front of doors.

Another notion which may have some value to the younger housewives is this: If the old-fashioned rag carpet is used in kitchen or dining room—and there is nothing which will stand hard wear better—do not have it sewed. The breadths laid in place and slightly lapped will stay in place fairly well, and they can be lifted and cleaned so much more easily that it is worth while to leave them loose. When cleaned each breadth should be pinned firmly on a clothes-line, with clothes pins at frequent intervals. Whip the lower edge of the breadth thoroughly, and then unpin and hang it up by the other edge and whip again. In this way a rag carpet too heavy to be well cleaned at home can be handled and got even cleaner than is done by the carpet cleaning establishments, even by a woman who has no masculine arm to assist her.—Exchange.

Care of Tender Feet.

There is certainly nothing much more trying to a busy woman than tender feet. Much trouble in this matter in the spring is due to wearing felt slippers; they are so handy and comfortable in cold weather that the temptation is to wear them all day, though they are intended chiefly to slip on for a while in the morning.

Washing the feet frequently in cool water is very helpful, especially in hot weather, also changing the shoes frequently. When the feet begin to ache, even if you have on your most comfortable shoes, try something else for the rest of the day or for a few hours at least. It is quite essential to comfort to have the shoes fit. Tight shoes are not more uncomfortable than very loose ones, nor are they harder on the feet in the end, as the loose shoes rub and produce corns, etc. A change from either for a time will rest the feet.

Powders of different kinds made for the purpose have been found very beneficial, both for the tenderness and pain and to prevent perspiring of the feet. A small box lasts a good while and pays as it goes. Another way to treat tender feet is to wear a low shoe without heels, or better still to adopt the sandal known as the "barefoot shoe." This very comfortable foot-gear gives perfect freedom to the foot muscles and the needed ventilation, and cures bunions and corns if worn persistently, and provided it fits properly.—The Ladies' World.

It is now time to don medium weight woolen underwear. Buy the right sort, soft, pure and fine, and it will never irritate a healthy skin. It will, on the contrary, soothe and keep it in good order. If you are troubled with eczema, that's another question. Wear then soft linen under the soft wool in cold weather.

Many people substitute chopped dates for raisins in cakes and puddings. The dates are cheaper and much more palatable and healthful.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

To improve the flavor of an apple pie sprinkle the fruit with lemon juice after it is filled into the crust, and cover with tiny pieces of butter. Then add the sugar and nutmeg, or cinnamon.

Blunders of a Grand Duke.

Grand Duke Carl Alexander of Saxe-Weimar, the son and successor of Goethe's friend and patron, Carl August, is better and more favorably known for his friendliness and tenderness of heart than for his intellectual qualities.

Indeed, his royal highness sometimes makes blunders that in a less highly placed individual would be characterized as "stupid," and endless are the stories current in German illustrating his peculiarities.

On a certain occasion the grand duke paid a visit of inspection to one of the prisons of his domain, and in course of conversation with the director of the institution expressed the wish to see one of the criminals.

"Does your royal highness wish to see a mild or a desperate case?"

"A desperate case," replied the prince, and accordingly one of the life prisoners was brought up under guard.

"Wherefore have you made your abode here?" inquired the grand duke of the scowling, evil-looking individual in the formal, stilted language characteristic of him.

"Because I murdered my father," snarled the convict.

"You murdered your sire!" exclaimed the duke. "O, my! O, my! What period do you contemplate remaining here?

"All my life."

"Director," said the tender-hearted ruler, turning to the prison official, "the last three years of this man's sentence are remitted."

At another time the grand duke visited one of the public schools of Weimar, and in the course of his investigation noticed two small boys whose similarity was most striking.

"Why, what a remarkable likeness!" he exclaimed: "those lads must be twins, are they not?"

"Yes, your royal highness," replied the principal, and he beckoned the two frightened youngsters to him.

"Ah, my son," said the prince, placing his hand on the head of one of them. "What is your name?"

"Heinrich."

"And how old are you?"

"Six."

"And you?" he said, turning to the other boy.

A new railway line had been opened in the duchy, and a year or two later while out walking his royal highness came to one of the little houses which in Germany mark the crossings, and which are inhabited by the official, together with his whole family, whose duty it is to signal the trains.

It chanced that the youngest daughter of the crossing master stood waiting, flag in hand, for an overdue express train. Addressing her in his fatherly manner, the grand duke inquired her name.

"Lena," she replied with a courtesy.

"Lena what?"

"Lena Schmidt."

"Ah, I see. And how old are you, Lena?"

"Five years old, sir."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the grand duke, in whose mind railroads and railroad officials were so closely connected as to have no separate existence. "Why, this line is only three years old."—New York Times.

Was a Match for Him.

Gen. David B. Henderson, Ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, loves occasionally to guy his fellowmen good naturedly. On one occasion he and a party of cronies, fishing in Lake Minnetonka, went ashore to cook their dinner. As they sat around the camp fire they saw a particularly green-looking farmer passing on the road above. Gen. Henderson hailed him and the farmer came slouching down the bank.

"Good morning, good sir," said the general majestically. "And, prithee, what may be thy name?"

"My name's Absolom Pearl," the farmer answered, simply.

"Marry! 'Tis a good and worthy name withal," the speaker continued, after the stilted manner of Elizabethan players. "And art thou, good fellow, the Pearl without price?"

"No," said the farmer quietly, looking over the party in front of him, "I am the Pearl that was cast before swine."

And he walked away solemnly.

WANTED.

We would like to ask through the columns of your paper, if there is any person who has used Green's August Flower for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Liver Troubles that has not been cured—and we also mean their results, such as sour stomach, fermentation of food, habitual costiveness, nervous dyspepsia, headaches, despondent feelings, sleeplessness—in fact, any trouble connected with the stomach or liver? This medicine has been sold for many years in all civilized countries, and we wish to correspond with you and send you one of our books free of cost. If you never tried August Flower, try a 25 cent bottle first. We have never known of its failing. If so, something more serious is the matter with you. The 25 cent size has just been introduced this year. Regular size 75 cents. At all druggists.

G. G. GREEN, WOODBURY, N. J.

Teacher—"Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?" Tommy—"At the bottom."

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.

It's a poor wedding ceremony that hasn't a hitch in it.

A CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

I had Dyspepsia in its worst form and felt miserable almost all the time. Did not enjoy eating until after I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which has completely cured me.—Mrs. W. W. Saylor, Hilliard, Pa. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles are quickly cured by the use of Kodol. Kodol represents the natural juices of digestion combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. It cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomach. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Maisy—"Did Jim kiss you last night?" Daisy—"Of course he didn't. Why do you ask such a question?" Maisy—"Well, he told me he liked your cheek."

DIETING INVITES DISEASE.

To cure dyspepsia or indigestion it is no longer necessary to live on milk and toast. Starvation produces such weakness that the whole system becomes an easy prey to disease. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that one cares to eat, and is a never failing cure for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all stomach troubles. Kodol digests what you eat—makes the stomach sweet. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Old Lawyer—"Why do you feel that your client will lose his case? Have you exhausted every means at your disposal to—

Young Lawyer—"No; but I have exhausted all the means at his disposal."

THE SALVE THAT HEALS

without leaving a scar is DeWitt's. The name Witch Hazel is applied to many salves, but DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the only Witch Hazel Salve made that contains the pure unadulterated witch hazel. If any other Witch Hazel Salve Salve is offered you it is a counterfeit. E. C. DeWitt invented Witch Hazel Salve and DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, or blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

City Nephew—"Yes, the dinner our club gave cost $10 per plate." Uncle Hi—"Great horsefat! An' what did the saucers an' other stuff cost?"

There is one rational way to treat nasal catarrh: the medicine is applied direct to the affected membrane. The remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. It restores the inflamed tissues to a healthy state without drying all the life out of them and it gives back the lost senses of taste and smell. The sufferer who is tired of vain experiments should use Cream Balm. Druggists sell it for 50 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

STRANGE CONTRAST.

DIFFERENCES BETWEEN UPLAND AND HOT LAND MEXICANS.

Why the Characteristics of the People in the Two Sections of Mexico Are So Unlike—Effects of Two Centuries of Serfdom.

There is no country in the world that presents more strange contrasts of land and people, habits and customs, heat and cold, than Mexico. The tablelands of the country are a mile and a half higher than the coast lands, and between these there are to be found all gradations of climate. This fact lends much of the picturesque and strange to Mexico and gives it a variety in all things possessed by few, if any, countries in the world. Of all the inhabitants of Mexico, the life of the people of the hot country is the most interesting. This is, strange to say, due to the fact that there the people have ever possessed more of freedom than in the colder localities. For two centuries or more the great mass of people of the uplands were slaves. They toiled in the mines, with a guard of soldiers set over them; they built the public roads; they worked the ranches, farms and haciendas for masters who gave them scarcely more than the food they ate. The great farms of the uplands have ever required sure help, and so each ranchman had his serfs. Many estates possessed hundreds of them. Thus all individuality was crushed out of the lower class, and the terrible effect of this condition of things is still evident.

The people of the hot lands fared better, because there it was much easier to make a living and much harder to hold very large haciendas. For this reason the characteristics of the people are quite distinct from those of their brethren of the upland plateaus. In the hot lands many Indians still claim to hold in right of inheritance from remote ancestors portions of land each in his own individual right. There, too, the mayor of the village or town holds office so long as he pleases the mass of the people. In the uplands it has been the custom of the rich and powerful to distribute offices of all kinds as part of their prerogative of birth and wealth. The lower classes of the uplands, although they now have the advantage of a fairly good public system of education and are becoming gradually educated, are in the main a distinctively unambitious people. They were so long in semislavery that they feel that the world of the middle and upper class people is beyond them. They have, therefore, no interest in anything outside their circle of friends and acquaintances—that is, in a political way. But not so in many hot country villages and communities. There the Indian has ever been a more or less a factor in the life of the community in which he resided.

On the uplands there are long stretches of more or less bare lands, with mountains rising up boldly in the background. In many parts during the dry season the land is almost barren of vegetation. But in the hot country grow tall and shady trees and thick undergrowth. Everything grows almost without attention from the hand of man, and yet, strange to say, the peon, or laboring man, is there more ambitious and a better worker than the peon of the colder uplands. This is not natural and is only explained by the different conditions in which they have passed the last 400 years. Serfdom on the uplands extinguished all ambition in the lower class.

The lower class of the hot country people are fond of social life, and almost any night or early evening the year throughout one may find groups of people in a little Indian village gathered together and entertaining one another in front of some one of the houses or on the public square, which every Mexican town, however small, possesses, with music, songs and occasionally dancing.—Modern Mexico.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Pardon others often; thyself never.—Publius Syrus.

We like to divine others, but do not like to be divined ourselves.—Rochefoucauld.

The Good Spirit never antedates. He never gives us today what we shall need tomorrow.—Emerson.

Do not make excuses to yourself for your failures, but look them squarely in the face and study how to avoid their repetition.

Life is a burden imposed upon you by God. What you make of it, that it will be to you. Take it up bravely, bear it joyfully, lay it down triumphantly.—Gail Hamilton.

We dig and toil, we worry and fret, and all the while close over us bends the infinite wonder and beauty of nature, saying: "Look up, my child! Feel my smile and be glad!"—G. S. Merriam.

God has put it into man's power not to fall into real evils, and the fact that we cannot avoid death shows that it is not a real evil, else God would have put it in our power to avoid it.—Marcus Aurelius.

A man who lives entirely to himself becomes at last obnoxious to himself. I believe it is the law of God that self centeredness ends in self nauseousness. There is no weariness like the weariness of a man who is wearied of himself, and that is the awful Nemesis which follows the selfish life.—J. H. Jowett.

The One Above.

I especially remember Emile de Girardin, editor, spouter, intriguer—the "Grand Emile," who boasted that he invented and presented to the French people a new idea every day. This futile activity of his always seemed to me best expressed in the American simile, "Busy as a bee in a tar barrel." There was, indeed, one thing to his credit: He had somehow inspired his former wife, the gifted Delphine Gay, with a belief in his greatness, and a pretty story was current illustrating this. During the revolution of 1848 various men of note, calling on Mme. Girardin, expressed alarm at the progress of that most foolish of overturns, when she said, with an air of great solemnity and pointing upward, "Gentlemen, there is one above who watches over France." ("Il y a un là-haut qui veille sur la France.") All were greatly impressed by this evidence of sublime faith until they discovered by the context that it was not the Almighty in whom she put her trust, but the great Emile, whose study was just above her parlor.—Andrew D. White in Century.

Lives of Animals.

Animals vary greatly in the length of their lives. Elephants, eagles and parrots may celebrate their hundredth birthday, but our domesticated beasts are thought to be aged when they have reached a quarter of a hundred. A horse is old at twenty, a donkey at twenty-five and a cat or dog at fifteen. The span of existence allotted to insects is shorter still, the fly and the butterfly commonly enjoying but one summer of vigorous life and then being taken off by the cold if they are not previously snapped up by a bird.

Fished For a Compliment and Got It.

Alice (looking at her portrait)—Don't you think that Mr. Van Brush has managed to make rather a pretty picture of me?

Edith—Yes, he really has. What a remarkably clever artist he is!

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We want men over all New England to work for us selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

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Mention this paper. 99 A. Main Street.

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is a national illustrated agricultural weekly for farmers and their families, and stands at the head of the agricultural press. It is a practical paper for practical farmers, helping them to secure the largest possible profit from the farm through practical methods.

It is entertaining, instructive and practically useful to the farmer's wife, sons and daughters, whose interests it covers in an attractive manner.

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ABSURD METHODS

said the Romoc man, expatiating on the means many people take to purify their blood. Don't you realize, he continues, that most so-called blood medicines are loaded with deadly poisons? By their use you simply force one poison out and take another just as bad or worse into your system. This is like the Indian whose blanket was too short to cover his feet, so he cut off six inches from the top and sewed it onto the bottom. You accomplish just as much good by the use of deadly mineral poisons as he did. It is different with Romoc. Romoc is Nature's remedy. There is no poison in it. Not a drop of alcohol is in this solution.

ROMOC

Ask for ROMOC LAXATIVE TABLETS—SURE CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

We have investigated Romoc. We know that all that is said by the Romoc man pertaining to this wonderful remedy is true, and we will refund to anyone the price of the remedy not satisfied with the results obtained. Remember, Romoc is guaranteed and sold by

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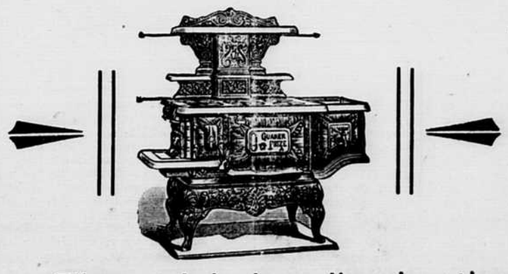
QUAKER RANGE



The nickel rails in the QUAKER MODEL are easy to remove as they are put on without bolts.

50 cts. Down and 50 cts. a Week at

George W. Hobbs'

Variety Store, Norway.

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,

South Paris, Maine, Sept. 30, 1903.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed at the Feb. to Sept. terms, 1903, of the Court of County Commissioners for said County of Oxford and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in accordance with the provisions of Sec. 19 of Chap. 116 and of Sec. 12 of Chap. 136 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine:

BEFORE RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT, G. WILLARD JOHNSON, JUDGE, RUMFORD FALLS.

State vs.	Intox. liquor,	$ 9 69
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	John Fitzpatrick,	7 67
	John Conley,	7 67
	Chas. Berube,	9 28
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	3 32
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	3 56
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	9 69
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	8 85
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	8 56
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	5 56
	Intox. liquor,	8 85
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	8 36
	Intox. liquor,	8 85
	Intox. liquor,	12 48
	Intox. liquor,	4 52
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	8 73
	Intox. liquor,	8 73
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	8 84
	Intox. liquor,	8 48
	Intox. liquor,	8 48
	Intox. liquor,	8 48
	Intox liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	9 69
	Intox. liquor,	9 69
	Intox liquor,	10 76
	Intox. liquor,	22 58
	Fred Russell,	2 92
	James Harney,	7 17
	Edward Finnagan,	7 42
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
	Intox. liquor,	9 69
	Intox. liquor,	8 61
	Intox. liquor,	9 68
	Intox. liquor,	4 40
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