THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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JOHN S. HARLOW,

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DIXFIELD, - MAINE.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1904, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MARY A. RIDLON, late of Porter, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by John S. Ridlon, the executor therein named.

SUSAN M. BRYANT, late of Sumner, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by John Robinson, administrator.

WILLIAM M. SHAW, late of Paris, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Lillian A. Shaw, widow.

IVY L. HODGDON, ward, of Hiram; first account presented for allowance by Alexander P. Copp, guardian.

ALPHEUS C. MORSE, late of Oxford, deceased; fir-t account presented for allowance by James H. Glover, administrator.

CYNTHIA R. ATKINS, late of Peru, deceased; final account presented for allowance by John R. Tisdale, administrator.

ANN R. RAY, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, executor.

ADDISON F. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 16th, 1904. ELEANOR F. KIMBALL.
Chas. O. Pendexter, Agent.

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 16th, 1904. HIRAM D. ABBOTT.

NOTICE.

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

COLUMBIA COLE, 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.

Feb. 16th, 1904. ELLA E. TUTTLE.

NOTICE.

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

JULIA A. GARDNER, 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.

Feb. 16th, 1904. FRANKLIN MAXIM.

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 16th, 1904. W. W. DENNEN.

NOTICE.

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

ALANSON HATHAWAY, late of Canton, 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.

MARTHA A. HATHAWAY.

Feb. 16th, 1904.

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 16th, 1904. PELEG T. WADSWORTH.

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb 16th, 1904. MORRIS CLARK.

NOTICE.

CLERK'S OFFICE,
SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that it is the intention of the following persons to apply at the March term, 1904, of the Supreme Judicial Court for naturalization as citizens of the United States: James H. Wiles and Edward Nye Gilbert, both of Norway, William James Olmstead of Waterford, John A. McKenzie of Albany, Douglass W. Cushing of Mason, and Nicola Gentili, Nils Tufveson, Andrew Martenson, Lawrence Peterson and Victor Rheun, all of Rumford.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Clerk Sup. Jud. Court.

Paris, Feb. 12, 1903.

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JOB PRINTING.

Atwood & Forbes, South Paris.

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.

Keeping a Daily Journal.

ITS VALUE FOR MENTAL DISCIPLINE AND AS A RECORD FOR FUTURE REFERENCE—SOME INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF SCHOOL LIFE.

Too many children on leaving school drop all scholarly work and almost forget the use of pen and ink. Keeping a journal will help one to "keep the hand in" and prevent one from getting rusty. If farmers would keep abreast with other classes they must not only learn to use language but they must keep up the practice. There are two many farmers who consider it a great burden to write a letter, even on business. When I read over some of the old letters of noted persons, written when postage was five or ten times what it is now, and then think of the effort it seems to be for some intelligent men to write a letter it seems almost as if letter writing is in danger of becoming a lost art.

Another practice akin to keeping a journal is the keeping of personal and farm accounts. I contend that every boy and every girl as soon as they have any money of their own to spend should be encouraged to put their transactions in black and white. The habit of doing so will be useful as a practice, and the record will be highly useful for reference. Too many young people live along without ever knowing the cost of living, and too seldom think anything about it. They wish they were rich but have little idea of what it costs to be so classed. There is no better way to learn the value of a dollar than to earn it and then have the spending of it. I know that there are a great many farmers who say they are making nothing at their business and doubtless think they are telling the truth, but who would find, if they kept a full and accurate account of all their receipts and expenditures, giving credit also for all that the farm yields for the family, that they are really having a pretty liberal income. No farm account is correct that fails to give credit for what is consumed that was not first turned into money. House rent, fuel and carriage rides for pleasure are also products of the farm. I have known many farmers who would jump at the chance to work out for two dollars a day because they believed that was more than the farm was paying. In some cases probably it was more, but very few such farmers know exactly what the farm is paying. If one will find out just how much the farm is bringing in for the year and will divide that amount by the number of days in a year it will give the amount of a day's work. But if the farmer works part of the time elsewhere, or goes a visiting, or loafs round doing nothing, then he should divide the amount by the number of days actual service given to the farm. In some cases I doubt not the figures would surprise the farmer.

To keep a farm account that will tell which way the current is running is not a difficult matter. First take an account of stock, or as some call it an inventory of what is invested in the plant. This will include the farm, the animals, farm implements and tools and the produce on hand such as hay, grain, etc. The total is the amount of the investment. On separate pages write daily every transaction of expenses and income, and at the end of the year make out a new inventory. If the farm has been improved by the building of a new barn during the year, or if there has been cut and prepared the lumber for one, then put that stock in trade. A comparison of the two totals should tell one whether the year has been a gaining or losing one, and the pages of expense and income should tell what has become of the cash received as well as from what particular source it was derived. If one is in doubt as to the relative profit of different branches of the business then it would be well to keep separate accounts, as with the dairy, the swine, the poultry, the sheep, if any are kept, or with the different crops cultivated. This makes more work but it is a useful practice to keep up till one can determine which department it will pay to enlarge and which to contract if either. By having separate grain chests for horses, cattle, swine and poultry I have been able to estimate very closely the cost of keeping each class of stock.

Too many people gage their expenditures wholly by the amount of their income, spending up close when it comes in freely and then having nothing to fall back on in times of depression. Taking the first 100 men one meets and dividing them into two classes, those who keep an account of expenses and those who do not, and it would be perfectly safe to bet that the thrifty, saving one would be mostly in the class of account keepers. Men who never keep any account of their expenditures are apt to say that they do not want to know how much it costs them to live. Such people are the ones who are apt to live to be helped by others who have acquired better habits. The number of farmers who in their declining years become a public charge is very small, but the number who live along in a sort of uncertain way, not being quite sure whether they are on the up or down grade, is altogether larger than it ought to be. The habit of keeping accurate accounts acquired when young and kept up through life would have made different men of them. If you have never tried to keep accounts the best time to begin is now while you think of it.—A. W. Cheever in New England Farmer.

Dehorning Calves.

Feeders and breeders know full well that owing to the injury to which horned cattle are liable in transit, the greater amount of space they require in feeding yards in which they are turned loose, and the irregular duration of the fattening period (due to the stronger animals driving off the weaker) hornless cattle are worth more to them than horned cattle. Under these circumstances in Ireland, the system of dehorning has been strongly recommended to the farmers. The operation if performed with caustic potash, upon young calves a few days old is almost painless. It should not be attempted however, if the calf is more than nine days old. The method is to clip the hair from the top of the horns when the calf is from 2 to 5 days old, slightly moisten one end of the stick of potash and rub the tip of each horn firmly for a quarter of a minute, or until the potash has made a slight impression on the center of the horn. The horns should be treated in a similar manner from two to four times, according to the size of the horn and the age of the animal. About five minutes should elapse between each application, and if, during one of these intervals, a little blood appears in the center of the horn, it will then only be necessary to give another very slight rubbing with the potash. A strong piece of paper should, of course, be rolled round the end of the potash stick, which is to be held by the fingers. This system is far better than waiting until the animal is full grown before dehorning.—New England Farmer.

The man behind the cow is the all-important factor in successful dairying. The feed won't do it unless fed to good cows; the cows can't do it unless well handled. So success in the business falls back on the man who is carrying it on.—Maine Farmer.

Many a farmer would find happiness in converting a mortgaged 160 acre farm into an unincumbered eighty.

What is a Scrub?

A DEFINITION OF THE TERM BY A STANDARD AUTHORITY.

The Breeders' Gazette has a letter from a Michigan subscriber denouncing as a scrub the steer Challenger, the champion of the International stock show. The Gazette replies in part as follows:

What is a scrub? Technically, a domestic animal devoid of improved blood. According to the statement of Challenger's pedigree he has no unimproved blood in him. He was half Hereford, one-quarter Shorthorn and one-quarter Holstein-Friesian. No well posted, careful-speaking man will refer to the black-and-white cattle of superlative dairy excellence, which the thrifty Dutch farmers have evolved, as scrubs. The Holstein-Friesians are pure-bred cattle, a breed firmly established through long years of skillful systematic breeding and of world-wide reputation as the heaviest-milking cattle known.

But the beef cattle breeder and feeder, narrowing his vision far too much is wont to refer to the dairy types as "scrubby" from his own standpoint. This may be convenience, but it is not accuracy of speech. Moreover, it is the more unjustifiable in the case of the Holstein-Friesian because this breed presents in some of its specimens undeniable claims to consideration as beef producers. Indeed, the beef-and-milk form is officially recognized in the breed, and anyone who has seen a Holstein-Friesian bull of that distinct form understands that he can lay claim to consideration from a feed-lot standpoint. Moreover, the thrift and flesh of the Dutch calves are well known and as heavy-weight early-maturing veals they are not to be sneezed at. Some years ago, when on a visit to a prominent breeder of Herefords whose neighbor maintained a herd of Holstein-Friesians, we stopped in the butcher shop on the way to the farm to purchase a beefsteak. After introductions were over the Hereford breeder said: "This butcher friend of mine tells me that he would rather buy and cut up in his shop one of my neighbor's Holstein-Friesians than one of my Herefords"—to which the butcher gave emphatic assent. The explanation of this fact, it need hardly be stated, lay in the small amount of waste fat which the Holstein-Friesian carcass presented as meat buyers in small towns do not want to pay for tallow which they cannot eat. This much merely to warn unthinking men that they should not underestimate the value as beef cattle that inheres in the best beef type of the Holstein-Friesians. The prejudice against the "black-and-whites" in the feed-lot is widespread; it has some foundation in fact, as the rougher, coarser-boned extreme dairy type of the breed does not make a desirable animal at the feedbin, but it needed not a Challenger to advise the well informed that sometimes one-quarter blood of the Holstein-Friesian is not a bad proposition for the feeder.

Wide Scope of the Grange.

The grange to-day has become a well established factor whereby the agricultural classes are reaping untold benefits therefrom. The Patrons of Husbandry, who are composed principally of farmers or those engaged in agricultural pursuits, are now recognized by all classes and conditions of men as ranking foremost among fraternal organizations.

One of the chief aims of the order is to elevate the standing of the American farmer. By its precepts, rules and regulations the tillers of the soil have acquired beneficial and lasting results that will tell in after life. Farmers, as a rule, have been slow to organize for mutual benefit. The grange was instituted to meet the great demands of farm life and to broaden the views of all those who come within its gates. Agriculture is the basis on which rests the foundation of the world; without agriculture the world would be barren and desolate.

The founders of the order were those who knew full well the great needs of the farming class. They were men who went forth into the great fields of thought and practice. They were farmers in every true sense of the word; those who were desirous of assisting their fellowmen to bear the burdens of life in a more prosperous condition. The educational advantages alone which the grange has been instrumental in imparting among men and women are of great worth, as they have placed the farmers and farmers' wives more on equality with the rest of mankind.

In co-operation there is strength, and in united effort there is power to develop and bring about desired results, it being one of the fundamental principles of the order. The grange has been foremost in the struggle against fraudulent products and in the effort to have laws enacted to prevent that nefarious business. The department of agriculture is one of the important achievements of the grange, and in years past the department has clearly demonstrated to the agricultural classes what has been accomplished to protect and benefit the tillers of the soil. Success to the order of Patrons of Husbandry.—P. E. White in Massachusetts Ploughman.

About Buying Home Trees.

Travelling tree agents have undoubtedly been of public benefit in increasing the interest in fruit production. Many owners of village lots have planted trees who would hardly have been to the trouble of going or sending to a nursery for trees. But buying and planting a tree is not all that is needed for obtaining a supply of good fruit. Agents always desire to sell as large an order as possible, and they are not always good judges of what a customer ought to purchase. One of the commonest mistakes made by buyers is in buying too many trees, more than they have ample room for, and also too many varieties. In looking over an agent's sample book with its beautiful colored plates of fruits and flowers one is apt to think that nearly all the kinds would be desirable. If one is going to try to raise apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes and currants, and proposes to have an assortment of summer, fall and winter varieties one will need a farm rather than a small village garden. Without the experience it is hard for one to realize the amount of work and care that is required to produce such specimens of fruit as are shown in the sample books, or are exhibited at the horticultural fairs. I have seen persons almost beside themselves with enthusiasm over handsome fruit exhibited at fairs, and with notebook were taking down names of varieties with the view of ordering plants for setting in their own yards or on land not yet purchased. Many think that buying and planting trees or seeds is the chief requisite for success in the production of fruit or flowers, while it is really but a small part. A very few trees or plants well cared for are vastly more satisfactory to the planter, than are many which are neglected either for the want of time or the knowing how to care for them.—Cor. in New England Farmer.

In spite of the outspoken opposition to the congressional free seed distribution the appropriation bill just passed by the House carries an item of $290,000 for this purpose being $20,000 more than last year. The item carries with it the requirement that "such seeds so purchased shall include a variety of vegetables and flower seeds suitable for planting and culture in the various sections of the United States."—Maine Farmer.

No wonder that reports of the butter markets state that "the great bulk of the receipts show wintry conditions." With zero temperature holding its grip for weeks in succession milch cows and laying hens are inclined to restrict their business and attend to keeping themselves warm.

The League of the Old Men

By JACK LONDON

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AT the barracks a man was being tried for his life. He was an old man, a native from the White fish river, which empties into the Yukon below Lake Le Barge. All Dawson was wrought up over the affair and likewise the Yukon dwellers for a thousand miles up and down. It has been the custom of the land robbing and sea robbing Anglo Saxon to give the law to conquered peoples, and oftttimes this law is harsh. But in the case of Imber the law for once seemed inadequate and weak. In the mathematical nature of things equity did not reside in the punishment to be accorded him. The punishment was a foregone conclusion, there could be no doubt of that, and, though it was capital, Imber had but one life, while the tale against him was one of scores.

In fact, the blood of so many was upon his hands that the killings attributed to him did not permit of precise enumeration. Smoking a pipe by the trail side or lounging around the stove, men made rough estimates of the numbers that had perished at his hand. They had been whites, all of them, these poor murdered people, and they had been slain singly, in pairs and in parties. And so purposeless and wanton had been these killings that they had long been a mystery to the mounted police, even in the time of the captains, and later, when the creeks realized and a governor came from the Dominion to make the land pay for its prosperity.

But more mysterious still was the coming of Imber to Dawson to give himself up. In was in the late spring, when the Yukon was growling and writhing under its ice, that the old Indian climbed painfully up the bank from the river trail and stood blinking on the main street. Men who had witnessed his advent noted that he was weak and tottery and that he staggered over to a heap of cabin logs and sat down. He sat there a full day staring straight before him at the unceasing tide of white men that flooded past. Many a head jerked curiously to the side to meet his stare, and more than one remark was dropped anent the old Siwash with so strange a look upon his face.

But it remained for Dickensen—Little Dickensen—to be the hero of the occasion. Little Dickensen had come into the land with great dreams and a pocketful of cash, but with the cash the dreams vanished, and to earn his passage back to the States he had accepted a clerical position with the brokerage firm of Holbrook & Mason. Across the street from the office of Holbrook & Mason was the heap of cabin logs upon which Imber sat. Dickensen looked out of the window at him before he went to lunch, and when he came back from lunch he looked out of the window, and the old Siwash was still there.

Dickensen was a romantic little chap, and he likened the immobile old heathen to the genius of the Siwash race, gazing calm eyed upon the hosts of the invading Saxon. The hours swept along, but Imber did not vary his posture, did not move a muscle, and Dickensen remembered a man who once sat upright on a sled in the main street where men passed to and fro. They thought the man was resting, but later they found him stiff and cold, frozen to death in the midst of the busy street. To undouble him, that he might fit into a coffin, they had been forced to fling him to a fire and thaw him out a bit. Dickensen shivered at the recollection.

Later on Dickensen went out on the sidewalk to smoke a cigar and cool off, and a little later Emily Travis happened along. Emily Travis was dainty and delicate and rare, and whether in London or Klondike she gowned herself as befitted the daughter of a millionaire mining engineer. Little Dickensen deposited his cigar on an outside window ledge, where he could find it again, and lifted his hat.

They chatted for ten minutes or so, when Emily Travis, glancing past Dickensen's shoulder, gave a startled little scream. Dickensen turned about to see and was startled too. Imber had crossed the street and was standing there, a gaunt and hungry looking shadow, his gaze riveted upon the girl.

"What do you want?" Little Dickensen demanded, tremulously plucky.

Imber grunted and stalked up to Emily Travis. He looked her over keenly and carefully. Especially did he appear interested in her silky brown hair and in the color of her cheek, faintly sprayed and soft, like the downy bloom of a butterfly wing. He walked around her, surveying her with the calculating eye of a man who studies the lines upon which a horse or a boat is built. In the course of his circuit the pink shell of her ear came between his eye and the westering sun, and he stopped to contemplate its rosy transparency. Then he returned to her face and looked long and intently into her blue eyes. He grunted and laid a hand on her arm midway between the shoulder and elbow. With his other hand he lifted her forearm and doubled it back. Disgust and wonder showed in his face, and he dropped her arm with a contemptuous grunt. Then he muttered a few guttural syllables, turned his back on her and addressed himself to Dickensen.

Dickensen could not understand his speech, and Emily Travis laughed. Imber turned from one to the other, frowning, but both shook their heads. He was about to go away when she called out:

"Oh, Jimmy, come here!"

Jimmy came from the other side of the street. He was a big, hulking Indian, clad in approved white man style, with an El Dorado king's sombrero on his head. He talked with Imber haltingly, with throaty spasms. Jimmy was a Sitkan, possessed of no more than a passing knowledge of the interior dialects.

"Him Whitefish man," he said to Emily Travis. "Me savve um talk no very much. Him want to look see chief white man."

"The governor," suggested Dickensen.

Jimmy talked some more with the Whitefish man, and his face became grave and puzzled.

"I think um want Cap'n Alexander," he explained. "Him say um kill white man, white woman, white boy, plenty kill um white people. Him want to die."

"Insane, I guess," said Dickensen.

"What you call dat?"

Dickensen thrust a finger figuratively inside his head and imparted a rotary motion thereto.

"Mebbe so, mebbe so," said Jimmy, returning to Imber, who still demanded the chief man of the white men.

A mounted policeman (unmounted for Klondike service) joined the group and heard Imber's wish repeated. He was a stalwart young fellow, broad shouldered, deep chested, legs clean built and stretched wide apart, and, tall though Imber was, he towered above him by a head. His eyes were cool and gray and steady, and he carried himself with the peculiar confidence of power that is bred of blood and tradition. His splendid masculinity was emphasized by his excessive boyishness—he was a mere lad—and his smooth cheek promised a blush as willingly as the cheek of a maid.

Imber was drawn to him at once. The fire leaped into his eyes at sight of a saber slash that scarred his cheek. He ran a withered hand down the young fellow's leg and caressed the swelling thew. He smote the broad chest with his knuckles and pressed and prodded the thick muscle pads that covered the shoulders like a cuirass. The group had been added to by curious passersby—husky miners, mountaineers and frontiersmen, sons of the long legged and broad shouldered generations. Imber glanced from one to another. Then he spoke aloud in the Whitefish tongue.

"What did he say?" asked Dickensen.

"Him say um all the same one man dat p'liceman," Jimmy interpreted.

Little Dickensen was little, and because of Miss Travis he felt sorry for having asked the question. The policeman was sorry for him and stepped into the breach.

"I fancy there may be something in his story. I'll take him up to the captain for examination. Tell him to come along with me, Jimmy."

Jimmy indulged in more throaty spasms, and Imber grunted and looked satisfied.

"But ask him what he said, Jimmy, and what he meant when he took hold of my arm." So spoke Emily Travis, and Jimmy put the question and received the answer.

"Him say you no afraid," said Jimmy.

Emily Travis looked pleased.

"Him say you no skookum, no strong, all the same very soft like little baby. Him break you, in um two hands, to little pieces. Him think much funny, very strange, how you can be mother of men so big, so strong, like dat p'liceman."

Emily Travis kept her eyes up and unfaltering, but her cheeks were sprayed with scarlet. Little Dickensen blushed and was quite embarrassed. The policeman's face blazed with his boy's blood.

"Come along, you," he said gruffly, setting his shoulder to the crowd and forcing a way.

Thus it was that Imber found his way to the barracks, where he made full and voluntary confession and from the precincts of which he never emerged.

* * * * * * *

Imber looked very tired. The fatigue of hopelessness and age was in his face. His shoulders drooped depressingly, and his eyes were lackluster. His mop of hair should have been white, but sun and weatherbeat had burned and bitten it so that it hung limp and lifeless and colorless. He took interest in what went on around him. The court room was jammed with the men of the creeks and trails, and there was an ominous note in the rumble and grumble of their low pitched voices which came to his ears like the growl of the sea from deep caverns.

He sat close by a window, and his apathetic eyes rested now and again on the dreary scene without. The sky was overcast, and a gray drizzle was falling. It was floodtime on the Yukon. The ice was gone, and the river was up in the town. Back and forth on the main street, in canoes and poling boats, passed the people that never rested. Often he saw these boats turn aside from the street and enter the flooded square that marked the barracks parade ground. Sometimes they disappeared beneath him, and he heard them jar against the house logs and their occupants scramble in through the window. After that came the slush of water against men's legs as they waded across the lower room and mounted the stairs. Then they appeared in the doorway with doffed hats and dripping sea boots and added themselves to the waiting crowd.

And while they centered their looks on him, and in grim anticipation enjoyed the penalty he was to pay, Imber looked at them and mused on their ways and on their law, which never slept, but went on unceasing in good times and bad, in flood and famine, through trouble and terror and death, and which would go on unceasing, it seemed to him, to the end of time.

A man rapped sharply on a table and the conversation drowned away into silence. Imber looked at the man. He seemed one in authority, yet Imber divined the square browed man who sat by a desk farther back to be the one chief over them all and over the man who had rapped. Another man by the same table aprose and began to read aloud from many fine sheets of paper. At the top of each sheet he cleared his throat, at the bottom moistened his fingers. Imber did not understand his speech, but the others did, and he knew that it made them angry. Sometimes it made them very angry, and once a man cursed him in single syllables, stinging and tense, till the man at the table rapped his mouth shut.

For an indeterminable period the man read. His monotonous singsong utterance lured Imber to dreaming, and he was dreaming deeply when the man ceased. A voice spoke to him in his own Whitefish tongue, and he roused up, without surprise, to look upon the face of his sister's son, a young man who had wandered away years agone to make his dwelling with the whites.

"Thou dost not remember me," he said, by way of greeting.

"Nay," Imber answered. "Thou art Howkan, who went away. Thy mother is dead."

"She was an old woman," said Howkan.

But Imber did not hear, and Howkan, with hand upon his shoulder, roused him again.

"I shall speak to thee what the man has spoken, which is the tale of the troubles thou hast done and which thou hast told, O fool, to the Captain Alexander. And thou shalt understand and say if it be true talk or talk not true. It is so commanded."

Howkan had fallen among the mission folk and been taught by them to read and write. In his hands he held the many fine sheets from which the man had read aloud and which had been taken down by a clerk when Imber first made confession, through the mouth of Jimmy, to Captain Alexander. Howkan began to read. Imber listened for a space, when a wonderment rose up in his face, and he broke in abruptly:

"That be my talk, Howkan. Yet from thy lips it comes when thy ears have not heard."

Howkan smirked with self appreciation. His hair was parted in the middle. "Nay, from the paper it comes, O Imber! Never have my ears heard

Disgust and wonder showed in his face.

From the paper it comes, through my eyes, into my head and out of my mouth to thee. Thus it comes."

"Thus it comes? It be there in the paper?" Imber's voice sank in whisperful awe as he crackled the sheets between thumb and finger and stared at the characters scrawled thereon. "It be great medicine, Howkan, and thou art a worker of wonders."

"It be nothing, it be nothing," the young man responded carelessly and pridefully. He read at random from the document: "In that year, before the break of the ice, came an old man and a boy who was lame of one foot. These also did I kill, and the old man made much noise"—

"It be true," Imber interrupted breathlessly. "He made much noise and would not die for a long time. But how dost thou know, Howkan? The chief man of the white men told thee, maybap? No one beheld me, and him alone have I told."

Howkan shook his head with impatience. "Have I not told thee it be there in the paper, O fool?"

Imber stared hard at the ink scrawled surface. "As the hunter looks upon the snow and says, 'Here but yesterday there passed a rabbit, and here by the willow scrub it stood and listened and heard and was afraid, and here it turned upon its trail, and here it went with great swiftness, leaping wide; and here, with greater swiftness and wider leapings, came a lynx; and here, where the claws cut deep into the snow, the lynx made a very great leap; and here it struck, with the rabbit under and rolling belly up; and here leads off the trail of the lynx alone, and there is no more rabbit'—as the hunter looks upon the markings of the snow and says thus and so and here, dost thou, too, look upon the paper and say thus and so and here be the things old Imber hath done?"

"Even so," said Howkan. "And now do thou listen and keep thy woman's tongue between thy teeth till thou art called upon for speech."

Thereafter and for a long time Howkan read to him the confession, and Imber remained musing and silent. At the end he said:

"It be my talk and true talk, but I am grown old, Howkan, and forgotten things come back to me which were well for the headman there to know. First, there was the man who came over the ice mountains with cunning traps made of iron, who sought the beaver of the Whitefish. Him I slew. And there were three men seeking gold on the Whitefish long ago. Them also I slew and left them to the wolverenes. And at the Five Fingers there was a man with a raft and much meat."

At the moments when Imber paused to remember Howkan translated and a clerk reduced to writing. The court room listened stolidly to each unadorned little tragedy till Imber told of a red haired man whose eyes were crossed and whom he had killed with a remarkably long shot.

Imber's head drooped once more, and his eyes grew dull, as though a film rose up and covered them from the world. And he dreamed as only age can dream upon the colossal futility of youth.

Later Howkan roused him again, saying: "Stand up, O Imber. It be commanded that thou tell why thou didst these troubles and slew these people and at the end journeyed here seeking the law."

Imber rose feebly to his feet and swayed back and forth. He began to speak in a low and faintly rumbling voice, but Howkan interrupted him.

"This old man, he is crazy," he said in English to the square browed man. "His talk is foolish and like that of a child."

"We will hear his talk which is like that of a child," said the square browed man. "And we will hear it word for word as he speaks it. Do you understand?"

Howkan understood, and Imber's eyes flashed, for he had witnessed the play between his sister's son and the man in authority. And then began the story, the epic of a bronze patriot which itself might well be wrought into bronze for generations unborn. The crowd fell strangely silent, and the square browed judge leaned head on hand and pondered his soul and the soul of his race. Only were heard the deep tones of Imber, rhythmically alternating with the shrill voice of the interpreter.

"I am Imber of the Whitefish people." So ran the interpretation of Howkan, whose inherent barbarism gripped hold of him and who lost his mission culture and veneered civilization as he caught the savage ring and rhythm of old Imber's tale. "My father was Otsbaok, a strong man. The land was warm with sunshine and gladness when I was a boy. The people did not hunger after strange things nor hearken to new voices, and the ways of their fathers were their ways. The women found favor in the eyes of the young men, and the young men looked upon them with content. Babes hung at the breasts of the women, and they were heavy hipped with increase of the tribe. Men were men in those days. In peace and plenty and in war and famine they were men.

"At that time there were more fish in the waters than now and more meat in the forest. Our dogs were wolves, warm with thick hides and hard to the frost and storm. And as with our dogs, so with us, for we were likewise hard to the frost and storm. And when the Pellys came into our land we slew them and were slain, for we were men, we Whitefish, and our fathers and our fathers' fathers had fought against the Pellys and determined the bounds of the land.

"As with our dogs, I say, so with us. And one day came the first white man. He dragged himself—so—on hand and knee, in the snow. And his skin was stretched tight, and his bones were sharp beneath. Never was such a man, we thought, and we wondered of what strange tribe he was and of its land. And he was weak, most weak, like a little child, so that we gave him a place by the fire and warm furs to lie upon, and we gave him food as little children are given food.

"And with him was a dog, large as three of our dogs and very weak. The hair of this dog was short and not warm, and the tail was frozen so that the end fell off. And this strange dog we fed and bedded by the fire and fought from him our dogs, which else would have killed him. And what of the moose meat and the sun dried salmon the man and dog took strength to themselves, and what of the strength they became big and unafraid. And the man spoke loud words and laughed at the old men and young men and looked boldly upon the maidens. And the dog fought with our dogs and for all of his short hair and softness slew three of them in one day.

"When we asked the man concerning his people he said, 'I have many brothers,' and laughed in a way that was not good. And when he was in his full strength he went away, and with him went Noda, daughter to the chief. Well do I remember my father, Otsbaok, a strong man. His face was black with anger at such heplessness, and he took a stone—so—and so—and two summers after that came Noda back to us with a man child in the hollow of her arm.

"And that was the beginning. Came a second white man, with short haired dogs, which he left behind him when he went. And with him went six of our strongest dogs, for which, in trade, he had given Koo-So-Tee, my mother's brother, a wonderful pistol that fired with great swiftness six times. And Koo-So-Tee was very big, what of the pistol, and laughed at our bows and arrows. 'Woman's things,' he called them and went forth against the bald face grizzly with the pistol in his hand. Now it be known that it is not good to hunt the bald face with a pistol, but how were we to know? And how was Koo-So-Tee to know? So he went against the bald face, very brave and fired the pistol with great swiftness six times, and the bald faced bug grunted and broke in his head like it were an egg, and like honey from a bees' nest dripped the brains of Koo So-Tee upon the ground. He was a good hunter, and there was no one to bring meat to his squaw and children. And we were bitter, and we said, 'That which for the white men is well is for us not well.' And this be true. There be many white men and fat, but their ways have made us few and lean.

"Came the third white man with great wealth of all manner of wonderful foods and things. And twenty of our strongest dogs he took from us in trade; also, what of presents and great promises, ten of our young hunters did he take with him on a journey which fared no man knew where. It is said they died in the snow of the ice mountains, where man has never been, or in the hills of silence, which are beyond the edge of the earth. Be that as it may, dogs and young hunters were seen never again by the Whitefish people.

"And more white men came with the years, and ever, with pay and presents, they led the young men away with them. And sometimes the young men came back with strange tales of dangers and toils in the lands beyond the Pellys, and sometimes they did not come back. And we said, 'If they be unafraid of life, these white men, it is because they have many lives, but we be few by the Whitefish, and the young men shall go away no more.' But the young men did go away, and the young women went also, and we were very wroth.

"It be true we ate flour and salt pork and drank tea, which was a great delight; only when we could not get tea it was very bad and we became short of speech and quick of anger. So we grew to hunger for the things the white man brought in trade. Trade, trade, all the time it was trade! One winter we sold our meat for clocks that would not go, and watches with broken works, and files worn smooth and pistols without cartridges and worthless. And then came famine, and we were without meat, and twoscore died ere the break of spring.

"'Now we are grown weak,' we said 'and the Pellys will fall upon us and our bounds be overthrown.' But as it fared with us, so had it fared with the Pellys, and they were too weak to come against us.

"My father, Otsbaok, a strong man, was now old and wise. And he spoke to the chief, saying: 'Behold, our dogs be worthless. No longer are they thick furred and strong, and they die in the frost and harness. Let us go into the village and kill them, saving only the wolf ones, and these let us tie out in the night that they may mate with the wild wolves of the forest. Thus shall we have dogs warm and strong again.'

"And his word was hearkened to, and we Whitefish became known for our dogs, which were the best in the land. But known we were not for ourselves. The best of our young men and women had gone away with the white men to wander on trail and river to far places. And the young women came back old and broken, as Noda had come, or they came back not at all. And the young men came back to sit by our fires for a time, full of ill speech and roguish ways, drinking evil drinks and gambling through long nights and days with a great unrest always in their hearts, till the call of the white men came to them and they went again to the unknown places. And they were without honor and respected not the old time customs and laughing in the faces of chief and shamans.

"As I say, we were become a weak breed, we Whitefish. We sold our warm skins and furs for tobacco and whisky and thin cotton things that left us shivering in the cold. And the coughing sickness came upon us, and men and women coughed and sweated through the long nights, and the hunters on trail spat blood upon the snow. And now one and now another bled swiftly from the mouth and died. And the women bore few children, and those they bore were weak and given to sickness. And other sicknesses came to us from the white men, the like of which we had never known and could not understand. Smallpox, likewise measles, have I heard these sicknesses named, and we died of them as die the salmon in the still eddies when in the fall their eggs are spawned and there is no longer need for them to live.

"And yet—and here be the strangeness of it—the white men come as the breath of death. All their ways lead to death. Their nostrils are filled with it, and yet they do not die. Theirs the whisky and tobacco and short haired dogs; theirs the many sicknesses, the smallpox and measles, the coughing and mouth bleeding; theirs the white skin and softness to the frost and storm, and theirs the pistols that shoot six times very swift and are worthless. And yet they grow fat on their many ills and prosper and lay a heavy hand over all the world and tread mightily upon its peoples. And their women, too, are soft as little babes, most breakable and never broken, the mothers of men. And out of all this softness and sickness and weakness come strength and power and authority. They be gods or devils, as the case may be. I do not know. What do I know I, old Imber, of the Whitefish? Only do I know that they are past understanding, these white men, far wanderers and fighters over the earth that they be.

"As I say, the meat in the forest became less and less. It be true the white man's gun is most excellent and kills a long way off

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAR. 8, 1904.

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.

March 8.—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.
April 13.—Second Congressional District Republican Convention, Lewiston.
April 29, 30.—Oxford County teachers' convention, Oxford.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oakland Ranges.
Spring Shirt Waists.
Spring Arrivals.
Honest Tinware at Honest Prices.
Statement of the Phoenix Insurance Co.
Annual Meeting.
Farm for Sale.
The Eaton-Hurlbut Papers.
Wanted.
Honest Axe Handles.
Notice of Appointment.
Tonic.
Boys' Spring Suits.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Mend Your Own Holes.

Second District Republican Convention.

The Second District Republican Convention will be held in City Hall, Lewiston, Maine, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1904, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for congress to be voted for at the September election.

To select two district delegates and two alternates to attend the National Republican Convention to be held at Chicago on Tuesday, June 21, 1904. To select a district committee and transact any other business that may properly come before it.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate and for each 75 votes cast for the Republican candidate for governor in 1902 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of 40 votes in excess of 75 an additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any city, town or plantation can only be filled by a resident of the county in which the vacancy exists.

The District committee will be in session in the reception room of the hall at 11 o'clock A. M., on the day of the convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of the delegates. Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention.

The chairmen of the various delegations are requested to forward a full list of the delegates and alternates to the secretary of the District committee, J. W. Brackett, Phillips, as soon as they are chosen.

Per order Republican District Committee.
FRED W. WRIGHT, Chairman.
J. W. BRACKETT, Secretary.
Lewiston, Me., Feb. 29, 1904.

Oxford Bears Meet.

THE ANDROSCOGGIN VALLEY CLUB OF BOSTON HOLDS ITS SEMI-ANNUAL BANQUET. A PLEASANT SOCIAL AFFAIR.

The sons and daughters of Maine, wherever you find them, are loyal to their native state. This applies with full force to that particular kind long known as the "Oxford Bear." It was the writer's privilege to get into a "den" of these Oxford Bears in Boston recently, the occasion being the semi-annual meeting and banquet of the Androscoggin Valley Club of Boston on Friday evening, Feb. 26th.

As its name implies, the members of this club are from that part of Oxford County known as the Androscoggin Valley, and to all appearances they did not seem to be ashamed of it.

A bountiful banquet was spread at the Legion of Honor hall at 200 Huntington Avenue, about sixty Oxford Bears and their guests occupying the tables, after which the company was entertained by a musical and literary program followed by a social good time that was much enjoyed. This was the regular winter meeting of the Club. In summer a shore dinner is served at one of the Massachusetts beaches.

The officers of the club for the present year are as follows:

President—Frank S. Harlow, formerly of Dixfield.
Treasurer—C. M. Austin, formerly of Mexico.
Secretary—Mrs. M. J. Bardwell, formerly of Canton.

The list of those present is as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Harlow.
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Austin and friends.
Mrs. H. C. Bardwell,
Mrs. Sarah M. Mitchell.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Greenleaf.
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Plummer.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Benson.
Mrs. Lucy B. Brown.
Mrs. Sarah Lake.
Mrs. Belle Lincoln.
Mr. William G. Harlow.
Miss Gertrude Harlow.
Mr. Hamilton Harlow.
Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kimball.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Perry.
Rev. and Mrs. C. L. D. Younkin.
Miss Edith Younkin.
Misses Warner.
Miss Conners.
Miss Stewart.
Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Kennon.
Mr. Harvey Walt.
Mrs. Lucy J. Harlow.
Mrs. Maria Wardwell.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Wardwell and friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. D. Stockbridge and friends.
Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Reynolds.
Mr. and Mrs. Shaw.
Mr. and Mrs. Richards.

A Town Where Taxes are Paid.

During the last week in July, 1903, the job department of the Democrat received an order from Thomas S. Bridgham, Esq., collector of taxes for the town of Buckfield, to print some notices to delinquents on "over-due taxes of 1903." Now it was still mid-summer, only a few weeks at most after the date of commitment of the 1903 taxes, and the Democrat, being somewhat familiar with the ordinary zeal and rapidity with which American citizens pay their taxes, looked upon the date as a probable error, and supposing that it was the tax of 1902 which the collector was endeavoring to clean up, was uncertain whether or not to change the figures. Fortunately, before the printing was done, Mr. Bridgham himself came into the office, and the question was put to him whether he did not mean taxes of 1902.

"No," said he, "I mean just what I wrote."

"Taxes of this year over-due now?"

"Certainly. The taxes of 1903 are over-due now. When I collect taxes I propose to collect them."

It would seem that Mr. Bridgham has lived up to his determination pretty well, as the Buckfield town report shows that of the total commitment of $8,696.20 for 1903 there is unpaid—or was on the 15th of February—only $459.16.

Is there another town in the county which had 94¾ per cent of its 1903 tax collected on the 15th of February?

Weather, Custard Pie and Herring.

WEST DUXBURY, MARCH 2, 1904.

When I was a boy people did not have the advantages they do now. For instance, they did not know much more about the weather in Duxbury than they did about weather around Cape Horn. Now the readers of the Democrat far and near are well posted in that respect. It is no trouble for me to give it, and not much trouble to read it.

It has snowed all day to-day, and good sleighing. I told a man the other day there was a prospect of six weeks of sleighing in March. He said he didn't want to doubt my word, but he would be d—d if he believed it. As the prospect of milder weather increases and eggs grow cheaper, I begin to smell custard pie. One of my neighbors asked me the other day if it was a fact that I called myself the champion custard eater of the world. I told him I did not know about that, but thought I was as far as heard from.

Says he "Amen. But," says he, "when herring begin to run I will match myself with any down-Easter."

Says I, "Bully for you!"

"But," says he, "as you are a stranger in these parts I want to give you a tip. After you have eaten herring 24 hours you cannot change your shirt."

"Why," says I, "how is that?"

"Why, says he, "the bones will stick through your hide so you can't get it off." W. C.

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. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday afternoon at 3. Sabbath Evening Service 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.

O. A. Maxim and wife, who have spent some ten weeks in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, returned home Saturday. They have found some cold in other parts of the country as well as here.

Harry Lyon left for Portsmouth on Thursday.

A supper was given by the Baptist Circle at Cummings Hall Friday evening, but owing to the hoarseness of the principal performer, the entertainment was omitted.

Wednesday evening of this week the drama, "Down in Maine," will be presented by the high school class of '04, at Academy Hall. A dance will follow the play.

Hartford.

Mr. Samuel Yeaton of Ripley, Ohio, has visited his old friends and schoolmates in this vicinity the past month. Mr. Yeaton was born in Buckfield in 1837, was educated in the common schools, and was a classmate in the old "Line" district of Joseph Dearborn, Henry Ricker, Lot Keene, V. D. Irish, Orlando Irish and Albina (Mason) Irish, who are all living at or near their old homes. Mr. Yeaton served three years and three months in the 12th Ohio Regiment. He is now a prosperous farmer, owns 100 acres of land in a good locality, and makes a specialty of sheep raising. Among all the dainties set before Mr. Yeaton during his visits, nothing seemed to "hit the right spot" like some brown bread made by Mrs. Lot Keene of Buckfield. Mr. Yeaton said he had not tasted brown bread before since he left Maine 45 years ago.

East Hebron.

March came in in its old familiar way, and we all sincerely hope he will also leave us the way old people formerly predicted.

The ladies do not often go out over the road without a driver; the drifts are too high to drive into on meeting a double team.

Those with colds still add to them and keep a cough all the time.

Mrs. Lucius Young is said to remain as well as can be expected for a lady 86 years of age with one broken hip bone.

L. R. Hodsdon is out again; is not well, but goes out some.

Last Saturday East Hebron Grange entertained three granges invited by them to be present on that day.

Clara Washburn intends to visit her only brother, Augustus Washburn, in Pennsylvania, and the family of Ephraim Washburn in the same state. The family write that her brother is failing in health and not expected to remain here long.

Mary Phillips is quite feeble of late. Dr. Heald is attending her.

John Harper is working alone. Having finished the job of cutting timber he hired his men to work on, he cuts the remainder alone.

The most successful sportsman in this place gave H. A. Record and the family of Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen a call last week while in search for game.

C. F. McKenney does not go out from home this season, but is able to saw wood for the fire, not having to go out of the buildings in the cold air.

East Sumner.

New Century Pomona Grange met with Union Grange at East Sumner on Wednesday, March 2d.

The local grange here will hold a fair and give a supper on Thursday afternoon and evening, March 10th.

Rev. Mr. Muttart officiated at two funerals on Monday afternoon of last week. One was at M. R. Fogg's over the remains of Mrs. Jane Larrabee, the mother of Mrs. Fogg. The age of the deceased was 92 years. The other funeral service was at the residence of Henry C. Ricker, and the deceased was Mrs. Elizabeth Keen, who of late had resided there. Her age was 80 years.

Eight years ago, Mar. 2, 1896, the great freshet occurred which carried off the bridges at Lewiston and other places, and spoiled several annual town meetings for the time. Plenty of material on hand for another when rain comes.

Denmark.

Mrs. A. W. Belcher, although quite sick, is slightly improving under the skillful care of Drs. Bennett and Hebb of Bridgton.

Mr. Fred Sanborn is suffering much pain from his frozen toe. He has also a very sick horse.

Mr. Dudley Perkins is slowly improving.

The town reports are out and causing considerable dissatisfaction as a number of the departments have been overdrawn.

A number of members of Silver Rebekah Lodge, No. 19, visited Julian Lodge of Fryeburg Wednesday evening and report a good time.

Mr. N. C. Burnham of Portland was in town Wednesday.

Mr. C. H. McIntire has a sick boy attended by Dr. Hebb of Bridgton.

Northwest Bethel.

Irving Wilson put in his ice last week.

Mertie Chaplin of Gilead was at James Armstrong's recently.

Showers accompanied by thunder and lightning the 3d day of March.

Mrs. Anna Stearns was at Oxford for a brief time a while ago.

Cheslie Saunders is getting his winter's work nearly done.

Stahl's workmen sluiced and killed another horse a few days ago.

Mrs. Lizzie Armstrong and Zoie Blanchard went to Gilead the 2d, returning the same day.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. Osgood Perry passed away Sunday morning and was buried at the Center, March 1st.

Miss Ellen Partridge visited her sister at Norway Wednesday.

Mothers' Club will meet with Mrs. Chester Flint Mar. 15th.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Winifred Pottle, March 9th.

PROGRAM.

Reading, Stoddard's Lecture on Scotland, ...
.....Mrs. Edith Boober.
Civil Government, ...Mrs. Carrie Roberts.
Story, ...Mrs. Ellen Crockett.

East Bethel.

H. S. Hastings of Newry is having his hay removed from his barn here.

C. H. Kimball from South Paris was here last week selling his potatoes.

Cleve Bartlett is having employment in the office of Herrick & Park and the Bethel Savings Bank.

Miss Alice Powers from Newry is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edgar Coolidge.

A large party from Rumford Falls came on a moonlight ride to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett last Tuesday night, where they were right royally entertained. A hot supper was served.

Byron.

Dr. Austin W. Taylor of Rockland recently visited his brother, Dr. Stephen Taylor, who is slowly recovering from a critical illness.

John Hodsdon has returned from Kingfield where he has been at work in the spool mill for Frank Stanley. He reports business dull.

Capt. Theickens is stopping at A. S. Young's during the winter.

Jotham Shaw has taken the road to break through No. 6 woods. He has recently bought a new sleigh from Auburn.

Guy Herrick and family are stopping at Houghton Station.

Dickvale.

W. H. Ames & Company are doing a good business in manufacturing bobbin heads at their mill at Speckled Mt. John M. Blake is at work there driving team. R. S. Tracy is at work there firing nights.

R. S. Tracy and wife went to West Paris last week to the funeral of Mrs. Tracy's brother, George W. Hammond.

West Paris.

Last Tuesday Pomona Grange met in our village, and in spite of a bad storm there were quite a goodly number present. Your correspondent was invited to attend in the afternoon and if it had been so we could should have written a more extended account of the programme.

There is quite a lot of sickness with colds, and Al Tubbs is reported to have pneumonia.

The infant child of Mr. Hiram Keene died on Tuesday of last week. It was taken with convulsions several days previous and the eventual cause of death was considered to be an abscess on the brain.

On Monday afternoon of last week, a Mrs. Cushman of Sumner Hill, who was on her way to Greenwood, came near a very serious accident. When driving down the slight hill by the store of C. H. Lane by some means the tugs of the harness came unfastened and the horse being frightened broke into a dead run. When turning the corner which goes to the depot the sleigh overturned throwing Mrs. Cushman violently to the ground with her head within but a few feet of one of the large piles of pulp wood which has been hauled there for loading on the cars. Fortunately Mrs. Cushman, although bruised and shaken, received no serious injury. The citizens near-by who witnessed the accident assisted her and recovered the horse. The sleigh was nearly demolished, but C. C. Dearborn took it to his stable and after an hour or two of patching and repairing was able to start her on her homeward way rejoicing.

Mrs. Sidney Farnum had a shock Monday night of last week, and at this writing the left side is entirely paralyzed.

G. W. Bryant also had a very bad spell the same night, but was much more comfortable the last of the week.

Mrs. O. K. Yates and Miss Gertrude Allen, also Mrs. F. E. Wheeler and Mrs. F. H. Packard attended the carnival at South Paris last Wednesday.

The dance, which was intended to have been held Thursday evening, on account of bad weather and the illness of some of the musicians, was postponed.

Edward, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Stillwell, has been quite sick, but is improving. Dr. Wheeler attends him.

Next Tuesday evening, March 8th, a "sock party" will be held for the benefit of the Methodist Ladies' Aid at the house of C. Howard Lane. The arrangements are in charge of Mrs. E. D. Stillwell. There is a general and cordial invitation to everyone to attend. Those who go are expected to bring as many pennies as the size of the stocking they wear, and the giving of these entitles them to listen to the programme of entertainment and partake of refreshments.

Credit is due the "Desperate Eight" club for their courage and enterprise. The president, Miss Mabel E. Stearns, announces that the club will give an entertainment at Dunham's Hall next Friday evening, March 11th. The programme will consist of selections by the Schubert Quartette of South Paris and readings by Mrs. Marjorie Brooks Kelley of Lewiston. Admission 20 cents. Children under 12 years, 10 cents. What a chance for those "desperate" girls and any other "maids forlorn" to invite a bashful man to be their escort and—pay the bills.

A large and attentive audience assembled at the public meeting held in the Baptist church last Friday evening under the auspices of the Grange and the W. C. T. U. Sheriff Chas. S. Cummings, who was to have been the speaker of the evening, was ill in bed and his physician would not allow him to attempt to fill the engagement. As a substitute he sent Rev. Dr. W. S. Bovard, pastor of the Congress Square M. E. church, Portland, and the audience showed by their close attention and words of commendation that they were amply repaid for coming. Dr. Bovard is an able speaker and gave clear and forceful reasons why Resubmission of the Prohibitory Law was undesirable and urged more unity among the temperance forces, thereby to gain added strength and power. The music for the evening was furnished by the Woodstock quartette, consisting of Messrs. Perham and Andrews, Mrs. Perham and Mrs. Davis. Their selections were sung in an excellent manner, and there were many expressions of appreciation from the audience.

The Odd Fellows' lodge here are taking in several new members. Last Saturday evening members of the South Paris lodge visited here and conferred some of the degrees. A supper was served.

Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Laura Stephens has been quite sick, but is convalescent.

Dr. E. B. Clark spent last Sunday at Freeport.

Many of the farmers in this vicinity are sending their milk to Portland.

Quite a delegation attended Pomona Grange at West Paris Tuesday.

Mrs. Effie Peverley went to Bridgton last week to attend the funeral of her uncle, Dr. J. C. Gallison.

M. M. Hathaway is selling room paper for the Potter Wall Paper Co.

Mrs. Edwin Cole went to Bowdoinham Saturday morning to attend the funeral of Mrs. Horton, the mother of Mrs. Henry Brown. Mrs. Cole returned home Tuesday.

Capt. Charles Adams came home Sunday for a two days' stay. His ship is in New York.

Uncle Stephen Rowe has been quite sick, threatened with pneumonia, but is better.

Frank Newell met with a very severe accident at Mann's mill Saturday, by running his right hand on to a saw, cutting off three fingers and part of his thumb. Mr. Newell has a wife and two children to support, and has the sympathy of the community. A paper was circulated which was headed by Lewis Mann with $20 and $5 by Edwin Mann. Others gave $25 more making up a purse of $50 to help him for a while.

Dana Dudley is on the sick list, and Alton Bacon is suffering with a bad cold on his lungs.

Mrs. Nellie Dudley of "Dudley Cottage" has gone on a visit to Boston. Her brother, Daniel Bryant, is caring for things while she is away.

Miss Lena Felt went to West Poland on Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Betsy Fernald, mother of Hon. B. M. Fernald, returning Tuesday afternoon.

Amos Bryant has sold his span of colts to O. N. Billings of Centre Harbor, price $300.

Elijah Libby and Capt. Wm. C. Brooks are at Farmington this week, before the U. S. pension board.

News was received here on Saturday of the death of Dwight Fitzroy Brooks, the little son of Rev. C. A. Brooks of Yarmouth. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks have the sympathy of their many friends here.

J. M. Day visited Berlin, Rumford Falls and Portland recently, looking after the interests of his pulp business.

There will be a special meeting Friday evening, March 11, of Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., for degree work. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Cole still remain in poor health.

Alden Chase remains about the same.

The Christian Endeavor will meet at Mrs. Emily Felt's Thursday evening.

Mr. Pendleton will preach at the Baptist church Sundays at the usual hour, until further notice.

Franklin Grange Dramatic Club will present the four-act drama, "My Pard," to the public Saturday evening, March 12th, to be followed with two hours' dancing.

Hebron.

Dr. Donham was called to Auburn Saturday by the illness of Mrs. Donham's mother and while there was taken ill and for the past few days has been in the Central Maine General hospital. Mrs. Donham returned home Wednesday, and we are glad to hear the doctor is better and it is hoped all danger is over.

Tuesday evening there was a reading at the academy by Mr. Chas. Williams of Boston.

Miss Maidie Moody went to West Sumner Thursday to visit her uncle, Rollin Stetson.

There was lightning and thunder in the distance during the rain Thursday.

Quite a change Friday morning with a record 4 degrees above zero.

Bethel.

The Eastern Star Chapter has been formed and the officers installed.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury of Norway has been in consultation with Dr. Wight in the case of Esther, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Darius Lovejoy. Much sympathy is expressed for the parents as the child is critically ill.

Mr. G. R. Wiley is confined to his house by illness. His son, Dr. A. G. Wiley, was at home from Portland Friday to visit his father.

The measles are prevalent among the children here.

Mr. Walter Chandler visited his parents Sunday and returned to Norway accompanied by his little daughter Evelyn.

Mr. John Coolidge and family have moved into their house on Church St., which they recently purchased of Mrs. Edward King.

Mr. Garey of Norway has purchased the store on Main Street of Mr. Charles Mason, and will open a first class laundry. Those who have known of his work in Norway will be pleased to learn that he is to settle in Bethel.

Signers to a pledge for better citizenship were obtained in our churches Sunday and considerable interest was manifested. A Civic League is to be formed.

The Dolliver-Hepburn petition is receiving a good degree of attention here from our voters.

About one hundred of our citizens serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Eben Kilborn last Wednesday evening. After the band had played several selections they were invited by Mr. Kilborn to partake of a treat.

Judge A. E. Herrick accompanied by his daughter Miriam, who is now a student in the Wanefleet School in Portland, will sail for Italy the last of the month to meet Mrs. Herrick and daughter Margaret and accompany them home.

Prescelle, the hypnotist, is giving two entertainments in Odeon Hall under the auspices of the Volunteer Hose Company.

The Bethel Library Association will furnish dinner at the town meeting Monday as usual.

West Bethel.

MARCH.

"Forth from the portals of the windy East
Thou comest, ruddy-faced, wild-eyed and strong;
Along the iron hills
Blue gleams thy sleety mail.

Thou bringest in thy hands no plumy ferns,
No wood-flowers nestle in thy streaming hair;
Around thy frosty feet
No meek arbutus twines."

Rain and thunder on Thursday last, and it is thought the drouth is breaking.

Only two weeks more of winter's reign, and the air already has a softer feeling on tender ears.

Many have been realizing the truth of the saying, "We never know the worth of water till the well runs dry."

The hotel in this village, owned by Stahl & Lary, after being closed to the public for a year, was re-opened by Mr. Lary last week.

Some farmers are running short of hay, last year's crop not spending as well as usual, and the long continued cold giving horses and cattle a ravenous appetite.

Mr. J. H. Hiscock, whose death was briefly announced in last week's Democrat, belonged in Farmington, and was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Swett, in this village, where he died very suddenly of a disease of the heart on Washington's birthday.

But little interest is felt in our annual elections by those living over four miles from the place of meeting, with the exception of a few who desire offices. Bethel is a long town, extending from Rumford to Mason, and the roads are usually bad in March.

North Paris.

Mr. Alonzo Tuell, who has been living at P. A. Crawford's, passed away Thursday, the 3d. Funeral services at the chapel Saturday.

Miss Minard is quite sick with a very bad cold. Dr. Yates was called to see her.

Mr. Kimball is growing weaker daily and it is not likely he can live long.

Geo. Abbott was at his father's recently for a day. His son Harold stayed a week at his grandfather's.

Mrs. Harmon was in the place on a visit with friends recently a couple of days. Some one broke into the ell of her house some time during the night of the 26th or 27th of February and stole a large number of articles from ell and stable.

Charles Cotton cut 3 3-4 cords of 4 foot wood in one day recently.

Prof. W. W. Andrews of Portland visited at his parents' and brother's last week.

Mrs. Reeves received a visit from her mother and uncle, Benj. Wilson, Feb. 25.

Mrs. Fremont Tamlin gave birth to a girl baby Feb. 29th, weight 10 pounds.

B. K. Dow has bought the M. D. Foss place at the north end of the Tuell District.

West Sumner.

Mr. Mellen Bates was ill last week so as to require a physician, but is now very much better.

G. A. Chandler recently had a machine on Mystic Valley telephone line put into his residence.

Miss Dot Heald spent a few days in Lewiston last week.

Miss Fannie Maxim is quite ill again.

Geo. Packard, H. L. Heath, F. R. McLaughlin, Harry Crockett, James Packard, and Guy Heath took a ride to Silver's Mill last Saturday. All report it well worth while to see the work being done there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lothrop and Mrs. G. A. Chandler went to Norway last Monday.

Mrs. M. J. Pulsifer spent the day Wednesday, March 2, with Mrs. Fletcher, while Mr. and Mrs. Chandler attended Pomona Grange.

The Snowbound Reading Club met with Mrs. McLaughlin on March 2. The members are enjoying the new books very much indeed.

Wilson's Mills.

Rev. E. A. and Mrs. Tuck arrived home from their trip to the logging camps, Saturday night, having been gone three weeks.

Fayette Brooks and Myrtle Stoddard, Addie Flint and Master Hallie Flint, Lawrence Littlehale and the Misses Cecil and Pearl Bennett all went to Magalloway Plantation Sunday week.

L. E. York has been sawing wood by steam power while James Cilley has been sawing wood for Ernest Bennett by horse power.

R. A. Twitchell of Milan and his daughter, Mrs. Charles Griffin, were up to Whitcomb & Griffin's camp for a few days the past week.

F. A. Flint has returned home improved health.

Flossie Hart celebrated her 18th birthday by a party of her young friends at their new home on the Pennock place, Feb. 23d.

Wm. Friedman of Berlin was in town the 25th with his usual assortment of goods.

East Brownfield.

Miss Isabel Stickney has returned home.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney has gone to Boston for a visit.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. J. Wesley Perkins last week. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. A. F. Johnson is visiting her mother in Effingham, N. H.

There was a thunder storm here last Thursday.

Alfred Poore gave a dance at Bradbury's hall last week.

There was a circle supper at Bradbury's hall the 7th.

Sumner.

Mrs. Alton Morrison is very sick at this writing.

Bertha Sturtevant is working at Oliver Bonney's.

Sewell Canwell is visiting relatives in this place.

W. B. Foster is working for Walter Mitchell.

Gladys Morrill visited her grandmother, Mrs. Shaw, at Buckfield, a few days last week.

Lot Mayo is taking Alton Morrison's place cooking for C. F. Silver, while Mrs. Morrison is sick.

Quite a number attended Pomona Grange at East Sumner March 2d.

Buckfield.

"John's" friends will be pleased to learn that he is convalescent.

Mrs. Vira Scammon of Boston is visiting her father, who has been ill, but is now improving.

Thursday, we had a rain storm, thunder shower, clearing up late in the day with a high wind all night, and zero weather in the morning.

Several went from this place to East Sumner Wednesday to attend Pomona.

A. F. Warren has recently sold one of his horses.

We are having a series of dog fights of late, and the small boys are dramatizing the same. On one occasion four boys were acting the play and they got the growl down so fine that Ted, the little black dog who acts as an intermedary in all the dog fights, felt called upon to lend a hand. Very soon Guy broke his hold and commenced the massage treatment on the exposed portion of his anatomy.

I. W. Shaw has recently been in Portland on business.

It seems almost sad to see the cutting of spruce and pine that would pay better than 10 per cent to stand and grow. Better let Canadian lumber come in free than to denude our forests as is being done.

Alfred Cole is ill.

Virgil Cole of Canton and Daniel Fletcher of Peru have recently been in town.

The farmer that said he should not plant corn if we had another warm March may now put his corn to soak after this Saturday morning, the coldest of the winter. No such cracking of nails as was heard during the morning of March 5th.

There seems but little material to draw from this week, hence I have browsed round some.

Fryeburg.

Royal Mansfield, for eighteen or twenty years a resident of East Shirley, died at his home Friday, Jan. 29. He had long been a sufferer from Bright's disease, and, not being constitutionally very strong, the disease entered the blood and poisoned the system. He was obliged to take his bed about the middle of the month, and seemed to feel that it was his last sickness. Mr. Mellish cared for him faithfully to the end. He was sixty-nine years of age, and leaves, besides a widow, one son unmarried, a resident of Chicago, three daughters, all married and living, one in Milford, N. H., one in New Dorchester, Mass., and one in Woburn, Mass. Mr. Mansfield was a member of the Congregational church in West Groton, a free mason and odd fellow of lodges in Milford, N. H. Interment was at the latter place and under the rites of the masonic order. Rev. A. S. Hudson officiated at the funeral services at his late residence. Mr. Mansfield was a man of the strictest integrity, unobtrusive and reticent in manner and liked by everyone he came in contact with. He was a deep thinker along many lines and strictly conscientious in all his business dealings and of a mechanical and inventive turn of mind. He had surrounded himself with many conveniences in the conduct of his business. The loss to the community will be deeply felt, and the most heartfelt sympathy goes out to his sorrowing family.—The Shirley, (Mass.) Oracle.

Oxford.

Washington's birthday was observed at the Congregationalist church.

Rev. Mr. Callahan is improving and hopes to resume his pulpit duties soon.

The "Jolly Twelve" will present the drama, "A Noble Outcast," March 7th at Robinson Hall to be followed by a free dance.

Craigie Lodge, K. of P., will hold their sixth annual ball on March 9th.

The social of the Congregational Sunday School on Monday evening was well attended and very successful.

A special meeting of the Ladies' Society was held at Mrs. Brackett's Wednesday. They are preparing for a sale and supper.

The M. E. society will have an entertainment and supper on March 16th.

The town report shows the following figures: valuation grand total $443,785.00; resources, $12,946.36; liabilities, $16,873.27; amount expended for common schools, $2,344.91; high school, $883.85; repairs on roads and bridges, $2,434.75; salaries town officers, $805.77.

North Stoneham.

Elwood Sawyer and wife from Madison visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sawyer, last week.

Ina Gammon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bertha Keniston, of Lovell.

Myrtie Adams is staying a week with her aunt, Mrs. Perley Adams, of Albany. She has taken ether while out there and had five teeth out.

Herbert Adams has gone on a trip to the camps up country.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Bickford visited at Wm. Adams' Monday.

Lovell.

At No. 8 District Mrs. J. L. Parker is quite sick, but more comfortable at present. Emma Macalaster is with them.

Otis Gilman has been quite sick, and his father, Moses Gilman, is very sick with pneumonia.

Mellen Eastman has been confined to the house the most of the time for three or four weeks.

Mrs. John Fox is critically ill.

Dr. Henry C. Stearns of Haverhill, N. H., has been here a few days on account of the illness of his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stearns.

Mr. J. H. Stearns had a few days since a slight stroke of paralysis, affecting his arm and leg of one side. Mrs. Stearns is quite sick of heart trouble.

Mr. E. C. Hamblen called on us Friday. He is 88 years old, and well and active.

Church Dinner and Roll Call.

The annual church dinner and roll call of the Congregational church at Denmark was held at the parsonage Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10th. A goodly number were in attendance, and at two o'clock sat down to a nicely arranged table loaded with baked beans, chicken, cold meats, and various kinds of pastry, which plainly showed that the lady members believed that a good man could be improved and made happier by a well filled stomach from nicely cooked food.

After dinner the roll was called, and responses made by those present. Letters were read from many of the absent members, which showed that they were present in spirit if absent in body, denoting that they still feel an active interest in the welfare and prosperity of the church.

Rev. W. H. Palmer, the pastor, and his sister, who reside at the parsonage, are young people of sterling qualities, and are ever ready to open their doors to aid the cause of Christianity. The interest shown by the members and friends of the church, together with the ability and steadfastness of the pastor, indicate that the good work is prospering.

WAKEFUL CHILDREN.

For a long time the two year old child of Mr. P. L. McPherson, 59 N. Tenth St., Harrisburg, Pa., would sleep but two or three hours in the early part of the night, which made it very hard for her parents. Her mother concluded that the child had stomach trouble, and gave her half of one of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which quieted her stomach and she slept the whole night through. Two boxes of these Tablets have effected a permanent cure and she is now well and strong. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

If it's a bilious attack, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick recovery is certain. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Stevens, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

This will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. *They never fail.* Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM

will Break up a Cold, Stop a Cough, Allay Inflammation, Reduce Swollen Tonsils, Heal Sore Throat and Prevent serious complications, which lead to consumption. We have over 10,000 testimonials. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

The Case of Caleb Powers.

Striking, sensational, thrilling in its live and absorbing interest is the startling revelation made in the March McClure's by Samuel Hopkins Adams in a plain and forceful statement of the facts in the "Case of the State of Kentucky versus Caleb Powers." In spite of a national interest in the great political tragedy which so recently rent Kentucky in twain the surprising thing is that there has nowhere appeared anything like a complete and accurate statement of its dramatic details. It is stated on the editorial authority of McClure's, and fully substantiated, that at the time of the trials of Caleb Powers for the murder of William Goebel, who died Governor of Kentucky four years ago, from the rifle shot of an unknown assassin, the newspaper reports which were sent out both by omission and bias presented an entirely distorted view of the case. The impression of the defendant's guilt thus created was so widespread that, outside of Kentucky, the conviction of Powers was universally accepted as righteous. Mr. Adams' article proposes to deal with the actual facts in the case, without respect to political opinion. Nothing short of a revelation is the result.

Simply, directly and vigorously Mr. Adams tells the dramatic story of the political feud which culminated in the death of Goebel. He describes the political situation in Kentucky which precipitated the tragedy, as much as is definitely known of the tragedy itself, events connected with it, the arrest and trial of Secretary of State Caleb Powers: Jim Howard, the mountain feudist, and Henry Youtsey, the proven faker and manifest degenerate. The three trials of Powers are described as mere travesties of justice. The Republican leader was each time condemned in advance by solidly Democratic juries picked for that purpose, before prejudiced judges on evidence totally insufficient.

The character sketch Mr. Adams draws of Powers is most attractive. It is that of a fine, strong, young mountaineer of unflinching courage, cool and unbroken self-possession even when standing in the very shadow of the gallows. Mr. Adams rightly places the responsibility for Powers' conviction and threatened death upon the State of Kentucky. Under similar circumstances Powers' fate might have been precipitated by either political party in Kentucky. It is not the party, but the system, which is at fault.

This timely article adds materially to McClure's reputation as an exponent of national journalism. Tearing the veil of partisanship from the case it lets in the light of unbiased truth which in simple justice and common humanity is due. In the light of an enlightened public sentiment it does not seem possible that the State of Kentucky will care to assume the onus of a legal lynching, no matter how bitter may be the political feud which would inspire it.

LIFE GUARDS.

The Life Guards are two regiments of cavalry forming part of the British household troops. They are gallant soldiers, and every loyal British heart is proud of them. Not only the King's household, but yours, ours, everybody's should have its life guards. The need of them is especially great when the greatest foes of life, diseases, find allies in the very elements as colds, influenza, catarrh, the grippe, and pneumonia do in the stormy month of March. The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla—the greatest of all life guards. It removes the conditions in which these diseases make their most successful attack, gives vigor and tone to all the vital organs and functions, and imparts a genial warmth to the blood. Remember the weaker the system the greater the exposure to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the system strong.

In Aroostook the price of potatoes has advanced to the two dollar mark. That satisfies the most of the farmers, but some are holding for a higher price. One Mars Hill farmer raised 4,300 barrels last season and has them stored. He is quite an extensive farmer, and his potato crop is not the only egg in his basket.

The Keeley Institute in Portland, Me., on Munjoy Hill, is successfully curing drunkards and drug users. jun031y

There Is No More Pain From Corns

After the **Foot Ease Sanitary Corn Plasters** are first applied. They cure by Absorption. The Sanitary Oils and Vapors do the work. Try them. At all Druggists, 25c. or by mail. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

MEND YOUR OWN HOLES

in granite, tinware, milk pans and all kitchen utensils with

"EASY RIVETS"

Better than solder. Anyone can use them. Package by mail, 25c. Agents wanted.
F. S. GLIDDEN, BATAVIA, N. Y.

Honest Axe Handles.

I have axe handles, hammer handles and ox goads hand shaved from white oak and will replace free, any which do not prove entirely satisfactory. My profits are so much smaller than the other fellow's that prices are no higher than you usually

The Oxford Democrat

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Oct. 4, 1903,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:26 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 4:40 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

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

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 34. 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. 20, 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. 189, 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. 6987, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

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

Mrs. L. M. Lunt is in New York after spring goods.

Mrs. Keefe and daughter of Portland are guests at J. J. Emeley's.

Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel was at South Paris a day or two last week.

Miss Eunice Fobes is at home for the vacation from her teaching at Cornish.

Lester E. Robinson and wife of East Sumner were guests at Albert D. Park's a short time last week.

Principal H. H. Stuart of the Mechanic Falls High School, and Mrs. Stuart, are visiting his parents, J. H. Stuart and wife.

The Ladies' Circle of the Methodist church will give a supper and social next Thursday evening. Mrs. E. E. Chapman will be the matron.

The family of E. M. Thayer went Wednesday to Portland, where Mr. Thayer is now employed and where they will make their home.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Ordway, Western Avenue, Thursday afternoon at half past two. A full attendance of the members is desired.

Several fairly mild days—for this season—last week, and then Saturday morning temperatures ranging down to 27 below. March is keeping up the pace.

Rev. A. W. Pottle is in Boston this week as conference visitor to the theological school of Boston University of which he is an alumnus of the class of '61.

After the regular meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge Friday evening of this week there will be a progressive nutting party followed by light refreshments.

The usual court week temperance meeting will be held at the court house Wednesday evening of this week. Charles P. Barnes, Esq., of Norway, will preside.

There will be a Ladies' Social Circle held at the Baptist church Wednesday afternoon and evening. Supper will be served at 6:30. Adults 15 cents; children 10 cents.

The Seneca Club was entertained by Miss Wheeler last Monday evening. The State of Colorado was the program for the evening. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Rev. C. L. Davenport, missionary from Burma, will speak at the Baptist church Friday evening, March 11, at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Davenport is a very interesting speaker and it is hoped all will attend.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office March 7th:

Nelson B. Mann.
L. M. Hunt.
Francis Chapman.
Mrs. Marilla Cobun.

Every member of the Mizpah Assembly degree team is requested to meet at the hall Thursday evening, March 10th, for rehearsal, at 7 o'clock sharp. Very important work to be done.

Any traders having bills against the Good Cheer Society for goods furnished the carnival, are requested to present them to Mrs. J. G. Littlefield for payment by March 8th, and they will receive prompt attention.

Knights of Pythias please notice. There will be work in the third rank Friday evening, March 11, and rehearsal for the same will be held on Wednesday evening, March 9. All members of the team are requested to be present.

The factory of the Paris Manufacturing Co. has been shut down since Thursday to make a change in the blower system. A more powerful blower is being substituted for the one formerly in use. The factory will start up Tuesday morning.

During Thursday's rain we were treated to quite a lively little thunder shower, which threw its dark cloud over us between 1 and 2 o'clock. There were a number of fairly bright flashes, and the thunder followed some of them quite closely. This is a great season.

Deputy Sheriff Elliott of Rumford Falls brought William Hamilton over Tuesday to serve a sentence for intoxication. The prisoner had just come out of the woods, and his face looked as if he had walked out on the railroad and didn't get off the track when he met a train.

Harry M. Gerry, formerly of this place, is now educational director of the Young Men's Christian Association at Hartford, Conn. He also appears as instructor in English for foreign speaking young men, in the list of instructors in the Hillyer Institute of the Hartford Y. M. C. A., which is a night school furnishing instruction in a large variety of lines of manual and intellectual training.

Tuesday evening at its regular communication, the officers of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., were installed by D. D. G. M., Frederic R. Dyer of Buckfield, and a lunch was served after the close of the lodge. The full list of officers is:

W. M.—Walter L. Gray.
S. W.—C. E. McArdle.
J. W.—Alton C. Wheeler.
Treas.—Wm. O. Frothingham.
Sec.—H. Woodbury, M. D.
S. D.—C. H. Howard.
J. D.—Wirt Stanley.
S. S.—H. N. Porter.
J. S.—George W. Frothingham.
Chap.—Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D.
Mar.—C. H. George.
Tyler—W. A. Porter.

Charles O. Cummings, formerly of South Paris, who has been at Dixfield for a year or two, suffered quite an injury some two weeks since. With his brother he was coming off Sugar Loaf Mountain with a four-horse load of logs, when, owing to the slipping of a chain, the logs pushed forward and shoved him off the load under the horses' feet, the logs following and pinning him fast. The sled struck a stump and stopped, which fact very likely saved Mr. Cummings' life. It was necessary to unhitch the horses and haul the logs off the rear of the sled with them, one log at a time and up hill, before Mr. Cummings could be released. It was about an hour before he could be taken out. His right leg was broken near the knee pan, and he was generally bruised and lamed. At last reports he was doing well.

The Village Corporation Meeting.

ALL THE OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED IN A HARMONIOUS SESSION.

Without contests or divisions the South Paris Village Corporation transacted the business of its annual meeting Tuesday evening. The number present was less than fifty.

The meeting was duly called to order by the clerk, E. N. Haskell, and Hon. James S. Wright was chosen moderator.

The reports of the assessors and the treasurer, which had been printed and distributed, were accepted. The report of the hearse fund, showing some $222.00 on hand, was also presented and accepted. Chief Engineer A. E. Shurtleff made a short oral report. He stated that there had been no fire during the year, and the total expense of the fire department had been only about $9.00. One new hose carriage has been built, at a cost of $100. In order to aid in maintaining the interest of the firemen and their efficiency he recommended that some pay be allowed them for attendance at the annual meeting of the fire companies, and for an occasional practice drill.

The old board of officers was re-elected, with only a few scattering votes on one or two of the ballots. The list is:

Clerk—E. N. Haskell.
Assessors—A. W. Walker, O. E. Barrows, P. E. Wheeler.
Treasurer—Frank A. Shurtleff.
Collector—Alfred H. Jackson. Compensation 1 1-2 per cent.
Chief Engineer—A. E. Shurtleff.
First Assistant—W. A. Porter.
Second Assistant—P. M. Walker.

The compensation of the chief engineer was fixed at $25, as before.

Appropriations were made as follows:

Care of parks,	$ 100.00
Care of town clock,	12.00
Fire department,	160.00
Water and hydrant rental,	160.00
Miscellaneous bills,	150.00

The total of these appropriations is $1362.00, exactly the amount appropriated last year.

The question of lighting the streets was passed over without division.

It was voted to pay the firemen 50 cents each for attendance at the annual meeting of the fire companies in April, and the same for each of two practice drills during the season, at such time as the chief engineer may direct—only those firemen actually in attendance to be paid.

Interest and discount on taxes of 1904 were fixed as in previous years—interest at 6 per cent after Jan. 1, 1905, and discounts of 3 per cent before June 1st, 2 per cent before Aug. 1st, and 1 per cent before Nov. 1st.

The officers were instructed to confer with the Norway Water Company and see upon what terms the contract for hydrant rental can be renewed. This contract was for twenty years, and expires in the latter part of 1906.

As the final item of business there was presented for the action of the corporation an order drawn on the treasurer by the assessors of 1892, in favor of Charles G. Andrews, for $30.16, for repairs on the hearse house. Accompanying it was the explanation that when presented for payment at the time it was drawn there was no money in the treasury, and that the order was subsequently mislaid and forgotten. The treasurer for the present year has not paid it, as there was no appropriation covering it, and it is also legally outlawed. It was voted that the order be paid from the appropriation for miscellaneous bills.

Supreme Judicial Court.

MARCH TERM, 1904.

S. C. Strout, Justice Presiding.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
Ellery C. Park, County Attorney.
Edgar L. Flint, Sheriff.
H. E. Hammond, Crier.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.
Walter L. Gray, Librarian.

GRAND JURY.

R. O. Moulton, Sweden, Foreman.
J. F. Ballard, Gilead.
E. L. Bartlett, Bethel.
Wm. F. Cahwell, 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.

Court will convene for the March term at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning. The venires returned for traverse jurors show the following list:

E. M. Bailey, Andover.
F. I. Bean, Mason.
Seth Bemis, Gilead.
Elmer Billings, Woodstock.
W. H. Chadbourne Waterford.
Prince E. Colcord, Dixfield.
George Cummings, Albany.
Llewellyn H. Cushman, Norway.
Charles C. Eames, Bethel.
William R. Eames, Bethel.
Orin W. Edgecomb, Norway.
George F. Elliott, Rumford.
George W. Frothingham, Paris.
Charles K. Garland, Porter.
Wm. L. Harlow, Buckfield.
Fred A. Holt, Fryeburg.
James E. Irish, Hartford.
R. A. Kidder, Mexico.
Rufus N. Lowell, Hiram.
John C. Oldham, Peru.
Frank R. Reed, Rumford.
Daniel D. Small, Sumner.
Clayton E. Spring, Brownfield.
Charles F. Stanton, Oxford.
Pierce E. Wheeler, Paris.

Nothing gives any special indication as to the length of the term. No cases are definitely assigned, and the civil business may take only a few days.

Eighteen prisoners are now in jail, of whom only five are awaiting this term of court. Frank Nicholas is charged with murdering Carro Gullo, a fellow Italian, at Rumford Falls on Christmas eve. Nicholas has engaged Bisbee & Parker as counsel, and they will make their defence on the ground that Nicholas was acting in self-defence.

The others awaiting the action of the grand jury are Herbert Burroughs and Charles Libby, charged with breaking and entering the Leveroni store at Norway; Eugene H. Worster, charged with breaking and entering the railroad station at Buckfield; and Burt Andrews of Rumford Falls. The charge against the last named is the somewhat unusual one of attempting to bribe a constable, by the offer of one dollar, not to seize Andrews' liquor from the express office.

Caught around the Chimney.

SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS DAMAGE BY A FIRE SATURDAY MORNING.

South Paris people had just been congratulating themselves on their good fortune which had allowed almost two years to go by without even a little fire, when their vacation came to an end Saturday morning, and at 7:45 o'clock the alarm was given.

The fire was in the house of Mrs. Alice P. Thayer on Main Street. The house is a large one, and had four families in it. Mrs. Thayer and her daughter, Miss Grace Thayer, occupied the lower rent on the south side, and J. J. Merrill the upper rent. On the north side were George F. Eastman and family below and Mrs. C. C. O'Brien above.

The fire was in the north wing of the house, occupied by Mrs. O'Brien and Mr. Eastman's family, and started around the chimney, between the ceiling of the second story chamber and the attic floor. It seems that this chimney burned out early in the morning, though the fact was not discovered by the people in the house. An attempt was made to use pails of water on it at first, but the smoke was too thick to allow of it.

The firemen responded to the alarm very promptly, as did some hundreds of spectators. The house is about midway between two hydrants, neither of which was frozen, and three streams were quickly in working order. It was bitterly cold—about 15 below zero—but fortunately there was no wind. It took but a few minutes to get the blaze under control, and within half an hour of the sounding of the alarm it was all out.

The damage to the house will amount to some hundreds of dollars. Of the occupants, Mrs. O'Brien, in whose part of the house the fire started, suffered the most damage, and had no insurance on her furniture. Mr. Eastman's furniture was much of it carried out, and the damage is not very heavy. Mrs. Eastman's sister, Miss Hubbard, lost most of her clothing. On the other side of the house comparatively little damage was done, even by smoke.

The building was insured, as was the furniture of all the occupants except Mrs. O'Brien.

Paris Annual Town Meeting.

ALL BUT ONE OFFICER RE-ELECTED, AND BUSINESS MOVED WITH VARYING RAPIDITY.—APPROPRIATIONS OVER TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

A fairly comfortable day for the annual town meeting Monday, but there being no special contests on hand, the attendance was light. There were not over 200 in the hall at the opening of the meeting.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Town Clerk Wm. J. Wheeler called the assembly to order, and read the warrant.

Hon. James S. Wright was chosen moderator, without opposition.

The reports of the selectmen, the school committee, and the high school building committee, which had been printed, were severally accepted.

The reports of the Crocker and Bray funds in detail were read by the treasurer, Frank A. Shurtleff, and were accepted.

The meeting then proceeded to the election of town officers.

For town clerk William J. Wheeler had 70 votes out of 71 thrown.

For first selectman Franklin Maxim had all the votes thrown, 154.

For second selectman Jesse C. Howe had all the votes thrown, 112.

For third selectman all the votes thrown, 88, were for Henry D. Hammond.

The three men who had been chosen selectmen were chosen assessors and overseers of the poor, a single ballot being cast in each case.

Frank A. Shurtleff was elected treasurer, receiving 88 votes, the whole number thrown.

For member of the superintending school committee, to succeed Dr. F. H. Packard, whose term expires, a vote was taken with the following result:

Whole number of votes,	158
Necessary to a choice,	80
F. E. Wheeler,	83
Benton L. Swift,	73
Scattering,	2

Alfred H. Jackson was chosen collector, receiving 82 votes, the whole number thrown.

The compensation of the collector was fixed at 1 1-2 per cent, as it has been for many years.

The meeting voted not to elect a road commissioner, but to leave the care of the roads in the hands of the selectmen.

Appropriations were made as follows:

Free high school,	$1000 00
Common schools, ($1.25 per inhabitant,)	4631 25
School books,	600 00
School repairs,	600 00
School house insurance, apparatus, etc.,	150 00
Support of poor and insane,	1500 00
Town officers' bills,	1200 00
Snow bills of present year,	2500 00
Roads and bridges,	3500 00
Town debt and interest,	2500 00
Miscellaneous bills,	1000 00
Memorial Day,	40 00

A motion was made by L. S. Swan that $200 of the free high school appropriation be expended at Paris Hill, $300 at West Paris, and $500 at South Paris. This motion called out some discussion, but was lost on a *viva voce* vote.

Voted, That the taxes of 1904 become due and payable Sept. 1st, 1904, and that interest be charged at the rate of 6 per cent after Jan. 1st, 1905.

Discount on taxes was fixed as in previous years—3 per cent before June 1st, 2 per cent before Aug. 1st, and 1 per cent before Nov. 1st. There was some opposition; and the article called out the longest discussion of the forenoon session.

At this point a recess was taken until 1 o'clock.

At the opening of the afternoon session the town treasurer was authorized to make temporary loans not exceeding $3000, if necessary to meet current expenditures.

Article 19, regarding the legacy of Clementine A. Cushman, was taken up. This legacy was $300, left in trust, the income to be used for the care of her lot in the cemetery on Paris Hill. The exact wording of the will was not known, and there was considerable rather diffuse discussion. It was finally voted to accept the legacy, and that interest be allowed on it for the care of the lot at the rate of three per cent.

The jury list as revised was read and accepted.

To complete the new road near J. A. Sturtevant's, the sum of $300.00 was appropriated.

The article regarding a state road caused some informal discussion, and $200 was finally appropriated for a state road.

Voted that the town accept the property of Edwin Richardson toward his support, and the selectmen were authorized to convey it.

Similar action was taken in the case of the property of George G. Fuller.

The next article related to the deficiency of $500 in the common school appropriation for the past year. A motion to pass over the article was lost on a *viva voce* vote, and a motion to raise the amount of $500 was carried without much discussion.

It was voted to maintain schools during the coming year in the Tubbs, Whittemore, Biscoe, Hollow and Bolster school houses, and not to maintain a school in the Snow's Falls school house. The only school in the list which caused extended discussion was that in the Bolster house. Even after the matter had been decided, the discussion continued into the consideration of the next article, which was to raise money for the repair of the Bolster house. It was finally voted to raise $200.

The article regarding the construction of a sewer from Market Square to the river being taken up, N. D. Bolster made some explanation of the conditions of surface water and drainage around Market Square, showing that all the town was desired to do was to take care of the surface water. After considerable discussion, a vote to pass over the article was declared carried, on a show of hands. A poll of the house was then called for, and it resulted 79 in favor of passing over the article, and 131 opposed.

Judge Wilson then moved that $600 be raised to build a sewer from Market Square to the river, under charge of the selectmen, and that private individuals be allowed to tap the sewer on such terms as the selectmen may fix. It was so voted.

The article regarding the transfer of the claims on the Frank A. Pratt stand to Frank A. Shurtleff, on his paying the amount due, was passed over after considerable discussion, as usual.

The last article, regarding the care of surplus water on Western Avenue, was discussed, like all the other propositions, at length, but was finally passed over.

The moderator was voted three dollars for his services, and the meeting adjourned about 3:30.

The appropriations foot up $20,421.25, which, with the $2000.00 of school house appropriation to be raised this year, makes $2669.73 more to be raised by taxation this year than last. This means an increase of about two mills in the tax rate.

The School Board held a meeting following the adjournment of town meeting and organized by the election of Dr. H. Woodbury as chairman. Alton C. Wheeler was re-elected Superintendent of Schools. It was voted to open the South Paris schools on April 4th and all other schools in town April 18th. The high school will begin just as soon as the Water Company get the Pine Street main thawed out.

Town Elections.

NORWAY.

Moderator—A. S. Kimball.
Clerk—Geo. I. Curtis.
Selectmen—A. J. Stearns, Edward E. Witt, Frank L. Millett.
Agent—J. O. Crooker.
Treasurer—H. J. Bangs.
Member of School Committee—Geo. E. Tubbs.
Road Com.—Anson J. Millett, Harlan S. Flint, C. W. Horne.
Truant officer—Geo. W. Locke.
Library trustees—M. L. Kimball, B. F. Bradbury.

PARIS.

Clerk—William J. Wheeler
Selectmen—Franklin Maxim, Jesse C. Howe, Henry D. Hammond.
Treasurer—Frank A. Shurtleff.
S. S. Committee—F. E. Wheeler.
Collector—Alfred H. Jackson.

SUMNER.

Moderator, Lewis H. Bisbee.
Clerk, L. B. Heald.
Selectmen, Chas. H. Bonney, A. F. Hollis, O. L. Newell.
Treasurer, Geo. A. Chandler.
Collector, J. Frank Brown.
S. S. Committee, L. B. Heald.

The Butterfly Carnival.

A busy week the past one has been with the ladies of the Universalist Good Cheer Society, who have entered with their usual enthusiasm and earnestness into the work of their annual fair. The fair was held in New Hall, the full programme extending over Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, and was this year called a "butterfly carnival."

The design indicated by the name was very prettily carried out in the decorations. The several booths were built of white material, along the sides of the hall, and adorned with hundreds of butterflies of various sizes and all colors. A close examination of the butterflies by those of an investigating turn of mind revealed that each was made of a clothes-pin and tissue paper. The general effect was very bright and attractive. It did not have the delicate beauty of the white and silver structure of last year, but it is likely to be long before that is excelled or even equalled.

The various departments where goods were offered for sale were food and ice cream, aprons, fancy work, kitchen furnishings, children's grab, candy, art and miscellaneous. In the northwest corner was a booth where Russian tea and cocoa were served free of charge to all who came—though after you had drunk your cocoa you were pleasantly if not insinuatingly reminded that the cups and saucers were for sale as souvenirs to any who desired them.

The children's grab was in the form of a little brig with sails set. Down into the depths of the hold went the customer's hand, and came back with whatever it chanced upon. The brig was a very pretty piece of work.

Disposed about the hall at convenient points were the various schemes in which people were invited to test their skill in estimating the length of a cord, or the weight of a cake, or something of the kind, with a reward to the best guesser. The results in these ventures are given elsewhere.

Unpropitious weather the first of the week was succeeded by a beautiful, mild afternoon when the carnival opened on Wednesday, and the people flocked in and patronized liberally the different booths and other departments, all of which were well supplied. A still larger crowd was present in the evening, when the Young People's Orchestra furnished music at intevals.

A supper was served Wednesday evening in Grand Army Hall at which a large number sat down, it being necessary to reset the tables.

Thursday evening a little entertainment was given in connection with the sale, comprising duets on violin and piano by the Misses Dean, and songs by Miss Susie Wheeler and Miss Jessie Tolman. The several contests were also closed and decided. The rain had made the attendance small during the day, but in the evening the hall was filled.

The tourmaline ring went to W. D. Higgins, whose guess on the buttons in the bottle was 257, the exact number it contained.

A sofa pillow was awarded to Albert D. Park for the nearest guess to the amount of money sealed in a glass jar. The amount which it contained was $23.14½, and Mr. Park's guess was $23.13.

The guess cake and the plank which held it weighed 14 pounds 8 ounces, and was awarded to Harold T. Thayer, whose guess was 14 pounds, 2 ounces. He immediately presented it to the society, and it was sold at auction for 70 cents.

The marine view painted by Mrs. Burbank went by direct popular vote to Mrs. J. J. Emeley, who received 177 votes against 107 for Miss Easson and 73 for Mrs. Penfold.

The rooster brought by Mrs. Scott from Freeport had grown into a pair of Blue Andalusian fowl, and James S. Wright had the lucky number which carried them off.

The big doll was a much admired and coveted feature of the fair. It was found when the several items of cost of dressing the doll were added, that they made a total of $7.28, and George W. Frothingham, having placed his name opposite that sum, carried her home in triumph.

Perhaps the most interest was taken in the contest which carried the barrel of flour. Over the top of the drop curtain was a large sign board, on which "Butterfly Carnival" was made with one piece of rope. The guessing was on the length of the rope in the sign, and it was estimated all the way from 40 feet or less to 100 or more, the guesses being thickest between 50 and 80 feet. It measured 72 feet 2 inches and a small fraction of an inch, and Charles M. Titcomb was the winner.

The quilt which was awarded to the best cook, each cent spent at the fair entitling the purchaser to one vote, went to Miss Anna Morse.

The carnival closed Friday evening with the presentation of the three-act drama, "Tompkins' Hired Man," by the following cast:

Mr. Asa Tompkins,	A. L. Holmes.
Dixey, the hired man,	Wirt Stanley.
John Remington,	Harold T. Thayer.
Jerry,	Frank A. Pingree.
Louise,	Mrs. Nellie Andrews.
Julia,	Miss Iva McArdle.
Ruth,	Mrs. Wirt Stanley.
Mrs. Sarah Tompkins,	Mrs. Agnes Penfold.

"Tompkins' Hired Man" is a drama giving much opportunity for the portrayal of strong individuality of character. It has less of the comedy element than most modern plays, pathos and emotion rather predominating. It is unnecessary to make detailed mention of the several characters. There was not a weak spot in the cast, and the performance betokened the most thorough preparation and careful study of the several roles. It was a finished production.

The Young People's orchestra furnished music throughout the evening. After the play Fred Hall sang "I'm on the Water Wagon Now," in black face to the great pleasure of the audience, and the evening closed with a sketch entitled "The Way of the World." This was a short but very funny original musical skit, with the scene laid at Old Orchard Beach, and portraying the experiences of a man at the beach who divided his attentions between two charmers. The characters were:

Jonathan Buckley,	George A. Briggs.
Bedella Hopkins,	Agnes L. Penfold.
Tessie Dumps,	Virgie L. Wilson.

There was a crowed house.

Oliver G. Curtis.

Oliver G. Curtis died at his home on High Street, two miles and a half from South Paris village, last Monday afternoon, Feb. 29. The bladder and kidney troubles which were the cause of death first made a surgical operation necessary last summer, and he went into a hospital at Lewiston, where he remained for several months. From the first he seemed to have little courage, and even after his return home some months since, hopefulness did not come to him and he failed almost steadily.

Mr. Curtis was 59 years of age, and was a native of Harpswell, but had lived in Paris since early manhood. In 1862 he enlisted in the Seventeenth Maine Regiment, and served through the war.

The farm on High Street on which the most of Mr. Curtis' life has been spent has been greatly improved during his occupancy. Large new buildings have been erected within a few years, and the farm is one of the best looking places in the vicinity. For a number of years Mr. Curtis has run a milk business, supplying milk daily to customers in South Paris village, in addition to his general farming.

Mr. Curtis was a member of the South Paris Methodist church. He was also a member of Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., and of Paris Lodge of Masons.

Mr. Curtis married a daughter of the late Jonathan Andrews, who survives him, as do four sons and three daughters. The sons are Archie H. Curtis of Sumner, O. E. Curtis of Kennebunk, Roy and Vernon, who live at home. The daughters are Mrs. Walter E. Twitchell of Paris, Mrs. Arthur U. Tyler of Norway, and Miss Jessica L. Curtis, who lives at home.

The funeral Wednesday afternoon was attended by Rev. A. W. Pottle of the Methodist church, and was in charge of Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., a good number of members being in attendance. The burial service of the Grand Army was used, and four members of the deceased's old regiment, the Seventeenth Maine, were detailed as bearers. It is said to be the last time that, with the present membership of the post, a member can be borne to the grave by four comrades of his own regiment.

NORWAY.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

George A. Kenerson has leased the Abbott store of J. O. Crooker and will move his stock at once from the Bridge Street store.

On Monday evening, Capt. W. M. Mitchell of the regular army will inspect Company D, 1st Regt., N. G. S. M., at the Opera House. The company is under command of Capt. John W. Nash and is in first class condition. Citizens are expected to attend and will find the inspection of much interest.

Lucy M. Hayes, a graduate of the Farmington Normal School, has been employed to teach the town Primary School in the place of Miss Sadie E. Millett during the spring term. Miss Hayes is from North Berwick.

Monday night the drug store of F. P. Stone was again entered and a large amount of valuable goods together with what money was left in the money drawer was taken. Entrance was made in the rear of the store by breaking the sash in the windows. The officers are following clues which is hoped will lead to the immediate arrest and conviction.

Philip F. Stone left for Boston Wednesday where he will visit his people for a short time and then go to New York where he will take an eight weeks course in the John J. Mitchell Company's Garment Cutting School.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Horne of Portland were in town during the week. Mrs. Horne was called here by the death of her father, Capt. Noyes.

In the Municipal Court Tuesday, Charles G. Brown of Paris was before the court on a charge of intoxication. He was sentenced to 30 days in jail. At the same time Mrs. Elizabeth Young of Paris received a similar sentence which was suspended on condition she took up her residence in some other county which she agreed to do and was discharged. On Thursday Nathaniel W. Greene of Otisfield was convicted of cruelty to his animals and fined $5 and costs. He paid and was discharged.

Delegations from the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Rebekahs, Pythian Sisterhood and Knights of the Golden Eagle attended divine services at the Congregational church Sunday by invitation of the pastor. The sermon by Rev. B. S. Rideout on Brotherhood was a most scholarly production and eloquently delivered before the congregation of about two hundred. An excellent and special musical programme was rendered. "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ. If ye fulfill the royal law according to the Scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, ye do well," was the text, and was most ably handled. The sermon was given for the benefit of the Home for Aged Women of the village and the collection taken was turned over to the officers of the home amounting in the whole to $31.50. The ladies having the management of the institution in hand feel very grateful to all who participated in the meeting as every cent of the money will be used for the up-building of the home where it is much needed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Morrison of Rumford Falls were in town Sunday. They returned the first of the week to their home.

Rev. B. F. Fickett, who has been quite sick, is much improved and able to attend to his duties.

George R. Stephenson has had a telephone put into his boat-building establishment.

Mrs. Abbott, who for several years has been forelady of the stitching room of B. F. Spinney & Company, has resigned her position. F. E. Tower of Boston has been engaged to take her place. Mr. Tower was for some time with T. G. Plant Company of Boston where he gave most excellent satisfaction to his employers.

A union supper and entertainment will be given at the Congregational church Norway, Thursday evening, March 10th, for the benefit of the Norway Home for Aged Women. The entertainment will consist of music and select readings by Miss Ella Louise Hill of Bridgton. All are invited.

Capt. Amos F. Noyes died at his home on Deering Street in this village, Wednesday, March 2d, 1904. He was one of the oldest citizens of the town. He was born in Norway Dec. 14th, 1812. His parents were Ward and Clarina Noyes, at one time of Andover, Mass. He was for years identified with the town's prosperity. His career as a military man commenced with the Madawaska War when as captain he took his command to Augusta. In the civil war first as first lieutenant of Company G of the 14th Reg't., he entered the service in December, '61. Owing to injuries received from a fall in June '62 he was discharged. Later he raised a company ("H") and served udder Col. W. W. Virgin in the 23d Reg't., as captain. In April 1864 he was mustered into service as captain of Company B, 32d Reg't. He saw much active service, being severely wounded at Spottsylvania. He was greatly interested in the G. A. R. and always attended the reunions of his regiments. In politics he was a strong Republican. He served the town as selectman in 1859, '60, '61, '71, '72 and '73. Mrs. Noyes, nee Hobbs, Lydia J., died some years ago. One brother, David F. Noyes, of Lewiston, survives him, also four of his family of ten children, viz.: Mrs. W. Frank Cox, L. Etta Noyes, and Frank H. Noyes of Norway, and Mrs. John F. Horne of Portland. The funeral services were held at the late residence by Rev. B. S. Rideout and Rev. B. F. Fickett and the members of the G. A. R. The bearers were W. W. Twombly, S. H. Legrow, Chas. Morgan and John F. Rowe. Capt. Noyes was a member of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M.

Capt. and Mrs. W. W. Whitmarsh are stopping at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland, this week.

Mrs. Abbott, forelady of the stitching room of B. F. Spinney & Co., was presented with a beautiful diamond ring, as a farewell gift just before she left for her Lynn home, by the employees in the stitching room.

Mrs. V. W. Hills left for Boston and New York Thursday for her spring goods. She will be gone two weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Jones returned from a visit to Augusta Tuesday afternoon.

At the annual meeting of Frank T. Bartlett Command, S. W. V., held at the armory Saturday evening the following officers were elected and installed by retiring Capt. J. W. Nash, viz.:

Capt.—A. J. Stearns.
1st Lieutenant—R. I. Trask
2d Lieutenant—M. L. Kimball.
Adj.—W. W. Sheen.
Chap.—S. S. Maxim.
S. G.—H. H. Cole.

At the annual assembly of Oxford Council, No. 14, R. and S. M., held at Masonic Hall, Friday evening, the following officers were elected:

T. I. M.—Albert J. Stearns.
D. M.—Albert W. Walker.
P. C. W.—Herman L. Bartlett.
Treas.—H. D. Smith.
Recorder—C. P. Barnes.
Committee of Finance—E. F. Smith, B. F. Bradbury and George W. Holmes.

The International Paper Co. is importing about 8,000 tons of ground pulp from Norway, a part of which has already arrived. This is one result of the scarcity of water, which has seriously crippled the manufacture of pulp in Maine.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family pills are the best.

Born.

In Norway, Feb. 27, to the wife of Adelbert E. Libby, a daughter.

In Norway, Feb. 26, to the wife of Edwin Gammon, a daughter—Myra May.

In North Paris, Feb. 29, to the wife of Fremont Tamlin, a daughter.

In West Sumner, Mar. 4, to the wife of Melle Barrows, a son.

Married.

In Canton, Feb. 27, by Rev. W. W. Blanchard, Mr. Ernest L. Dillingham of Hartford and Miss Charlotte E. Small of Canton.

In Buckfield, Feb. 28, by Rev. W. D. Athearn, Mr. Walter A. Turner and Miss Sadie A. Moore, both of Buckfield.

In Buckfield, Feb. 28, by Rev. W. D. Athearn, Mr. Chas. L. Taylor and Miss Louisa Barnard, both of Buckfield.

Died.

In Paris, Feb. 29, Oliver G. Curtis, aged 59 years.

In Sumner, Feb. 26, Mrs. Jane Larrabee, aged 92 years.

In Sumner, Feb., Mrs. Elizabeth Keen, aged 80 years.

In North Paris, Mar. 3, Alonzo Tuell.

In Norway, Mar. 2, Capt. Amos F. Noyes, aged 91 years, 2 months, 12 days.

In Norway, Feb. 28, Mrs. Osgood N. Perry, aged 77 years.

In Lovell, Feb. 21, Warren Charles, aged 83 years

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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DESIGNS
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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

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

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.

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

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN

who wants to thoroughly learn the dry goods business. Must be strong, of high moral character, neat in appearance, a worker, and have no bad habits. None other need apply. Apply by letter only, giving age and several references.

Lock Box 33, Norway, Me.

T. J. JUDKINS,

Veterinary Surgeon.

R. F. D. No. 1. High Street, South Paris, Me. Curtis Hill and Paris Telephone, Division No. 2. Telephone 24 High Street. Prompt attention.

SO WEARY.

Weary and worn out all the time. Back weak and lame and aching. Headache, Nervous, Restless, Excitable. The Kidneys are sick.

Doan's Kidney Pills

cure every symptom of Kidney Ills, from common backache to complicated urinary disorders.

Mrs. Mark Hyde, of 45 Thornley street, Pawtucket, R. I., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been used by both my husband and two daughters, and the relief obtained in every case was very satisfactory. My husband was bothered off and on for a long time with pains across his back, which at times became very severe. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and procured a box from W. L. Wood's drug store. He used them, and in a very short time was rid of the backache. I always keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand, and would not be without them."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED to look after our interests in Oxford and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address

THE VICTOR OIL COMPANY,
Cleveland, Ohio.

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 fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

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

Kodol Digests What You Eat

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

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

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

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Special Club Offer.

By a special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer that best of all agricultural papers

The New England Farmer

in connection with

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT

at $2.25 per year in advance. Subscriptions may begin now and will be sent until Jan. 1, 1905. The only condition attaching to this proposition is that all subscriptions to the Farmer shall be new ones. Address or call at the office of

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleansing.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH HAY-FEVER SOOTHES HEALS DELIGHTFUL RELIEF SNUFF-FREE ELY BROS. NEW YORK

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.

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.

Wanted.

Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prizes. Write J. N. TRAINER, 80 East Washington Square,

New York, N. Y.

HEALTH In Childhood

means health in later years. As the child builds the adult shall be. Weakly, neglected children do not grow to vigorous man and womanhood. Childhood complaints yield easily to proper treatment—*but they do not correct themselves.* The weak stomach, pallid complexion, listless bearing, irritable temper, disturbed sleep, speak plainly of the ailments common to children, most of which have their origin in disordered stomach and bowels.

The greatest safeguard to children's health is

Dr. True's Elixir

For indigestion, irritability, constipation, poor appetite, peevishness, fevers, stomach and liver troubles, and worms it is unequaled. Parents of two generations have relied upon it. It restores sound, vigorous health when nothing else will. First it removes the cause, then aids nature to repair the damage; builds anew the waste, enriches the blood and sends a glow of health and vigor to every organ and tissue of the body. At all druggists, 35c. Write for free booklet: "Children and Their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO.,
Auburn, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 11.—Double Acrostic.

Primals and finals are both seen in valentines.

Crosswords: 1. A loud noise. 2. To connect. 3. A dance. 4. Interior. 5. Divided.

No. 12.—Word Puzzle.

Complete, I am a friend in need
And help to cleanliness indeed.
Behead me, and I shelter you;
Again, your house I paint anew.
Restore my heads, curtail me twice,
I mark the path you ought to tread.
Curtail once more; now search for me;
I'm growing just above your head.

No. 13.—Diagonal.

Each word begins with the same initial and contains nine letters. The diagonal, from the upper left hand letter to the lower right hand letter, spells the name of a pretty missive.

Crosswords: 1. Observant of truth. 2. Appraisement. 3. A rampart. 4. An edible plant. 5. One who enters into any service of his own free will. 6. An air played at will. 7. Clownishness. 8. A sweetheart chosen. 9. To diversify.

No. 14.—Zigzag.

The zigzag between the first two letters going down and the last two letters going up will spell the name of a favorite dessert.

Crosswords: 1. Found in a book. 2. Anything devised. 3. The least whole number. 4. Among. 5. Small cushions. 6. Certain.

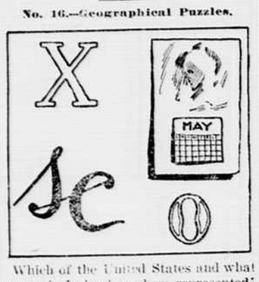
No. 15.—Book Title.

LOVE ME

LOVE ME

Title of a well known novel.

No. 16.—Geographical Puzzles.



Which of the United States and what county in Ireland are here represented?

No. 17.—Anagram Verse.

An airy ****** once said to me,
As she would have confessed to a ******,
"I steal the ****** apples," said she,
"With the reddest ******s and have a feast."

No. 18.—Jumble.

[Old fashioned valentine.]
Red violet's rose is the the blue
And are you so sweet sugar's.

No. 19.—Progressive Enigmas.

If you would naught 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8, then let your 4-5-6-7-8 1-2-3.

Maggie's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 carpet was paid for 1-2 3-4-5-6-7.

When Wilson saw what a hearty dinner the 1-2-3-4-5-6 7-8-9 he no longer had a wish to 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9 with him in the club kitchen.

No. 20.—Triple Curtailings.

Curtail three letters from each word.
Curtail loving and have a number.
Curtail vexes and have a girl's name.
Curtail dangerous and have risk.
Curtail meditative and have idea.

Wise and Otherwise.

The hen that can't find a thing to eat must be in a peck of trouble.

A song in the heart is worth two in the book.

Life without love is the axle of existence without grease.

What He Would Do.

Professor—Suppose you were engaged in the autopsy of a subject and it gave signs of life—what would you do?

Student—I think I should—change the subject, sir.

Riddle Answered.

One passed through it, both talked over it and walked off with it, yet it remained stationary. Answer: Gategalt.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 1.—Missing Words:

If only we strive to be pure and true,
To each of us all will come an hour
When the tree of life will flower
And rain at our feet a wondrous dower
Of something grander than ever we knew
If only we strive to be pure and true.

No. 2.—A Well Matched Couple: Anonymous and incog. are synonymous ("Ann" on a mouse, "& in cog." "An Sin" on a mouse.)

No. 3.—Word Square: 1. Lake. 2. Arid. 3. Kite. 4. Eden.

No. 4.—Endless Chain: 1. Orange. 2. Gentle. 3. Length. 4. Thrash. 5. Shiver. 6. Ermine. 7. Nectar. 8. Armada. 9. Damsel. 10. Elapse. 11. Search. 12 Change.

No. 5.—Charade: Fern, ace (furnace).

No. 6.—Novel Acrostic: Third row—Abraham Lincoln. Crosswords—1 Beaver. 2. Babble. 3. Garnet. 4 Praise. 5. Behave. 6. Adagio. 7. Lament. 8. Valley. 9. Bridge. 10. Minnet. 11. Doctor. 12. Brooch. 13 Pullet. 14. Ranges.

No. 7.—Reversed Syllables: 1. Lobster. 2. Rattan. tartan. 3. Ramble marble. 4. Waddle, dawdle.

No. 8.—Additions: Horse-man-ship. horse-ray-dish (horseradish); horse-shoe (horseshoe).

No. 9.—Word Building: Flower, flow low, lower, owe.

No. 10.—Accentuations: 1. Prospect 2. Collect. 3. Minute. 4. Converse. 5. Subject.

RECOVERED SPEECH AND HEARING.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I commenced using your Cream Balm about two years ago for catarrh. My voice was somewhat thick and my hearing was dull. My hearing has been fully restored and my speech has become quite clear. I am a teacher in our town.

L. G. BROWN, Granger, O.

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

Fond Parent (to young hopeful)—"Unless you keep your face and hands clean, your teeth brushed, and look neat, the children of nice people won't have anything to do with you—they won't play with you."

Young Hopeful—"I bet if I had a goat and wagon they would."

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

The youth stood in front of the quick lunch establishment and wept bitterly. "Why this grief?" asked the benevolent citizen. "Me fadder's dead," replied the blubbering urchin. "How do you know it?" asked the benevolent citizen. "Because he went into dat quick-lunch place five minutes ago an' he ain't never come out yit!"

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.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Care of the Ears.

In the proper care of the ears in childhood two things have to be considered—the local conditions of the ears, and what is equally important, the general state of the child's health.

As to the care of the ear itself, it must always be remembered that the hearing apparatus is a piece of very delicate mechanism, no more suited to rough treatment than is the ball of the eye. It can be easily injured by the introduction of a foreign body, or by a blow from the outside. Small children sometimes push things into their ears by way of experiment. In this case the child's guardians should keep perfectly cool, and send for a physician at once. The child must not be shaken and punished until the object is removed, and above all the nurse or mother must not grope for it with hairpin or tweezers, for that is the way to push it farther in, or to wound, or even rupture, the delicate drum-membrane—an accident which may be followed by complete deafness, and even death, should serious inflammation ensue.

There is perhaps one exception to this rule of leaving a foreign body alone until the doctor comes. Occasionally insects fly into the ear, and cause great anguish by buzzing and fluttering about. They can be speedily disposed of by dropping in a little sweet oil or lukewarm salt water.

As to injury from the outside, children should be carefully guarded against any games which include loud shoutings directly into the ear, and it is surely needless to add that pulling the ears, and above all boxing the ears, as a form of punishment, should be held a criminal offense. It may induce partial and temporary deafness, complete deafness, and even death, and if indulged in by a teacher should be followed by arrest and public rebuke.

The care of the general health as it affects the hearing is most important in young children, particularly as regards the subject of ventilation, especially at night. Many children who get enough fresh air in the daytime are kept half suffocated at night. Nursery windows must be kept open, nurses must not be allowed to close ventilators without permission, each child should have its separate cot, placed out of the draft, but with a good wide breathing space all around it, and the more a child is constitutionally disposed to ear trouble the more stringent should be the observance of these rules.—Youth's Companion.

The Infant's Bath.

Many mothers give their babies a daily bath until six or eight months old, then think that once or twice a week is often enough. A child that is properly bathed every day, will not be so likely to take cold or any contagious disease as one who is bathed less frequently.

The best time for the baby's bath is just before his nap, whether that be in the forenoon or afternoon. If he is too old for a mid-day nap, the bath is best given before retiring, say at six o'clock if he has a five o'clock supper. His sleep will be so sweet and refreshing when he is thus prepared for it that an angel might envy him.

A lady who is noted for always doing things in the best and easiest way, bought a common kitchen table and had the legs sawed off until it was only two feet high. The top was covered with white oilcloth, secfrely tacked under the edge so it will not slip. The drawer contains soap, pieces of old linen cloths to be used for towels, a small hair brush and all the little accessories to the baby's toilet. A chair near by held the clean garments. When everything was ready, the bath tub was set upon the table, and the water, which had been heated to 95 degrees, put into it. A little powdered borax was added which cleanses the skin and leaves it soft and smooth. The low table is a great help in bathing the baby, for the mother can sit beside the tub while she washes the little body, and not suffer from an aching back as she usually does when the tub is placed on the floor.

Allow the baby to splash and play in the water a few minutes, and he will greatly enjoy the privilege. Wash him all over with a sponge and a little soap. Then lift him from the tub, rub him dry with a soft cloth and dust the places that are in danger of chafing with a good infant powder. One of the best powders for this purpose is composed of ten parts talcum powder and one part boracic acid, sifted two or three times to get it thoroughly mixed. Put it in a little sack made of new flannel, and it will sift out when needed. Always dry the ears with a bit of soft linen, for partial deafness often arises from leaving them partially dried. The whole process of bathing, drying and dressing can be accomplished in fifteen minutes.—Social Visitor.

If You Take Cold.

Every one has a favorite remedy for a cold which sometimes averts the disease, but more often does not. And our friends always have a dozen infallible cures to recommend the moment one even begins to sneeze. Well, for once lay aside the household nostrum and turn a deaf ear to all friendly advice. Don't "stuff a cold and starve a fever," a cold is a certain form of fever. Heavy food stimulates the morbid process at work in the body, thus making worse the very condition that must be remedied for cold is partly the result of an accumulation of poison in the system. Drinking cold water is one of the best remedies for a cold coming on. The water stimulates the system and helps wash out the poison. A doctor recommends living almost exclusively on fruit for two or three days, drinking hot or cold water freely and perhaps hot milk for nourishment. This course will certainly cure an ordinary cold if taken in time. It is also a very good plan to make hot applications to that part of the body first affected by the cold. Do this immediately the cold is felt. Do not wait until it has extended all over the body. The hot applications or the hot bath must be followed by cold applications or a cold shower bath to tone up the whole system and increase its resistance. It is safer, if possible, not to use hot water in cold weather, but to depend entirely on the bracing effects of cold, or if one is delicate, luke-warm water. But decidedly the best thing is to keep in such good health that you will not take cold. —McCall's.

Trunk Packing.

I wonder if you ever tried setting your trunk in two chairs to pack it, instead of on the floor. The plan was suggested to me as being a much easier way, but I confess to a feeling of incredulity until my first experiment. A trunk on stilts struck me as being a little more than its normal position.

"Another fad," I assured myself. But one July day as I stooped over my trunk and cast a despairing glance into its yawning depth, with the thermometer in the nineties, I said to myself, "Fads sometimes prove blessings to the uninitiated. Why not try it?"

On the chairs I found my trunk in a position where I could wade into its depths without stooping; could stand and place my clothes in it as comfortably as if it were my bureau drawer. Whereas, on the floor, my back and my knees paid tribute to my aching reminders during the disagreeable process, that caused me to always regard trunk packing as one of the necessary evils from which good is supposed to follow.

Ever since that eventful day the packing of my trunk has ceased to be a burden, in fact I dread it no more than I do the journey which it precedes.

I also have found that many dresses, such as summer silks, mohair, pique and muslin, in fact nearly all dresses of light weight show the effect of travel less if they are rolled into a smooth, compact bundle, than when folded in the usual manner.—Ex.

A connoisseur in rugs advises that rugs be washed at least once a year. "Wash some of your treasures," he says, "and you will wonder at their real glory and color."

Good soap will do wonders in bringing the original beauty back to a rug if the cleaner will remember to stroke the rug softly with the soap while the rug is drying.

The shell is one of the newest shapes in fans.

The "Scarehead" Newspaper.

The "scarehead" newspapers, says a writer in the Progressive Printer, are the result of "scarehead" living. They will, therefore, not last long, for the living which causes them is already passing away. By "scarehead" living is meant living which craves excitement.

Foreigners say it is a peculiarity of American cities. We are strenuous and live at a high nervous tension, they tell us. We are wrought up from morning till night. The newspaper publishers have observed the same prevailing conditions and invented "scarehead" newspapers to fill a demand. They are exciting, and that is the sole reason for their existence.

There is nothing beautiful, nothing artistic, in the clumsy "scareheads" stretching across whole pages in the black type, the choppy paragraphs, the columns cut into sections of half a dozen lengths, and the stories scattered from column to column until one is lost in the attempt to follow their straggling heads.

Simplicity and grace are as much to be desired in the newspaper as in art and in writing. They are without question to be found in the single-column style. A paper that follows this has well balanced pages. It is never top-heavy or one-sided in appearance. It is restful to the eye. It has the appearance of refinement, and appeals to the intelligent man as sane and sensible.

The "scareheads" attract attention, but there may be a good deal in the charge that a paper which has to scare to attract attention has very little of worth in it. A really excellent paper, it is said, does not depend on such artifices.

These are still days of "scareheads," and at first glance there may seem little likelihood of a return to sanity. A closer study, however, reveals the fact that the yellowness is paling and sanity returning. The end of the demand for such excitement will be met with a complete return to simple, attractive methods, which will meet with the approbation of all intelligent men.

Beveridge too Fast for Russians.

Col. W. R. Holloway, who was for six years Consul General at St. Petersburg, and now holds the same position at Halifax, is on a brief visit to his old home in Indianapolis. He tells the following story of Senator Beveridge's visit to Russia:

"I remember that when he went into Moscow he asked for an interpreter who could talk to the laboring classes for him, and a great big fellow was secured. The first day in Moscow the Senator began by starting out at 7:30 o'clock in the morning to visit factories, and kept on the jump all day. That night he insisted that the interpreter accompany him through the resident quarters of the poorer classes. The second day was the same programme over again, and on the third the interpreter failed to show up until the afternoon. He appeared then much the worse for wear and said he was ill and would have to have some money. The Senator paid him all that was due him for his services and the man disappeared. He never showed up again until the Senator had left Moscow, and when found it was apparent that he had been on a continual drunk. He was asked why he had left the Senator and his only answer was: "Oh, such a man! such a man! Why, he wanted to do two years' work in two days!" I understand that the Senator drove several other interpreters to drink before he was through with them.

"A good illustration of the nature and disposition of the Russian laboring classes may be drawn from an interview Senator Beveridge had with a workingman. Through an interpreter the Senator asked the man if he was satisfied with his condition. The man answered slowly that he didn't think he was. 'What do you want?' asked the Senator. 'More holidays,' replied the man. The full force of this answer is seen when it is known that they have over forty holidays in Russia at present."

"DO IT TO-DAY."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'til to-morrow what you can do today," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it to-day—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c.; regular size, 75 cents. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Why did you put that drop of candy and so many almanacs in the baby's hand?" asked the close friend.

"Oh, that's a little trick of mine," whispered the druggist. "When I do that the mother never notices that I charge her 20 cents extra on the prescription."

COLDS CAUSE PNEUMONIA.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

A man thinks he is practicing economy when he denies himself something he can't raise the money to buy.

DO YOU WANT STRENGTH?

If you want to increase your strength you must add to and not take from the physical. In other words, the food that you eat must be digested, assimilated and appropriated by the nerves, blood and tissues before being expelled from the intestines. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure adds to the physical. It gives strength to and builds up strength in the human system. It is pleasant to the taste and palatable, and the only combination of digestants that will digest the food and enable the system to appropriate all of its health and strength-giving qualities. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I suppose being the wife of a humorist is a continuous joke," said her former schoolmate. "Yes," she sadly sighed, looking at her faded jacket, "and it's on me."

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.

"Didn't you say there were accidentals in that music?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"A great many," answered his daughter, who has musical ambitions.

"Well, it's a great comfort to know that you were not doing it all on purpose."

THE NAME WITCH HAZEL.

The name Witch Hazel is much abused. E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, are the inventors of the original and only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. A certain cure for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. There are many counterfeits of this salve, some of which are dangerous, while they are all worthless. In buying Witch Hazel Salve see that the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on the box and a cure is certain. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Sophia—"Julia and Joe are engaged, but they have decided to keep their engagement a secret; Julia told me so." Tom—"Yes, I know it; Joe told me."

HAPPY, HEALTHY CHILDREN.

Any child can take Little Early Risers with perfect safety. They are harmless, never gripe or sicken, and yet they are so certain in results that robust constitutions requiring drastic means are never disappointed. They cannot fail to perform their mission and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Risers prefers them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

A Sad End to a Courtship

One beautiful spring day Mr. Caterpillar put on his high silk hat and strolled down through the meadow.

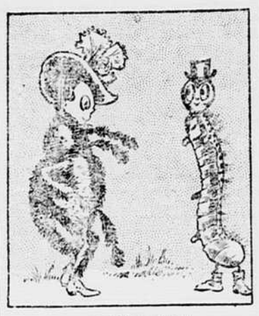
He had not gone very far when he met Miss Spider, and she was attired in a magnificent picture hat, while her dainty feet were incased in the dearest little shoes imaginable.

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Caterpillar. "Isn't she perfectly lovely? Surely there can be no danger of her doing me harm!"

"Good morning, Miss Spider," said Mr. Caterpillar, who was delighted that she noticed him. "You are truly beautiful today."

"Oh, thank you!" said Miss Spider.

"May I hold your hand?" he asked.



HE MET MISS SPIDER.

"You may," she said, and he grasped her hand lovingly.

"May I tell you that I love you?" he asked.

"You may," she said, and he drew closer to her.

"Will you be mine?" he asked.

"I will," she said, and he threw his arms about her.

"And will you be mine?" she whispered in his ear as her head rested on his shoulder.

"I will," he answered.

"Then I guess I'll eat you at once, for I am mighty hungry," said Miss Spider.

So she spun a web about poor old Mr. Caterpillar and had him for a meal.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Century's Wars.

During the last century war caused the death of more than 30,000,000 civilized men.

Ostrich Feathers.

In each wing of an ostrich twenty-six white plumes grow to maturity every eight months. Seventy-five short feathers besides are plucked for tips from each wing. Sixty-five of the tail feathers have commercial value. The female ostrich lays seventy eggs a year.

Plowing Machines.

So long ago as 1618 David Ramsey and Thomas Widgoose took out a patent for engines and machinery to plow ground without horses.

Korea.

There are at present about 15,000 Japanese settlers in Korea. In the third century after Christ that country belonged to Japan, having been conquered by the Empress Jingo. In the years 1591 to 1598 Korea again was subject to Japan.

Tobacco.

Tobacco was taken to Europe by the Spaniards early in the sixteenth century and was introduced into England by Raleigh in 1555.

To Make Palms Thrive.

A few pieces of beef parings which horseshoers pare off the beef before shoeing horses will make palms thrive luxuriantly. Simply bake the parings well down in the soil at any time of the year. Horseshoers give away the parings for the asking.

Finger Prints.

Finger prints for the identification of children have been used in Chinese foundling asylums since the eleventh century.

Curious Candle Custom.

There is a singular custom in the Manchester (England) cathedral—viz, the lighting of twelve candles on Christmas eve and extinguishing one every night until the Epiphany.

Human Hair.

The roots of the hair penetrate the skin about one-twelfth of an inch. Hair is very strong. A single hair will bear a weight of about 1,150 grains.

Repotting Palms.

In repotting palms put a good sized piece of broken flowerpot (the common porous kind) in the bottom of the new pot, covering the drainage hole. This makes drainage slow and retains the moisture.

The Korean Flag.

The Korean flag is white, and in the center is a design about the size of a football in red and blue, looking very much like huge intwined comma marks. On the top, bottom and sides are short lines of dots and dashes, reminding one of the Morse code alphabet.

Descartes' Reply.

A gay marquis said to Descartes, "Do you philosophers eat dainties?" He replied, "Do you think that God made good things only for fools?"

Cabs In Russia.

In no European country are cabs so cheap as in Russia, for there is no tariff at all. All trade is a matter of haggling, and it is just the same with cabs. In no city in Europe can you drive so far at so small a cost, and in no city can you be so unmercifully fleeced if you do not know the system. But to work the system takes time.

Arsenic Barred.

Sweden prohibits the importation of articles containing arsenic. The law particularly affects the importation of wall paper, carpets, dry goods and textiles.

Chinese Brides.

Chinese brides are carried to their bridegrooms' residences in closed sedan chairs, and no one is allowed to see them. The other day two young men at Tsingkiangpu pulled aside the curtains to get a peep at the frightened girl. They were promptly arrested, condemned and beheaded.

The Birthplace of Michabou.

The Indians held Mackinac island in great veneration because tradition credited it with being the birthplace of Michabou, the Indian god of waters.

Where Briers Come From.

The best brier root from which pipes are made comes from the borders of Italy and France. In the mountainous districts of these countries roots are dug out that have grown for ages and are sometimes larger than a man's body, weighing hundreds of pounds.

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

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, 7½ octave, almost new, for **$185.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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W. J. Wheeler,

BILLINGS BLOCK,

South Paris, - Maine

Boys Wanted

IN SHOE FACTORY.

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

Apply at once to

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Mechanic Falls, Me.

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Send your address on a postal for our special premium offers and a liberal trial quantity of

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MEATS of all kinds at reasonable prices.

Sausage, 10 cents per pound.
Salt pork 10 cents per pound, or eleven pounds for one dollar.
Corned beef 4 cents per pound, or thirty pounds for one dollar.

Stimson & Penley,

Corner Western Ave. and Nichols St.,

South Paris, - - Maine.

WANTED.

From 10 to 25 dressed shoats, weighing from 85 to 140, delivered at South Paris depot, for which 5 1-2 cents will be paid, cash on delivery.

A. K. JACKSON,
South Paris.

Washing and Ironing Wanted.

Washing and ironing done in first class manner. Will call for and deliver clothes in South Paris.

Address,
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WANTED.

A few reliable persons to sell insurance for the New York Life Ins. Co., with or without experience, male or female.

For terms and particulars apply to

T. S. BURNS, General Agent,
96 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

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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.

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Farm for sale in East Sumner. 175 acres good land, wood lot containing 400 cords hard wood, some oak, ash, hemlock and pine. Cuts from 30 to 35 tons good hay, has apples, pears and plums. Located one mile from school, two miles from churches, store, post office and railroad, and on telephone line. Address,

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East Sumner, Me.

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in all sizes as usual.

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Send Democrat to.....

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