THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 71. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1904. NUMBER 25.

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Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

To the Hon. Clarence Hale, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

In the matter of GEORGE A. AMES, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

GEORGE A. AMES, formerly of Brunswick, now of Rumford Falls, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 5th day of March last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 1st day of June, A. D. 1904.

GEORGE A. AMES, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 4th day of June, A. D. 1904, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1904, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness the Hon. Clarence Hale, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1904.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Notic of Foreclo-ure.

WHEREAS, William H. Keene, then of Sumner in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the third (3d) day of August, A. D. 1900, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 283, Page 326, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate situated in the said town of Sumner, in said County, and bounded and described as follows to wit: a certain lot or parcel of land situated in the town of Sumner in said County together with the buildings thereon and being the same premises conveyed by Joanna H. Barrett to Addie Colby and known as the Wm. H. Colby place and conveyed by Addie Colby to Caroline Harden, and conveyed to said William H. Keene by Valorus White, executor of estate of Ruby Harden, also a certain spring known as the spring used by William H. Colby used with said premises: And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Paris, Me., this first day of June, A. D. 1904.

HENRY H. BATES,

By James S. Wright, his Attorney.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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A Change From Cows to Sheep.

ADVICE ASKED BY A DELAWARE COUNTY FARMER WHO FINDS LITTLE PROFIT IN THE DAIRY.

G. R. T., Delaware County, N. Y., writes: I have been keeping fifty cows without buying much feed, but as hired labor is so expensive the profits are small. Can I make a profit on a large flock of sheep? I have about two hundred and fifty acres of the best pasture land in this county—well shaded, with plenty of spring water. How many sheep can I keep, and how many in a flock can be kept with profit? I wintered fifty ewes and have raised seventy-six lambs from eighty-nine that were born.

For several years past, as I have been attending farmers' institutes in the dairy sections of the state, I have suggested the wisdom of keeping sheep in cases where the dairy was for any reason undesirable, and on very many dairy farms I believe a few sheep can be kept without any loss to the dairy, and it will be the means of increasing the income of the farm. As I understand this case, the owner proposes to give up largely or entirely the keeping of cows, and in their place substitute a flock of sheep. His past experience with the flock seems to have been quite satisfactory, but I would have strongly objected to those thirteen lambs dying. Still, that was not a large death rate when we consider that 80 per cent of the ewes had twins. I don't believe there is any section of New York state were land can be utilized to better purpose in keeping sheep than in Delaware County. The land on those hillsides produces an abundance of rich, nutritious grasses; the water is the best, and conditions are favorable for profit in the business, for, while good sheep are now and always will be profitable, this must be particularly true all through this mountain region, where so many wealthy city people come out to spend the summer. All through this mountain section of the state there are large hotels which are full to overflowing through the summer months, and on hundreds of farms the greatest income is derived from the boarder from the city.

This army of wealthy people furnish an excellent market for the best of all that can be grown on the farm, and of all meat food there is none more delicate more nutritious or more sought after than lamb.

Improve your present flock, and if more are bought, buy only such as are best adapted to producing the best lambs for the summer markets. Then look sharply for patronage of the best hotels and boarding houses, and the best way to secure and keep this patronage is always to furnish them a quality so good that they cannot get along without it.

I would suggest a gradual change, as the large dairy farms of Delaware County as I have seen them are not usually arranged in fences and buildings for exclusive sheep farming. A half of the cows might be disposed of the present year and their places taken by sheep. As to the number of sheep G. R. T. can keep, there is a rule which I think is perhaps quite correct, that six sheep may be kept in place of one cow; thus, if the farm is adapted to keeping sheep, I would suggest buying 150 sheep in place of twenty-five cows sold this year. As to the size of the flock that can be kept profitably, I don't know as there is a limit, provided the man who manages affairs is just a little larger than is the flock. One of our good dairymen on the institute force once said, "The most pitiable sight on a dairy farm is a 300-pound cow in the hands of a 150-pound man." The same thing applies to sheep as well.

Ordinarily it is wise to avoid keeping too many sheep in one flock during winter, as they will do better if kept in lots of about fifty; and in sorting for the different flocks it is better to put those of even ages and vigor together, and feed and care for as they require. In summer, when the sheep are on pasture there is no limit to the number that may be kept in one flock, provided there is abundance of feed for them; but they will always do better if changed from field to field occasionally, instead of confining them to one pasture through the entire season.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

Value of Orchards.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker writing from Ohio says:

"Hill land is worth about $20 per acre here as a rule, and it is on the tax duplicate at $4 to $6 per acre, some exceptional farms being valued higher, and some farms sell as low as $5 per acre occasionally. Most hill farms are valued as a whole at $5 to $6, and nothing said about an orchard as far as value is concerned. I know of a man involved in a suit whose farm was sold, and the buyer got enough apples off it in the first year to pay him for his investment, and only a small part of the farm was devoted to orchards. If the land cost $20 to start the preparations, and trees would bring the cost at the end of the first year up to about $40 per acre, and it would be worth about $10 per acre per year to give it fair attention for the next six years, making the outlay about $100, when it should begin to bear fair crops. Some fruit can be gathered at four or five years, and there would be more expense than $10 some years, but the receipts of the first apples might offset the extra cost. For the next 20 years the orchard should produce an average of 50 barrels per acre and sell for an average of $2 per barrel, making the gross receipts about $100 per acre and the expense annually would be about half the receipts, leaving $50 per acre for 20 years, or $1000 as a dividend from an orchard with good attention. Trees will usually bear themselves to death on our thin hills by the time they are 30 years old, and many of them die sooner, probably from starvation in many cases. The age and condition should determine the selling price, and if the varieties are not good ones it is not worth a dollar. I would consider orchard lands worth from $50 to $200 per acre. Here there are knobs, banks and ravines that one could afford to give away to get rid of them if he could do so, but when a farm is valued that must be considered with the good part. There are no farms I know of with orchards on them which are for sale, and plenty of hill farms can be bought at from $15 to $25 per acre without any orchard. Some favored localities where small fruits and vegetables can be grown well would command higher figures. Bottom land will bring from $50 to $100 unless it is low and wet. As a rule farmers having orchards make better living than those without fruit to sell. When there is plenty of fruit on the farm the boys generally find plenty of employment at home, and when it is without it they have to work out to get a start, and fewer of them ever do get a start.

A summary of hog conditions just issued by the department of agriculture, gives the following information concerning hogs in New England: Hogs on hand Jan. 1, 1904—Maine 65,355; New Hampshire, 49,723; Vermont, 89,510; Massachusetts, 70,510; Rhode Island, 12,203; Connecticut, 46,501. The loss by disease during the year was as follows: Maine, 654; New Hampshire, 746; Vermont, 1,343; Massachusetts, 1,622; Rhode Island, 305; Connecticut, 1,302.

Favorable Report of Growth—Spring Wheat in Excellent Condition.

Washington, June 7.—The Weather Bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

While too cool for best results in portions of the lake region, and in the Missouri Valley and Rocky Mountain districts, with excessive moisture and lack of sunshine in the central Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys, the week, as a whole, has been very favorable in the districts east of the Rocky Mountains. Drouth in the South Atlantic and East Gulf States has been very generally relieved, although more rain is needed in portions of Florida and in the Central and West Gulf Coast districts. The North Pacific Coast also experienced a favorable week, but in California nearly all crops were injured by continued drying north winds.

Over the western portions of the corn belt the growth has been checked by lack of warmth and sunshine, and it is much in need of cultivation, while in the central and eastern districts planting and replanting have been delayed by rains. Poor stands are reported from the lake region, Ohio Valley, and Middle Atlantic States. In the Southern States the general condition of corn is promising, although rain is needed in the Central Gulf Coast districts.

Winter wheat has suffered somewhat from heavy rains in portions of Oklahoma and Missouri; elsewhere this crop has advanced favorably, but the outlook over the eastern portion of the winter wheat belt continues unpromising, although more or less improved in the Ohio Valley and Middle Atlantic States. Wheat is now heading as far north as the central Mississippi Valley, harvesting being general in the Southern States. On the North Pacific Coast the crop has advanced favorably, and is heading; in California it is maturing rapidly, the late sown having been seriously damaged by hot winds.

With the exception of some weedy fields in South Dakota, spring wheat is in very promising condition in all districts.

Oats have made vigorous growth throughout the central valleys and Middle Atlantic States, and a general improvement in the condition of this crop is indicated in nearly all districts. Seeding is now practically finished in the extreme northern section, and harvesting continues in the Southern States.

As a whole, there has been quite a decided improvement in the condition of cotton over nearly the whole of the cotton belt. The crop has, however, suffered some damage in Oklahoma and Indian Territories from overflows and from insufficient moisture in scattered localities in Louisiana. Rapid growth and a good state of cultivation are generally indicated. Boll weevils are increasing rapidly, and doing considerable damage in a number of southwestern and south central counties in Texas.

The Horse is Still It.

The horse was victorious over the motor wagon in New York the other day when the managers of a new department store purchased the necessary outfits for their delivery department. The New York Herald states it this way:

"The new 14th store, of which Henry Siegel is the head, is a new establishment from the ground up. Starting with a new stock in a new building the management have every feature the best, from the standpoint of economy and efficiency. When it came to delivery service, which is one of the most important features of the 20th century department store, Mr. Siegel and his associates had to choose between horses and motor wagons, and it did not take them long to make their choice. After having themselves tried the steam and electric trucks in other business and having seen a score or more of the leading business houses of New York test all the various types in an experimental way the new firm turned them all down and placed an order with Fiss, Doerr, & Carroll for 240 horses, of the best type.

The Herald adds: This indicates the passing of the automobile for practical business purposes in a city where the conditions are more favorable than almost anywhere else, for the use of motor cars." The people who have been predicting that the horse would soon be a curiosity on the streets have another guess coming. That the motor wagon will continue to be improved and come into still greater use as pleasure vehicles we have no doubt, but the demand for good horses will continue to increase as the population of the country increases and will always be ahead of the supply. As a freight carrier the motor wagon is not a success so far as compared with the draft horse. The team hitched to a truck will do more work and do it better and with less delay than the best motor car yet invented.

The horse will lose fewer hours in a month or a year than the most perfect machine so far devised to move heavy loads. He will pull a load up grade or over a road full of holes and as rough as a plowed field and do it willingly, asking only that he be well taken care of. When the automobile can be sold for $250 or $300 it may come into general use as a pleasure vehicle for the man of moderate means and when it does the wealthy people who are now making a fad of it will go back to the horse, as they are already doing in many localities. The horse is passing the benzine buggy at a two-minute clip and will keep in the lead.

The Fruit Bloom.

The bloom of tree fruits of all kinds common to the state was good enough. This is true all the way up through, from the delicate cherries, plums and pears to the always tough and hardy apples. Notwithstanding the terrible cold of last winter we do not recall a season when everything in the list of trees, shrubs, plants, clovers and grasses came out of the winter's ordeal in better condition, in the state of Maine, than the season just passed. This certainly cannot fail to be as gratifying as it is surprising. The reason for this favorable outcome is an interesting theme for study.

The opening of spring weather was considered late, yet in the closing days of the month of May vegetation was as advanced as in the average seasons. In central and southern Maine apple trees were full in bloom the 26th of the month, and a more entrancing, beautiful sight could not be imagined than was at that time spread abroad over the land. It will be remarkable if we have the third full crop of fruit in the state in the same number of successive years, as is now promised. The only variety failing in a full bloom is the Baldwin where the trees were in full fruit last year. It is rare that this variety will give a full crop two years in succession. —Maine Farmer.

Profitable Farming.

American farmers have a good deal to do yet to place them on an equal professional footing with the farmers of other countries. Frequently it is asserted that fine farms near our large towns are worth so much that they can not be profitably cultivated. In the face of this assertion the records show that very few farms, near our largest markets, sell for more than $100 an acre. There may be some good reason why a farmer owning 150 acres of land, worth $100 an acre, right alongside of growing markets that regularly take all its products, can not be made to pay, but that reason is not easy to see. Over in Holland, Denmark, France, Belgium and Switzerland, and also in other European countries, a farmer owning five to ten acres of land, rated at $600 to $1000 per acre, makes a living right along, and in the great majority of cases lays up some money each year.—N. Y. Farmer.

For Love of Country

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,

Author of "The Grip of Honor," "The Southerners," "Sir Henry Morgan, Buccaneer," "A Doctor of Philosophy," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV.

THE Ranger, a new and swift sailing ship and going free also, rapidly edged down upon the slow moving convoy on the wind. The frigate, it was noticed, was several miles ahead in the van. The other ships were carelessly strung out in a long line, probably not suspecting the existence of any possible enemy in those waters. The sloop of war appeared to be among the rear ships, while the nearest vessel to the Ranger was a large schooner whose superior sailing qualities had permitted her to reach several miles to windward of the square rigged ships. She appeared to be light in ballast also. All of the convoy showed lights. The Ranger, on the contrary, was as dark as the night, not even the battle lanterns being lighted. She rapidly overhauled the schooner, and almost before her careless people were aware of it she was alongside.

"Schooner ahoy!" called out the captain of the ship, standing on the rail, trumpet in hand.

"Ahoy there!" came back from the schooner. "What ship is that?"

"His Britannic majesty's sloop of war Southampton, Captain Sir James Yeo. I have a message from the admiral for this convoy, which we have been expecting. Send a boat aboard."

"Aye, aye, sir! Will you heave to for us?"

"Yes. Swing the main yard there, Mr. Seymour, and heave to."

In a few moments the splash of oars was heard, and a small boat drew out of the darkness to the starboard gangway of the Ranger. A man stood up in the stern sheets and, seizing the man ropes thrown to him, climbed up on the deck.

"Ah, Sir James!" he commenced, taking off his hat. "How do you do? How dark you are! Why, what's all this?" he exclaimed in surprise and terror as he made out the strange uniforms in the dim light. He hesitated a moment and then stepped back hastily to the gangway, lifting his hand.

"Seize him!" cried a stern voice. "Shoot him if he makes a sound."

The captain of the unlucky schooner was soon dragged, struggling and astonished, to the break of the poop.

"Oh, Sir James, what is the meaning of this outrage, sir, on a British shipmaster? I shall report"—

"Silence, sir! This is the American Continental ship Ranger, and you are a prisoner," replied the same voice.

He felt the cold barrel of the pistol pressed against his temple.

"Answer my questions now at once. Your life depends on it. What are these ships to leeward?"

"Sixteen merchantmen, from London to Halifax, under convoy of two men-of-war, sir."

"And what are they?"

"The Acasta, thirty-six, and the Juno, twenty-two, sir."

"Very good. Is the transport Mellish among them?"

The man made no reply.

"Answer me."

"Ye-yes, sir."

"Which is she?"

"Oh, sir, I can't tell you that, sir. She is the most valuable ship of them all," he said incautiously.

"You have got to tell me, my man, if you ever want to see daylight again. Which is she?"

"No, sir, I can't tell you," he replied obstinately.

"Put the muzzle of your pistol to his forehead, Williams, and if he does not answer by the time I count ten pull the trigger. One, two, three, four"—

"Mercy, mercy!" cried the frightened skipper as he felt the cold barrel of the pistol pressed against his temple.

"Eight, nine"— went on the voice in the darkness imperturbably.

"I'll tell! I'll tell."

"Ah, I thought so! Which one is she?"

"The last one, sir."

"And the Juno?"

"The fourth from the rear. The frigate's the first one, sir," he volunteered. "Oh, don't kill me, gentlemen."

"Have you told me the truth, sirrah? Williams, keep your pistol there."

"Oh, sir, yes; so help me. Oh, gentlemen, for God's sake, don't murder me. I've a wife and"—

"Peace, you fool! We won't hurt you if you've told the truth. You shall even be released presently and have your schooner again. We don't want her. But if you have lied to me you shall hang from that yardarm in the morning as sure as my name is John Paul Jones!"

"Oh, Lord!" said the now thoroughly frightened man, looking up and meeting the gaze of two eyes which gleamed in the dim light from the deck above him. "I've told you the truth, sir."

"Very well; go call your boat's crew on deck. Stand by to capture them as soon as they reach the gangway, some of you, then stow them all below. Let their boat tow astern. And when that's done, you, sir, hail your schooner and tell her to heave to until your return. Say just what I tell you to and nothing more. The pistol at your head is loaded still. Watch him carefully, men, and then send him below with the rest. Fill away again, Mr. Seymour."

The ponderous yards were swung, and the Ranger soon gathered way again and rapidly overhauled the last of the fleet. The first trick had worked so well that it was worth trying again. As soon as she drew near the doomed ship she showed lights like those of the frigate and sloop of war. Ranging alongside the weather quarter of the transport, the captain again hailed:

"Ship ahoy!"

"Ahoy, what ship is that?"

Again the same deluding reply:

"His Britannic majesty's sloop of war Southampton, Captain Sir James Yeo. What ship is that?"

"The transport Mellish."

"Very well; you are the one we want. I have a message for you. The Yankees are about, and the admiral has sent us to look up the convoy. Where is the Acasta?"

"In the van, Sir James, about two leagues ahead. The corvet is about a mile forward there, sir."

"Very good. Heave to and send a boat aboard and get your orders. Look sharp now. I must speak the corvet and the frigate as well."

"Aye, aye, sir!" replied the Englishman as his main yard was promptly swung.

Immediately the Ranger was hove to as well, and on her weather side, which was that away from the transport, two well manned boats, their crews heavily armed, one commanded by Seymour, who had Talbot with him, and the other by Philip Wilton, accompanied by Bentley, had been silently lowered into the water and were pulling around the Ranger with muffled oars, making a large detour not only to avoid the boat of the captain of the Mellish, but also to enable one of them to approach the unsuspecting ship on the lee side. The night was pitch dark, and the plan was carried out exactly as anticipated. The utterly unsuspecting captain of the Mellish was seized as he came on deck and nearly choked to death before he could make an outcry, then sent below with the rest. His boat's crew were tempted on deck also by an invitation to partake of unlimited grog and treated in the same way, and the two boats of the Ranger reached the Mellish undiscovered. The watch on the deck of the transport, diminished by the absence of the boat's crew, was overwhelmed by the rush of armed men from both sides of the ship, and after a few shots from two or three men on the quarter deck, some yelling and screaming, and a brief scuffle, in which one man of the Mellish was killed, the ship was mastered. The hatches were at once secured before the watch below scarcely knew of the occurrence. A company of soldiers, about seventy-five in number, of the Seaforth highlanders, found themselves prisoners ere they awakened, the only resistance having come from the mate and two or three of their officers, who had not yet turned in.

"Have you got her, Mr. Seymour?" hailed the Ranger.

"Yes, sir."

"What is she?"

"She's the Mellish right enough, sir."

"Good! Anybody hurt?"

"One of the enemy killed, sir. All of ours are all right."

"What's her crew?"

"Fifteen men, they say, and seventy-five soldiers. We have the hatches battened down, and I think with the men we have we can manage her all right."

"Very well, sir. I congratulate you. I am sending the second cutter off to you with the men's dunnage and your boxes. You have your orders. Present my compliments to General Washington, with that ship as a Christmas present if you bring her in. God grant you get in safely! Goodby. Better put out that light. We will take your place in the fleet and see what happens."

"Goodby, sir!" cried the young lieutenant. "A prosperous cruise to you."

In a moment the boat from the Ranger was alongside, the bags and boxes were speedily shifted, and the cutter, with the other two boats in tow, dropped back to the Ranger, which by a shift of the helm had drawn much nearer. Then the Mellish filled away and presently, wearing round on her heel, went off before the wind and, all her lights having been extinguished, faded speedily away in the darkness. The boats were hoisted on the Ranger; she braced up on the port tack and took the place vacated by the Mellish. But these things had not happened without attracting some attention.

The captain of the vessel next ahead of the Mellish had heard the pistol shots and shouting. Luffing up into the wind to check his own headway, he made out a second ship in the darkness alongside his next astern. In doubt as to what was happening, but certain that something was wrong, he acted promptly and caused a blue light to be burned on his forecastle. This was the agreed signal of danger, and it immediately awakened the unsuspecting fleet into action. Several of the ships at different intervals in the long line repeated the signal, which was finally answered by the frigate, hull down ahead. The corvet, a half mile away perhaps, responded immediately and, wearing short round, came to on the other tack and headed for the last of the line, beating to quarters the while.

All the lanterns of the Ranger were again extinguished and the men sent quietly to their quarters, with the strictest injunctions not to make a sound or fire a gun until ordered under pain of death. Every other preparation had long since been made for action, so the officers slipped on their boarding caps, loosened their swords in their sheaths and looked to the priming of their pistols; then, receiving their final commands, departed quietly to their several stations—Simpson, now occupying the position of first lieutenant vacated by Seymour, having charge of the batteries, and Wallingford, on deck with the captain, in command of the sail trimmers, who were clustered about the masts, the sloop being still heavily manned.

"Man the starboard battery," said the captain in a low but distinct voice. "Men, we've got our work cut out for us tonight. No cheering until the first shot is fired, and no firing till I give the order, and then, all together, give it to them. Do you understand?"

A chorus of subdued "Aye, ayes," indicated that the orders were heard.

"Mr. Wallingford, do you stand ready to back the main topsail when she is alongside, though if she attempts to pass in front of us we'll up helm and take her on the port side. Two of you afterguards go below and bring up the captain of the Mellish. Lively! We shall soon have the sloop down on us."

In a few moments the unfortunate British skipper was standing on the poop deck beside Captain Jones.

"Now, my man, you are the master of the Mellish, are you not?"

"I was a few moments ago," replied the man sullenly.

"Well, you are to stand right here and answer hails just as I tell you. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Williams, you and another hold him, and if he hesitates to answer, or answers other than I tell him, blow his brains out. Now we have nothing to do but wait. Keep her a good full at the helm there."

"Aye, aye, sir!" replied the veteran quartermaster, stationed at the con. Meanwhile the Juno had come abeam of the vessel next ahead of the Ranger, and the conversation which followed was as plainly audible in the latter ship as had been the beating to quarters just after she wore.

"Providence ahoy there!" came from the Juno. "What is the matter? What are you burning blue lights for?"

"Nothing is the matter with us, sir, but we heard pistol shots and cries on the Mellish astern and thought we saw two ships instead of one. It's so beastly black tonight we couldn't make out anything very well."

"All right; better keep off a little, out of the way. I will run down and see what's wrong."

The present course of the Juno would have brought her across the bows of the Ranger, but the ships were nearing so rapidly that a collision would have resulted, so the Juno was kept away a little and soon ran down on the lee bow of the Ranger. The two ships were thus placed side by side, the Ranger on the port tack having the advantage of the weather gauge of the Juno, which had the wind free, an advantage the captain of the English ship would never have yielded without an effort had he imagined the character of the ship opposite him. The battle lanterns of the Juno were lighted, the ports triced up, and she presented a brilliant picture of a gallant ship ready for action. The Ranger, black as the night and silent as death, could barely be discerned in dim outline from the Juno.

"Mellish ahoy!"

"Ahoy, the Juno!"

"What's wrong on board of you?"

"Nothing, sir!"

"Pistol shots and screams were heard by the ship ahead! But who hails? Where is Captain Brent?"

"Answer him!" hissed Jones in the ear of the British captain. "Tell him there were some drunken soldiers of the highlanders in a row! Speak out, man!" he continued threateningly.

"Why don't you answer?" came from the Juno. "I shall send a boat aboard. Call away the first cutter," the voice continued. But the British seaman on the Ranger's deck was made of sterner stuff than the other. By a violent and unexpected movement he wrenched his arm free from the grasp of one of the men, struck the other heavily in the chest, and before any one could seize him he leaped upon the rail, shouting loudly: "Treachery! You are betrayed! This is a Yankee pirate!" Then he sprang into the water between the two ships. Williams raised his pistol.

"Let him go," cried Jones. "He is a brave fellow." Then, lifting his powerful voice, he shouted: "This is the American Continental ship Ranger. Stand by!" The port shutters dropped or were pulled up with a crash; a moment's hasty aim was taken at the brilliantly lighted ship full abeam. "Fire! Let them have it, men!" he cried in a voice of thunder. Instantly the black side of the Ranger gave forth a sheet of flame, and the startling roar of the full broadside in the quiet night was followed by shrieks and cries and the crashing of woodwork, which told that the shots had taken effect. Three hearty British cheers rang out, however, in reply, and the broadside was promptly returned, but with nothing like the effect of that from the Ranger, for the first blow counts for as much at sea as in any other contest.

The next moment the main topsail of the Juno was gallantly laid to the mast, that of the Ranger following suit, and the two ships, side by side, at half pistol shot distance, continued the dreadful combat, both crews being encouraged and stimulated by their captains and other officers. A battle lantern or two, which had been hastily lighted here and there, shed a dim, uncertain light over the decks of the Ranger. The men, half naked, covered with sweat and dust and powder stains or splashed with blood from some more unfortunate comrade, some with heads tied up, fighting though wounded, served the guns.

Several brave fellows were arranged on the weather side of the deck, dead, their battles ended. One or two seriously wounded men were lying groaning by the hatchway, waiting their turn to be carried below to the cockpit to be committed to the rough surgery of the period, while the fleet footed powder boys were running to and fro from the different guns with their charges, leaping over the wounded and dying with indifference. The continuous roar of the artillery, for the guns were served with that steady, rapid precision for which the American seamen soon became famous, the crackling of musketry from the men in the tops, with the yells and cheers and curses and groans of the maddened men, completed a scene which suggested a bit of hell.

"This is warm work, Wallingford," said the captain coolly, though his eyes were sparkling with excitement. "Do we gain any advantage?"

"I think so. Their fire does not seem to be so heavy. Does it not slacken a little, sir?"

"Aye, I think so too. I trust our sticks hold."

"I have not had any serious damage reported so far, sir."

"Well, we must end it soon, or that frigate will be down on us—in half an hour at most, I should say. Ha! What was that?" he said as a loud crash from the Juno interrupted him.

"Their main topmast's gone by the board, hurrah!" shouted Wallingford,

"Do you surrender?"

looking toward the ship after springing on the rail, from whence a moment later he fell back dead, with a bullet in his breast.

"Poor fellow!" murmured Jones and then called out: "Give it to them, lads! They have lost their main topmast!" A cheer was the answer. But the matter must be ended at once.

"Johnson," said Jones to the young midshipman by his side, "run forward and have the main yard hauled. Give her a good full, quartermaster," he said to the veteran seaman at the helm and then watched the water over the side to see when she gathered headway through it. "Now! Hard up with the helm! Flatten in the head sheets! Round in the weather braces! Cease firing and load all!"

The ship gathered way, forged ahead slowly, fell off when the helm was put up and in a trice was standing across the stern of the Juno, which endeavored to meet the maneuver as soon as it was seen; but, owing to the loss of the jib and main topsail and the fouling of the gear, she did not answer the helm rapidly enough to escape the threatening danger.

"Stand by to rake her! Ready! Fire! Stand by to board!"

The effect of this raking broadside delivered at short range was awful. The whole stern of the Juno was beaten in, and the deadly projectiles had free range the full length of the devoted ship, which reeled and trembled under the terrible shock. A moment of silence followed, broken by shrieks and groans and a few feeble cheers from some undaunted spirits. Then, the Ranger still falling off, a rank sheer of the helm brought her beam against the stern of the Juno, when eager hands hove the grapnels which bound the two ships together.

"Away, boarders!"

Certain of the men left their quarters at the guns and, cutlass and pistol in hand, led by Jones himself, swarmed over the rail and on the poop of the Juno. Two or three men were standing there among the dead and wounded men, half dazed by the sudden catastrophe, but they bravely sprang forward.

"Do you surrender?" cried Jones.

"No, you rebel!" answered the foremost, in the uniform of an officer, crossing swords with him gallantly, but in a moment the sword of the impetuous American beat down his guard and was buried in his breast. With a hollow groan he fell dying on the deck of the ship he had so gallantly defended, while his men, borne back by the determined rush of the Ranger's gallant crew, after a feeble resistance threw down their arms, crying, "Quarter, quarter!"

All this time the guns of that ship had been firing, one or two of them depressed by Simpson's orders so as to pierce the hull below the water line, the rest sending their heavy shot ripping and tearing through the length of the Juno, which was unable to bring a single gun to bear in reply.

"Do you strike?" called Jones from the break of the poop, his men massed behind him for a rush through the gangways, to one or two of the officers who were stationed there.

"Yes, yes; God help us!" cried a wounded officer. "What else can we do?"

"Where's your captain?"

"Dead, sir," answered one of the seamen who had been seized by the boarders. "Him you killed when you boarded."

"Poor fellow! He was a brave man and fought his ship well."

"Captain, the frigate is bearing down upon us!" cried one of the Ranger's men.

"Aye, aye. Well, gentlemen, we cannot take possession, so we will have to leave you to your consort," he said to the British officers. "Give the captain of the Acasta the compliments of Captain John Paul Jones of the American Continental ship Ranger and say that he will find me in the British channel. Thank him for our entertainment tonight," he said, bowing courteously, and then: "Back to the ship, all you Rangers. Let that man's sword alone, sirrah! He used it well. Let it remain with him on his own ship. But first haul down and bring the Juno's flag with us."

The men hastily scrambled over the rails to their own ship, the grapnels were cut loose, and none too soon the ship slowly gathered way and slipped by the stern of the Juno, whose mizzenmast fell a moment after, and she lay rolling, a ghastly, shattered hulk on the waters, fire breaking out forward.

The frigate, coming down rapidly on the starboard tack, luffed up into the wind and fired a broadside at the rapidly disappearing Ranger, which, however, did no harm and was only answered by a musket shot in contempt, and then she ranged down beside her battered and shattered consort. As soon as she reached the side of the Juno she was hove to, and a boat was sent off at once. An officer stepped on board. He was horrified at the scene of carnage which presented itself. The ship aloft was a wreck; the decks were a perfect shambles; wounded and dying men lay around in every position. The masts were gone; the ship was full of shot holes; the water was rushing and gurgling in through the shot holes below the water line; flames were breaking out forward.

"Where is Captain Burden?" cried the officer.

"Dead," replied the wounded first lieutenant in a hollow voice.

"Did you strike?"

"Yes."

"What was the ship with which you fought?"

"The American ship Ranger, Captain John Paul Jones. He says he will see you in the English channel. Heavens, Lawless, isn't this awful? Three-fourths of ours are dead or wounded! The cursed rebel captured the Mellish; we ranged alongside at quarters; they got in the first broadside; the main topmast went, then the jib; they fell off, raked us through the stern, boarded; Jones cut down Burden with his sword; we could not get a gun to bear; they were pounding through us; we could not keep the men at quarters; we struck; they took our flag, too; then you came down, and he sheered off; then the mizzenmast went. I expect the fore will go next."

"What's his force? Was it a frigate?"

"I can answer that," said the brave master of the Mellish, who had gained the Juno and fought well in the fight. "She's a sloop of eighteen guns."

"Less than ours! We have twenty-two. Oh, Lawless, what a disgrace! I can't understand it. Our men did well. And she goes free, and look at us!"

"Ship is making water fast. We can't get at the fire forward, either, sir," reported one of the Juno's officers.

"Can't we save the ship?" queried Lieutenant Lawless of the Acasta.

"No. It will be as much as we can do to get off the wounded, I fear."

"Back," cried Lawless, turning to the cutter in which they had come, "to the Acasta, and tell her to send all her boats alongside. This ship is a perfect wreck. She must sink in a few minutes. We have hardly time to get the wounded off. Lively! Bear a hand for your lives, men!"

However, in spite of all that could be done by willing and able hands, some of the helpless men were still on board when the Juno pitched forward suddenly and then sank bow foremost into the dark waters, carrying many of her gallant defenders into the deep with her. Among them on the quarter deck lay the body of the dead captain, the sword which the magnanimity of his conqueror had left to him lying by his side.

And this is war upon the s

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 21, 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.

June 29.—Republican state gubernatorial convention, Bangor.
July 1.—Republican county convention, South Paris.

A Republican State Convention

— WILL BE HELD IN —

The Auditorium, - Bangor.

Wed., June 29, '04

— AT 1:30 O'CLOCK, P. M. —

for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor to be supported at the September Election, and for the transaction of such other business as 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 votes a further additional delegate. Vacancies in the delegation of any City, Town or Plantation can only be filled by residents of the County in which the vacancies exist.

The State Committee will be in session in the reception room of the Hall at 12.30 o'clock P. M. on the day of the Convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of 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.

All electors of Maine, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican Party, and endorse its policies, are cordially invited to unite under this call in electing delegates to this Convention.

Per Order, Republican State Committee:
F. M. SIMPSON, Chairman.
BYRON BOYD, Secretary.
Bangor, April 28th, 1904.

Under this call, the several towns and plantations in Oxford County will be entitled to the number of delegates given below:

Albany,	1	Norway,	4
Andover,	2	Oxford,	3
Bethel,	5	Paris,	5
Brownfield,	1	Peru,	1
Buckfield,	2	Porter,	2
Byron,	1	Roxbury,	1
Canton,	3	Rumford,	7
Denmark,	1	Stoneham,	2
Dixfield,	2	Stow,	1
Fryeburg,	3	Sumner,	2
Gilead,	1	Swelen,	1
Grafton,	1	Upton,	1
Greenwood,	1	Waterford,	2
Hanover,	1	Woodstock,	3
Hartford,	1		
Hebron,	1	PLANTATIONS:	
Hiram,	2	Lincoln,	1
Lovell,	2	Magalloway,	1
Mason,	1	Milton,	1
Mexico,	4		
Newry,	1	Total,	74

The Grand Trunk, Portland and Rumford Falls, Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes, and Maine Central will sell round trip tickets for one fare, good going June 28th and 29th, returning June 29th and 30th.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican voters of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, are requested to meet at the Court House at South Paris, on Friday, the 1st day of July, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county offices, to be supported at the September election, to wit: Senator, Judge of Probate, Register of Probate, County Treasurer, County Attorney, one County Commissioner, and Sheriff. Also to choose a Republican County Committee for the years 1905 and 1906.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each town and plantation organized for election purposes 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 votes an additional delegate.

The Republican County Committee will be in session at the grand jury room at the Court House at South Paris, at 9 o'clock on the morning of the convention, for the purpose of receiving the credentials of 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.

Per order Republican County Committee.
H. H. HASTINGS, Chairman.
ARTHUR E. FORBES, Secretary.
Dated at South Paris, Maine, May 9, 1904.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Souvenir South Paris, Maine.
Statement of Rumford Falls Trust Co.
Suit Bargains.
Kill the Bugs.
For Sale.
Cows for Sale.
Cooling Beverages.
Neckwear Elegance.
Ladies' Furnishing House.
Globe Corsets.

Oxford County Delegates.

The delegates to the Republican state and county conventions chosen in the several Oxford County towns, so far as reported are as follows:

TO STATE CONVENTION.

Andover—Frank P. Thomas, Sylvanus Poor.
Bethel—A. E. Herrick, J. M. Philbrook, E. S. Kilborn.
Brownfield—C. E. Hill, E. G. Giles, Hiram Getchell.
Denmark—John Colby.
Dixfield—Henry O. Stanley, John S. Harlow.
Fryeburg—A. P. Gordon, M. M. Smart, A. Wesley McKeen.
Greenwood—Walter B. Rand.
Hanover—W. S. Howe.
Hiram—Peter B. Young, Ezra W. Bosworth.
Mexico—John R. Trask, C. L. Howard, W. C. Stevens, R. L. Taylor.
Newry—W. B. Wight.
Norway—E. E. Andrews, W. W. Whitmarsh, C. W. Ryerson, A. J. Stearns.
Paris—James S. Wright, George M. Atwood, Henry D. Hammond, Peter C. Flickett, C. E. McArdle.
Rumford—Waldo Pettengill, George D. Bisbee, Elliott W. Howe, Walter G. Morse, Ralph T. Parker, Wirt Colby, J. H. Martin.
Sumner—S. F. Stetson, Dr. E. J. Marston.

TO COUNTY CONVENTION.

Albany—A. C. Holt.
Andover—Charles E. Cushman, Olcott B. Poor.
Bethel—H. H. Hastings, J. U. Purington, C. M. Kimball.
Buckfield—Frederick R. Dyer.
Byron—A. O. Reed.
Denmark—C. O. Pendexter.
Dixfield—Willis W. Waite, John S. Harlow.
Fryeburg—A. P. Gordon, T. L. Eastman, H. W. Cousins.
Gilead—S. A. Coffin.
Greenwood—E. W. Penley.
Hanover—H. E. Dyer.
Hiram—Almon Young, Llewellyn A. Wadsworth.
Lovell—E. T. Stearns, L. L. Stearns.
Mason—F. I. Bean
Mexico—H. T. Richards, Henry W. Park, Elvin H. Gleason, W. C. Stevens.
Newry—J. S. Allen.
Norway—Herbert F. Andrews, Herman L. Bartlett, Charles F. Ridlon, Charles W. Ryerson.
Oxford—E. P. Faunce, C. T. Wardwell, R. F. Staples.
Paris—Horace N. Bolster, Albert W. Walker, Franklin Maxim, Geo. W. Cole, C. Everett Chase.
Roxbury—Albert W. Robbins.
Rumford—Aretas E. Stearns, Louis H. Velleux, Nahum Moore, Hollis C. Dunton, J. W. Stuart, C. H. Abbott, D. Murray Travis.
Stoneham—V. H. Littlefield, S. A. Stearns.
Sumner—Llewellyn B. Heald, Charles H. Bonney.
Waterford—Charles D. Morse, George H. Rice.
Woodstock—Joseph H. Davis, Emerson Billings, Ned I. Swan.

Still 1271 Delegates.

The Democrat last week called attention to an error in the list of delegates for the Republican state convention, to correct which the representation of Oxford County and the state should be reduced by two. While the facts as stated in the Democrat were entirely correct as far as Oxford County is concerned, it appears that the error is offset by others in Kennebec County, two towns there which are entitled to two delegates each being allowed but one in the published lists. So the total for the state is 1271, as it has been given from the first.

Correspondents' Picnic.

The manager of the National Lumber Company requests the Democrat to extend a cordial invitation to the local correspondents of the paper to meet in social gathering at the works of the "National Lumber Company," at Mt. Tom in Sumner, on June 25th. The manager says he will provide the correspondents with a good dinner and plenty of shade and spring water. He has engaged "John" and "G. T." of Buckfield to be present and will be glad to welcome as many as can get there, "L. D." of Greenwood especially included.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all who have so kindly assisted us during our recent trouble and bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. G. E. WING.
MR. AND MRS. A. D. WING.
MR. AND MRS. F. W. HARDING.

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.

Francis H. Fobes of Lexington, Mass., who secures the Rhodes scholarship for Massachusetts, is quite well known at Paris Hill, having been here one summer a few years since, and visited here at other times. He is a member of this year's graduating class in Harvard.

Mrs. H. E. Hammond and Miss Alice K. Hammond attended the graduation exercises of the Cummings Grammar School in Portland last week, when Miss Frances H. Shorey graduated, taking the valedictory.

Miss Alice K. Hammond is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E. Shorey, for a few days, at Deering.

Miss Hattie A. Hooper is here from Boston to spend her summer vacation in Paris. Carroll I. Hooper was here for a few days last week.

Miss Mary Pierce is spending the week at Westbrook Seminary attending commencement.

The Baptist pulpit was supplied on Sunday by Rev. E. A. Davis. There will be preaching next Sunday, by whom it is not yet certain.

Miss Julia Carter joined the family here last week.

Mrs. E. H. Cummings has moved into the house which was once the jailer's residence. Her grandson, Reginald, lives with her.

R. F. Tufts is running the soda fountain in the J. M. Thayer store for S. E. Newell & Co. He also keeps a line of confectionery, fruit and cigars, and has a barber shop in the rear.

Mrs. Reilly, Miss Hester Reilly and John Reilly are at the Hubbard House for a short stay. Miss Reilly is the guest of Miss Brown at Old Brick.

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

Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Thayer of Portland were guests at O. A. Thayer's Sunday.

The first Golf Club tea of the season was held at the club house Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Brown entertained, and Mrs. Jacob poured tea. Next Saturday Mrs. Davies will entertain.

The first Universalist circle Friday evening was quite well attended. The comedy, "Mrs. Willis' Will," was presented with the cast as given last week, and was well received, and two hours of dancing was enjoyed.

Children's Day was observed at the Universalist church Sunday. The singing was all by the Sunday School, and Mr. Little used the text, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it," with special reference to the duties of parents to their children in religious matters.

The Universalist Ladies' Sewing Circle will meet with Miss Willis Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Goldberg has arrived at the Hill and opened the house here for the summer.

A child's cloak has been lost somewhere in South Paris or Norway. Will the finder please return it to Miss Fannie A. Forbes, or leave it at the Democrat office.

East Waterford.

Geo. W. Lovejoy, formerly of this place, but now living in Newburg, N. Y., was, with his wife, a guest at G. A. Miller's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Lord of Beverly, Mass., Mrs. Lizzie Edgerly of Portland, Mrs. Ernest Parlin of Sabattus with G. A. Miller and Chas. Battles spent Tuesday on the shore of McWain Pond fishing.

A large number of people went to North Bridgton, Wednesday. Three of the graduates were from this town, Misses Carrie Hamlin and Lulu McIntire and Mr. Albert Brown.

Mrs. Sylvia Kilbourne and little son of New York are at W. S. Chadbourne's.

Elsie Sanderson returned from Edward Little High School Thursday.

Denmark.

Eleven horse sheds are being built at the Congregational church by members of the church and others.

After a long siege Mr. John Ames has succeeded in getting his logs and poplar into Saco River.

By order of the selectmen Mr. Warren Town, constable, will proceed to kill all dogs not licensed the 1st of July. The fine for keeping the same without license is $10.

The roads are being put in first class condition by the road commissioner.

The tax collector will soon be around as the selectmen have assessed the taxes for 1904.

Oxford.

Mrs. Alma Hayden and daughter visited friends here last week.

Children's Day was observed by the churches.

Mrs. Corning and Miss Corning of Connecticut came on Wednesday to remain through the summer.

Miss H. E. Hersey of Boston and Mrs. Charles Spring of Chicago are at Dr. A. L. Hersey's.

Mrs. Elbridge Edwards returned from the hospital Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dawes of Auburn are here for a few weeks.

Ralph Edwards, Annie Hazen and Grace Farnham graduated from the Edward Little High School at Auburn, June 16th. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hazen and daughter Bertha of Portland attended the graduation exercises of the Edward Little High School.

N. Brackett of Portland is sawing lumber at Welchville.

Brownfield.

Mrs. Alice Wentworth is critically ill. Two doctors are in attendance.

Johnnie McDonald is very sick.

Quite a number from Brownfield attended the Sabbath School picnic at Hiram, Wednesday. A good time is reported.

Mr. Philbrook of Porter is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Linscott, at the Pequawket House.

Miss Alvina Lane is at home for the summer.

Fred Meserve is at home on a short vacation.

Field strawberries are quite plenty.

Mr. E. C. Whitney, who has been employed in Massachusetts, is at home with his family in Brownfield.

Rumford Falls.

The organization of a Young Men's Christian Association here has been agitated, and a canvass of the paper mills resulted in securing the signatures of over four hundred men who will become members if one is started.

It is understood that the family of R. L. Melcher will go to Andover to spend the three summer months. Their house will be occupied during their absence by A. E. Stearns, Esq., and family.

The graduating exercises of the senior class of the Chisholm High School will be held in the Universalist church Thursday afternoon, the 23d, and the reception and dance given by the class at McMennamin Hall on the evening of the same day.

Hiram.

Mr. James McLaren of Alhambra, California, has joined his wife in a visit to her mother, Mrs. Lusanna W. Hubbard, Mrs. McLaren having been here some months.

On Tuesday, Mr. George W. Osgood, aged 83 years, was attending to his cattle when one of his cows, irritated by flies, or otherwise, thrust her head around violently and hit her horn in the right corner of his mouth, tearing his under lip down. His granddaughter, Miss Elsie Osgood, came to his assistance, but fainted. Some workmen on the road saw them and called assistance, the physician taking nine stitches in the wound.

J. Everett Stuart is laying a cement and rough stone wall for a foundation for the Hiram Creamery, 60x28.

Samuel L. Clemons is remodeling the Buck house recently bought by him.

Buckfield.

Ex-Governor Long is in town.

Dr. Chas. Bridgham and wife of Cohasset, Mass., are visiting their native heath, relatives and old neighbors. Mr. Bridgham's uncle, Wm. P. Bridgham, nearing the 90-year mark, is quite poorly.

J. C. Fuller and wife of Waterville are visiting Mrs. Fuller's sister, Mrs. H. D. Irish.

The parents of F. R. Dyer, Esq., from Riley, have recently been the guests of their son.

W. S. Robinson thinks he has discovered the butt-cut of Mt. Mica mine on Streaked Mountain.

Rev. Mr. Whitson, a former pastor here, with daughter, arrived Thursday. His daughter is to spend her vacation with the family of Daniel Murch.

A well attended children's concert was a feature of a Sunday service at the Baptist church the 12th inst.

Rev. Mr. Athearn spoke under the shadow of Mt. Tom in Sumner, June 12, at 3:30 P. M., and has an appointment at the same place and hour for Sunday, June 26.

Miss Sadie Wood, 19 years of age, passed away June 12. She had long been ill. The funeral was at the home the 14th, Rev. Mr. Prince attending.

Thomas Stearns of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting his late wife's relatives, the Princes.

J. H. Carey returned from a fishing trip Thursday, and is with Dr. Heald whose wife is a daughter of Mr. Carey.

Two men with their wives from Waltham, Mass., who are touring the state in an automobile, passed Wednesday night at Hotel Long, leaving Thursday heading for Bangor.

Hebron seems to have been the objective point this week, and many have taken in the exercises. As Greenwood expressed a desire to meet John and myself at Hebron, we doubt not but it would have been mutually pleasant, but it did not seem to materialize; but the meet may yet occur.

The National Lumber Co. is anxious for the correspondents of the Democrat to meet under the shadow of Mt. Tom in Sumner, Saturday, June 25. In all probability John and Mr. and Mrs. T. will be there. It is a very romantic spot where we may commune with nature and—hedgehogs. The manager instructs me to tender a pressing invitation to the Greenwood correspondent, and we know from past experience that the manager and his daughter will make all things pleasant.

Bryant's Pond.

Dr. Whitman was in town Thursday. The doctor has considerable practice in this vicinity.

Miss Bessie Stanley of Bethel is the guest of Essie Bowker this week.

The Eastern Star and Evergreen Assembly are making arrangements for a picnic at Camp Dewey, June 25th.

Mrs. Abel Bacon, an old and much respected resident of this town, died Sunday morning. The funeral services were held at the house Tuesday forenoon. Miss Myrtle Bacon was at home from Portland and Walter Bacon from Norway.

There was considerable interest in the nomination of a candidate for representative to the legislature at the caucus on Monday afternoon. The candidates were Leon Cushman and Quinby Perham. Cushman won by a large majority, the vote standing at 6 o'clock, 61 for Perham and Cushman 129.

Arrivals at the Glen Mountain House the past week: Prescott Wiske, Mrs. C. M. Wiske, Mrs. May Gray and son, the Misses Diana and Margaret Gray, New Jersey; R. B. Donaldson, Chicago; F. P. Kaler, Burlington, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Kellogg, Philadelphia; Frank J. Buck, Tilton, N. H.

Miss Florence Bryant of Abington, Mass., was at Mrs. Emily Felt's this week; has gone to Hebron to visit friends there, and will return here later.

Benj. Billings has made extensive repairs on his buildings this spring.

Mrs. Gertie Deshon was able to be out the middle of this week.

Miss Agnes Brooks is gaining, but is not able to be out at present.

Alden Chase remains about the same. Mr. and Mrs. Chase received about 100 letters on June 11th, the sixty-fifth anniversary of their wedding day, also some presents.

Mrs. Annie Barker is at her mother's, Mrs. Lizzie Day's, for the summer. Harry is driving business on his new barn.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Billings and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Farnum were at Camp Christopher Sunday for the day.

Miss Susie Kimball and Miss Rose McMullin spent Sunday with Miss Kimball's sister, Mrs. David Hayes.

Mrs. Ned I. Swan went to Hebron Tuesday to attend the graduation exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Quinby Perham went to Albany to attend Pomona Grange Tuesday. They went to Bethel Tuesday night to attend Professor Wight's concert that evening, and remained to the Universalist Association Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilbon Perham and Mrs. Clara Hathaway attended the association at Bethel Wednesday.

A. C. Brooks and son of Melrose, Mass., were in town last week.

Addison Bryant is building a large dry house for Capt. John F. Dearborn.

Bert Whitman of Haverhill, Mass., visited his father, Gilman Whitman, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walker have gone to Wilton, where Mr. Walker has bought a farm.

Joseph Tuttle of Montclair, N. J., was in town Tuesday. Mr. Tuttle was one of the proprietors of the Glen Mountain House in war times.

Frank Foster has sold his farm to Bert Davis, and has purchased a farm at Buckfield where he and family will reside.

The primary school closed Friday, taught by Miss Stevens of South Paris.

Mrs. Lottie Elliott of Berwick is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Peverley.

Frank Whitman and daughter Annie and granddaughter Bessie Blackburn of Haverhill, Mass., were the guests of Mrs. Emily Felt this week.

Hebron.

Commencement week and little else going on. Many strangers are in town for the week, while others come and go. We were glad to meet the Greenwood correspondent among the number of old students.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Marshall of Boston are visiting relatives here.

Dr. Marshall and family from Portland are in town for the centennial.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens from Massachusetts are visiting Mrs. Stevens' relatives here.

Our students from Orono are at home.

Fred Talbot, a former graduate here, is the guest of his classmate, Ira Bearce.

Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant has got home from Dixfield. Mrs. Ernest Sturtevant is with her.

Mr. H. L. Melcher has been quite sick for a few days with blood poisoning, caused by a scratch on his finger with a piece of wire. At present writing he is doing as well as can be expected.

Henry Sturtevant lost a good work horse this week with colic.

Miss Daisy Cushman and Miss Louise Wallon came from Boston for the centennial Thursday.

We had a call from our old friends, Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Clark of Parkman, and Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes of Auburn, Thursday.

Wilson's Mills.

Services were held Sunday, June 12th, in both the Magalloway churches by the Rev. E. Tuck. Both new chapels are to be dedicated next week.

The Spalding memorial chapel at Wilson's Mills will be dedicated Wednesday, the 22d. Dr. Cyrus Richardson of Nashua will deliver the address. The church at Magalloway Plantation will be dedicated on the following day, Thursday, June 23d. Rev. Raymond Calkins of Portland will be the speaker. Visitors will be entertained.

Grafton.

There was a slight frost noticed in this vicinity early on Friday morning.

Our teacher, Miss Lucie Morse, was called to Bethel Wednesday to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Silas F. Peaslee.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Whitman of Norway came here last Saturday on a visit to his mother and sister, returning home on the following Wednesday.

West Paris.

Rev. A. J. Parker from London, Eng., has preached at the Free Baptist church for the last two Sundays. He is a returned missionary, and will probably stay in this vicinity for a time. He has sent for his wife who is with relatives in California.

We timidly venture to inqure of Buckfield the reasons for surmises on the part of the general public. Perhaps it is wicked to say so little that feminine curiosity might induce sleepless nights and impaired appetite. We have heard of such things.

Buckfield also speaks of his friendly robin. We have the care of something over 100 little chicks. A pair of ground sparrows have discovered that they can feed themselves and little family from the stray crumbs found about the chicken coops and have become quite fearless in obtaining them. At times the female will sit on the fence and the male will daintily feed her with some choice morsel. At morning and evening the male bird after getting a good meal is in the habit of flying up on the near by fence and singing a very sweet little song, doubtless a token of gratitude. Does Buckfield think that it may be sometimes these "dumb" creatures are more grateful and appreciative than the human species?

L. S. Eyster of Boston was in town a few days ago. He is agent for all the high grade pianos.

Mrs. H. R. Tuell attended the Oxford Universalist Association at Bethel last week.

Mrs. Harry Cole and children of Bryant's Pond and Miss Alice Houghton of Canton visited at Mrs. Nellie Bryant's last Tuesday.

Misses Delia and Minnie Lane went last Wednesday to Rumford Falls for a visit of two weeks or more.

Mr. Nelson Stevens of Trap Corner is critically ill with paralysis of the brain with but little hopes of recovery.

The Methodist Sunday School elected officers Sunday, June 12, as follows:

Superintendent—Mr. Geo. D. Robertson.
Vice-Superintendent—Mrs. Sarah E W. Curtis
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. P. M. Wyman.

The pastor, Rev. D. F. Nelson, is to have a class of young people.

Mrs. Harry Johnson has gone to Paris Hill as cook at the Hubbard House. Mrs. Johnson has been to the lakes for many years previous to this during the summer season and has an enviable reputation for her culinary skill.

The Universalist Society begin their summer preaching with a sermon on Sunday, June 26, at 3 P. M., by Rev. F. E. Barton. They will not have any service the first Sunday in July.

West Paris Grange had a memorial service and sermon Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church by Rev. D. F. Nelson.

H. R. Tuell begins this week to build an addition of two rooms on the back of his house, and make some changes in the interior which will greatly add to its convenience.

C. C. Dearborn is again on the road for the Atkins Saw Co. Last Thursday Mrs. Dearborn accompanied him on a short trip to South Paris and Mechanic Falls.

There was an Indian show company here last Thursday evening.

Will Farr and family moved into Mrs. A. R. Bucknam's rent over White's drug store last Tuesday. James Boyce is to move into D. P. Curtis' shop as soon as some repairs are made.

Mrs. Martha Rowe of South Paris has been visiting her stepdaughter, Mrs. Hezekiah Farrar.

There will be a grand 4th of July celebration here with a parade of horribles, several races, and in the afternoon a ball game between West Paris team and Volunteers of Lewiston. Bryant's Pond band will be in attendance all day. There will be a ball at Dunham's Hall in the evening. It is planned to have a good celebration, and the full programme will be given next week.

Arthur L. Mann died Saturday morning, June 18, at 6 o'clock, after an illness of only a week. He had a very high fever called malarial typhoid.

Mrs. Sarah E. W. Curtis is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Fryeburg.

Rev. S. T. Livingston and family of Hartford, Conn., have come for their summer stay in Mrs. L.'s (Lucia Towle) former home.

Dr. Orin Warren and wife of Newbury, Mass., are also at the old Warren home, but board at A. H. Evans'.

Mr. Charles Bickford's funeral took place June 5, Rev. E. T. Pitts officiating.

Mrs. Dr. Chase has gone to Boston, but will return here again before going abroad.

Miss Molly Gordon is at home from Boston for her summer vacation.

Rev. Mr. Pitts, Mrs. T. L. Eastman, Mrs. Barrows, Mrs. Phillips, Misses H. C. Osgood and Bertha Harriman attend the meeting of the Union Conference at Bridgton.

Mr. Timberlake of Phillips came to take his son home on account of sickness. Young Timberlake is a member of the senior class that graduates June 21st, the day for the closing exercises of the academy.

Mrs. A. M. Abbott has gone to Wellesley to attend the graduation of her daughter Louise.

Mrs. Abby Powers Tenney of Boston is visiting her mother at Mr. Pike's.

Miss A. N. Page spent Wednesday in Portland.

Miss Martha Abbott is at home from her school in Ft. Fairfield for the summer.

A pleasant wedding occurred this week, the contracting parties being Mr. Francis Swan of Boston and Miss Myrtle Harnden of the village. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Pitts.

W. Warren Towle, Esq., Mr. W. A. Robinson of the Latin School, and J. S. Barrows, all of Boston, are in town to attend the exercises of placing a memorial tablet on the site of Capt. Lovewell's fight with the Indians on the shore of Lovewell's Pond. The occasion will probably be reported at length in the Portland papers, as E. S. Osgood, Esq., was present.

North Buckfield.

The ladies of the Grange circle held a very successful concert at our school house on the evening of Friday, the 10th. Frank Starbird of South Paris was the star speaker with good music, sandwiched in. Refreshments and other articles were sold after the entertainment. The net proceeds after all bills were paid were about twenty-five dollars.

Mrs. Francette Fletcher, formerly of South Paris, is boarding with Mrs. Amanda Cummings for a while.

Holman Monk, who graduated at Orono last week, is at home for a while.

There seems to be some tramps or thieves in our vicinity this spring. Carl Heald fired at some the other night who he thought were trying to break into his cellar.

Lucius Record has sold a horse to James Tuell.

The foundation to the Grange Hall is ready for the wood workers who commence at once.

Mrs. Thurston of Rumford Falls is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Washie Heald, this week.

Emerson Tucker has bought the late Geo. Heald stand.

S. D. Swallow has had a sick horse and has had to hire one to do his work.

East Hebron.

Farmers are now hoeing beans and peas, and some are hoeing potatoes. Grass is as tall on rich land as in haying in many years past.

The sick have improved in health.

Fred Packard returned from Missouri last week, having passed several months with relatives in that state.

Clara Washburn has finished her visit in Oxford and sent for her niece to bring her home.

Children's Day will be next Sabbath. School closed on Thursday. Children's Day was postponed to give them more time to learn for the occasion.

J. E. Fuller has left work on the railroad and will make a change of business.

J. J. Fuller has returned from Vinalhaven.

School closed last week with a picnic dinner and recitations from the children. The school house was well filled with parents and friends.

Stephen Hersey is working for John Harper through planting. His land prevents his planting by being wet.

Strawberries are ripe where the grass is short and not too thick.

Cold nights, but no frost so far.

Wood is in good demand still.

Bethel.

Welch Bros.' circus will appear in Bethel, July 4th.

Everyone is looking forward to the mock trial to be presented at Odeon Hall, July 21, by local talent.

Tuesday evening the people of Bethel listened to a rare musical treat, under the direction of W. S. Wight. Rev. Stanford Mitchell, one of Maine's favorite tenors, pleased his audience beyond words, especially in the selection, "The Holy City." The 'Schubert Ladies' Quartette of South Paris was highly appreciated, as well. Bethel's male quartette and a mixed quartette were also upon the programme. Much credit is due Mr. Wight for his efforts in bringing before Bethel this musical talent.

Bethel Congregationalist church was represented at the Andover conference by the pastor, Rev. C. N. Gleason, Dea. and Mrs. J. U. Purington and daughters, Mrs. Angela Clark and Miss Clark.

Mr. H. Sidney Jodrey and wife have moved to Anson to make their home in the future.

The Oxford County Universalist convention met with the church in Bethel, Wednesday and Thursday. An interesting and helpful programme was presented.

Mr. Daniel Hastings and Mr. Wm. Straw have returned from their western trip, extending through the Grand Canyon of Colorado, California, Oregon, returning by way of Montana, where they gave attention to their ranches, where they previously spent several years.

Mrs. John Voheers Holt has returned to her home in Andover, Mass.

Mr. Will Abbott is at home on account of the critical illness of his wife's father.

The community was saddened Wednesday morning by the announcement of the death of Mrs. Silas F. Peaslee, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Susan Douglass. Ellen Douglass Peaslee was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Douglass. She graduated from Gould's and was a student at Farmington. Two years ago she married Hon. Silas F. Peaslee of Upton. After two years of happy married life and awaiting a bright future with everything this life can promise of happiness, she passed away leaving an infant son two days old. The deepest sympathy is expressed for those so suddenly bereaved.

Editor Bowler is pushing his St. Louis trip to completion in every detail and it promises to be one of the pleasantest parties of the season.

West Bethel.

"June, June, rythm and tune,
Breath of red roses and gleam of the moon;
Air from Hesperides
Blown thro' the cherry trees,
Hum of the merry bees,
Drunken with June!

June, June, wonderful rune
Of life at its fullest, of life at its noon;
Perfume and wine of you,
Shimmer and shine of you,
Who could repine of you,
Blossomful June?"
—Edna Kingsley Wallace.

"The time's coming fast—
O, would it were past—
When from our bright dreams and our slumbers serene
We'll be waked, at the dawn,
By the whirr on the lawn,
Of the blankety, sleep murdering mowing machine"

Lovely, leafy, flowery June.

Planting, hoeing and haying run together.

Potatoes are shrinking in weight and falling in price.

Loy S. Eyster of Boston, agent for the sale of pianos, is visiting friends in this village.

Eugene and Elmer Briggs of South Paris visited their father and brother in their old home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion P. Mason are entertaining the wife and daughter of their son Millard of Westbrook.

Edward Skillings of Portland has taken the place of E. P. Philbrook as clerk in A. J. Haskell's store.

Mrs. Vienna Holt was recently visited by her mother, Mrs. Abiah Bennett, of Grover Hill, and her sister, Mrs. Ella Palmer, of Lovell.

Will H. Griffin and Wesley Dennis have bought the A. J. Haskell double house, and have moved into the north half, recently vacated by W. H. Mills.

Miss Ethel L. Allen and Raymond McCutcheon have left the Dennison store, and Walter Strickland is now clerk for Mr. Dennison and assistant in the post office.

Newry.

Saturday evening, June 11th, at the residence of Ralph Kilgore of North Newry, occurred the marriage of his only son, Merton, to Miss Clara Mellodey of Manville, R. I. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Colson, pastor of the Universalist church of Bethel. A brother and sister of the bride were present at the ceremony.

Mrs. Martha Littlehale is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Stearns, and Mrs. Cole, in Berlin, N. H.

Stephen Darouch, at work for J. S. Allen, has purchased a phonograph and now we have music galore.

Miss Nell Preble of Framingham is visiting friends in town.

A few days ago Mrs. Herbert Kendall of Sunday River encountered a hedgehog in the barn and speedily dispatched him with the aid of a few stones, and proudly claimed the bounty offered.

Sumner.

Mrs. G. B. Foster visited relatives in Auburn from Saturday to Monday.

Mrs. Arabine Abbott has gone to Paris to care for her sick sister, Mrs. Cora Ann Dean.

Mrs. Atwood Morrill and two children of Winthrop visited relatives in this place a few days last week.

Several from this place attended the dedication of the new Grange Hall at Peru last Friday.

Leland Andrews and Della Dyer visited friends in South Paris last week.

Carl Abbott and wife of Massachusetts have come to live on the late William Abbott place.

North Stoneham.

Almeda Mason and children from Norway visited her brother, H. B. McKeen, last week.

Elden McAllister has moved his family here from Norway. We are all very glad to have more neighbors. We wish they would make a permanent stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hilton of East Waterford were at Wm. Gammon's Tuesday.

E. H. McAllister with the road machine and a crew of men is repairing the roads in this end of the town.

Bertha Keniston and children of Lovell visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gammon, Saturday.

East Brownfield.

Dr. W. G. Stickney and wife of Beverly, Mass., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney.

The W. C. T. U. held its annual meeting with Mrs. Julia Bean, June 11. The following officers were re-elected:

President—E. A. G. Stickney.
Treasurer—E. A. Rowe.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Cameron.
Rec. Sec.—Julia Bean.

The annual reports showed that the union is filling its little place in the noble work. A fair is to be held the 17th, a report of which will be given later.

The W. R. C. gave a very enjoyable entertainment the 10th. A supper and apron sale brought in about $18.

A number went from here to the picnic at Mr. Hoyt's camp in Hiram last Wednesday.

The Woman's Club held a social meeting at Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney's last Wednesday evening. After a literary and musical program was carried out, refreshments of strawberries and cream were served, during which time a phonographic entertainment was given.

Mrs. Eli Whitney has gone to Hiram for the summer.

Norway Lake.

The Federation of the Norway Women's Clubs at the home of the president, Mrs. C. A. Stephens, June 15, passed off very pleasantly. There were six clubs well represented.

Miss Leah Wetherbee of Norway has been visiting at C. W. Partridge's this week.

Evelyn Partridge was at home from her work in Portland for a two days' visit recently.

V. L. Partridge is at work for Mr. Sanborn over at Round Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Buck attended graduation at Bridgton Wednesday.

Hattie French of Auburn is visiting relatives in Norway.

Lovell.

Died, in Lovell, the 16th inst., Mr. John M. Farrington, aged 69 years. In the sorrow caused by the deaths of the past year in this town none touches the hearts of the people deeper than this. Mr. Farrington came here some twelve or fifteen years ago, and went into trade at the Center. Established the Lakeview House there and became postmaster. So faithful, so honest, so helpful has he been that he possessed the confidence and highest regard of all. Five years since, his wife died and the light of his life was dimmed, and he has looked longingly to the reunion beyond. He was a faithful member of the Congregational church, and its treasurer for many years. He also served the town as treasurer for a long time.

Carrie E. Chapman went to Portland Saturday to play at a piano recital of the pupils of Mrs. A. M. Abbott at the rooms of Professor True.

The summer residents are beginning to get back here, Mr. Volk coming Friday, but his family have been here some weeks.

W. O. Brown is repairing the house sold by Bennett McDaniels to the Lewis family of Michigan who will make it their summer home.

Mrs. George F. Eastman of South Paris has been at her father's, Dr. C. P. Hubbard's, for a few days.

We learn of the death at Bridgton of Mrs. Geo. R. Hamblen, formerly Miss Aravildia Palmer of this town. She has been a sufferer many years bearing her illness patiently, and having the deepest sympathy of her old neighbors, schoolmates and friends.

West Sumner.

Mrs. L. E. Pulsifer of Natick, Mass., arrived Saturday, June 11, for several weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Field have returned from their visit to friends in Boston.

E. W. Chandler, C. E. Dunham and Dr. E. H. Andrews have gone on their annual fishing trip to Four Ponds. Report says they are having excellent success.

Dr. E. J. Marston is entertaining friends, Mr. and Mrs. Parks, of Tennessee.

Mrs. Helen Chandler, Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson, and Mrs. Winifred McLaughlin attended "Flag Day" exercises at "Morrill school" June 14. The school room was beautifully decorated and a beautiful flag was flung to the breeze. Following is the programme:

Recitation, Our Flag.....Dorothy Grose.
Recitation,

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 13, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:31 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:20 A. M., 3:59 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

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

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. 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. 6:45 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon. R. A. M.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meeting Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 36, 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.

W. R. C. 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 first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

I. O. O. F.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 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.

Master Henry Howe is making a visit at East Bethel.

Miss Maud Lunt is visiting in Farmington and North Turner.

Miss Lilla Stearns of Bethel has been visiting at Frank A. Taylor's.

Mrs. L. L. Phelps of Portland is a guest at Mrs. Alice P. Thayer's.

U. G. Wheeler of Wakefield, Mass., is visiting his brother, P. E. Wheeler.

Mrs. L. M. Lunt was visited last week by her brother, Adelbert Y. Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Gerry of New Haven, Conn., are with relatives here.

Miss Bertha Merrill of Auburn has been the guest of relatives here for a few days.

Dr. C. L. Buck expects to be in his office again the last of this week, about the 25th.

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

Mrs. C. G. Andrews and Miss Albertha Andrews are on a visit to relatives in North Anson.

Mrs. George F. Eastman and Mrs. F. E. Kimball have been spending a few days at Lovell.

W. L. Farrar and wife returned last week from a trip of several days to Mexico and Weld.

Mrs. George Cobb and Miss Mildred Cobb of Portland have been guests at H. G. Fletcher's for a few days.

Miss Lola Lane of West Paris was the guest of Mrs. Wirt Stanley last week, coming down to attend the graduation.

Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., and Mrs. Brooks attended the Oxford Conference of Congregational churches at Andover last week.

The Hebron Academy graduation and centennial exercises drew many people from this place on Wednesday and Thursday.

A shipment of over two tons of butter was made from the Oxford County Creamery Saturday morning, to go into cold storage.

I. E. Andrews and family have been in Lovell for a day or two. Master Ralph remains there, and expects to stay for two months or so.

Miss Rosa Willard of Keen's Mills, a graduate of the high school in the class of 1903, was here last week to attend the graduating exercises.

George R. Salisbury, who formerly lived at South Paris, and is now taking a course in the Baltimore Dental College, made a short visit to friends here last week.

Frank A. Taylor is making some changes in his residence on High Street, enlarging one of the front rooms and throwing the other into the hall. He has also made other changes.

Miss Grace I. Wheeler, a graduate of Paris High School, now a member of the class of 1905 in Tufts College, visited relatives here last week, while on her way from college to her home in Milan, N. H.

Capt. Alfred A. Starbird and his sister, Miss Abbie Starbird, who keeps house for him at Fort Monroe, arrived here Saturday on a visit to the family of their father, W. S. Starbird. Capt. Starbird has two months' leave of absence.

Roy E. Strickland, who graduated from the University of Maine on the 9th, is at home. His course was in electrical engineering, and he has a good position with the General Electric Co. in Schenectady, N. Y., where he will go some time next month.

Miss Susie L. Porter and Miss Lucelia Crockett, who are teaching in the model school at Farmington Normal School, are at home for the summer vacation. Miss Porter is accompanied by Miss Bertha Tardy of Foxcroft, who will remain here for a few weeks.

A party of the high school students went on a hayrack ride Monday evening. Whether they made the usual and conventional amount of racket for such an occasion when they got outside the village can not be said, but here they were very quiet and demure.

Flag Day was quite generally observed last Tuesday by a display of flags and bunting at the business places and many of the residences. Wm. K. Kimball Post and Relief Corps held their picnic as planned in the afternoon, and at 6:30 had a supper in their hall, followed by an entertainment comprising recitations, speeches, and singing.

On Wednesday Messrs. John A. Jones, city engineer of Lewiston, and R. A. Swift, city engineer of Auburn, were here by arrangement with the selectmen, to do some work preliminary to putting in the sewer from Market Square to the river voted at the annual town meeting. Under the general direction of the selectmen, they did rapid work between the forenoon and afternoon trains, taking measurements and levels, and are to submit plans and general estimates later. Their route as measured discharges the sewer into the river below the mill of S. P. Maxim & Son, the lower end of the sewer running from the street between that mill and W. F. Maxim's house. From their rough estimates, made without working out their figures, it may be stated approximately that a sewer low enough to allow connections through the hollow in front of J. F. McArdle's would go through the Square at an average depth of about 15 feet. Of course after getting down to the engine house the depth would be considerably reduced. The engineers say that a 12-inch pipe to the Square is large enough, if it is intended eventually to take the drainage only of Pleasant Street as far as the railroad station, and High Street as far as the J. H. Winslow place. If the surplus Western Avenue water should ever be brought into it, a larger pipe would be necessary. Bringing the Western Avenue water down this way, through Gothic Street, would be quite expensive, as there is a long distance where a sewer would have to be laid deep.

Miss Eva Farrar of Auburn is visiting relatives in town.

Beatrice Rawson has returned home for the summer vacation.

Alfred Morse reads at an entertainment in Oakland this week.

Mrs. R. N. Hall is spending a week or more with friends in Waterville.

Mrs. F. W. Tirrell has been spending a few days with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy P. Allen are spending their vacation in Bridgton.

Miss Helen Barnes is entertaining as guests her cousins, Warren and Olive Barnes, of Portland.

Knights of Pythias will elect officers Friday evening, June 24th. A good attendance is desired.

Regular meeting of the Sisterhood this week. Every member requested to be present. Important business.

J. F. Plummer and wife made a trip to Livermore in his automobile last week, to visit Mrs. Plummer's sister, Mrs. Adkins.

Mrs. Charles Sturtevant of Waterville and Miss Mae Lyman of East Livermore are visiting the family of Geo. M. Giles and other relatives.

Subject at Y. P. C. U., Universalist church, June 26, "Regard for Another's Conscience; What Toleration is and is Not." Romans 14. Leader, Miss Isabel Morton.

An iron manhole cover is being placed in the cement pavement around the drinking fountain in the Square, to give a chance to get into the drainage well underneath.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ordway of Haverhill, Mass., have been visiting with E. N. Anderson and family the past two weeks. They have gone to Bethel for the summer.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office June 20:

Henry Walkins.
Mrs. Nell Jordan.
Mrs. Geo. Harvin.
Mr. Chas. D. Cushman.
Mrs. J. A. Black.

At the Children's Sunday service in the Universalist church Sunday afternoon, three little girls were baptized. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, and Rev. Mr. Little's sermon was appropriate to the occasion.

Children's Day will be observed at the Congregational church next Sunday. A beautiful service entitled "Through the Gates" will be given in the evening by the young people and children, assisted by the regular choir and Mr. Carl Briggs, violinist.

There will be a progressive nutting party after the regular meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge next Friday evening. The party was such a success when given last winter it was thought advisable to repeat it. Let us have a good attendance.

The representatives of South Paris and Paris Hill at the Universalist Association meetings at Bethel last week were, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Thayer, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Mary Hubbard, Miss Winifred Willis and Miss Persis Andrews of Paris Hill, and Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Little, Mrs. J. S. Burbank, Mrs. Helen M. Child and Woodbury Cummings of South Paris.

One of the improvements that is soon to be put in is a street crossing from the post office to the end of Pine Street. Since the building of Pythian Block, on the corner, and the Universalist church and high school building on Pine Street, the amount of foot travel across the Square at this point has several times multiplied, and the necessity for a crossing there has become apparent.

Scande Rupibus Confragosis.

GRADUATING EXERCISES OF THE SENIOR CLASS IN PARIS HIGH SCHOOL.

As is invariably the case with every recurring June, the Baptist church was packed to the doors Thursday evening with relatives, friends and interested citizens to hear and see the graduating exercises of the class of 1904 in Paris High School, and nearly all remained to the end of an interesting and entertaining programme, which gave good testimony to the excellence of the work being done in the school.

The decorations of the church were somewhat out of the usual order. Streamers of the class colors, garnet and white, were draped from the centre of the ceiling about the room. At the back of the platform was an architectural design, which was the work of A. J. Record. Two columns at the sides supported an entablature, which bore at its ends two figures, representing Labor and Knowledge. On a banner stretched between them was the class motto, "Scande rupibus confragosis," and on the frieze below was the English translation, "Climb though the rocks be rugged." The space between the columns was filled with checkered work in garnet and white, over which evergreen was draped. A few plants arranged about the platform added to the effect.

The Young People's Orchestra furnished music, and received much applause.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the fourteen members of the class marched in through the north aisle, Ray Chapman acting as marshal, and took their seats in front. Seats at one side of the platform were occupied by Superintendent Alton C. Wheeler, Principal H. G. Clement, and the two assistants, Miss Susie L. Rounds and Miss Florence M. Jewett. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. H. Little, and the following programme was carried out:

Music
Prayer.
Music.
Salutatory—Resubmission, ... Wallace Alton Clifford.
Children in Literature, ... Margaret Bancroft Jones.
Improvement of Schools, ... Roy James Bird.
Music.
Maine as a Summer Resort, ... Benjamin Herbert Strout.
True Nobility, ... Lura Gertrude Chase.
History of Mount Mica, ... Newton Albee Cummings.
Class History, ... Harold Chester Fletcher
Music
Radium, ... Harold Chester Anderson.
Presentation of Gifts, ... Blanche Penley.
Our Navy, ... Ernest Leland Kenney.
Music.
Class Will, ... Charlotte Wing Giles.
Good Roads, ... Vernon Andrews Curtis.
Class Prophecy, ... Florence Tufts.
Valedictory, ... Ralph Doe Berry.
Music
Conferring of Diplomas.
Class Ode.
Benediction.

Without going into a detailed review of the several papers, they are throughout deserving of much commendation. The essays were well written and gracefully delivered, and showed that the students, instead of grappling with abstruse problems, had chosen subjects with which they were familiar, and treated them in an easy and comprehensive manner.

The class parts departed considerably from the conventional and stereotyped form of such things, and were thus made of no less value in themselves, and more entertaining to the general public. The presentation of gifts was the means of making a number of particularly good hits which were fully appreciated.

The diplomas were presented by Superintendent Wheeler in a brief address, in which he referred to the high standing already attained by Paris High School in fitting for college or for active life, assured the graduates that they had reason to congratulate themselves on being graduates of a country high school, and told them that while they were no longer members of the school, as alumni they owed it an allegiance and support which they should not neglect.

The class, after receiving their diplomas, grouped themselves upon the platform and joined in singing the class ode, after which the assembly was dismissed with benediction by Rev. Mr. Little.

The members of the class and the course which they have taken are as follows:

Wallace Alton Clifford, College course.
Margaret Bancroft Jones, Latin Scientific.
Roy James Bird, English course.
Benjamin Herbert Strout, English course.
Lura Gertrude Chase, English course.
Newton Albee Cummings, English course.
Harold Chester Fletcher, English course.
Harold Chester Anderson, English course.
Blanche Penley, Latin Scientific.
Ernest Leland Kenney, English course.
Charlotte Wing Giles, Latin Scientific.
Vernon Andrews Curtis, English course.
Florence Tufts, Latin Scientific.
Ralph Doe Berry, College course.

Special sale of cocoanut cakes 7 cents per dozen, Saturday, June 25th, at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

Hebron Academy Centennial.

ABLE ADDRESSES BY HON. JOHN D. LONG AND OTHERS.—AN HISTORIC EVENT.

A century is a long time to look forward—not so long in looking backward. Hebron Academy celebrated its 100th anniversary Thursday in a manner to mark a milestone in history. It was one of the great events in the history of a time honored institution.

Early in the day long lines of teams centered at Hebron from every direction and when Judge Percival Bonney, president of the board of trustees, called the assembly to order and introduced Hebron's most famous living alumnus, Hon. John D. Long, the large audience room was crowded to its full capacity and many were pressing about the doors unable to obtain admission. Ex-Secretary Long's address was one of those able and scholarly productions, clothed in the most pleasing diction, for which he is noted. While we regret the lack of space to give it in full, the following extracts may give some idea of its quality.

This is Commencement month for many institutions in New England, and is consecrated to the education of the young and enriched with all the glory of the perfect June days. I have had occasion in recent years to be at many representative gatherings similar to this which calls us together to-day—anniversaries, centennials, graduation days. Some of the institutions have been those of long standing, gifted with large endowments, high in the range of prestige and honor. But none of them have touched me so closely as this modest academy, nestled among the Oxford hills, characteristic of the best qualities of our Maine rural life, now celebrating the hundredth year since its foundation by the fathers. As Webster said of his Alma Mater in the famous Dartmouth will case, with a pathos that brought tears to his own eyes and the eyes of all who heard him, "It is a small college but there are those who love it." Perhaps in its present expansion and rapid growth that adjective is no longer a correct one to be applied to Hebron Academy, but many of us who are here think of it as it was fifty years ago, when the only building was the modest brick recitation hall, surmounted by the bell which so many years and to so many classes rang its summons far out over these hills and valleys, the removal of which is a sad regret to me and many others, to whose boyish eyes it was as magnificent as Solomon's Temple, and as sacred as a family altar.

It was the day of small things, but even then we of that day looked a half century farther back to the beginning, on which, never dreaming of the present magnificent consummation, we felt we had made a great advance.

But whatever the expansion and growth, whatever the building or the outward casing, the spirit has always been the same; the spirit of education, of provision for the mental and moral development of the youth of this surrounding community. And that spirit never had a finer manifestation or, against every obstacle and lack of resource, wrought out a finer result than in the men who founded and set on its way Hebron Academy a hundred years ago.

It was the best blood of Massachusetts—pure English stock, little changed even to this day, the best families of Pilgrim and Puritan descent—which after the Revolutionary War made its way to Oxford county. They had little of this world's goods and brought little except their splendid inheritance of worth and character, their brave hearts and honest, hard-working hands. We talk nowadays of poverty; we pity our cities full of poor; we create and foster there our associated charities; and yet we have in them few families so scant in their means and comparatively so comfortless in their homes—thanks to the inventions, improvements and distributions of modern times—as were the pioneers of Oxford County a little more than a hundred years ago. With what profound emotion we recognize the resolute and fruitful purpose and force which they put into their farms and toil. It was worth and high-mindedness, driving the oxen afield, cutting the wood, tending the saw mill, active in the training field and the election, doing neighborly turns and kindnesses, bartering the wosted mitten over the counter, and making the wholesome texture of a pastoral, provincial life the world has ever seen—the ideal combination of industry, equality, freedom, intelligence and high character. Through all the toil, privation and hardship there ran an infinite cheer and humor, and also the courage, the Pilgrim earnestness, the religious faith, the love of family and country, the hope and sacrifice for children, the inborn instinct of the freeholder which redeemed and glorified all else, and which to-day command our respect and pride as the qualities of no other ancestry could.

* * * * * * *

Such were the men who founded Hebron Academy. Among them stands out conspicuously the figure of William Barrows, deacon of the church and the leading founder of this institution, good old hero, benefactor and patriot.

Its charter of incorporation was granted early in 1804 and signed by Caleb Strong, governor of Massachusetts, of which Maine was then a part. Among its incorporators were Ezekiel Whitman, afterwards Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine; Cyrus Hamlin, father of Elijah L. and Hannibal, whose descendants still honor a name which is one of the foremost in the annals of our state; and John Tripp, the first pastor of this church, who was Deacon Barrows' right-hand man, adding to the deacon's vigor and force the culture and love of classical learning and high conscientious standards which distinguish his ministry. That these men had in their minds something more than the mere lesson of the school book is evident in the foundation rules they laid down for the government of the academy, making it the duty of the preceptor to "instill into the minds of the pupils the whole circle of social duties," "politeness and condescension to all men," "and also the beauty and excellence of truth, justice, honesty, fidelity and every principle of morality and the superior advantage of regulating and governing their conduct thereby." Could there be a nobler or better foundation for the education of youth?

On this foundation Hebron Academy was erected and on it has stood from that day to this. It has trained not only the scholar but the man. It has given him not only learning but character. Its waters have been as pure as those which gush from these hills and mountains that encircle it. In some respects it has been fortunate in its very day of small things. It has been just the institution where the youth of limited material means but of unlimited mental and moral capacity could fit themselves for the great duties of life. It has met the demands of a simple, rural but thoroughgoing and self-resourceful community. I trust that with all its expansion and larger means it will never cease to be of its original character in this respect.

* * * * * * *

For many years the college struggled with the problem of slender means, but somehow the benefaction always came, the benefactor's hand was always stretched forth. There was a time in its most critical days when, the old academy having been burned, there was a movement to transfer the institution to the neighboring and prosperous town of Paris, then the capital of the county. The eloquent appeal of that time of Deacon Barrows for Hebron's one ewe lamb, which moved even the suggester of the change, Mr. Stephen Emery, to tears of sympathy, and which, had it been spoken in some famous college or legislative hall would have been preserved as a masterpiece of eloquence, has been told so vividly and effectively by Mr. Emery and by his gifted son that it is too familiar to you for me to more than refer to it.

In 1807 the general court of Massachusetts made a grant of land which produced a fund of $5000. Mr. Andrew Craigie the same year gave land $800 in value. In 1866 the legislature of Maine appropriated a thousand dollars for the academy. In 1883 culminated the effort to raise for three classical schools in Maine the sum of $100,000, which, beginning with the large fundamental contribution of one-half by Gov. Abner Coburn, was made up of gifts from Gardner Colby, Eustace C. Fitz and others, of which Hebron's share was $25,000. Independently of this, Hannibal Hamlin gave $1000 as a library fund and Mrs. Catherine L. Worthing gave $5000 for general purposes. Chester W. Kingsley founded the Kingsley scholarship of $500. David Anderson and his wife, Nancy, have given $10,000. In the later eighties nearly $50,000 was raised, the largest contributor being Mr. B. F. Sturtevant of Boston, and some of the next largest my good classmate here and leading New York merchant since, Seth M. Milliken, and again Chester W. Kingsley; while among other donors were Elisha S. Converse, Jas. W. Converse, John H. Roberts and Alvin Record. At that time, Edward S. Dunham, a citizen of Hingham and a descendant of Deacon William Barrows, gave to the academy the valuable land lying on the slope to the south of it. Josiah W. Cook bequeathed it in the early nineties over $40,000.

To Benjamin F. Sturtevant and his wife, Phœbe R. Sturtevant—par nobile sociorum—who have made the largest donations to the academy, who erected these magnificent buildings which now adorn its grounds, and who have left the great fund with which Mrs. Sturtevant's name will always be associated, and which has made Hebron Academy the foremost institution of its class in the State of Maine, what fitting tribute can be paid? No word is so eloquent as the monuments which they themselves have erected on these grounds and still more impressively in the heart of every alumnus and student of the academy. I love to think of them as one in the spirit not only of man and wife but in the spirit of their generous benefactions. That united life was typically American, in thorough keeping with the genius of the American system of freedom, opportunity and achievement. It is the familiar story of the thrifty home, the humble start, the industry, economy and honesty of succeeding years, the acquirement of large fortune, and then the high-minded and disinterested recognition of it as a trust to be applied and administered for their fellowmen and women.

* * * * * * *

All former teachers, however, fall far short in length of service of the present preceptor, who for nineteen years and each year more efficiently and it almost seems more ardently than the year before, has been at the head of this academy, William E. Sargent. He, too, is a part—magna pars—of its recent tremendous expansion and growth. It is hardly too much to say that he has made it a new institution; no longer the small academy but the college, larger in the number of its students than the Maine colleges in my school days, and ranking with them in its course of study and the accomplishments it gives its students. The graduate of Hebron Academy today in the line of classical, practical, scientific, fundamental education, is equipped to enter the opening avenues of any profession or vocation in practical life. As an older alumnus, loyal to the old days, tenderly reverent to the old academy, cherishing the memories and associations of half a century ago, I pay my tribute of grateful respect to its present head, and to Miss Whitman, his accomplished assistant.

It is pleasant and perhaps it is not an unwarranted stretch of the imagination to think that at this delightful and tender regathering of all who have been associated with this dear old academy there are present even more than those who to-day fill these seats and walk these grounds. I am sure that this is a welcome to them all. And what a striking and representative body it would be, if we could see them all, face to face; the boys and girls who were eager students here twenty-five, fifty and a hundred years ago, the earlier trustees, the long line of faithful teachers. Among them would be Albion Keith Parris, later governor of the state and judge of its supreme judicial court and its United States senator; Elijah L., and Hannibal Hamlin, the latter vice president of the United States, a born leader of the people, both loyal sons of the academy; William Pitt Fessenden with his clear-cut face, secretary of the treasury and United States senator, whose keenness in debate was like the cut of a sharp-edged scimitar, and the courage of whose convictions was equally strong and unwavering, whether they met the popular favor or resisted it; Eugene Hale, his successor and still in senatorial service; and hosts of others noted in public and private life. Some of them have left the record of their experiences here. In his oration fifty years ago, on an occasion like this, Adam Wilson, who it is not too much to say was one of the greatest preachers and strongest minds of his time, tells how "alone and on foot he wended his way over hill and dale to these classic shades," and boarded at a farmhouse at a distance which gave him daily exercise. George F. Emery has told the story of his father Stephen's early struggles; his pushing out for Hebron academy penniless and on foot; his paying his way by teaching by day and conducting a singing school at night, and his here acquiring a legal education which enabled him to enter upon a career full of promise and I may add of success in his profession. I recall my revered father's verses descriptive of his own poverty-stricken term at Hebron in 1817.

"How I was poor and lame and lean,
Wore homespun clothes of bottle-green,
My grandsire's wedding coat resigned,
Turned inside out and patched behind,
My brother Tom's old vest of blue,
Five summers after it was new,
And how I travelled to recite
Two miles at morning, two at night,
Because I could not then afford
To pay the price of nearer board,
Or people nearer did not choose
To take their pay in making shoes."

There is not an alumnus here who is not sitting with his classmates. I find the names of mine all written in the diary which I kept at that time, and in which at the end of the list I sagely wrote that "I thought I would write the names of the scholars down so that when I hear of some of them becoming great persons in the world, I can think that I went to school at Hebron Academy with them."

The young are looking forward; those of us who are older look fondly back. You must forgive us if after all it is the personal suggestion that is now strongest in our thoughts; that we recall the old brick building of 1850 as a temple of learning, the most imposing architectural pile and spire that ever awed a schoolboy; that here we stammered our first declamation and in a very still, small voice thundered Cicero's question to Catiline, demanding how long he proposed to abuse our patience, as you would probably like to know how much longer I propose to abuse yours; that here at Hebron the song of the frogs and the glow of the firefly associated themselves forever in the mind of a homesick lad with the tender melancholy which to this day they never fail to revive; that as the love of nature grew and was cultivated, Oxford County became to us a volume of poems, a paradise of nature; her crests of blue against the summer sky and in winter white with glistening snow, her cool woods, her pure waters, her picturesque roads winding over hill and down dale, her exquisite intermingling of forest and farm, making such a natural park of loveliness and magnificence as no metropolitan wealth or art can ever imitate. I remember every foot of every highway that centered here. I know just where the first glance of the Academy belfry was caught as I came over from my father's home on a Sunday night or Monday morning, he bringing me and often some other lad of our village in the old blue-seated wagon sometimes all the way, sometimes only a part leaving us to foot the rest of it, how little conscious I then, how conscious now of the parental love that was watching every step of the whole pathway of my life!

I climb the long hill near the top of which was the parsonage, and before me lies the cluster of houses that constitute the village. The store, the shoemaker's house, the trustees' house, and all the rest. I pay a dollar and ninepence a week for board at Squire Myrick's; I tremble on the platform making my first declamation; I join the Tyrocynic Adelphi, and wonder if I shall ever have courage to join in the debate whether Washington or Napoleon was the greater man. I look at a composition neatly written by Frank Drew covering twenty pages of note paper and tied with a red ribbon, with a feeling of utter discouragement as to my ability ever to produce such a marvel of literary achievement. I have still the little wooden card case filled with cards given me by my schoolmates here, on which they wrote their names, as schoolmates now give photographs. It is all very boyish but it is all very sweet. Intertwined with it is at once the boy's eager ambition in his studies and his yearning back to the affections of the home from which he came. It was the delight of the opening of the way to treasures of literature and scholarship; it was the first venture from the parental nest into the outer world, and I look back upon it as a bird who has flown from its native wood may look back to the first essay of its wings upon the air, its earliest flight upward, its first deep breathings of the ether. When I think of the rural setting here, of the simple, unostentatious and honest lives of the people, the absence of any distinctions between rich and poor or of extravagant styles of living or of pleasure, and of the pure and genuine democracy which has ever been characteristic of this school and of the community about it, I feel there could have been no better education of the mind or the heart.

It would not be proper for me to speak of my own experience if it were not like the experience of you all. Enough for me if I touch the chord which is vibrating in all your breasts; the electric wire that is flashing back through the past years, opening all their vistas, peopling them with the dear old faces and scenes and hopes and ambitions and aspirations of that youth which, though years pass, though age comes, though the locks whiten, is eternal in the spirit and lives forever in the memory.

In that spirit and full of that memory we gather here to-day, to bring back our sheaves to the feet of our Alma Mater, to utter our word of gratitude to her founders and benefactors and stewards, to thank her for every standard she set up for us and for the wholesome atmosphere in which she trained us, and to write still deeper in our hearts our loyalty to her inspirations.

Following the principal address, Nahum Moore, Esq., of Rumford Falls, who was a student at this academy sixty-five years ago, paid a pleasing tribute to the school and to one of its founders, Dea. William Barrows.

Hon. John P. Swasey, the eloquent Canton orator, followed in one of the very best and ablest of his many eloquent orations. Mr. Swasey's speech deserves printing in full but the Democrat's space forbids.

In the afternoon the audience reassembled and an historical address was given by Judge Percival Bonney, followed by interesting speeches from Rev. A. K. P. Small, D. D., a former principal, John Stuart Barrows of Boston, a great-grandson of the founder, President White of Colby College and Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes of Gray, a graduate in 1878.

A pleasing incident of the afternoon was the presentation by L. M. Small of Portland, in behalf of the alumni, of a very beautiful loving cup, suitably engraved with pictures of the old and new buildings and bearing the inscription:

Presented to
Prof. William E. Sargent,
by the
Alumni of Hebron Academy
who appreciate
years of love and self-
sacrifice which he
has given to the up-
building of their
Alma Mater.

Prof. Sargent responded eloquently in an expression of his deep appreciation of the gift.

To say that Hebron Academy's centennial celebration was a success is to understate it—it was more.

Buckfield W. C. T. U.

BUCKFIELD, June 11, 1904.

At the last meeting of the Buckfield W. C. T. U., held at the home of Mrs. Carrie Spaulding, the first hour was devoted to a memorial in memory of our late president, Mrs. Benj. Spaulding. After the tributes of respect were made, the following resolutions were read and accepted:

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call to the eternal land our highly esteemed sister, Mrs. Benjamin Spaulding, who was so closely connected with us as member and president; and

Whereas, It has become our sad duty to pay this tribute of respect to one whose loss we so much mourn; be it

Resolved, That we, as members of the Buckfield W. C. T. U., tender our sincerest sympathy to the family in their bereavement.

Resolved, That we also express our appreciation of her interest and helpfulness in the work of the W. C. T. U. and Loyal Legion, to which she so cheerfully gave her loving service, and over which her influence will long continue.

Resolved, that this recognition be spread on our records, and a copy be sent to the relatives.

SARAH H. BARRETT.
MRS. C. M. IRISH.

At the close of the service business was in order. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Sarah H. Barrett.
Vice-President—Mrs. C. W. Irish.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Sara Morrill.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Josephine Cole.
Treas.—Mrs. Belle Nulty.

After which we adjourned to meet the first Friday in September.

A package containing the purchases of some one's shopping trip was picked up in the road near the Park Street bridge a few days since, and has been left at the Democrat office.

Prompt treatment of a slight attack of Diarrhoea will often prevent a serious sickness. The best Remedy is DR. SETH ARNOLD'S BALSAM. Your apothecary, F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris, warrants it to give satisfaction.

Month's Trial Free.

BREATHE HYOMEI THREE OR FOUR TIMES DAILY AND BE CURED OF CATARRH.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co., one of the most reliable business firms in Paris, have seen many instances of the remarkable power of Hyomei to cure catarrhal troubles and other disorders of the respiratory organs.

Results in this treatment have given them so much confidence in Hyomei that they will give a month's trial with the positive understanding that if at the end of that time a cure is not effected or enough relief gained to warrant a continued use of the treatment for a while longer, the money will be refunded.

Hyomei is the only treatment for catarrh that has ever been sold under a "no cure, no pay" plan, and the only one where a month's trial treatment is free unless it cures.

Hyomei is not a pill or liquid. Just breathe it through the neat inhaler that comes with every outfit, and benefit will be seen from the first day's use. Breathed in this way, the health-giving Hyomei penetrates to the minutest air cells of the lungs, and drives catarrhal germs and poisons from the system.

The complete outfit costs but $1.00, and extra bottles of Hyomei may be obtained for 50c.

Remember that if Hyomei does not cure you after a month's trial, F. A. Shurtleff & Co. will refund your money and the treatment will be absolutely free.

Dr. Austin Tenney,
Oculist,
will be at Elm House, Norway, Tuesday, May 17, and 3d Tuesday of each following month. Office hours, 10:30 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Eyes Examined free.

For Sale!

Extra good five-year-old driving mare.

W. MAXIM,
Buckfield, Maine.

NORWAY.

H. F. Andrews returned from the west with twenty or more horses Thursday night.

James Gilligan made another appearance in the Municipal court on Monday. He was arrested on Whitman Street Saturday evening intoxicated and rather noisy. Officer Boober, assisted by some of the townsmen, experienced an exciting time in effecting the arrest. The Monday hearing resulted in Gilligan's receiving ninety days in Paris jail.

The New York Comedy Company were at the Opera House three nights this week. Thursday evening they presented "The Power of Gold," Friday evening, "The Mexican Outlaw", and Saturday "The Green-eyed Monster." The company is an excellent one.

The lot of five acres opposite C. W. Horne's place on Elm Street, has been purchased by the Suburban Realty Co. and will be sold for building lots. The land has been surveyed, streets located, and plans made for a disposal of the land on terms to suit the purchasers.

Wednesday at Mrs. Christine Stephens' at Norway Lake, the members of six clubs enjoyed an outing at the invitation of the president of the Federation. The day was most delightful and the program pleasing indeed. Following the refreshments was a social time when all returned to the village and their homes, as they went by steamer and carriages. The programme was:

Solo, ... Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury.
Invocation, ... Rev. C. E. Angell.
Report of Secretary, ... Mrs. Alice R. Woodsum.
Business.
Paper, ... Mrs. Alfred S. Kimball.
Paper—Indian Missions of the Northwest, ... Mrs. Jenness.
Solo, ... Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury.
Resume of Work by the Crockett Ridge Literary Club, ... Mrs. Morse.
Poem by ..... Mrs. Emma Cullinan, Mrs. Bickford.
Farce by the ..... Browning Club.
Paper—Children, the Gift of God, ... Mrs. Cotton

S. J. Record has moved from his Oxford farm to his residence on Winter Street.

Addie Libby was married to Elmer E. Butler at the home of her parents on Main Street Wednesday afternoon by Rev. E. S. Cotton. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Libby of this village. The groom is a popular young man of Springfield, Mass. They left on the afternoon train for their new home in Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Anthony A. Laferrier went to the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, for treatment the first of the week.

The W. C. T. U. Mothers' Club will hold a field day at Electra Park, Wednesday, June 22. Basket dinner and supper. Literary programme in the afternoon. The several pastors will speak and there will be readings, music, etc. The club proposes to make this an annual affair.

J. O. Crooker has leased his store on Main Street, known as the "Abbott Store," to Messrs. Levine & Co. of Berlin, N. H. The new firm will open with gents' clothing and furnishings.

Mrs. John W. Nash and daughter, Bernice, are visiting relatives in Conway, N. H.

Stella Pike has painted her house on Deering Street.

Rev. B. S. Rideout and Dea. Osgood Perry attended the Oxford conference at Andover, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Noyes and son have taken a house at Fryeburg Center for the summer.

Dr. A. A. Wheeler and wife of Boston are the guests of W. F. Jones, Esq.

Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy of Lewiston was in town on business the first of the week.

Elsie A. Favor of the Advertiser is enjoying her annual vacation of two or three weeks.

The town officers have had the fence at Witherell Park repaired and painted.

Etta Noyes is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Horne, in Portland.

Henry B. Foster is painting his residence at the Falls. H. P. Sawyer and crew are in charge of the work.

Norway's favorites, H. Price Webber & Co., will appear at the Opera House the evening of July 4th.

Odd Fellows' decoration day was observed at the lodge room of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., Sunday afternoon by Norway Lodge and Mount Hope Rebekah Lodge. After the services at the hall, a car was taken for Pine Grove Cemetery and then to Rustfield Cemetery where the graves of deceased members were decorated.

Fish Commissioners Carleton, Stanley and Ring were in town Friday.

The Suburban Home Realty Co. office on Deering Street was opened this week. The land sale opening took place on the land opposite C. W. Horne's, Saturday afternoon. The new streets built by the company will be known as Bartlett and Radcliffe Streets, the first running northerly at right angles with Elm Street and the other parallel with Elm. There are nearly thirty lots. The field was sold to the company for about $600, there being six acres in the piece. Lots will be sold on terms from $75 to $250 each.

The Republican caucus was held at the Opera House Saturday afternoon for the purpose of nominating a representative to the legislature. Hon. John A. Roberts was elected chairman and A. J. Stearns clerk. Edward E. Witt was placed in nomination by A. J. Stearns, Esq., and Hon. C. F. Whitman seconded the nomination. Mr. Witt was nominated without opposition.

Mrs. Helen Coffin Beedy, a prominent W. C. T. U. worker, died at her home in Farmington Tuesday.

COWS FOR SALE.

Good new milch cows.

H. N. PORTER,
South Paris.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists. Price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Born.

In South Paris, June 16

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.

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It makes one fifth more bread than other flour and better bread than any other flour.

Free to Housewives.

Cut out this advertisement and mail to us with name of your grocer and we will send you free of charge one of our GOLD MEDAL COOK BOOKS, containing 1000 carefully prepared recipes. If your dealer does not handle Gold Medal Flour, please mention it in your letter. Address

BROWN & JOSSELYN,
Portland, Maine.

Mention this Paper.

Guy Bayard.

Fit for the Show Ring.

Trotting Stallion. Sire, Bayard Wilkes. For style, action, size, color, conformation, beauty, GUY BAYARD has no superior, and no equal in the state of Maine.

Has Colts

To show that he is a sire that produces Gentlemen's Drivers and speed of early maturity.

C. Guy Buck,

South Paris, - - - Maine.

NOTICE.

The parties that broke down and carried off my signs, "No Trespassing," on my land on Paris Hill road, opposite the watering trough can have five days to return them, as I have the names of the parties that committed this act, and unless they are returned I shall put it into the hands of an officer.

W. J. WHEELER.

A Hard Struggle.

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

Doan's Kidney Pills,

A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

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

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

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. Keeble, 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.

For Sale.

The mill privilege and stone dam together with four acres of land formerly occupied by the Knights mills on the Concord River in Woodstock. For further particulars inquire of

V. K. PARRIS, Paris, Me.

Worms

Hundreds of children and adults have worms, but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are:—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851. It is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 35 cts. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for Tape Worms. Free Pamphlet.

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.

FOR SALE.

One Horse; One New Milch Cow; Pigs four weeks old; One Concord Wagon, never been hurt; Two Second-hand Single Harnesses; Yankee Plow; One Second-hand Quaker Range, good order; One Second-hand Sitting Room Stove, Princess make; One Lever Butter Worker. Call on or address,

A. J. PENLEY,
South Paris, Me.

Special Club Offer.

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

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WANTED.

Peeled Pulp Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any R. R. Station from Pownal to Bethel, the coming year.

E. W. PENLEY, West Paris.
J. M. DAY, Bryant's Pond.

May 30, 1904.

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SAMUEL RICHARDS,

6 Pleasant St., - South Paris.

FARM FOR SALE.

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,

W. H. DOWNS,
East Sumner, Me.

THE PUZZLER

No. 144.—Decapitations.

Behead useful grain and find caloric.
Behead a large nail and find a greedy fish.
Behead part of a machine and find the hind portion of the foot.
Behead a bird and have a riot.

No. 145.—Picture Puzzle.

What articles to be found at a hardware store are represented in the picture?—New York Tribune.

No. 146.—Concealed Words.

Find the names of trees, fruit and vegetables concealed in the following sentences:

1. Scale the heights and then dive into the depths.
2. In this chair I can propel myself easily.
3. Be sure you reap each field with care.
4. We should hope as well as love.
5. The new page's name is Benjamin Thomas Smith.
6. Questions should always be answered carefully.

No. 147.—Central Syncopations.

The syncopated letters will spell the surname of a noted American.

1. Syncopate the central letter from a black man and leave an emperor. 2. Syncopate the central letter from foremost and leave a clinched hand. 3. Syncopate the central letter from an animal and leave the most desirable. 4. Syncopate the central letter of to wash lightly and leave to ascend. 5. Syncopate the central letter of a motive power and leave barren land.

No. 148.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. Implore. 3. United with needle and thread. 4. An important American city. 5. A prop. 6. Anger. 7. A letter.

No. 149.—Charade.

My first, most useful through the year,
Sheds joy and plenty far and near;
To those in need 'tis more than gold,
And yet 'tis often cheaply sold.
It gives due strength to man and horse,
For though 'tis small 'tis full of force.

My second is a trusty guard
Where thieves are kept in watch and ward.
And while it holds the prisoner bound
It makes the good man safe and sound;
'Tis high and low; 'tis thick and thin;
It shuts things out and keeps them in.

My whole's a shire of hill and moor,
Of rocky cliff and sandy shore;
'Tis rich in copper, lead and tin.
And zinc and silver are therein;
'Tis part of England's broad expanse
And not so very far from France.

No. 150.—Anagram.

A noted man—O REVEL TO SHOOT DEER.

No. 151.—Geographical Acrostic.

A town, seaport and fortress in the west of Asia. It has a fine harbor for steamers and is a military post of great strength.

1. It is in daybreak, but not in light.
2. It is in darkness, but not in night.
3. It is in little, but not in small.
4. It is in dancing, but not in ball.

No. 152.—Additions.

Add two letters to a human being and make a landed estate.

Add the same two letters to a number and make a singer.

To a month and make the chief magistrate of a city.

To a pithy saying and make a motive power.

To a droning sound and make fun.

To a large black cloth and make want of color.

To gone by and make a minister.

Extensive Edifice.

Farmer Hoptoad—That Philadelphy must be right smart of a town.

Farmer Trefrog—Why so, Hiram?

Farmer Hoptoad—Why, I asked a man from there what the opery house was over, an' he said 'twan't over nothin'—occupies the hull buildin'.—Puck.

Economy, Certainly.

"Children," asked the school committeeman, "what is political economy?"

"Political economy," answered the precocious son of the district boss, "is getting men to vote for you as cheap as you can."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 136.—Alphabetical Puzzle: Pink, gray, blue.

No. 137.—Beheaded Words: 1. Blear, Lear, ear. 2. Trope, rope, ope. 3. Stall, tall, all.

No. 138.—Anagram Story: Gun soared. Us groaned. Sure. Go and.

No. 139.—Triple Crossword Enigma: Snowdrop, hyacinth, primrose.

No. 140.—Flight of Stairs:

ANDREW
N REWARD
N ARDENT
E ENTIRE
X IREFUL
FULLED

No. 141.—A Popular Tree: 1. Cent. 2. Chair. 3. Ewer. 4. Sailor. 5. Ear. 6. Y. 7. Cherry.

No. 142.—Diagonal: Mozart. Cross-words—1. Manner. 2. Mortar. 3. Nozzle. 4. Manage. 5. Finery. 6. Fright.

No. 143.—Disguised Names: Oxford. Cambridge.

HEALTHY MOTHERS.

Mothers should always keep in good bodily health. They owe it to their children. Yet it is no unusual sight to see a mother, with babe in arms, coughing violently and exhibiting all the symptoms of a consumptive tendency. And why should this dangerous condition exist, dangerous alike to mother and child, when Dr. Boschee's German Syrup would put a stop to it at once? No mother should be without this old and tried remedy in the house—for its timely use will promptly cure any lung, throat or bronchial trouble in herself or her children. The worst cough or cold can be speedily cured by German Syrup; so can hoarseness and congestion of the bronchial tubes. It makes expectoration easy, and gives instant relief and refreshing rest to the cough-racked consumptive. New trial bottles, 25 cents; large size, 75 cents. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The chronic bachelor finally turned to the quiet man who had taken no part in the discussion. "Would you, sir," he said, "marry the best woman in the world?" "I did," was the reply.

IT WILL SURPRISE YOU—TRY IT.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh and is worth its weight in gold. Ely's Cream Balm does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 59 Warren St., New York.

Spider—Won't you walk into my parlor? Fly—Not unless you've finished house-cleaning.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

What you will Need for the St. Louis Exposition.

In preparing to go to St. Louis it must be remembered that the weather is always very hot there even late in the fall, so that clothing should be thin and light. Let us suppose that you are going to be gone ten days or two weeks and that your journey each way will occupy from 24 to 48 hours. Many people think, that in traveling they will save trouble and expense by taking their clothes in valises which they can carry. This is all right for a trip of a day or two, but the clothing needed for as much as a week in summer necessitates a valise so large and heavy that a woman cannot carry it without great effort and certainly should not. It follows that porter's fees to lift it on and off the trains, to carry it into and out of hotels, make it cost as much to move as a trunk and all the inconvenience besides. A small steamer trunk holds nicely a comfortable amount of clothing and a moderate sized steamer trunk will do for two.

If, in any case you wish to economize space and weight in your luggage, you can have a traveling suit, the jacket of which will serve as a wrap with any gown and thus avoid carrying another. Or you can have a silk jacket that will be suitable to use in traveling should you need it and equally appropriate for all occasions. The traveling dress should be of material that does not crush or show soil. Nothing is better than voile, brown, blue or tan. This with a jacket to match (Eton of course), or a silk one should be worn with shirt waists. For the train the most serviceable waist is dark China silk. It is as cool or cooler than cotton, shows no soil, and may be washed without injury. Blue, black or brown is equally pretty. Have a stock collar of the same with tie ends and wear white turnovers with it. Or, if preferred, linen collars are nice and are cooler than the silk because they don't cling so close to the neck. Another nice material for the traveling dress is pongee self-colored or blue. This is more dressy and would want to be made in a shirt-waist suit, not a jacket. Or a foulard silk shirt-waist suit would be excellent. Of collars a clean one is needed for every day, in hot weather, perhaps twice a day, and if white shirt waists are worn (and they are the nicest) a fresh one is needed every day. Suits of linen, brown and blue, of chambray and of alpaca are all nice.

Besides the traveling suit take an extra dress skirt or two, say a black one and one of wash goods which perhaps has a waist to match. Indeed, nothing could be nicer than pretty cotton shirt-waist suits for wearing in the Exposition of a morning. For a week you will find one change of underclothes will be enough. It is best to have another pair of shoes well broken in, for standing about the fair is very tiring and nothing rests the feet like changing the shoes. The traveling hat can be made to do for the entire trip. It should be of straw—brown, blue, black or self-colored—the last is the best for wear, and its trimming should be something that will go with anything.

It would be possible to reduce this list by having a voile suit with jacket, one dark China silk waist and one or two wash waists, using the one skirt all the time. You can do this and keep very dainty and tidy at the same time and all the things would then go in a suit case or small valise. Do not forget to take needles, pins, a thimble and black and white cotton. Also a small bottle of spirits of camphor or a flask of whiskey. The change of water and food is often felt unpleasantly. A few drops of camphor will regulate such difficulty speedily. An umbrella and a pair of rubbers or sandals closes the list of necessaries.—Ex.

Weights of Groceries.

Ten common-sized eggs weigh one pound.

One pint of coffee and sugar weighs twelve ounces.

One quart of sifted flour (well heaped) weighs one pound.

One pint of best brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces.

Two teacups (well heaped) of coffee and sugar weigh one pound.

Two teacups (level) of granulated sugar weigh one pound.

Two teacups of soft butter (well packed) weigh one pound.

One and one-third pints of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

Two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.

One tablespoonful (well rounded) of soft butter weighs one ounce.

One pint (heaped) of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.

Four teaspoonfuls are equal to one tablespoonful.

Two and one-half teacups (level) of the best brown sugar weigh one pound.

Two and three-fourths teacups (level) of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

One tablespoonful (well heaped) of granulated or best brown sugar equals one ounce.

One generous pint of liquid, or one pint of finely chopped meat packed solidly, weighs one pound.—Health.

Some Uses for Vinegar.

Vinegar will keep the hands white and smooth, and prevent chapping when exposed to the cold air after washing in hot or soapy water. Before drying the hands rub over them a teaspoonful of vinegar, and the relief will be very great.

The toughest beef or chicken can be made tender and palatable by putting a good spoonful of cider vinegar in the pot in which it is boiling, or in the juice with which it is basted if roasting in a pan.

One-half pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and one pint of boiling water will cure night sweats. Mix, and let cool; strain, and sponge the patient at bedtime.

In warm weather bathe with diluted vinegar; it is cooling, and will make the skin soft.—Ex.

New Uses for Potatoes.

Grated potatoes soaked in water in the proportion of two medium-sized potatoes to the quart make an excellent liquid for sponging woolen goods or for washing delicately colored fabrics.

A slice of potato will clean oil paintings without injury, and dipped in baking soda will brighten silver.

Chopped potatoes and a little soda or ammonia will remove all cloudiness or discolorations in carafes or vinegar cruets.

Brighten the zinc under the stove by rubbing with raw potatoes.

If quickly done, raw potatoes will remove spots from a polished dining table. Finish with equal parts of turpentine and melted beeswax.—Home Science Magazine.

Microbes in Dish Cloths.

The dish cloth in many homes is a breeding place for microbes, and contains more disease germs than almost anything else of the same size. Cheesecloth bars in which salt and sugar come make good dish cloths. It is a good plan to have two sets for constant use. They should be thoroughly washed every morning in hot water, to which has been added ammonia, soda or washing powder, then rinsed and hung in the air to dry. Use them on alternate days. Beside this, it is well to rinse them each time after using, and boil them once a week. If they acquire an odor, burn them.

It was a quick-witted bachelor girl who discovered that bamboo porch curtains made an ideal partition in the large room she was obliged to use for both sitting-room and sleeping apartment. Two upright curtain poles secured to the floor, and half a dozen screw eyes in the floor helped to hold them secure, and a doorway was constructed out of Oriental cotton cloth. The screens allowed of better ventilation than was possible with drapery.

A dark cupboard can be greatly improved by having the entire inside, shelves, walls and ceiling, painted with white enamel paint. If the corners are rounded out with plaster of Paris before the paint is applied, there is less danger of insects.

Places Gone Astray.

BITS OF SCOTCH COUNTIES FOUND IN THE HEARTS OF OTHER COUNTIES.

There are few people in the United Kingdom who would believe that in our own country things and places are so mixed in many instances that residents do not know in what town or parish, or even what district, they live!

Probably Scotland affords the best and most curious instances of people living in one county, who, so to speak, are in another. You might suppose that a man who has a farm in the very middle of the county of Inverness, would be a resident of Invernesshire. But he isn't; he belongs to Nairnshire, though that county is far away.

For, by some strange circumstance, right in the middle of Invernesshire there is left a bit of Nairnshire, which is most perplexing to the visitor who does not know how to head his letter in giving his address to southern friends.

Rossshire, however, complicates matters still more, and makes his actual whereabouts a veritable bete noire to the weary traveler. For there are no less than 10 separate portions of Cromartyshire "floating" about in different parts of Ross, and the boundaries of these portions, some of them large and some very small, are most loosely defined.

The visitor to the north of Lanarkshire had better make sure that he is truly in that shire before he writes down his county address, for a fairly large district there is under the sway of Dumbarton county. In the same way small districts of Perthshire belong to Clackmannan and Kinross, and only the most minute searching out on maps and gazetteers, apart from the advice of people on the spot, can tell you which they are.—Stray Stories.

The Drawbacks of Poverty.

If Mr. Carnegie means (in recounting the blessings of poverty) that ordinary wealth is no help to happiness, we disagree with him. The poor, and especially the educated poor, have three troubles, any two of which are, we will not say fatal to happiness, but highly inimical to its enjoyment. They are insecure, they are nearly powerless to provide for their children's future, and they have insufficient freedom. However good in his trade a man may be he is liable to be thrown out by illness, by misfortune—the failure, for instance, of an employer—or—and this cause, to the disgrace of our age, is growing more frequent every year—by the advance of age, which diminishes quickness and suggests possible claims for pension. To say of a man so placed that property will not make him happier is nonsense, admitted nonsense, for if it is true all our teaching about the virtue of thrift and the utility of saving is but feeble hypocrisy.

The second drawback is positive misery to scores of thousands, who know that at their death their children, and especially their daughters, must descend in the scale of life or suffer the hourly repeated pains of penury. The efforts made on the Continent to avoid this evil mould all the laws of society and all the habits of life, and even here, where it is less fought against, it poisons a multitude of homes. "No," did you say? Then ask the clergy about themselves and hear the tales they tell. There are hundreds of parsonages and manses in England—we quote this class because it is blameless and the facts are known—where men cannot sleep for thinking of their children's future. Is "wealth," by which we mean surplus money, no source of happiness to them?

The third evil of poverty, striking all alike who have insufficient, is a great deal hidden everywhere by habit, but it is a most real one. Not to be able to choose one's work, never to be able to rest from it, never to have one's own way or to gratify one's own taste, but to be tied, as it were, to a wheel—these are not sources of happiness and we do not suppose that Mr. Carnegie thinks they are though some lecturers on the vanity of riches occasionally speak as if they did.

Things Science Cannot Explain.

When the number and violence of magnetic storms are recorded and compared, it is found that they correspond to the spots on the sun, and go through the same period of 11 years. The conclusion seems almost inevitable; magnetic storms are due to some emanation sent out by the sun, which arises from the same cause that produces the spots. This emanation does not go on incessantly, but only in an occasional way, as storms follow each other on the earth. What is it? Every attempt to detect it has been in vain. Prof. Hale at the Yerkes observatory has had in operation from time to time, for several years, his ingenious spectroheliograph, which photographs the sun by a single ray of the spectrum. This instrument shows that violent actions are going on in the sun, which ordinary observation would never lead us to suspect. But it has failed to show with certainty the peculiar emanation at the time of a magnetic storm or anything connected with such a storm.

A mystery which seems yet more impenetrable is associated with the so-called new stars which blaze forth from time to time. These offer to our sight the most astounding phenomena ever presented to the physical philosopher. One hundred years ago such objects offered no reason to suppose that the Creator of the universe had ceased his functions; and, continuing them, it was perfectly natural that He should be making continual additions to the universe of stars. But the idea that these objects are really new creations, made out of nothing, is contrary to all modern ideas and not in accord with the observed facts. Granting the possibility of a really new star,—if such an object were created, it would be destined to take its place among the other stars as a permanent member of the universe. Instead of this, such objects invariably fade away, after a few months, and are changed into something very like an ordinary nebula.

A question of transcendent interest is that of the cause of these outbursts. It cannot be said that science has, up to the present time, been able to offer any suggestion not open to question.—Harper's Magazine.

The Spirit of Japan.

The Japanese as a people are generally admitted to have the keenest and subtlest appreciation of beauty of any of the nations. This characteristic and their unfailing and winning courtesy have become so well known as to obscure that other side of their character which really is dominant—their love of their country and their almost worship of their emperor. No country has more intensely loyal and patriotic citizens. Skeptical and careless as to religion, their passionate enthusiasm centers about the person of the emperor and the integrity of the nation. The Shintoists, who believe in the semi-divinity of the mikado, are not more fervently loyal than the agnostic ruling classes. How fully this idea of patriotism permeates all ages and classes is shown strikingly by the poem sent by the children of the Matemachi public schools to the officers of the United States ship Oregon after a reception to 2,000 of them on board. When the children of a nation exhibit such a spirit as this, when officers commit harakiri at what they consider national humiliation, when the soldiers of the line break into songs of rejoicing on receiving orders to move to the front, that is not a nation with which it is wise to go to war.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Their Many Children.

Two young women sat together in a Euclid car. "How many children have you?" asked one.

"Twenty-two," was the reply. "How many have you?"

"Thirty-one," replied the other.

This attracted the attention of a motherly appearing woman seated near the stove. "Did I understand you to say that one of you had twenty-two children and you thirty-one?" she said. "Why, you don't look to be more than twenty-five years old apiece."

"We're school teachers," said one of the young women.

The pessimist considers the world a prison in which we are all serving life sentences at hard labor.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Owl at Dinner

"Waiter, where's the bill of fare?
Same old dishes, I declare!
Rat tail soup and fresh mice stew.
Can't you bring me something new?"

"WHERE'S THE BILL OF FARE?"

Then the waiter scratched his head.
"Chicken's very good," he said.
"That's the very thing to fetch up!"
Cried the owl. "And lots of ketchup.

"Bring it soon. I have a date
At the club at half past eight.
When I speak, I always feel
Better if I've had a meal."

—Detroit Journal.

The Dog in Paris.

The "chien mouton" is especially the family dog with the fairly well off and holds a very dear place in the feminine heart. Lucky is his lot if his mistress be wealthy, for he will be fed on the best of everything; he will have his wardrobe, including coats for all occasions, even to that for automobiling; he will woo sweet sleep on silk covered cushions and in the end be buried decently in the cemetery for dogs, his memory being perpetuated by a monument over a bower covered grave. When this love of the dog is understood, the importance of his appearance and the necessity for the "tondeur" are at once apparent. A lady has been seen to stop her carriage on the "quai" above and send the footman down with the dog to the barber. And while the lady waited and dreamed above the footman waited and fidgeted below, saying things that were not for other ears.—Windsor Magazine.

The Snake and the Eagle.

The American consul at Guayaquil, Ecuador, tells a good story about the difficulties he has had to keep a monkey on the consulate premises because of the depredations of the boa constrictors, and these agile little pets must keep a constant lookout for them. If Jocko drops into a doze he is likely to "wake up dead."

On the occasion with which the story deals a monkey's life was saved by the picture of the American eagle. The consulate sign all over the world is a fine reproduction of the king of birds in full color and with outspread wings. A new sign had just been received and was waiting on a chair inside the room. A big boa constrictor chased the house monkey across the yard and through the open window. Jocko was making a good race, but a losing one. He was in the corner, quaking with fear and very near death's door, when his pursuer confronted the picture of the eagle in its menacing attitude. A snake fears eagles even more than it craves monkeys, and that particular reptile turned tail and went out of the window as quickly as if the devil was after it. That monkey was a smart monkey, and now whenever it wants to take a nap it goes to roost over the picture of the eagle.—Mexican Herald.

Why the House Fell Down.

An English traveler on his way from Morocco tells of a curious experience he had while making a trip by camel inland from Mogador.

"We had built a hut of wattle branches to shelter us from the wind. In the middle of the night I dreamed that I was shooting rabbits in the bracken of Essex and suddenly awoke to find myself covered with vegetable matter. Every one has experienced the curious feeling of hopeless bewilderment which comes over a man when he wakes in the dark among strange surroundings. I found that one of our camels had literally eaten us out of house and home, for he had broken his tether in the night, walked over and devoured the wattled branches of our hut to such an extent that the sides and roof collapsed upon our sleeping forms."

The Eye of a Giraffe.

Giraffes are the most difficult of all animals to take by surprise. No matter from what direction you may approach the giraffe is sure to discover you. It has been called the original "rubberneck." It is not generally known that nature, because of the height of its eyes from the ground, has supplied it with a talent peculiarly its own for making observations. As a matter of fact, a giraffe can see in all directions at the same time without moving its head. The eyes are large and prominent and so placed at the side of the head that, bulging out as they do, they are capable of seeing backward as well as forward.

The Sea of Space.

The human mind cannot comprehend what is meant by the four little words in the expression "the sea of space." If the volume of "space" included within our solar system—which is perhaps but a single train of planets among hundreds of millions of a similar kind—were occupied by one single globe 5,600,000,000 miles in diameter it would be but as a feather in the marvelous spread of "vacancy" surrounding it. In fact, it has been calculated that in the space occupied by our solar system 2,700,000,000,000,000 globes the size of our earth could revolve, each at a distance of 500,000 miles from the other.

Curious Bread Law.

There is a curious provision in the British bread acts of 1822 and 1836, which are still in force, to the effect that "every person who shall make for sale or sell or expose for sale any bread made wholly or partially of peas or beans or potatoes or of any sort of corn or grain other than wheat shall cause all such bread to be marked with a large Roman 'M.'" It would thus appear that the baker who chooses to put potatoes in his bread could escape the charge of adulteration by marking the loaf with this letter in the manner described.

Unaccountable Surprise.

"Some men never learn by experience."

"That's true," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "Charley is just as much surprised every time he loses at the races as if it had never happened before."—Washington Star.

Discriminating Maid.

Mrs. Madison—Your new maid appears to be rather refined. Mrs. Parkweste—Yes; she's a little out of the common. She never breaks anything but the costliest cut glass and the choicest Dresden.—Chicago Journal.

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

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 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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