THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 71. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1904. NUMBER 31.

A. C. JONES,
Smith & Machinist,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sawing, mowing and threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, plumbers' tools, knives, traps, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order.

ALBERT D. PARK,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Terms Moderate.

BISBEE & PARKER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
RUMFORD FALLS, - MAINE.
A Special Collection Department.
George D. Bisbee, Ralph T. Parker

C. L. BUCK,
Surgeon Dentist,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.
All my best work warranted.

DR. H. P. JONES,
Dentist,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.
Office Hours—9 to 12—1 to 4.

HORATIO WOODBURY, A. M., M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Office and residence, 12 High Street.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, - MAINE
Horne Block - - Collections a specialty

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, - MAINE.
Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park

JOHN S. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
DIXFIELD, - MAINE.

Provident Life and Trust Co.
of Philadelphia, Pa.
Why you should insure in the Provident:
It is surrounded by greater safeguards than any other company, and gives greater guarantees for the future.
It will, under all circumstances, deal fairly with you.
Its practice is to grant an extension of time, if the insured is unable to pay premiums when due. Its policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of but two annual premiums.
It will not take advantage of your necessity.
If circumstances oblige you to take a paid-up policy, it will participate in the surplus.
It is a strong company.
Its investments are secure, its management economical, and its premiums rates are low. Its rate of mortality is below all other American companies, and its dividends from this source correspondingly larger.
It has long been entrusted with the most sacred interests, has been true to them, and proven itself worthy of your fullest confidence.
For further information apply to
E. L. MILLETT, South Paris, Me.
F. M. GRANT, General Agent for Maine.
33 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

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

AZEL W. FAUNCE, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Abbie F. Faunce, the executrix therein named.

PATTY WENTWORTH, late of Brownfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Arthur Merrill or some other suitable person as administrator with the will annexed presented by Mary P. Wentworth, sister.

A. MARIA MAXFIELD, late of Waterford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Agnes M. Haskell, the executrix therein named.

BENJAMIN F. VIRGIN, Jr., late of Mexico, deceased; petition for the appointment of Addie L. Virgin or some other suitable person as administrator presented by Addie L. Virgin, widow.

CHARLES H. STEVENS, late of Andover, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by J. Lyman Ripley, administrator.

SAMUEL C. PAINE, late of Oxford, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Roscoe F. Staples, administrator.

WILLIAM S. BUSHBY, of Poster, ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Ethel S. Bushby, guardian.

ALONZO BROWN, late of Paris, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Hiram R. Hubbard, executor.

SARAH D. HAWKINS, late of Norway, deceased; petition that the fund left by the will of said Sarah D. Hawkins for the benefit of Pike's Hill Cemetery be turned over to your petitioners presented by Eugene F. Smith and Fred H. Cummings, executors.

CAROLINE B. WHITEHEAD, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Fannie C. Eddy, trustee for benefit of Alton E. Whitehead.

APPEYANN M. MERRILL, late of Buckfield, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Albert A. Merrill, administrator.

SARAH A. JONES, late of Oxford, deceased; second account presented for allowance by John H. Jones and Harry I. Dodge, administrators.

MUNROE BOYNTON, late of Hiram, deceased; first account presented for allowance by John B. Pike, administrator.

ADELINE E. BARRETT, late of Buckfield, deceased; first, final and private accounts presented for allowance by Benjamin Spaulding, executor.

A. JUDSON TURNER, of Hebron, ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by W. L. Gray, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

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

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
MARY H. WENTWORTH, late of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
July 19th, 1904. FRED R. HANSCOMB.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed administrators of the estate of
SARAH A. WADSWORTH, late of Hiram, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
SAMUEL W. GOULD.
July 19th, 1904. WALTER P. PERKINS.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
SARAH E. CURTIS, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
July 19th, 1904. ENOCH WHITTEMORE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of
THOMAS CARR, JR., late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
July 19th, 1904. SELINA A. CARR.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
FRANK GILPATRICK, late of Hiram, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
FRANCIS A. GILPATRICK.
July 19th, 1904.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Experiments at the Territorial College of Agriculture.

Few people realize how extensive the stock raising industry has become in New Mexico. According to the Twelfth United States Census there were 1,054,022 cattle, 54,192 horses and 1,225,022 sheep in New Mexico in 1900, valued at $31,727,400. The increase in value of the livestock in the Territory during the ten years from 1890 to 1900 was a little more than $6,500,000.

The stock raising industry is the source of no inconsiderable portion of the income of the people of the Territory. The industry is surrounded by conditions peculiar to those of the arid West. Most of the livestock must find a market wholly outside of our borders. Not infrequently a light rainfall on the ranges farther north, a short crop in the corn belt, or other influences cause fluctuations in prices in the large markets. These conditions naturally react upon the industry within the Territory, since all who handle range grown stock are affected by depression in prices.

Any means that will tend to counteract adverse influences will be for the interest and advancement of the industry. Feeding is resorted to in some parts of the Territory; in fact, not a few ranchmen feed out their range grown stock upon the valley ranches. Should feeding become general, even to the extent of supplying the home demands, fewer animals would have to be exported, less meat imported and less alfalfa sold in the form of hay.

In order to throw some light upon the question of feeding in New Mexico, a series of experiments has been inaugurated by the Territorial Agricultural Experiment Station. The results thus far obtained from the investigations made have just been published in Bulletin No. 50, entitled, "Steer and Lamb Feeding." A set of photographs and tables is included in the bulletin.

In these experiments it was found that when the price of alfalfa dropped below $9 a ton, baled, it could be profitably fed to steers from the stack, and when it dropped below $10 a ton, baled, it could be profitably fed to lambs from the stack. One lot of steers returned $12.81 a ton for the alfalfa hay fed and one lot of lambs returned $13.82 a ton for the alfalfa hay consumed. The lambs that paid the highest price for the alfalfa hay consumed were fed all the cracked corn they would eat. This corn cost $1.27 1-2 a hundred pounds.

In this brief article space will not allow of a full discussion of the results, but residents of the Territory who are interested in feeding can secure a copy of Bulletin No. 50 by writing to the director of the agricultural experiment station at Mesilla Park.—J. J. Vernon, Mesilla Park, N. M.

New England Crop Report.

All interests considered, the past week was probably the best of the present season. Crops, almost without an exception, have made satisfactory growth, and, in many instances, they have made unusually rapid progress. In some of the drought-stricken sections of the northern states crops have been greatly improved by the copious showers that have fallen during the week. Crops, in portions of Maine, are still greatly in need of rain, but over the rest of the district they are in growing condition.

Corn has continued to improve, and, with slight exceptions, it is now in a very promising condition. Some correspondents report that "corn never looked better," and others that "it is fully up to the average and growing rapidly." Early sweet corn is silking and filling in southern and tasseling in northern sections. Rye is about ready to cut in some sections, while the harvest has already begun in others. According to estimations, the crop will be fully up to the average. Oats are generally good, heading well, and in fine condition with prospects of a good yield.

A large amount of hay was cut and housed during the week. In southern sections the work was retarded by showery weather on from two to three days, and from 30 to 40 per cent of the crop is still outstanding. Haying, in northern portions of the district, is at its height, and fully a half of the crop has been secured. Where there has been a scarcity of rain, generally in northern sections, the crop will be light, but over the remainder of the territory, the yield will equal or exceed the average. Reports indicate that grass that was lodged by heavy wind and rain has, owing to the favorable weather of the past week, been secured in good condition. Mown meadows and pastures are now in need of rain in parts of Maine, Vermont and Rhode Island.

There is considerable complaint of apples dropping, but, in a number of instances where this is the case, correspondents report that enough are left for a good crop. In some sections of Connecticut and Rhode Island the outlook is not favorable, but elsewhere the reports indicate a fair to a large crop of all varieties of apples.

Almost without an exception, reports are very favorable to vegetables. Potatoes are especially promising, growing fast and remarkably free from insect pests. The early varieties are being harvested in southern sections. Tomatoes are very thrifty, setting full, and give promise of a large crop. Gardens and truck are generally in good condition. The outlook for the vegetable crop could hardly be better.—New England Farmer.

A capable young man, surrounded by all advantages, but indolent, finds that one much inferior has won the race while he was idly contemplating the way. If a man would inspire confidence in others he must meet his appointments and agreements promptly. Carelessness in this usually denotes negligence in other methods, and he cannot safely be trusted in important transactions. Painstaking accuracy contributes much to success. The universe is not governed in a slipshod manner. There is no better rule than "If a thing is worth doing it is worth doing well." A man is not successful, is not great, though his fame may be world wide and he may be the possessor of great wealth, if he has reached his station through any circumstances that make others poorer and bring well founded imputations against his honor.

Connecticut Jerseys Heavy Milkers.

We have eighteen head of Jerseys in our Springdale farm herd, owned by J. J. & F. Goodwin, and raise all the heifer calves. One of our cows, Pogis St. Jeannaise 3d 166614, just four years old, gave in the month of May (last), 1,033 1-2 lbs. milk—I think extra good for her age. Another, Polly Brewster 168045, five years old last November gave 1,200 lbs. in the same period. (We call her a good cow). Neither of these cows is handsome, but they are great workers. Polly Brewster is by Flo Flo's Gold Coast 50026, dam Mamie Koffee 110354. Pogis St. Jeannaise 3d is by Brunette's Boy 51616, dam Pogis St. Jeannaise 106321.—J. J. Dimon, Manager, Hartford, Conn.

Those Ancestral Estates.

If you get a letter from an English attorney, unknown to you, proffering information about a vast estate in which you ought for ancestral reasons to be interested, don't get excited. You probably won't get any money, and, if recent revelations mean anything, he will.—Boston Transcript.

The Horn Fly.

The horn fly that so annoys cattle while at pasture is an unmitigated pest. Insect pests of sweeping damage to agriculture, appear, work their mischief for a time, and then through natural enemies are destroyed, or so held at bay by the intelligence of man that the damage is not overpowering. The horn fly appears with the annual advent of summer heat, works its mission of injury through the season, to appear again in the same role the next year. Thus far no natural enemy has appeared to interfere with its multiplication nor has the knowledge of man been equal to the task of defeating its mission of damage to the cattle industry. Repellants have been compounded and offered to stock owners that afford temporary relief from their presence, but so far none of them are a destructive agent. A repellent that to be effective must be renewed each day affords no relief to the cattle running in distant pastures. It is with cattle that cannot be returned to the barn each night where this fly works the most damage. There is no relief from its presence during the night. As the result the growth of young cattle at pasture is greatly retarded, and owners are not now realizing anything like the gain at pasture that was realized before the appearance of this pest. Working teams and cattle daily taken to the barn may be measurably well protected by a daily application of these repelling sprays, but nothing has yet been provided that is practicable for a protection to cattle at pasture.—Maine Farmer.

Pressing Work.

However important to push the haying to a finish in the shortest time possible the weeds in the corn, potatoes and other crops must not be neglected. There is a time when these enemies to bountiful crops can be destroyed with the least possible outlay of labor. If that time is allowed to pass without the work being attended to the cost of finally clearing the crops will be greatly increased, or if the weeds are entirely neglected the damage to the crops will be far more than the cost of clearing, if it had been done at the proper time. Therefore, however much the haying may drive, there will be less damage to delay the cutting of the grass for a day or two than to neglect the destruction of the rapidly growing weeds at the time when it could be done at least outlay. There is no middle ground for compromise with the weeds. Wherever they are found and whenever they appear their destruction is of the first importance.

With the present popular cry for the substitution of machine work on the farm for hand labor we regret to see a growing indifference to the presence of weeds. When depending on the harrow, the broadcast weeder and the cultivator for the principal work of weed destruction, it appears to be an easy matter to grow indifferent to the few weeds these horse-power tools fail to destroy. But clean culture should be the practice. The hand hoe should still have a place where needed. No farmer can afford to divide his crops with the weeds.—Maine Farmer.

Preparing for Fall Seeding.

It will soon be time to plow and prepare ground for fall seeding. For the past four years I have cut the hay on the ground which I intended to seed the first of haying. In that way I have a chance to use the team in dull or cloudy days, plowing and harrowing. Some may think it untimely to plow in July, but so far since I commenced the practice of fall seeding I have found no trouble in accomplishing the work.

On many farms there are moist pieces or back fields that are hard to work in the spring, but in some cases they are the best grass land on the farm, when properly worked. Any one who has never tried it will be surprised to see how quickly the old turf will decay and how light and friable the soil will become by frequent working.

The first of September is as late as I think advisable to sow the seed, but if the ground is not planted in the early part of July there will not be time to get it in proper condition, as the same number of times over with the harrow, if done all at one time just before seeding, will not accomplish the good that the same work will if repeated at intervals through July and August.

Try a small piece, and put a part of your dressing direct to the grass crop. Ten good two-horse loads or fifteen hundred pounds of high grade fertilizer will give good results.—Cor. in Maine Farmer.

Big Missouri Corn Crop.

"You could almost hear the corn crop grow this week. With a bit of rain now and then, and the sun, the crops in these parts will be a long way ahead of the average."

This remark was made here recently by J. C. Low, an elevator man whose business requires him to be in close touch with grain production. From accounts from Northern Missouri the corn will be up to standard, which is a remarkable showing in view of the tenacity with which the cold weather clung to the skirts of spring. Oats, timothy and clover never looked better and are now several points above the average.

J. G. Yetz, a real estate man, who went through several northern counties this week, said: "The people there will have a corn crop that will beat anything they have raised recently. It is as high as your head and the stalks are strong and maturing rapidly under the torrid sun."—Tribune Farmer.

To Protect Horses From Flies.

Helen M. Richardson, of Waltham, Mass., makes this timely suggestion in Agricultural Epitomist:

Take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, or pennyroyal, on which pour two or three quarts of cold water; let it infuse one night, pour the whole next morning into a kettle, and boil for fifteen minutes; when cold it is fit for use. Moisten a sponge with it, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquid. Those who are brutal enough to dock the tails of their horses, should at least be willing to take a little pains to keep them comfortable by protecting them from those insects their tails were intended to brush away, and even horses fortunate enough to remain as nature intended they should be fashioned, will greatly appreciate this thoughtful care.

The Wheat Crop.

"The Daily Trade Bulletin" to-day credits the United States with a wheat crop of 610,000,000 bushels and asserts that, reducing supplies to a minimum, the surplus for export may be 142,000,000 bushels. Exports last year were 121,000,000 bushels and the average for the last fifteen years 170,000,000 bushels. Supplies of flour and wheat in America are about 1,700,000 bushels less than last year, while the amount of wheat in farmers' hands is 6,000,000 bushels less. Stocks in Europe, Argentina and afloat are 22,500,000 bushels more.—Tribune Farmer.

The Rider and Driver says that the Lorseless age is not yet. Reports from the automobile trade indicate a decided falling off in business this spring, and it would begin to appear from this and other evidences that the boom for automobiling may have received a decided check. The fact that Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., the most conspicuous autoist in America, is taking up horse shows is only a straw on the tide, but it may indicate that the fondness for the sport, if not the failure of American manufacturers to produce more satisfactory machines, is not strong enough to hold an enthusiastic interest.

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.

Copyright, 1898, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

CHAPTER XXIX.

IT was with sinking heart that Seymour rode up the hill toward Fairview Hall a few days later. His arrival had not been unnoticed, and Madam Talbot was standing in the doorway to greet him. Seymour bowed low to her, and she returned his salute with a sweeping courtesy, old fashioned and graceful.

"Lieutenant Seymour is very welcome to Fairview Hall, though I trust it be not the compelling necessity of a wound which makes him seek our hospitality again," she said, faintly smiling.

"Oh, madam," said Seymour softly, yet in utter desperation as to how to begin, "unfortunately it is not to be cured of wounds, but to inflict them, that this time I am come. I—I am sorry—that I have to tell you that—I"—he continued with great hesitation.

"You are a bearer of ill tidings, I perceive," she continued gravely. "Speak your message, sir. Whatever it may be, I trust the God I serve to give me strength to bear it. Is it—is it—Hilary?" she went on, with just a suggestion of a break in her even, carefully modulated tones.

"Yes, dear madam. He—he"—

"Stop! I had almost forgotten my duty. Tell me first of the armies of my king—the king first of all with our house, you know."

Poor Seymour! He must overwhelm her with bad news in every field of her affection. For a moment he almost wished the results had been the other way. The perspiration stood out upon his forehead in spite of the coldness, and he felt he would rather charge a battery than face this terrible old woman, who put the armies of a king—and such a king, too—before the fate of her only son! And yet he knew that what he had to tell her would break down even her iron will and, reaching the mother's heart beating warm within her in spite of her assumed coldness and self repression, would probably give her a deathblow. He felt literally like a murderer before her, but he had to answer. Talbot's own letter, General Washington's command and the promptings of his own affection had made him an actor in this pathetic drama. He had no choice but to proceed. The truth must be told. Nerving himself to the inevitable, he replied to her question.

"The armies of the king have been defeated and forced to retire. General Washington has outmaneuvered and outfought them; they are now shut up in New York again. The Jerseys are free, and we have taken upward of 2,000 prisoners, and many are killed and wounded among them—on both sides, in truth," he added.

"The worst news first," she replied. "One knows not why these things are so. It seems the God of justice slumbers when subjects rebel against their rightful kings! But I have faith, sir. The right will win in the end—must win."

"So be it," he said, accepting the implied challenge, but adding nothing further. He would wait to be questioned now, and this strange woman should have the story in the way that pleased her best. As for her, she could not trust herself to speak. Never before had her trembling body, her beating heart, escaped from the domination of her resolute will. Never before had her mobile lips refused to formulate the commands of her active brain. She fought her battle out in silence and finally turned toward him once more.

"There was something else you said, I think. My—my son?" Her voice sank to a whisper; in spite of herself one hand went to her heart. Ah, mother, this was indeed thy king! "Is—is he wounded? My God, sir! Not dead?"

His open hand, which he had extended to her, held two little objects. What were they? The bright sunlight was reflected from one of them, the locket she had given him. There was a dark discoloration on one side of it which she had never seen before. The other was his prayer book. O God—prayer! Was there then a God, that such things could happen? Where was he that day? She had given that book to him when he was yet a child. "Dead"—she whispered—"dead!" shrinking back and staring at him.

"Would God I had died in his place, dear madam!" he said with infinite pity.

"How—how was it?" she went on, dry eyed, in agony, moistening her cracking lips.

"Fighting like a hero over the body of General Mercer at Princeton. His men retreated and left them"—

"The rebel cowards!" she interrupted.

"Nay, not cowards, but perhaps less brave than he. The British charged with their bayonets. Our men had not that weapon. They fell back."

"Were you there, sir?"

"Surely not. Should I be here now if I had been there then, madam?" he replied proudly.

"True, true. You at least are a gentleman. Forgive the question."

"General Mercer and some of his officers sprang at the line. I had it from his own lips. Some one cut the general down. Hilary interposed and enabled him to rise to his feet. They were attacked, fought bravely until—until—they died."

Stricken to the death at least, but determined to die as the rest had died, fighting, she drew herself up resolutely and lifted her hand to that pitiless heaven above her. "So—be—it—unto—all—the—enemies"— When had he heard her say that before? he wondered in horror. She stopped. Her face went whiter before him; the light went out of it.

"Oh, my son, my son—O God, my son, my son—oh, give him back, my son—my son!" She reeled and fell against him, moaning and beating the air with her little, feeble hands. The break had come at last. She was no longer a Talbot, but a woman. With infinite pity and infinite care he half led, half carried her into the house, and then, after being bidden not to summon assistance, he sank down on his knees by her side, where she lay on the sofa in the parlor, crushed, broken, feeble, helpless, old. With many interruptions he told her the sad story. He laid the long dark lock of hair he had cut from her son's head in her hand. There was a letter from George Washington which he read to her, in which, after many tender words of consolation, he spoke of Talbot as "one who would have done honor to any country." He told her of that military funeral, the kind words of Cornwallis, the guard of honor, the soldiers of the king, and then he put Talbot's own letter to him before her, and she must be told of the loss of the frigate. Kate dead, too, and Colonel Wilton! Alas, poor friends! But all her plans and hopes were gone. What mattered it—what mattered anything now?

"Oh, what a load must those unrighteous men bear before God who have inaugurated this wicked war!" she cried, but no echo of her reproach

He looked back at her.

was heard in the houses of parliament in London or whispered in the antechamber of the king, to whom, assuredly, they belonged.

And by and by he left her. It wrung his heart so to do, but the call of duty was stronger than her need. His ship was ready, or would be in a short time, and he had snatched a few days from his pressing work to fulfill this task. His presence was absolutely necessary on the vessel, and he must go. Saying yay to her piteous plea that he should stay, and most reluctantly refusing her proffers of hospitality, and after leaving with her the letters and the pictures, he left the room. But in the doorway he looked back at her. The tears had come at last. Moved by a sudden impulse, he ran back and knelt down by her side and took her old face between his hands and kissed her.

"Goodby, dear madam," he whispered; "would it had been I!"

She laid her thin hands upon his head.

"Goodby," she whispered; "God bless you. Oh, my boy—my boy!" She turned her face to the wall in bitterness, and so he fled.

On the brow of the hill one could see, if he were keen eyed, the Wilton place. There was the boathouse. There she had said she loved him. He struck spurs to his horse and galloped madly away. Was there nothing but grief and sorrow, then, under the sun?

The lawyer and the doctor and the minister were with Madam Talbot all that day, but it was little they could do. She added a codicil to her will with the lawyer, submissively took the medicine the doctor left her and listened quietly to the prayers of the priest. In the morning they found her whiter, stiller, calmer than ever. She had gone to meet her son in that new country where none rebel against the King!

CHAPTER XXX.

IT was a delightful morning in February. The Continental ship Randolph, a tight little thirty-two gun frigate, the first to get to sea of those ordered by congress in 1775, was just leaving the beautiful harbor of Charleston, S. C., by way of the main ship channel on her maiden cruise, under the command of Captain John Seymour, late first lieutenant of the Ranger. This was the second departure she had taken from that port. Forced by severe damages, incurred in an encounter with a heavy gale shortly after leaving Philadelphia, to put into that harbor for needed repairs to the new and unsettled vessel, she had put to sea again after a short interval and in one week had taken six valuable prizes, one of them, an armed vessel of twenty guns, after a short action. After this brief and brilliant excursion she had put back to Charleston to dispose of her prizes, re-collect her prize crews and land her prisoners.

There was another motive, however, for the sudden return. From one of the prizes it had been learned that the English thirty-two gun frigate Carrysford, the twenty gun sloop Perseus, the sixteen gun sloop Hinchinbrook, with several privateers, had been cruising off the coast together, and the commander of the Randolph was most anxious to get the help of some of the South Carolina state cruisers to go in search of the British ships. The indefatigable Governor Rutledge, when the news had been communicated to him, had worked assiduously to provide the state ships, and the young captain of the Randolph speedily found himself at the head of a little fleet of war vessels outward bound.

The departure of the squadron, the Randolph in the lead, the rest following and all under full sail, made a pretty picture to the enthusiastic Carolinians, who watched them from the islands and fortifications in the harbor and from a number of small boats which accompanied the warships a short distance on their voyage. Besides Seymour's own vessel there were the eighteen gun ship General Moultrie, the two sixteen gun ships Notre Dame and Polly and the fourteen gun brig Fair American, the last commanded by a certain master, Philip Wilton. They made officers of very young men in those days, and mere boys often occupied positions of trust and responsibility apparently far beyond their years. Even Seymour himself, though now a commodore or flag officer by courtesy, was very young for the position, and Governor Rutledge, moved by a warm friendship of long standing for old Colonel Wilton and upon Seymour's own urgent recommendation, had intrusted the smallest vessel to young Captain Philip. We shall see how he showed himself worthy of the trust reposed in him in spite of his tender years.

Forward on the forecastle old Bentley was planted, surrounded by such of the older and more experienced petty officers and men as he permitted to associate with him on terms of more or less familiarity. Not only the position he occupied, that of boatswain of the frigate, gave him a vast importance with the men, but his age and experience, his long association with the captain, as well as some almost incredible tales of his familiar companionship with certain men of awe inspiring name and great renown, with various mighty feats of arms in recent campaigns, vaguely current, conduced to make him the monarch of the forecastle and the arbiter of the various discussions and arguments among the men, who rarely ventured to dispute the dictum of their oracle.

"Well, here we are pointing out again, thank the Lord!" he said to his particular friend and crony among the crew, the carpenter, Richard Spicer, a battered old shellback, like himself. "There is only one place from which I like to see the land, Richard."

"And where is that, bos'un?"

"Over the stern, as now, mate, when we're going free with a fair wind and leaving it fast behind. I feel safer then."

Six rather uneventful days passed by, during which prizes to the number of five fell to the lot of the squadron, one loaded with military stores and another with provisions of great value. The lively little Fair American, being far to windward of the fleet, had also a smart action with a heavily armed British privateer, which struck her flag before the others could get within range and was found to be loaded with valuable portable goods, the siftings of a long and successful cruise. Young Wilton had maneuvered and fought his ship well and had been publicly complimented in general orders by Seymour for skill and gallantry. The fleet had been exercised in signals and in various simple evolutions, the weather was most pleasant, the men in excellent spirits, and all that was necessary to complete their happiness was the appearance of the looked for squadron of the enemy. The eager lookouts swept the seas unweariedly, but in vain, until early in the afternoon of the sixth day, the fleet being in longitude 58 degrees 18 minutes west, latitude 14 degrees 30 minutes north, about forty leagues east of Martinique, heading due west on the starboard tack, it was reported to Seymour, who was reading in the cabin, that the Fair American, again far in the lead and somewhat to windward, had signaled a large sail ahead. A short time should make her visible if the vessels continued on the present course, and after having called his fleet about him by signal Seymour stood on for a nearer look at the stranger. An hour later she was visible from the deck of the Randolph, a very large ship, evidently a man-of-war under easy sail. The careful watchers could count three tiers of guns through the glass, which proclaimed her a ship of the line. Seymour at once formed a desperate resolution. Signaling to the four state cruisers and the six prizes to tack to the northeast, escape if possible and afterward make the best of their way back to Charleston, he himself stood on with the little Randolph to engage the mighty stranger.

In a few moments the familiar tones of Bentley's powerful voice, seconded by the cheery calls of his mates, rang through the frigate:

"All hands clear ship for action! Ahoy!"

The piercing whistling of the pipes which followed was soon drowned by the steady and stirring roll of the drums, accompanied by the shrill notes of the fifes, beating to quarters.

CHAPTER XXXI.

IT is usually not difficult for an individual to define the conditions of happiness. If I only had so and so, or if I only were So-and-so, and the thing is done. Each successive state, however, suggests one more happy, and each gratified wish leads to another desire more imperative. Miss Katharine Wilton, however, did not confine her conditions to units. There were in her case three requisites for happiness—perfect happiness—and could they have been satisfied in all probability she would have come as near to the wished for state as poor humanity on this earth ever does come to that beatific condition. She certainly thought so and with characteristic boldness had not refrained from communicating her thoughts to her father.

The astonishing feature of the situation was that he was inclined to agree with her. There was nothing astonishing in itself in his agreement with her, for he usually did agree with her, but in that her conditions were really his own. For it is rare, blessedly so, that two people feel that they require the same thing to complete the joy of life, and when they parallel on three points 'tis most remarkable. Even two lovers require each other—very different things, I am sure. Stop! I am not so sure about the third proviso with the colonel. I say the third because Miss Wilton put it number three, though perhaps it was like a woman's postscript, which somehow suggests the paraphrase of a familiar bit of Scripture—the last, not will be, but should be, first.

Here are the requisites: First—The flag floating gracefully from the peak of the spanker gaff above them in the light air of the sunny afternoon should be the stars and stripes instead of the red cross of St. George! Second—The prow of the ship should be turned to the wooded shores of Virginia, and the Old Dominion should be her destination instead of the chalk cliffs of England! Third—That a certain handsome, fair, blue eyed, gallant sailor, who answered to the name of John Seymour, should be by her side instead of another, even though that other were one who had once saved her life and to whose care and kindness and forethought she was much indebted. Her present attendant was certainly a gentleman, and to an unprejudiced eye, which hers certainly was not, quite as handsome and distinguished and gallant as was his favored rival, and boasting one advantage over the other in that he bore a titled name, not such a desideratum among American girls at that time, however, as it was afterward destined to become, and in a girl of the stamp of Miss Katharine Wilton possibly no advantage at all.

But, could the heart of that fair damsel be known, all talk of advantage or disadvantage or this or that compensating factor was absolutely idle. She was not a girl who did things by halves, and the feeling which had prompted her to give herself to the young sailor, though of sudden origin, had grown and grown during the days of absence and confinement till, in depth and intensity, it matched his own. She was not now so sure that, among the other objects of her adoration, he would have to take the second place; that, in case of division, her heart would lead her to think first of her country. Insensibly had his image supplanted every other, and with all the passionate devotion of her generous southern nature she loved him.

Lord Desborough had ample opportunity for ascertaining this fact. He had seen her risk her life for Seymour's own. He could never forget the glorious picture she made standing across the prostrate form of that young man, pistol in hand, keeping the mob at bay, never wavering, never faltering, clear eyed, supreme. He would be almost willing to die to have her do the like for him. He could still hear the echo of that bitter cry, "Seymour, Seymour!" which rang through the house when they had dragged her away. These things were not pleasant reminiscences; but, like most other unpleasant memories, they would not down.

In spite of all this, however, he had allowed himself—nay, his permission, he vowed, had not been asked—to fall violently in love with this little colonial maiden, and a country maiden at that. Not being psychologically inclined, he had never attempted to analyze her charm or to explain his sensations. Realizing the fact, and being young and therefore hopeful, he had not allowed himself to despair. Really he had some claims upon her. Had he not interfered she would have been murdered that night in the dining room. He had earned the gratitude then and there of her father and of herself as well, and he had earned more of it, too, when he had shot dead a certain brutal, marauding blackguard of the name of Johnson at the first convenient opportunity, having received incidentally in return for his message of death a bullet in his own breast to remind him that there are always two persons and two chances in a duel.

A part of the debt of the Wiltons had been paid by the assiduous and solicitous care with which they—Katharine chiefly, of course—had nursed him through the long and dangerous illness consequent upon his wound. It was his interest which had prevented further ill treatment of them by the brutal and tyrannous Dunmore, and, had Katharine so elected, would have secured her freedom. She had, however, to Desborough's great delight, chosen to accompany her father to England, where he was to be sent as a prisoner of high political consequence.

After waiting many weary days at the camp of the fugitive and deposed governor at Gwynn's island, they had been separated from Desborough and unceremoniously hustled on board the frigate Radnor, which was under orders for England. They had stopped long enough at Norfolk to witness Dunmore's savage and vindictive action in bombarding and burning that helpless town, and from that point Katharine had been enabled to send her letter to Seymour, through a friendly American spy, just before taking departure for their long voyage across the seas. The orders of the Radnor had been changed at the last moment, however, and she had been directed to go in pursuit of Jones and the Ranger, which it was currently reported had got to sea from the Delaware bay, bound for Canada and the Newfoundland coast.

No vessel being ready for England at that time, the two prisoners had been transferred, fortunately for them, to a small ship bound to the naval station at Barbados, and thence, after another weary, dreary wait, had been sent on board his Britannic majesty's ship Yarmouth, Captain John Vincent, bound home for England. The first lieutenant of this ship happened to be a certain Patrick Michael Philip O'Neal Drummond, Lord Desborough, son and heir to the Earl of Desmond! He congratulated himself most heartily upon his good fortune.

Providence had, then, again thrown a lover at Katharine's feet. Not that there was anything unusual in that. She might not regard it in a providential light, however, but he at least did so, and he had intended to improve the shining hours of what would be a long cruise in the close association permitted by the confined limits of the ship to make a final desperate effort to win the heart which had hitherto so entirely eluded him that he could not flatter himself that he had made the least impression upon it. His success during the first three or four days of the cruise had not been brilliant. She had been unaffectedly glad to see him apparently, and gentle and kind in her reception—too kind, he thought, with the circumspection of a lover—but that was all. To add to his trials, he soon found himself not without rivals nearer at home than Seymour.

Judging by present results, Washington, if he had a few regiments of Katharines, could carry consternation to the whole British army, for the captors had apparently taken the oath of allegiance to the captured, and the whole ship's company, from that gruff old sailor Captain Vincent down through all the other officers to the impudent and important little midshipman, were her devoted slaves.

Early one afternoon in the beginning of February the Yarmouth, being under all plain sail, with the wind two or three points abaft the beam, was bowling along under a fresh breeze about a day's sail east of Martinique. The weather was perfect, and because of the low latitude, in spite of the winter season, there was no touch of sharpness in the air, which was warm and delightful. All the necessary drills and exercises having been concluded earlier in the day, the whole ship's company was enjoying a period of unusual relaxation and idleness.

Colonel Wilton was standing aft with Captain Vincent in the shadow of the spanker. Miss Wilton, with Chloe, her black maid, behind her chair, was sitting near the break of the poop deck, looking forward, surrounded by several lieutenants, Desborough being at her right hand, of course, feeling and looking unusually gloomy and morose. One or two of the oldest and boldest midshipmen were also lingering on the outskirts of the group, as near to their divinity as they dared come in the presence of their superior officers. The conversation, happening to turn, as it frequently did, upon the subject of the present war between England and the colonies engaged in rebellion against the paternal power, was unusually animated.

"Sail ho!" floated down from the foremast head at this moment, and the idle ship awoke again.

"Where away?"

"Right ahead, sir."

Holmes and Beauchamp walked forward to get a look at the stranger, and the captain and the colonel stepped across the weather side of the deck. Chloe was sent below to procure a wrap for her mistress, and Katharine was left alone for a few moments with Desborough. It was his first opportunity.

"Have you no curiosity as to the sail reported, Lieutenant Desborough?"

"No, Mistress Katharine, none whatever. I take no interest in anything but you. No, please don't go now," he went on in humble entreaty. "I wish to speak to you a moment. When you came aboard I hoped to see you often, to be with you alone—to win you"—His voice sank to a passionate whisper.

"My lord, my lord, it were best to go no further," she interrupted gravely. "'Tis no use; you remember."

"Yes, yes, I remember everything—everything about you, that is. I shut my eyes and feel the soft touch of your cool hand on my fevered head again as when I had that bullet in my breast. Oh, it thrills me, maddens me! I'd be wounded so again could I but feel those hands once more! Listen to me. You must listen! It cannot hurt you to hear me, and I am sure one of the others will be back in a moment. You are never alone," he said, detaining her almost

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 2, 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.

Aug. 7.—Universalist grove meeting, Lake Anasaguntocook.
Aug. 9.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Waterford.
Aug. 10.—Centennial of incorporation of town of Andover.
Aug. 14-20.—Old Home Week.
Aug. 17.—Reunion of 23d Maine Regiment, Boston.
Aug. 17.—Reunion of 32d Maine Regiment, Boston.
Sept. 13, 14, 15.—Oxford County Fair, South Paris.
Sept. 20, 21, 22.—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Oct. 4, 5, 6.—Fair at Riverside Park, Bethel.

For President:

Theodore Roosevelt,

Of New York.

For Vice-President:

Charles W. Fairbanks,

Of Indiana.

For Governor:

WILLIAM T. COBB,

Of Rockland.

For Congress:

CHARLES E. LITTLEFIELD,

Of Rockland.

For Senator:

JONATHAN BARTLETT, of Stoneham.

For Judge of Probate:

ADDISON E. HERRICK, - of Bethel.

For Register of Probate:

ALBERT D. PARK, - - of Paris.

For County Treasurer:

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - of Paris.

For County Attorney:

CHARLES P. BARNES, - of Norway.

For County Commissioner:

DEAN A. BALLARD, - of Fryeburg.

For Sheriff:

HARRIS L. ELLIOTT, - of Rumford.

For Representatives to the Legislature.

Rumford,
J. H. MARTIN, of Rumford.

Paris, Buckfield and Milton Plantation,
WALTER L. GRAY, of Paris.

Norway, Oxford and Hebron,
EDWARD E. WITT, of Norway.

Dixfield, Canton, Hartford, Sumner, Peru and Mexico,
GEORGE L. MERRILL, of Dixfield.

Woodstock, Greenwood, Albany, Stoneham, Stow, Sweden, Waterford and Denmark,
GEORGE L. CUSHMAN, of Woodstock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Clearance Sale.
Harness! Harness!
Our Midsummer Sale.
Price Contracting, Value Expanding.
August Sale.
Paris High School Souvenir Novelties.
Hebron Academy.
Perfumes.
Fruit Jars.
For Sale.

Here and There.

It is said that in some sections of Maine "The apples are all dropping off." That's good. Whenever you hear that statement made, you may be certain that a big apple crop will be harvested in the fall.

The announcement is made that Holland, the inventor of the submarine boat which bears his name, is at work upon a new submarine which will be much superior to the old one. It is however said that he will not carry his plans to completion "until he has mastered the flying machine problem," which lately has engrossed his attention. We are further informed, in the same dispatch, that "it may be months" before his new submarine is ready for service. It is pleasant to learn that the flying machine problem, which has occupied so many minds for so many years, is to be mastered within a period which may be spoken of in terms of months.

Chairman Cortelyou of the Republican National Committee allows Parker 151 electoral votes, gives Roosevelt 267, and puts down New York, West Virginia and New Jersey as doubtful.

A writer in the Book Lover makes a startling announcement. This is in short that "brain fag is a myth. The brain does not tire." This writer explains that it is the eyes that tire, not the brain, and that any writer may avoid the condition if he will dictate his writing instead of doing it with his own hand. There is doubtless some truth in his idea, but when he says "the brain does not tire," he is making a bald statement which he does not mean and can not expect any one else to believe.

Some of the papers are referring to the "much mooted question" whether one person has the right to pick berries on another's land contrary to the owner's wishes. There's no occasion for that being a mooted question, and it isn't in this section of the state. The only question here is the practical one of how to keep trespassers off.

The Mistake of Cyrus Davis.

(New York Sun.)

The Maine Democrats have taken the Hon. Cyrus W. Davis, mayor of Waterville, by right of eminent domain. Mayor Davis was in the Democratic state convention to promote the nomination of the Hon. Samuel W. Gould as governor. He said that he could not and would not be a candidate. He demanded that his name be withdrawn. Wild cries of "No! No!" and wilder cheers were heard. The grand protesting Cyrus was nominated by a vote of 377 to 80.

Then Mr. Davis poured upon these Dirigo Democrats a speech which contained these inexplicable words:

"Never for a generation back were we at such a low ebb as regards our representation in Congress; and this in spite of our natural advantages of soil, of water power, of seacoast."

The relation between statesmanship and soil, water power and seacoast has not been established scientifically. Leaving that question aside, what does the Hon. Cyrus W. Davis mean by his "low ebb" of representation in Congress? He is unjust. What state has senators of more influence than the veterans Frye and Hale? Reed and Dingley are gone, but Maine is still strong in the House, much stronger than any of her New England neighbors, proportionately stronger than most states. The Hon. Amos Lawrence Allen, the Hon. Charles Edgar Littlefield, the Hon. Edwin C. Burleigh and the Hon. Llewellyn Powers make up a delegation of which any state might be proud. Mr. Littlefield is a delegation in himself. Not only is he one of the ablest debaters in the House but he is a profound constitutional lawyer and an industrious thinker upon trusts.

If the Hon. Cyrus W. Davis can show that the Maine Republicans have injured the soil, water power or seacoast, it is very well. He cannot injure the Maine delegation in Congress.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church. 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.

Mrs. J. Hooper Jackson suffered a paralytic shock a little more than two weeks ago. Her right side is entirely paralyzed, and she can not speak so as to be understood, though she attempts it very little. She is 78 years of age, and was very feeble before this. Her daughter, Mrs. H. P. Hammond, is with her taking care of her, and Miss Faustina Hammond takes care of things at home.

Rev. E. A. Hoyt of Dover, N. H., will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday, and there will be services there every Sunday during August. The Sunday School will take a vacation until the first Sunday in September.

Uncle Abel Fletcher died Tuesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. G. Parlin. Mr. Fletcher was for most of his life a resident of Sumner, but came to live with his daughter a year or two since. He was 98 years and 10 months of age, and was probably the oldest man in Oxford County. The funeral was on Thursday, and burial in the family lot on Sumner Hill.

Miss Ina Twitchell, who has been spending a part of her vacation with her brother, Walter E. Twitchell, at the old homestead, has returned to Wheaton Seminary, Norton, Mass., where she has a fine position.

At the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, it was voted to have a picnic at Penley's Grove at South Paris, next Thursday, and invite the Paris Baptist Sunday School to join them.

Mrs. E. H. Cummings was with friends in Saco over Sunday.

Miss Gerrish of New York and Miss Richardson of Brooklyn are at Mrs. Emma Cummings'.

Advertised letters in Paris post office, Aug. 1st:

Miss Ella Lane.
Mr. Winslow Bisbee.
Mr. Clifton Bemis.

Regular meeting of the directors of Paris Hill Library Association at Hamlin Memorial Hall on Wednesday, August 3d, 1904, at 3 P. M.

ANESTA EASTMAN, Clerk.

Arrivals at White Mountain View House: Miss H. C. Wiley, Miss A. M. French, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. Samuel Parris, Miss Elsie May Parris, Washington, D. C.; Miss A. P. Lowell, Portland, Me.; Mr. A. C. Brackett, Mrs. A. C. Brackett, Miss Madeline Brackett, Newton, Mass.; Mrs. Peables, Portland, Me.; Miss Maggie Matta, Dedham, Mass.; Miss Lilla Swift, South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Case of Rochester, N. Y., and Mr. Frederick T. Case of New York City, arrived Saturday, for a vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Case.

Mrs. Edward L. Parris of New York came to the summer home here last week. Mr. Parris will come later.

Miss Ruggles, daughter of General Ruggles, of Washington, D. C., is a guest at "Old Brick."

Mrs. Rowe and Miss Hattie Rowe of Portland are at Ex-Gov. Perham's.

Arrivals at the Hubbard House the past week are:

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. P. Longfellow, Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. G. G. Spalding, Cambridge, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. James Terry, Hartford, Conn
Miss Elizabeth Terry, Hartford, Conn.
Mr. H. L. Plummer, Lewiston.
Mrs. B. P. Burton, Troy, N. Y.
Mr. Samuel F. Hubbard, Boston.
Mr. Edwin D. Mead, Boston.
Mr. Atherton Furlong, Portland.
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hayes, New York.
Mrs. F. D. Baker, New York.

Mr. Philip Goldberg returned to New York Saturday. Mrs. Goldberg will remain at their summer home here.

A good number attended the tea given by Mrs. Atwood and Mrs. Brooks at the Golf Links Saturday. Miss Perham assisted in pouring tea. The club house was decorated with flowers, etc. In the putting contest Mrs. Brooks won first prize, making six holes in twelve strokes; Miss Annabel Potter won second prize, making six holes in thirteen strokes.

A very successful event was the annual fair of the ladies of the Universalist society, on Thursday and Friday, at Academy Hall. The sale on Thursday was brisk, and nearly all the varied articles with which the several booths were stocked were disposed of. Thursday evening the attendance was rather light on account of the weather, but those who were present were entertained by A. E. Morse with some of his best selections, and the exhibit of paintings of Miss Thorne and Miss Brinckle delighted all. Friday evening the three act comedy, "The Ladies of Cranford," was presented to a packed house by a cast of eleven young ladies, most of them summer residents. It is a delightful little play, and was exceedingly well presented and appropriately costumed, and won much applause from the audience. Fortunately the evening was cool, and the dancing which followed the play, even though somewhat crowded, was much enjoyed. The total receipts of the fair were about $160.

Fryeburg.

On Tuesday evening, August 9th, in New Church Hall, fourteen residents of this vicinity, who were born in 1834, are to have a joint celebration in commemoration of the 70th anniversary of their natal year. The idea of such a celebration was first broached by Alonzo F. Lewis of this town (who, by the way, was born on June 23d, 1834, in the nearby hamlet of East Conway, N. H.,) and Mr. Lewis has been the leading spirit in preparing the program of exercises for the occasion, though his fellow septuagenarians have taken a deep interest in the celebration and have made many helpful suggestions with a view to ensuring its success. The formal part of the program for the celebration will consist of music, of brief addresses from invited guests and from some of the septuagenarians in commemoration of whose natal year the celebration is to be held, and of the reading of letters from persons unable to be present and of poems specially written for the occasion. Preceding the formal part of the evening's program, there will be an informal hour or more for the exchange of social greetings, for indulgence in reminiscences of occurrences many years agone, and, in general, for a do-as-one-pleases good time. Among those who have been invited to honor the occasion with their presence are F. B. Sanborn of Concord, Mass., the well-known author; George Thomas, Charlotte Thomas, Atherton Furlong and Mrs. Clara Marcelle Greene of Portland; and, with his fiddle, John W. Hutchinson of Lynn, Mass., the last survivor of the famous Hutchinson family of temperance minstrels. If Mr. Sanboru shall be present at the celebration, he will give an address upon Rev. Samuel Langdon, who for six years was president of Harvard College, and upon his son, Paul Langdon, who was the first preceptor of our academy.

Lovell.

The ladies of the Library Club gave the play, "The Spinster's Return" at the town house Friday evening.

F. C. Stearns of Hot Springs and A. E. Stearns of Rumford Falls are stopping at E. T. Stearns' at the Centre.

S. F. Heald and L. L. Stearns have bought the goods in the store of the late J. M. Farrington.

Henry W. McAllister is sick and his father, Daniel McAllister, is driving the North Lovell stage.

Mrs. A. J. Stearns of Norway is at J. F. Stearns'.

Rev. T. M. Davies supplied the pulpit at the Congregational church here last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hinckley of Fairview will preach Sunday, and Rev. L. B. Goodrich of Marlboro, Mass., is expected to preach at the village during August.

Dickvale.

There was a baptism in the stream near H. O. Rowe's July 24th. Two candidates were baptized by Rev. T. S. Scammon and three were received into the Free Baptist church.

The whistle at the mill of W. H. Ames & Co., is again heard.

Mrs. Hattie Harris of Brockton, Mass., is visiting her father, Charles Andrews.

Bethel.

Rev. C. N. Gleason has returned from a short outing at the seashore.

Mr. John Preston True, who is known by several popular books, among which is "The Iron Star," is a guest of his sisters, Mrs. Gehring and Miss True.

Miss Wright of Portland is erecting a most attractive house on Broad Street.

Mrs. Henry Stearns and little son are guests of Mrs. E. C. Park.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wright of South Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Purington Friday.

Mr. G. P. Bean, who has so long occupied the store, corner Church and Main Streets, has sold his stock of goods to Mr. Furbush, who will move his family here this week. Mr. Bean's patrons will miss him, but are glad to know he will remain in the village and reside on Church Street. Mr. Bean has long been identified with the interests of Bethel and has well earned a release from the constant care of a merchant's life.

Dr. and Mrs. Gehring very kindly opened their beautiful home Friday evening when their guests gave the Ladies' Club a benefit. The programme consisted of vocal solos by Miss Burton, accompanied by Mrs. Belknap of Louisville, Ky.; a lecture, "Emerson as an American," by Dr. Dickinson S. Miller of Harvard University, and readings by Mr. George Brown, principal of Brown and Nichols School in Cambridge, Mass. A most delightful evening was spent and the Ladies' Club and friends appreciate the kindness of Dr. and Mrs. Gehring and all those who contributed to make the evening one to be so pleasantly remembered. Mrs. Wm. R. Chapman very kindly consented to give two recitations. Mrs. Chapman is a favorite with Bethel people, and is always claimed as one of "our own."

Next Thursday, the ladies of the Universalist Society will hold their annual fair and supper.

Thursday evening, the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church served their annual supper on Mrs. Littlehale's lawn.

West Bethel.

"The poet who's about to melt,
Perspires, pants and moans,
Oh that I could pull off my pelt,
And cool my burning bones!"

"Oh for a lodge in a garden of cucumbers!
Oh for an iceberg or two at control!
Oh for a vale which at midday the dew cumbers!
Oh for a pleasure trip up to the Pole!

Oh for a little one-story thermometer,
With nothing but Zeroes all ranged in a row!
Oh for a big double-barreled hygrometer,
To measure this moisture that rolls from my brow!"

Midsummer.

The dog-star reigns.

Fred E. Murphy came home from South Paris last week.

Charles B. Brooks of Greenwood made us a call last Tuesday.

Elbridge Crooker of Bryant Pond was in this village last week.

Grass on meadows is better than last year, and still growing.

Blueberries are said to be plentiful on the mountains in this vicinity.

Some farmers are done haying, while others have only made a beginning.

Let us keep as cool as possible and avoid all political excitement until September.

The much needed rain has been falling in light showers on the parched earth, and vegetation is now booming. After the late spring and the summer drouth bountiful crops may be harvested.

East Bethel.

Haymakers have rested the past week.

Miss Hester Kimball is in Portland receiving treatment for her eyes, and will spend a few weeks with her sister in Saco.

Miss Helen Bartlett is visiting in Hanover.

Gene McAllister has finished work for Porter Farwell and gone to F. Coolidge's.

Mr. Chas. Lovejoy visited at Porter Farwell's the past week.

East Sumner.

C. E. Tolman of South Paris and a Mr. Grover of Boston were in the place on Thursday en route for Rumford Falls.

Mr. H. A. MacDonald visited his parents last week at Farmington, returning so as to occupy the Congregational pulpit on Sunday as usual.

Berry pickers are having good success as raspberries and blueberries are plenty.

Rather "catchy" hay weather last week, still but little rain.

We read with much interest Editor Forbes' sketches of the St. Louis Fair. Of course there is much unseen in a brief trip there, yet Bro. Forbes has a happy faculty of telling what he saw and what others may see. Such sketches of travel are better than Peter Parley's geography.

North Stoneham.

Blanche Adams has got home from Newry where she has been teaching and is at work for her brother Herbert at the cottage.

Mrs. LeForest McAllister and son Alton are visiting at H. B. McKeen's.

Mrs. Louisa Adams has been to Norway a week with her son Freeland, whose wife is very low with no hopes of her recovery.

Etta Keniston of Albany is at work for Mrs. John Adams.

School in this district closed Friday after a very successful term taught by Flora Butters of East Stoneham. Miss Butters labored faithfully with her scholars as was shown at examination.

In Stoneham, July 24th, to the wife of John Adams, a daughter.

Denmark.

Mr. Chas. H. McIntire is still confined to the house by sickness.

Mrs. Brown, mother of the late Dr. S. T. Brown, is visiting with Mrs. S. T. Brown.

Mr. James Head is at the hospital in Portland with a bad hand.

Mrs. Chas. Perkins is reported as quite sick.

Mr. C. O. Wood is not able to be about yet, but gaining slowly.

Mr. F. L. Pond is still at the Maplewood.

The Al Martz Specialty Co. are stopping at the Maplewood.

North Buckfield.

Rev. Charles Hayden of Augusta preached a very interesting sermon on "Faith", at our school house, the 24th, and the grange choir sang some very fine selections on the same occasion.

Maggie Heald and Mrs. Arthur Hall are at South Paris on a short visit this week.

Charles B. Damon lost a horse the 24th by breaking through the stable floor and falling into the cellar.

There has been lots of hay spoiled in our vicinity during this dull weather.

Ida Record is at work for Fred Scott.

The National Lumber Co., which has been shut down during haying, is soon to start up again.

Hebron.

Mrs. H. K. Stearns and Miss Hazel Donham have gone on a carriage drive to Paris and Bethel this week and will visit friends.

Mrs. E. S. Dunham and Miss Knapp are in Camden with their sister, Mrs. Cyrus Curtis of Philadelphia.

Dr. Crane goes to Squirrel Island this week on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Brainard are with Mrs. Crane and intend going with her to the Island later on.

Mr. and Mrs. Melcher are in Portland for a few days. It is hoped the change will improve Mr. Melcher's health, as he has not recovered fully from the blood poisoning.

East Hebron.

The dull and rainy days have given the fields and gardens new life and a prospect of reward for the farmer's labor.

Mrs. Dow is in Lewiston with her babe who hurt her face quite badly by a fall in a room with a step into another room, from which she fell, striking her face on the step.

John Harper and wife have city friends visiting them.

Charles Hodsdon and Mr. Perkins of Waterville returned home Sunday.

More boarders from the city are expected this week to remain during warm weather.

Frank Pierce has bought a large number of hens and chickens and intends to make a business of keeping poultry. Eggs are 20 cents per dozen.

Visiting Streaked Mountain for blueberries is the chief employment now.

Ladies' Circle will meet again the first of this month.

West Paris.

Chester H. Lane had the misfortune to break his left arm near the elbow last Thursday night. He was fishing near the saw mill owned by Irish Bros. and by accident slipped and fell, striking his weight on the arm.

Last Tuesday evening the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church were pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Emmons. The company were entertained by songs, etc., and ice cream was served.

Mrs. Rebecca Bryant is visiting Mrs. Nellie Bryant.

Miss Sadie Peckover from Massachusetts is visiting her cousin, Mabel E. Ricker.

Miss Lillian Campbell from New Haven, Ct., has been here a week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Bates. Miss Campbell expects to remain through August.

Mrs. Almon Savage of Newport, Maine, is spending her vacation with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Farnum.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Kendall of Athol, Mass., have been visiting Mrs. Kendall's brother, Mr. Frank L. Willis, and family, the past week. Mr. Kendall is an expert amateur photographer and has taken many pictures of this town and vicinity.

Miss Mildred Waterhouse of Danvers, Mass., has been visiting Mrs. Lucinda Small.

Mrs. Lydia Buck of Berlin spent several days last week with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Bryant's Pond.

J. S. Pendleton finished his work in the Baptist church for the present, Sunday, the 31st, and will return home to Jonesport Tuesday. Mr. Pendleton is a fine young man with a good deal of ability, and we hope to have him with us again.

Capt. John F. Dearborn has a crew of men from Portland painting the spool mill buildings. All of Capt. Dearborn's buildings are in first class condition and make a fine appearance.

An accident happened to one of the painters one day this week. The staging gave way with three of the men on it, descending on to the fourth, who was at work underneath, hurting him quite badly but not seriously. He is recovering from his injuries at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Bowker are visiting her people at South Woodstock.

Mrs. J. L. Bowker went to South Waterford Sunday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Pearle Muller.

Miss Lena Felt has finished her labors as stenographer at West Poland for the summer, and is now stopping at home.

Mrs. Carrie Austin of South Paris visited at Mrs. Emily Felt's recently.

Mrs. Edwin Cole will visit her parents at Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hill, next week.

Fred Hill has enlisted in the U. S. Cavalry as wagoner.

Miss Dora York has been at home from the Norway shoe shop with three little friends for a few days this week.

Dr. Potterton of New York City preached a fine sermon at the Universalist church the 24th and will preach three more Sundays. It is hoped there will be a good attendance, for it is seldom the people here have the opportunity to hear such an eloquent speaker.

B. Smith of Bethel, who has been clerk at the Glen Mt. House, has finished his labors there, and Capt. Brooks is occupying that position.

Robert Jacobs and Lewis Day went to Gorham, N. H., Sunday and from there to Portland, and returned here Friday.

Misses Leah and Lizzie Sweetsir have finished work in the clothespin mill for the present.

Dr. Tuell of Bethel was in town Wednesday working at his profession.

Fremont Whitman is working in the grist mill for Edwin Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowker and Edward Stanley were at J. L. Bowker's Sunday.

John Hathaway, carrier on R. F. D. No. 2, resumed duty Tuesday noon, but still looks as though he was under the weather.

Mrs. John Titus is at Falmouth to stop a few weeks.

Mrs. Stella Bacon visited at South Paris last week.

Mrs. Flora Cole and Mrs. Lalia Estes went to Norway Tuesday for the day.

Jerry Farrar has been very sick with appendicitis, but is convalescing. Dr. Wheeler of West Paris is attending him.

May Plummer and May Milliken are visiting at Mrs. Stella Ford's.

Miss Nellie Owen visited at Abbie Whitman's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. England are stopping at Eugene Cole's cottage.

W. G. Morton was in town Sunday. He has sold out his business at Mechanic Falls and is to go into business with his brother at Boston.

Lots of blueberry pickers have made trips to Davis Mountain for the past week. It was estimated that 1400 quarts were carried from the mountain in one day.

Helen Doughty is doing house work for Mrs. Ansel Dudley.

Hotel arrivals this week: L. D. Hall, Lyndon, Vt.; W. H. Stuart, New Haven; Thos. E. Potterton, New York; R. M. Winslow, New York; George A. Jackson, Bangor; A. H. Eastman, Berlin.

Greenwood.

Our boss is still on Patch Mountain trying to assist in cutting the hay, but finds it rather uphill business on account of the lowery weather. The drouth, however, was getting severe so that all the showers we had were needed, and as many more.

We are glad to see John Hathaway on his mail route once more. His sickness was brief, but so severe as to call for a doctor, and his looks plainly show that he was in it. Mr. Bacon made a good substitute, being right on the mark every time.

We were so fortunate the other day as to get an interview with Mrs. Emerson (Russell) Billings, sister of B. F. Russell, whose letter appeared in the Democrat recently. Her parents had 14 children, 12 of whom arrived at maturity, three sons and nine daughters; only one son and five daughters are now living, and they are scattered broadcast over the country. Of the three brothers that married only one became the father of a family, and now there is but one son to perpetuate the name of that branch of the family.

Accidents have happened ever since the first one occurred, if anybody knows how long ago that was, and are liable to for some time yet. The other day, Lester Morgan was leading a two-year-old heifer towards home from where she had been pastured, and when going down the hill a little below the Bennett place she stumbled, and instead of regaining her feet fell headlong and broke her neck. Her time to come in would have expired in a few days, which probably was the the cause of her stumbling that caused the fatal accident.

Brownfield.

The ladies of the Universalist Circle gave a lawn party Wednesday evening. The yard was pretty, lighted by Japanese lanterns. Music by the band. Ice cream and cake and lemonade was served, and a every one returned home feeling well repaid for their evening's entertainment.

Blueberries have been very plenty, selling at six cents now.

Mr. Anderson of Portland is visiting at Mr. A. F. Perkins'.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins and daughter are spending their vacation at their cottage in this village.

Mr. Storer from Fitchburg, Mass., is visiting at Mr. F. Johnson's.

Quite a crowd from Brownfield went to Conway to-day to see the circus.

Mr. E. B. Bean is slowly improving.

Quite a houseful of guests at Mr. William Rowe's.

Grafton.

At last the much needed rain came in good refreshing showers.

J. H. Farrar, now living in Deering, sold his farm in this place last week to Dr. Twaddle of Bethel.

George Muse has recently sold his farm and stock (the S. P. Davis farm) to Mell Sturtevant of Magalloway.

Dr. Twaddle was sent for Tuesday night to attend O. W. Brooks, who was very ill with an attack of cholera morbus. Is better I hear.

Mrs. Ruth Newton returned last Thursday to Auburn.

Arthur Parker is helping Will Pratt with his haying.

Buckfield.

Ward Maxim of Indiana is a guest of T. H. Lunt.

R. F. Buck of Wellesley, son of King Buck, formerly of this town, is a guest of Mrs. Mary Hall.

Harold Hall of New York is soon expected to spend his vacation with his mother and sister.

We were misinformed in stating that Ex-Governor Long's daughter had arrived.

Mr. and Mrs. Stover of Auburn have been recent guests of Mrs. Dunham, Mrs. Stover's mother.

Mr. Baxter of the Portland Packing Packing Co. was in town Thursday.

Are you going to vote to increase salaries, and still further tax the poor?

Mrs. Wells, sister of Col. Bradbury, has returned to her home in Portland. The Colonel is improving.

Mrs. V. P. DeCoster and two daughters went to Weld Wednesday, camping out.

Picking up an old paper I found bank embezzlements for 1894 to be $25,000,000 exceeding all previous records. What must it have been in the last decade? The more men get, the more they want. Raise the salary of the representatives and the state will be in danger of being sold to Canada.

O. E. Waite is hostler for A. F. Warren. They do say he has not lost the art of keeping a picked-up-stable, which he learned in his greener years. His health being poor he has sold his farm, and expects to take rent with Mrs. Mary Hall in the fall.

It is rather unfortunate sometimes to be misunderstood by impaired hearing and misquoted, and have it get into the papers. Have your fun at home. Boomerangs will oft return to bang the sender in the eye.

Lucy Atwood of Rumford Falls is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Atwood.

E. D. Mead, editor of the New England Magazine, a man widely known, was a guest of Ex-Governor Long Thursday.

Henry Parsons is quite ill and on Friday Mrs. Parsons was seriously ill of an affection of the heart.

Last winter a neighbor lost his cat. Friday on opening the well it was found and the water had been used all this while.

R. F. Buck of Wellesley, Mass., who is visiting relatives here, we learn has had a very adventurous life for a young man, having seen naval service in the Cuban, Chinese and Philippine troubles. He was Buckfield born and his story would interest Buckfield people.

Seeing a notice of the death of Abel Fletcher it reminded me of pleasant neighborly relations of nearly thirty years ago, when Mrs. Fletcher was living. Aside from the great age attained by Mr. Fletcher we can truly say that the world was made better for their having lived in it. Truthful and honest and kindly disposed towards all. Mrs. Fletcher was a remarkable woman, a brilliant conversationalist at home, or wherever her lot was cast. It was a great pleasure for me to sit and listen, but they have passed on.

In the lectures which he is giving before librarians' schools and elsewhere, Mr. Eastman, the state librarian of New York, is throwing on the screen the picture and plan of the Zadoc Long Free Library as illustrating a model small library. He tells his hearers that from the points of view of both architecture and utility, it can not be excelled.

West Sumner.

Several people from our village, including Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Heath, Mr. G. H. Packard, Mrs. H. A. MacDonald, Miss Harriet Woodbury, Mrs. G. A. Chandler, Mr. H. B. T. Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. McLaughlin, went to Sumner Hill, July 17, and listened to a fine sermon, delivered by Mr. Howard A. MacDonald. Although but a young man and yet a student, Mr. MacDonald showed great depth and strength of thought in his discourse, which was delivered in a very earnest and most able manner.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tuell of Watertown, Mass., are spending their vacation with relatives in West Sumner.

Miss Amelia Sanford, a teacher in the school for the blind in Philadelphia, Penn., and a niece, Miss George, arrived at the Deaconess' Home, Friday, July 22.

A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Tuell, on Sunday morning, July 24, when their daughter, Miss Ellen, was married to Mr. Willis Ames. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Nelson of West Paris. Both the contracting parties are popular young townspeople and all join in wishing them a long life of happiness.

Miss Dot Heald is yet quite ill, having suffered more trouble with her ear. It is wished by her many friends that she may soon recover.

Miss Grace Farrar is reported comfortable. Wonderful indeed is the patience exhibited by her during her long and severe illness, and every bit of encouragement given by her physicians and nurse is more than gladly received by everyone.

On last Tuesday there was a great exodus from West Sumner to the blueberry fields. All were successful.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dunham recently entertained guests from Brattleboro, Vt.

Mr. F. E. Keniston of South Paris was here this week delivering printed goods, orders for which he took two weeks ago.

Mrs. H. A. MacDonald and daughter have returned to Farmington, where they will spend the month of August.

Miss Delia Lane of West Paris recently visited Mrs. Hannah Bates and other friends in West Sumner.

Rev. C. A. Hayden of Augusta occupied the pulpit at the Universalist church on July 24. Mr. Hayden is much admired here always, but it seems his sermons this year were far superior to his former ones. Each one in the audience felt he had received much. All are glad we have the privilege to listen to him another day, on July 31.

Oxford.

Rev. Mr. Newport has been sick with tonsilitis.

Miss Lena Perkins and Miss Bessie Newport attended the summer school at Wilton.

Mrs. Alice Faunce and two children of Great Falls, N. H., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Littleton.

The Oxford Grange entertained visitors July 16th from other granges, Poland and Otisfield. Ice cream and cake were served.

Cash Edwards of Portland is at home for a short time.

Mrs. Dawes has gone to Auburn to visit her son, Walter Dawes.

Hiram.

Mr. Eli C. Wadsworth has twenty-five boarders at his cottages, this week. Among them are M. and Madame DeMuro of Tarrytown, N. Y. Madame DeMuro was a baroness in her native country, France, and both are accomplished artists with brush and pencil.

Miss Lucy T. Harris of Augusta is visiting her friend, Mrs. Eli C. Wadsworth.

Mrs. Annie Lynch of Washington, D. C., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Spring.

The venerable Capt. Thomas O. Spring aged 85 years has become blind.

Mrs. George Lane of Ardmore, Penn., is visiting her step-mother, Mrs. C. L. Twitchell.

On July 28 the mercury reached 86.

North Paris.

Prof. W. W. Andrews and family are visiting his brother, A. D. Andrews.

A. D. Andrews and Alfred, E. E. Field and family, Iver and Llewellyn Lowe and others, went to Lewiston the 22d, to Forepaugh's show.

Rev. and Mrs. Nelson and children visited at B. K. Dow's July 20, and called on friends here.

Leroy Abbott is sick with typhoid fever.

E. E. Field has lost a yearling steer from his pasture, a Durham, red with a very little white, small star in face.

Clayton Churchill cut his foot badly a short time ago. His neighbors are giving him a lift with his haying.

Mr. T. B. Rose of Presque Isle, who has been a resident of Aroostook county for fifty years, says that during this long period he has never known a crop failure there. Few sections of the country can show such a record as this.

Roosevelt Notified.

The formal notification of President Roosevelt that he had been nominated by the Republican convention was made at his summer home at Oyster Bay on Wednesday. The address of notification was given by Speaker Joseph G. Cannon of the National House of Representatives. Both his address and the response of President Roosevelt are well-prepared documents, moderate in expression, and they give about as clear and concise a summary as possible of what Republican administration has done for the country, and what it may reasonably be expected to do in the future. From the president's response a few stray sentences are given below:

* * * * *

A party is of worth only in so far as it promotes the national interest, and every official, high or low, can serve his party best by rendering to the people the best service of which he is capable.

* * * * *

We are more fortunate than our opponents, who now appeal for confidence on the ground, which some express and some seek to have confidentially understood, that if triumphant they may be trusted to prove false to every principle which in the last eight years they have laid down as vital, and to leave undisturbed those very acts of the administration because of which they ask that the administration itself be driven from power. Seemingly their present attitude as to their past record is that some of them were mistaken and others insincere. We make our appeal in a wholly different spirit. We are not constrained to keep silent on any vital question; we are divided on no vital question; our policy is continuous, and is the same for all sections and localities. There is nothing experimental about the government we ask the people to continue in power, for our performance in the past, our proved governmental efficiency, is a guarantee as to our promises for the future.

We believe in reciprocity with foreign nations on the terms outlined in President McKinley's last speech, which urged the extension of our foreign markets by reciprocal agreements whenever they could be made without injury to American industry and labor. It is a singular fact that the only great reciprocity treaty recently adopted—that with Cuba—was finally opposed almost alone by the representatives of the very party which now states that it favors reciprocity. And here again we ask that the worth of our words be judged by comparing their deeds with ours. On this Cuban reciprocity treaty there were at the outset grave differences of opinion among ourselves, and the notable thing in the negotiation and ratification of the treaty, and in the legislation which carried it into effect, was the highly practical manner in which without sacrifice of principle these differences of opinion were reconciled. There was no rupture of a great party, but an excellent practical outcome, the result of the harmonious co-operation of two successive Presidents and two successive Congresses. This is an illustration of the governing capacity which entitles us to the confidence of the people not only in our purposes but in our practical ability to achieve those purposes. Judging by the history of the last twelve years, down to this very month, is there justification for believing that under similar circumstances and with similar intial differences of opinion, our opponents would have achieved any practical result?

From the Milker of Nine Cows.

HEBRON, JULY 24, 1904.

I begin to think I am middling well acquainted in and among the people in this neighborhood. The man that I stop with is Lewis Phillips, who has a nice farm about two miles from Hebron Academy. He has a fine orchard and will probably raise 1000 barrels of apples this year. He has a fine herd of Jersey and Durham cows, and some fancy steer calves.

Mr. Phillips' family consists of one wife, one daughter, one hired man, and last but not least, your humble servant, who milks the cows and turns the grindstone.

Our nearest neighbor is Deacon Cummings. I don't know exactly how many there are in the family, but one thing I do know, they have a little baby born last week and a hired girl. The hired girl was born some time before the baby.

The next neighbor is Arthur George who is a thrifty farmer and is building a barn this summer. He also runs a small store.

The next one is the widow Rowe and two sons. The widow is 96 years old, and one son is 69, but I don't know which one.

Then you come up Greenwood Hill. There Mr. Conant lives, and my old friend Moses Verrill and one Mr. Cushman. I have not got acquainted with him yet, but no doubt he is an honest, upright man.

Mr. Conant I am somewhat acquainted with. That is, he is one of fourteen children, but not the only one. He is cutting Mr. Cushman's grass. I notice he plays a lively tune in the hay field.

I almost forgot to mention our old rooster. He begins to crow about 2 A. M., and gets all hands out by daylight. Then he takes a morning nap. As soon as haying is over, if he don't keep more quiet he will do for dinner if I can get my cane on him.

I don't think of any news to write except that our old Durham cow had a calf yesterday in the woods, and it took all hands about two hours to find her.

It is not a good plan to talk about your neighbors too much, so I will tell you about my trip to Streaked Mountain in search of blueberries and pleasure. I found both quite plenty. There was one set back, however, I got awful dry. I did not meet anybody with anything on his hip fit to drink. I was almost tempted to milk one of Dr. Whitman's cows, I got so dry, and the only reason I did not was I could not catch the cow. But I got home all right with a pail of good berries and a clear conscience.

True happiness consists of trying to make others happy. W. C.

Universalist Grove Meeting.

The annual grove meeting of the Oxford Association of Universalists will be held at Lake Anasaguntocook, on Sunday, August 7th.

Morning and afternoon services will be held and people attending are requested to bring their picnic dinners.

Trains will be run from Rumford Falls, Lewiston and Livermore, arriving at the Grove in time for the morning services, returning after the afternoon services.

The Rev. Wm. M. Kimm

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 13, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4.51 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9.30 A. M., 3.38 P. M. Sunday only, 8.00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10.00 A. M., 3.22 P. M., 10.15 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 10.32 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. at 6 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. A. Clifford, Pastor. 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. On Sunday, preaching service 10.45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7.00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2.30 P. M. Sunday School at 3.30 P. M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 96, 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.—W. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 10867, 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.

J. W. Chute has returned from a visit to his brother at Bridgton.

Frank E. Buck has bought the farm of W. S. Jackson on Elm Hill.

E. N. Haskell and Miss Hattie Haskell are spending a few days in Boston.

Miss Grace Murch is spending a vacation of two weeks visiting in Andover.

Miss Ethel Merritt of Bridgewater, Mass., is the guest of Miss Isabel Morton.

Mrs. Arthur S. Hall and Miss Maggie Heald of Buckfield have been visiting Mrs. Hall's father, A. C. T. King, for a few days.

The hay weather took a new turn last week. Quite a lot of hay was got in Saturday which had been out for a week or more.

Professor Harvey Thayer of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Richard Andrews of Englewood, N. J., are visiting relatives here for a few days.

Harry L. Shaw and wife, who have been at the Andrews House for about two weeks, returned to their home in New York Saturday.

An entertainment and dance was given in New Hall Thursday evening. The entertainment was by the Radcliffe trio of Norway and others. Music for dancing was by Berlin Orchestra. There was a fair attendance.

A young street musician with an accordion and a whistle did the town Thursday evening. His whistle was mechanical, and was taken out of his mouth and put back again very readily, but he really did very good work with it.

Byron Farrar of Arkansas City, Kan., who had been spending a week with his niece, Mrs. Franklin Maxim, left Wednesday for Phillips, and will remain in the state through the month of August. Mr. Farrar is a native of Maine and has several relatives in this vicinity. He is 80 years of age.

A favorite topic of conversation among the old veterans is the national G. A. R. encampment, which meets in Boston week after next. The larger part of the veterans in this vicinity are planning to go. Several of the annual reunions of Maine regiments will be held in Boston during that week.

While at work on a pile of boards in the yard of the Paris Manufacturing Co. last Monday, Pearl Faneuf of Norway fell a distance of about twelve feet, striking on his head and shoulders. He was unconscious for a while, and was considerably shaken up, but no bones were broken, and he is doing well.

J. Hastings Bean received a telegram Saturday reporting the death of his only brother, George O. Bean, in Arkansas, on Friday. No particulars were given, and nothing is known as to the cause of death. It is expected that the remains will be brought to Maine, but nothing definite relative to it can now be stated.

An automobile party consisting of A. J. Bamfard and wife and Misses May and Gertrude Bamfard of Brookline, Mass., and R. A. Hatch of Boston, stopped at the Andrews House Tuesday night. They were in a large touring car, and had come from the White Mountains, where they had been attending the automobile meet.

A party of some more than twenty of the young people were entertained at the Briggs tenting ground Friday evening, by Donald A. Bean. Beans baked in the ground and coffee were provided, followed with pastry brought by the young ladies, watermelon, etc. The evening though rather cool was clear and still, the moon was bright, and everybody had a very pleasant time.

E. I. Spofford has left town for a month's vacation. This week he will attend the reunion of his old regiment, the Fourteenth Maine, on Long Island, and will spend the rest of the time in attending the national G. A. R. encampment, and in visiting his brother in Hopedale, Mass., and friends in Rhode Island. Mr. Spofford says this is the first real vacation he has ever taken in a busy life, though a few years since he did take a week off.

The little son, two and a half years old, of C. F. Hardin, who lives in Mrs. E. A. Jackson's house on High Street, is recovering from burns received on Thursday, July 21st. The boy's clothes caught fire from a gasoline stove on which his mother was heating irons, and one side was considerably burned. The shock of the affair threw him into a kind of coma, in which he lay for several days. The burns, while they covered considerable space, were not very deep, and the boy is doing as well as could be expected, though it was at first feared that he would not live.

At the third attempt the Methodist Sunday School succeeded in having a picnic Thursday. It had been postponed on account of the weather, successively from the preceding Saturday to Wednesday, and from Wednesday to Thursday. That day opened foggy and looked dubious until about 9 o'clock, when it brightened up and the bell rang. A good number made their way to Penley's Grove, and though showers threatened some during the afternoon, they did not come, and the people enjoyed it so well that most of them stayed until it was time to go home to supper.

Col. C. H. French gave his two lectures as announced, at the Congregational church, last Monday and Tuesday evenings. Monday evening the subject was Japan, and Tuesday evening Switzerland. Both lectures were not only instructive but very entertaining as well. Col. French is a very easy speaker, with a good command of language, and has a fine collection of views to illustrate each one of his subjects. No one attending these lectures could fail to learn much of that peculiar and interesting people on the other side of the globe who worship the spirit of beauty, and to get a renewed sense of the magnificence of Alpine scenery. A moving picture machine was also part of the lecturer's outfit, and as the second part of his entertainment each evening he threw on the screen a variety of life-like and interesting scenes.

George C. Aldrich made a trip to Walker's Mills Friday.

Miss Grace Doe of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting relatives in Paris.

Mrs. Wirt Stanley was the guest of friends in Saco over Sunday.

Rev. Howard Clifford preached at the Biscoe school house on Sunday.

Miss Stella Record of Poland is visiting her grandparents, J. A. Record and wife.

Mrs. Orin Jones of Oxford visited her brother, C. H. Clifford, during the past week.

Miss Susie M. Wheeler is spending the present week at Peak's Island with Mrs. Barnes.

Master James P. Littlefield of Portland is visiting his uncle, Dr. J. G. Littlefield.

Miss Marjorie McKenney of West Paris is visiting her cousin, Miss Abbie Starbird.

Mrs. Warren Swett of Dorchester, Mass., is with her parents, Jacob Nichols and wife.

Frank L. Doble and wife of Methuen, Mass., are spending a vacation with relatives here.

Elijah Hassan and wife of Brockton have been visiting for a few days at W. B. Strickland's.

Mrs. George C. Aldrich and baby daughter have returned from a visit in Gilead and Bethel.

Capt. Elmer E. Ross and family of Portland have visited the family of J. J. Murphy a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Culbert, Miss Doris Arline and Master Guy Culbert are visiting friends at Madison and Waterville.

Mrs. Rollin Edwards and daughter, Miss Henrietta Edwards, of Everett, Mass., are guests at W. B. Edwards'.

Mrs. Geo. B. Dunham and Master Rex Mills of Lynn, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dunham, last week.

C. W. Bowker and family have been spending a few days in Auburn with Mrs. Bowker's parents, John F. Stanley and wife.

During the month of August no services will be held in the Congregational church except the Sunday evening meeting.

George W. Berry has been here for a few days, and is packing preparatory to moving his family to Salem, Mass., where he is employed.

Rev. Selden McCurdy of Moulmein, Burma, who occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday, will preach there again next Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will have a social at the parsonage on Wednesday afternoon. A box supper is part of the program.

Mrs. W. P. Morton arrived home Sunday night from her visit to her sister in Port Jervis, N. Y. She was accompanied home by her son, E. E. Whitney.

Rev. Dr. Brooks preached his last sermon as pastor of the Congregational church on Sunday. Two were admitted to the church, one on confession of faith and the other by letter.

Edward W. Chase, wife and children, and Miss A. M. Woodbury, of Medford, Mass., who are touring in an automobile, have been stopping at the Andrews House for the past few days.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co. have a new line of goods in the form of South Paris High School souvenir china, postal cards, etc., with a picture of the new high school building. They would like to have all look the goods over.

Rev. C. R. Tenney of Auburn preached to a good congregation in the Universalist church Sunday, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Little. Through the month of August the usual vacation will be taken, and the church will be closed.

Lest there should be any fear of contamination of the water supply of the Norway Water Co. from the drowning of Judkins last week, it may be stated that even if the body had not been recovered, the place where the affair occurred is not in the lake proper, but below Crockett's Bridge, while the company takes water from the lake quite a distance above the bridge.

A meeting for conference as to campaign plans and arrangements was held at the court house Wednesday by Hon. John S. Harlow, Oxford County member of the Republican State Committee, the members of the Republican County Committee, and other interested parties. No definite announcements as to speakers can now be made. The speaking campaign will cover the three weeks preceding election.

A most interesting meeting was held at the M. E. church, Sunday evening, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Subject, Sabbath Observance. The following was the programme:

Organ Voluntary.
Hymn—"Oh Day of Rest and Gladness."
Scripture.
Prayer.....Mrs. Clifford.
Solo—Rock of Ages.....Miss Leach
Remarks by the Presiding Officer, Mrs. E. E. Chapman
Reading.....Mrs. S. C. Ordway.
Music—Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....Quartette
Miss Leach, Mrs. Smiley, Messrs. Burnham and Eyster.
Reading.....Mrs. Clifford.
Reading.....Mrs. Morton.
Hymn—563, Onward Christian Soldiers.
Reading.....Mrs. Emery Bonney.
Reading.....Mrs. Crockett.
Solo—Ninety and Nine.....Mr. Eyster.
Remarks—Rev. Mr. McCurdy and Rev. Mr. Clifford.
Hymn—America.
Benediction.

The music was under the direction of Mrs. G. I. Burnham.

Reception to Dr. and Mrs. Brooks.

A reception to Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., the retiring pastor of the South Paris Congregational church, and Mrs. Brooks, was given at the church vestry Thursday evening. By the work of the flower committee of the Christian Endeavor Society, the vestry had been beautifully decorated with plants and flowers, and furnished with rugs and easy chairs so that it was made very attractive. The reception committee were Mrs. H. N. Bolster, Mrs. F. A. Shurtleff and Miss Eva E. Walker.

A musical programme for the evening had been arranged by Mrs. Cora S. Briggs, and included selections by the Parisian Male Quartette and the Schubert Quartette, and violin solos by Carl Briggs. At about 9 o'clock ice cream and cake were served.

After the refreshments, Milton McAlister, president of the Christian Endeavor Society, presented to Dr. Brooks in behalf of that society, a watch fob with Masonic charm. Following him, Charles H. Howard, in behalf of the members of the church and congregation, presented Dr. and Mrs. Brooks with a sum of money in gold pieces. In accepting these tokens, Dr. Brooks responded with much feeling.

In closing, the audience sang "The Sweet By-and-By," and were dismissed with the benediction.

Dr. Brooks has been pastor of this church for five years, and has won, not only the affection of his own people, but the regard of the community.

After visiting friends in neighboring towns for a few days, Dr. and Mrs. Brooks will go west. According to his intentions as expressed at the reception, it is doubtful if Dr. Brooks takes another pastorate, but he will probably devote the remainder of his years of activity to assisting feeble and struggling churches.

Every bottle warranted, but not one returned, is the report regarding DR. SETH ARNOLD'S BALSAM (the best Summer Remedy) from a large number of Druggists in the South. This Balsam is warranted to you by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris.

Edwin Jones of South China was killed by a freight train on the Sebasticook bridge in Winslow Saturday night, the 23d. Mr. Jones, who was 76 years of age, was quite deaf, and evidently did not know of the approach of the train.

I find nothing better for liver derangement and constipation than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.—L. F. ANDREWS, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Had Been in the Water Two Days.

BODY OF "ED." JUDKINS FOUND NEAR CROCKETT'S BRIDGE AT NORWAY.

A rather startling piece of news which spread over the two villages Saturday morning was that the body of Leonard E. Judkins, generally known as "Ed" Judkins, of Norway, had been found in the water of the lower part of Pennesseewassee Lake, just below Crockett's Bridge. What made it particularly startling was the fact which came out at the same time, that the body had been lying in the water for not less than fifty-four hours, though the fact that he had disappeared was not generally known until about the time the body was discovered.

Judkins was a man 52 years of age, who had worked at different times as farmer, guide and general laborer. He married some years ago a daughter of M. F. Gammon, who died about a year later. For some time past Judkins had been living at Clint Mills' near Norway Lake, and working in the vicinity.

Last Wednesday night Judkins took supper with the family of Mr. Gammon, referred to above. Mr. Gammon has charge of the pumping station of the Norway Water Co., and lives at the station. He does considerable work on the pipe lines of the company, and is known to many of the people in the two villages.

After supper, about 8 o'clock, Gammon and Judkins took a row boat and went up the lake. Judkins had a bottle of alcohol. Gammon says that they stayed up the lake until after the moon was up, and then started for home. Judkins was rowing the boat. A very dense fog came in, and they were unable to see anything, and wandered about for a long time. The boat ran on to something, and Gammon thinks that in trying to get it off they must both have got on one side of the boat, which went over. Gammon, who is a good swimmer, struck out, and after some time, he does not know how long, made the east shore and landed just below Crockett's Bridge. As nearly everybody in this vicinity knows, the water of the lake flows under this bridge, and below it widens out somewhat, though much narrower than above.

After reaching the shore Gammon shouted for Ed for some time, but got no response, and finally concluded that the other man had succeeded in making the shore as he had, and Gammon went home by the road, a distance of something like half a mile.

Shouting was heard at about 1 o'clock Thursday morning by the people in the house of Charles Freeman, who lives at the top of the hill just above Crockett's Bridge, but Gammon seems to have been not the only one who was doing shouting in the vicinity that night. The steamer Pennesseewassee came down the lake in the middle of the night, and a young man who in the fog had lost his way in the bog near by, was guided out by the shouts of the people on the steamer.

After reaching home Thursday morning Gammon explained to his family that they had capsized, and during the forenoon sent his boys to pick up the overturned boat, which had meantime been seen by other parties near the bridge. Assuming that Judkins had got safely ashore, Gammon did nothing more about him until Friday evening, when he began to make inquiries. At about the same time Mills, with whom Judkins lived, began to make inquiries, not being disturbed at a short absence, but thinking that so long a one meant that something had happened to him.

The body of Judkins was discovered about 8 o'clock Saturday morning by John P. Judkins, who lives near the bridge. It was a short distance below the bridge, about twenty feet from the east shore, and in four feet and a half of water.

Coroner Albert P. Bassett was at once notified, and accompanied by physicians and other officers, went to the scene and the body was removed to the undertaking rooms of J. F. Bolster, where an autopsy was performed by Drs. B. F. Bradbury and H. L. Bartlett.

The body was somewhat discolored by lying in the water so long. Immediately under the right eye was a wound with somewhat ragged edges, about an inch and a quarter long in a nearly horizontal direction, and going in on a downward slant to the bone. There were no other marks on the body. The wound was pronounced by the physicians as not sufficient to cause death, though it may have stunned him sufficiently to prevent him from taking care of himself in the water. Judkins, by the way, is said to have been an expert swimmer. One of the lungs contained no water, the other about a tablespoonful. The stomach contained a small quantity of undigested food, and had a slight odor of liquor.

Judkins was dressed in a respectable suit of clothes, and wore a watch and chain. The watch had stopped at 1:38.

Saturday afternoon Coroner Bassett empaneled a jury consisting of Freeland Howe, F. A. Danforth, Lewis I. Gilbert, Charles H. Adams, Aaron Page and George W. Hobbs. They viewed the body, and then waited for the arrival of County Attorney Ellery C. Park of Bethel, who, it was learned, was in Boston and was to return that day, and it was thought he might arrive on the afternoon train. As he did not come on that train, the inquest was adjourned till 10 o'clock Monday morning to give Mr. Park an opportunity to be present.

Monday morning, as County Attorney Park had not returned, the inquest was further adjourned to ten o'clock Tuesday morning.

Base Ball.

OXFORD VS. WEST PARIS.

The game at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon drew the largest crowd of any game thus far this season. Oxford won more easily than was expected, not by her superior batting but by taking advantage of the numerous misplays of her opponents, and only making one error herself.

It would be hard to say which pitcher deserved the more credit, as both pitched fine ball. Adams allowed but one man a base on balls, and Shaw, although he passed no one to first on balls, hit one of the Oxford players twice. Adams had a total of 5 strike-outs while Shaw fanned 8 of the Oxford men. Oxford made 7 base hits, including one double, while West Paris made 6 hits, they also securing one double, so it will be seen that had Shaw received the support he deserved the game would have been much closer.

Each team played one new man in this game. Sparks played right field for Oxford, while Hayes played center field for West Paris. Hayes' work was the one bright feature of the fielding game of the West Paris team. He accepted five chances without an error, two of which he captured after long runs and which with ordinary fielding would have been good for two or three bases. Following is the score:

OXFORD.

	A.B.	R.	B.H	P.O.	A.	E.
Wilson, 2-b	5	1	0	3	4	1
Bearce, c	4	0	1	7	1	0
Adams, p	4	0	1	1	3	0
Lanigan, s.s	4	0	2	2	2	0
Sparks, r.f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Pike, 1-b	2	1	0	9	0	0
Cotton, l.f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Bowie, c.f	3	1	1	3	0	0
Stone, 3-b	4	0	1	0	3	0
Totals,	34	3	7	27	13	1

WEST PARIS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bowker, 3-b	4	0	1	0	3	2
F Farnum, 2-b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Hayes, c f	4	0	0	5	0	0
Rowe, c	4	0	0	9	0	0
Shaw, p	3	0	1	1	3	0
J. Farnum, l.f	3	0	1	0	0	0
Davis, 1-b	3	0	0	8	0	1
Emery, r.f	2	0	1	0	0	0
Day, s.s	3	0	1	0	1	3
Totals,	30	0	6	24	8	6

Score by Innings.

	1.	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total
Oxford,	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	x—3
West Paris,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Base on balls, by Adams. Hit by pitched ball, by Shaw 2. Struck out, by Adams 5; by Shaw 8. Double plays, Day. Farnum, Davis; Stone, Wilson, Pike. Two base hits, Bowie, Bowker. Umpires, Dwyer and Rawson. Scorer, Thayer.

The Norway team are in hopes to play three games this week. The first one will be at Portland against the strong South Portland team on Wednesday. Thursday they will meet Hebron again at the fair grounds, and they will try to arrange another game with Oxford for next Saturday.

Capt. William P. Rogers of Freeport, the Socialist candidate for governor, died at his home Sunday morning, July 24.

NORWAY.

Sadie Millett is very sick at her home in Millettville.

New road commissioner is Lewis I. Gilbert.

The farmers who neglected to cut their hay during the excellent weather the first of the month made a great mistake.

Don C. Seitz and family are visiting at Dr. B. F. Bradbury's. Mr. Seitz, formerly in charge of the Norway local paper, is now business manager of the New York World.

Charles P. Barnes, Esq., and sons, Charles and Phineas, are visiting at Houlton for a short time.

T. L. Heath, who was elected road commissioner at the annual town meeting, resigned that office Saturday.

The L'Ideal Concert Company of Lewiston gave a first class concert at the Opera House on Tuesday evening. Very few people attended on account of the weather. It is exceedingly difficult to fill the Opera House in July.

Rev. Edwin H. Tuck, Oxford County Missionary under the Maine Missionary Society, spoke of his work in the Magalloway country at the Congregational vestry Sunday evening. He spoke in a very interesting manner of the important work being done through the society and the dedication of churches at Wilson's Mills and Wentworth's Location.

August 30th at 1 P. M. the property and franchise of the Oxford Central Electric Railroad will be sold. This important transaction will take place at the office of Fred A. Hobbs in South Berwick. We trust work will be resumed on the proposed line the very first of September.

Some talk is heard concerning Norway's local Board of Trade and Old Home Week. It is an excellent idea and as the association is always on the watch for Norway's advancement, now is the time for action. The dates are August 14-20.

The Republican town committee, county committee and member of the state committee for Oxford county held a very pleasant meeting at the office of A. J. Stearns, Esq., Wednesday afternoon.

Expressman Jackson has moved into the tenement in Frank H. Hurd's buildings on Pleasant Street.

Mrs. Emeline Millett is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clara Hayden. Mrs. Millett is from Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. Frank A. Danforth while coming from the Grange Hall Saturday afternoon fell on the stairs and was badly shaken up. When assistance arrived she was unconscious but soon after she was taken to her home recovered and has gained rapidly since.

Florence Rideout and Katherine Stone after a few weeks' visit at Everett, Cambridge and Plymouth returned Saturday.

Frank D. Briggs is repairing his Cottage Street residence. New back steps have been built, the piazza repaired and other improvements made.

Hon. James F. Carey of Haverhill, Mass., spoke in the interest of Socialism at Concert Hall Wednesday evening to a small attendance. The meeting was called to order by L. H. Goldthwaite.

F. H. Noyes was in Berlin, N. H., and Charles S. Akers at Portland during the week.

Orders received by Co. D, 1st Regt., N. G. S. M., designate the position of the regiment's headquarters at Manassas, Va., during the army maneuvers in September.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bicknell of Buckfield visited their son, E. F. Bicknell, a few days. They returned to their home on Saturday.

There will be special work and initiation of candidates at the next meeting of the W. R. C., Monday evening, Aug. 1st.

Rev. John A. Harding filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday. Mr. Harding was formerly pastor of the church.

Rev. A. H. Ericsson of Oxford, who for several years has had charge of the Advent Christian church in the place, has tendered his resignation to take effect the second Sunday in September.

F. E. Gayton has returned from a three weeks' visit at Casco.

H. B. Chapman and wife entertained Mrs. W. P. Chase of Portland and Mrs. A. K. Martin of South Paris during the week.

Mrs. J. N. Cushman of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bosserman and daughter are at Old Orchard for a few weeks. A. N. Record of Oxford is clerking at the Noyes drug store during Mr. Bosserman's absence.

Horace H. Cole works for J. S. and J. H. Millett during the haying season. Mr. Cole is an excellent workman.

The Boys' Science Club is enjoying an outing at North Lovell for a week. The party stop at the Adonis Cottage on Kezar Pond. They are:—Donald Bartlett, John Stearns, Will Leavitt, Ned Shepard, Philip Richardson, Howard Lasselle, Weston Davis, Fred Swan, Lester Rowe and Hobert Brooks. They are in charge of George R. Howe and Harry A. Packard.

Hortense G. Gregg of the Advertiser is passing her vacation at Old Orchard with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph C. Thomes of Buckfield.

Mrs. E. H. Hosmer of Melrose Highlands, Mass., is visiting her son, F. D. Hosmer, on Paris Street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Paragard returned from a carriage trip of several weeks to Yarmouth and other places.

A check for $15 was recently received by the Norway Home for Aged Women of Oxford County from The Beeches of Paris Hill, it being the proceeds of an entertainment given by the boarders for the benefit of the Home. This is the second contribution received from this source since the opening of the institution. Such substantial manifestations of interest greatly encourage the managers and assure them of its success. The association returns many thanks.

First Maine Cavalry.

The next annual reunion of the First Maine Cavalry Association will be held in Boston, the third week in August, during the national encampment.

Headquarters will be established at the National Lancers Armory on Bulfinch Street, near Bowdoin Square, where the business meeting will be held, and all comrades are requested to report and register.

Efforts are being made by the members in Boston to give the attending comrades a day's outing during the week.

In consequence of the fact that we are unable to procure a roster of the regiment this will be the only notice given.

For further information, members will apply to C. A. F. Emery, Secretary of the Boston Association, 74 India Street, Boston, Mass., or to Geo. F. Jewett, President of Regimental Association, Washington Market, Boston.

Woman's Suffrage Day.

The following is the programme for woman's suffrage day, Thursday, Aug. 25, at Ocean Park assembly:

8:15 A. M. Devotional. Led by Miss Laura A. Demeritte.
9:00 A. M. Class in geology. Miss Heine. "Historical Geology."
10:00 A. M. Class in history. Miss Heine. "The Unification of Italy."
10:30 A. M. Music. "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."
Prayer. Mrs. Helen S. Atwood, Auburn, Me.
"A Glimpse of the National Convention at Washington," Mrs. Fannie J. Fernald.
"Civil Service Reform in Municipal Affairs," Mrs. Lucy Hobart Day, Portland, Me. Discussion.
Address. Dr. E. M. S. Tandberg, Gardiner, Me.
Address. Miss Margaret Koch, Portland, Me.
11:00 A. M. Bathing hour.
2:00 P. M. Music. Lecture by Rev. Ida C. Hultin, of Massachusetts.
7:45 P. M. Concert and entertainment by the Boston Carnival and Concert Company. Illustrated and Illuminated. "Symphony of the Seasons."

SICK HEADACHE.

"For several years my wife was troubled with what physicians called sick headache of a very severe character. She doctored with several eminent physicians and at a great expense, only to grow worse until she was unable to do any kind of work. About a year ago she began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and to-day weighs more than she ever did before and is real well," says Mr. Geo. E. Wright of New London, New York. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

At the Great World's Fair.

A MAINE PRESS ASSOCIATION PARTY VISITS ST. LOUIS AND THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION.

(Fourth letter.)

A TRIP DOWN THE PIKE.

Ho! for the Pike!

Are your limbs weary with traveling, your eyes with seeing and your brain with taking it all in? Then let us turn aside for a little while from the strenuousness of "doing" the fair, and mingling in the whirl of gayety of that noted "street of concessions," find some place where we may rest, recuperate and be entertained.

The Pike is the side-show department of the fair. It takes the place of what has been known as the "Midway" from the days of the Chicago fair of '93, and bearing its title of Missouri origin, it is likely to change the nomenclature of that part of our fairs, from the greatest even to the least, for some years to come.

Not long before the fair opened, some enterprising reporter visiting it made the interesting discovery and published it to the world, that the Pike was to be the whole show, just as some traveling circuses put most of their attractions in the side-show; that the fair was to be run for the benefit of the Pike, instead of the Pike being merely an annex and subsidiary to the fair.

The discovery was incorrect. The Pike is here, and extends for a mile right alongside a central portion of the exhibition grounds. It contains forty or fifty different shows, on which in all some $5,000,000 has been expended. For all this, the Pike does not obtrude itself upon the attention of the visitor. He need not go near it if he does not wish. But he will wish, and he will find a rest to both body and brain, and a source of profit as well, to spend some time there.

For the Pike in its different features will be found educational as well as amusing. To be sure, the spirit of commercialism is rampant, but for all that there is much to learn. Here we may see our human brethren—and sisters—of all shades and statures, and inhabitants of all climes, from the Esquimaux of the frozen North to the dwellers in torrid southern Asia, living as they live at home, following the same pursuits and being entertained by the same amusements.

Another class of entertainments which are to be found here are simply mechanical and spectacular, and to see the wonderful effects which can be produced by modern invention, especially in the use of electricity, is of itself a liberal education.

Of course there is a third class of entertainments designed purely as amusements, and having their proper place. As far as my observation goes, the shows on the Pike are all of high grade, and one is amazed to see the expense which has been put into the production of some of these spectacles.

To go "down the Pike" and do it all costs something like $20.00; it may be less, it may be more, it makes no particular difference. Probably taking in from a quarter to a third of the whole number would be sufficient for almost anybody in a stay such as most people can make. Even that kind of sight-seeing loses something of its zest after a few days of continuous performance.

Not only does the Pike cover a mile of street, but so closely is it packed that one of its features has actually been crowded outside the fair grounds fence, and two or three of the largest attractions have had to be placed bodily in other parts of the grounds. Notable among these is the Boer War.

But hold! The manager of the Boer War assured me that that "ain't no ordinary Pike show," and in that statement he is strictly correct. It is a big open-air spectacle, occupying several acres of ground and using several hundred people. It is one of the most conspicuous features of the fair, both to sight and to sound. The Intramural Railroad makes two stops at the gates of the Boer War, and at certain hours of the afternoon and evening, if you are anywhere within two or three miles, the rattle of rifle fire, the bark of machine guns, and the booming of cannon, will announce to you that "the Boer War is on."

In the performance various bodies of troops and individuals are introduced, many of whom actually took part in the South African Boer War, the crowning feature being Gen. Cronje himself. Then after several minor features, some of the battles of the war are reproduced. From a kopje or a block house in the distance comes a rattling fire, answered by the skirmishers. Reinforcements come up, the machine guns come into action, cannon boom, men fall, and horses die or hobble off the field. It is all sham, yet it is all very exciting.

In the *grand finale*, a cavalryman escapes by jumping his horse off a precipice into the river, while a searchlight keeps its rays on him. On the night we were there, the frightened horse refused to jump, and after several unsuccessful attempts had been made to force him over, the platform on which he stood was tipped down suddenly and he was dumped off sideways into the water, from which he presently emerged limping. The act, as it was done that time, ought to be cut out, for two reasons: first, because it is cruel, and second, because it is a most inartistic finish to a good spectacle, which has no other feature open to criticism.

An elaborate construction to be found in the middle of the grounds is a reproduction in wood and staff, on a small scale, of Jerusalem. Eleven acres are covered by it, and representations of the Mosque of Omar, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Jews' Wailing Place, and the Via Dolorosa are special features. There are the inevitable patient camels, kneeling ready for riders, and the inevitable row of shops, with their quantities of sandal wood and olive wood articles, rich fabrics, and all sorts of Oriental goods, which the swarthy salesmen will try to sell you with all the importunity of their race. Native guides start on a tour of the city at ten-minute intervals. You follow one of them, and he explains the sights in quaint and interesting broken English. In the course of the tour he takes the party into an assembly room, and after they are seated, explains that the only way of receiving compensation which the guides have is by receiving voluntary contributions, which he is now ready to do. So he passes a basket, and you put in your money just as cheerfully as you buy a second razor of a street faker after he has sold you one. This ceremony completed, he requests the party to follow him again, and when you get outside he politely informs you that the tour is finished.

Three features on the Pike which are owned by one company are The Galveston Flood, From New York to the North Pole, and Battle Abbey. The first two are spectacles, one portraying the disaster which only a few years since destroyed so much of the city on the gulf, the other representing a voyage of Arctic discovery from New York harbor to the pole. Both show remarkable mechanical effects—impossible except with the present use of electricity—and are very realistic. In Battle Abbey is presented the "battle history of our nation." Battle scenes from every war in our history are pictured, but the crowning features are vivid cycloramas of the second battle of Manassas and the battle of Gettysburg, which are fully explained by lecturers. A museum contains a collection of war relics, which are of much interest.

Of course there is a Wild West show, or Indian Congress, no fair would be complete without it, and a good display of painted braves was there, though they failed to infuse the same realism into their performances that is shown in some similar exhibitions.

"Hereafter" is a place where, after you have had your nerves sufficiently worked up by "spirit" manifestations, you are conducted down into the dimly lighted caverns of—well, an interesting place the name of which it is not always good form to mention in polite society. If you are extremely nervous, and liable to be upset by the apparition of a skeleton swooping down from the ceiling to clutch you by the hair, or any similar gruesome sight, don't go there, for the shock might be too great to be offset by the vision of the other world which concludes the entertainment.

The exhibit of Baby Incubators shows a number of minute infants untimely thrust into this cold world who are being nursed to normal strength in that modern device which does so important a part of the work of nature.

If now you are feeling the need of a laugh, drop into Cairo, or into Mysterious Asia, and after you have examined the bazars, seen the jugglers and tumblers, and had a cigarette with the dark-eyed houris in the smoking parlor, ride a camel. That is an unfailing recipe for making everybody laugh—more especially the rider. The motion of a camel, whether getting up off his knees, traveling, or getting down again, is like nothing else on earth, but it is invariably provocative of mirth. If you can't get a camel, ride a donkey. It is almost as funny, and scares you almost as much.

Continuing now among the more strictly educational features of the Pike, you may visit the Esquimaux village, and see those small people, clad in skins, manipulate the dog whip and the kyak, and stooping down and looking into the interior of one of their skin huts, may see the anomaly of an electric fan running full speed in the midst of this Arctic scene. Or in Fair Japan you may drink tea in the garden or go into the theatre and watch the Geisha girls go through their interesting but monotonous chanting and gesturing. Or in the Tyrolean Alps you may sit in the shadow of snow-capped mountains, and drink German beer to your heart's content, while the band plays and Tyroleans in their native costume do some of their prettiest yodeling.

And if at any time during your tour of the Pike you should be hungry—or thirsty—all you need to do is to take six steps in any direction and sit down. You can't get farther than that from a table. It must be that patrons of the Pike eat all the time. Eating places are more than numerous all over the grounds, but on the Pike every individual show has an eating annex which in some cases is larger than the show. Even the Baby Incubators has its restaurant connected.

Of course I have mentioned only a small number of the Pike features. There are many more, but these that I have named I saw and can recommend.

If you would see the Pike deliberately and without fear of crowds, go in the afternoon; but to see it in all its glory, go in the evening. The main exhibition buildings close at dark, and a great portion of the throng flows into the Pike. The exposition does not close till half past eleven, and the crowd is not perceptibly diminished till after ten. The barkers shout, bands play at the gates all up and down the street, and the throng of happy, careless sight-seers surges back and forth. You can not but catch the spirit of merry making which is in the air, and as you wend your way to your lodgings in a very docile frame of mind, you find yourself humming that execrable "popular song" with the refrain,

"Oh, meet me on the Pike!"

A. E. F.

Mary Duvall, a five-year-old girl in Lewiston, set her clothes on fire while playing with matches Tuesday, and was fatally burned before assistance reached her.

Born.

In Paris, July 21, to the wife of Leon A. Brooks, a daughter.

In Paris, July 22, to the wife of F. W. Everett, a son—Edgar L.

In South Paris, July 25, to the wife of Wallace K. Clifford, a daughter.

In Paris, July 30, to the wife of Edward W. Dyer, a son.

In Norway, July 27, to the wife of Dr. H. L. Bartlett, a daughter—Alice Marian.

In Stoneham, July 24, to the wife of John Adams, a daughter.

Married.

In Rumford Falls, July 26, by Rev. Stanford Mitchell,

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.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

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

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

Scientific American.

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

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

W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Edison .....

Phonographs,

Records, Blanks, Horns, and Supplies.

Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

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

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

MISFIT GLASSES.

Every person who wears glasses should consider the importance of wearing only those that are perfectly adapted to their EYES. Self-fitted or improperly fitted glasses are generally worse than none at all. Many EYES are injured by wearing such glasses. If your EYES tire, blur, water, ache, or are inflamed, have them attended to. I make a specialty of scientific optical work.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,
PRACTICAL OPTICIAN,
6 Pleasant St., - - South Paris.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

Harvesting Machinery,

Deering and Walter A. Wood.

New York Champion Rakes.

We have just received a large stock of the above goods. A full line of repairs constantly on hand.

BE SURE AND SEE THEM BEFORE YOU BUY.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

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 R. 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. Kuhlis, of Newark, 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.

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.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

A GOOD COOK INSISTS ON GETTING WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

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.

THE PUZZLER

No. 198.—Subtractions.

Subtract a letter from any precious stone, add a letter to the remainder and transpose it to make "beseech"

In the same way transform "something to hold cut flowers" into "free from harm."

No. 199.—A Popular Maxim.

(Jumble.)

What popular maxim can be found here represented?

No. 200.—Charade.

Will my FIRST LAST today
On its journey far away?
My WHOLE is ready, so you say.

No. 201.—Novel Double Acrostic.

My primals, reading downward, spell a poet's name; my finals, reading upward, spell the city and also the abbreviation of the state in which he was born.

Crosswords: 1. Three miles. 2. A passage. 3. A sea nymph. 4. A piece of land devoted to fruits and flowers. 5. A fine flour or meal. 6. The substance covering the teeth. 7. To mourn. 8. Work. 9. Expenditure. 10. A battleship.

When the first and last letters of the foregoing words have been removed, the remaining letters of the words may be rearranged so as to form: 1. A word meaning a chill. 2. To please. 3. One of the great lakes. 4. To venture. 5. To fall in drops. 6. Part of a horse. 7. Cognomen. 8. A long fur tippet. 9. To pull with effort. 10. Filaments.

No. 202.—Riddlemeree.

In anchor, not in tow;
In Samuel, not in Jo;
In Peter, not in Jim;
In opera, not in hymn;
In frantic, not in mild;
In woman, not in child;
In garland, not in crown;
In circus, not in clown;
In taxes, not in toll.
A vegetable is my whole.

No. 203.—Central Syncopations.

[Example: Syncopate furious and leave an invasion. Answer—Ra-b-id, raid.]

Syncopate a short, ludicrous play and leave the visage.

Syncopate to sew lightly and leave to abate.

Syncopate a facial feature and leave a winged insect.

Syncopate to control and leave untamed.

No. 204.—Anagram Verse.

An ******* she would not be;
She gave no flour *** ****, not she.
She hated, in a poor ****, ****;
She never walked when ****, *** ran.
Mice made within her ***** ** stay,
And e'en a blind **** *** away.

No. 205.—European Rivers.

M S E E Y R—A river in England.
S E T H M A—A river in England.
U B E N A D—A river in Hungary.
N O D—A river in Russia.
P I È D R E N—A river in Russia.
O N R H E—A river in France.
E S N I E—A river in France.
W I N D A—A river in Russia.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Vanity makes a cheap chromo feel like an oil painting.

Get up with the lark, but don't disturb other people with your larking.

It has been said that all the world loves a lover, but the proof is missing.

A man is in luck if he doesn't get turned down while waiting for something to turn up.

The wise artist paints a woman's portrait not as she looks, but as she imagines she looks.

Love is both blind and deaf. That's why a young couple in love can neither see nor hear the clock.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 189.—Central Acrostic: Red, white and blue. Crosswords—1. Furze. 2. Stead. 3. Ladle. 4. Tower. 5. Ethic. 6. Spicy. 7. Lithe. 8. There. 9. Boast. 10. Donor. 11. Madam. 12. Orbit. 13. Milky. 14. Yours. 15. Glean.

No. 190.—Crossword Enigma: Tolstoi.

No. 191.—Triangle: 1. Alder. 2. Loud. 3. Dub. 4. Ed. 5. R.

No. 192.—Charades. 1. Eye-lash. 11. Rep-tile.

No. 193.—Curtailments: Line-n. Bar-m. Lea-d. Fen-d.

No. 194.—A Labyrinth: Rockets. Mines. Torpedoes. Balloons. Colored Lights. Firecrackers. Roman Candles.

No. 195.—Famous Men: Wallace. Scott.

No. 196.—Double Beheadings: Fourth of July. 1. In-fringe. 2. Sh-out. 3. Mo-urn. 4. Fo-rest. 5. Re-tire. 6. Be-half. 7. Cr-oak. 8. Re-fine. 9. Je-june. 10. Pl-under. 11. De-light. 12. Ba-you.

No. 197.—Berries to Eat: Straw-berry. Goose-berry. Black-berry. Rasp-berry. Dew-berry.

A SUMMER COLD.

A summer cold is not only annoying but if not relieved Pneumonia will be the probable result by Fall. One Minute Cough Cure clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals, soothes, and strengthens the lungs and bronchial tubes. One Minute Cough Cure is an ideal remedy for the children. It is pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. A certain cure for Croup, Cough and Cold. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Little Willie—Come now, Johnny, don't cry any more. What's yer cryin' for, anyhow?

Little Johnny—Why—a—boo-hoo—we had puddin' fer dinner, an' I got chuck full before I got enough.

Mrs. C. H. Jennings, Boston—"Our babies (twins), were sickly. Had several doctors, but no results. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea made them strong and robust." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I was so sorry to hear of your wife's death! During her long sickness I used to come every morning to inquire how she was getting on, and I needed the exercise!"

You need clean healthy bowels just as much as pure, wholesome food; without either, you cannot keep well. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea eliminates all impurities. Tea or tablets. 35 cents. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Not What She Intended. Mrs. —— (to wife of busy city man)—So glad you are coming to us on Thursday. I need hardly say how pleased we shall be to see your husband also, if it is only to fetch you away!

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Deep Breathing.

Deep breathing can be learned by everybody. It is difficult at first, but becomes second nature after a while. And it should be practiced constantly, for it plays a very important part in beauty's programme.

It is claimed that people who breathe naturally always breathe deeply. The Indian squaw who has never known a band around her waist breathes deeply. So does the little baby whose lungs have never been cramped. So does every human being until the time comes when the waist is compressed and the body dwarfed.

Deep breathing will reduce the weight if one is fat and it will add flesh if one is thin. It is the greatest known equalizer. It puts one in prime condition and one will soon be developed normally. In a short time one will be of correct weight for one's height and one's complexion will be improved.

Before trying deep breathing be sure that the atmosphere is good. The air should be free and pure all the time. There should be no useless bric-a-brac around. There should be no velvet or moth-producing hangings. There should be nothing in the room, specially the sleeping room, that cannot be shaken out every day, or at least once a week.

The result of sleeping in a room free of small articles soon becomes apparent in the health and complexion of the occupant. The lungs breathe good air free from microbes and there is plenty of breathing space. The rooms are not cluttered up.

To get the best results, sleeping or waking, have good clear, pure air, and learn to breathe deeply.

To breathe deeply study the art of filling the lungs with fresh air full. Stand erect. Place the hands upon the hips, throw back the shoulders and breathe. The process is called abdominal breathing, and is taught in all the gymnasiums.

In walking be sure to practice deep breathing. Draw in a long, deep breath. Exhale slowly while walking. One can walk four or five steps while one is exhaling, and four or five steps more while one is drawing in the breath. Practice this and it will become second nature.

Practice deep breathing every day. Loosen the clothing, stand erect, throw back the shoulders and inhale a full deep breath. Try to take ten deep breaths or long breaths as they are called.

Here are the three positions for practicing deep breathing. Stand erect with both heels together. Place one hand upon the chest and the other hand upon the middle of the back. Take a long deep breath.

Stand erect with both heels together and place both hands low upon the chest. Draw ten long, deep breaths.

The third position is this. Stand erect with both hands upon the hips, throw back the shoulders and take ten long deep breaths. Begin at the beginning and try deep breathing over again, going through with the three positions, one after the other, breathing deeply all the while.

When deep breathing is painful, as often happens, then there is some trouble. It may be organic trouble or it may be merely a muscular difficulty. In either case it should be treated.—McCall's.

Something About Belts.

As for leather girdles to go with all sorts of gowns they may be said to be one of the fads of the moment. They are usually from three to five inches broad and perfectly soft and flexible. They are, in fact, constructed in kid, calf or suede, and when drawn tightly around the waist form natural folds.

Others are covered with a series of very narrow stitched tucks standing upright or not. Toward their closing point, which is indiscriminately back or front, the belt by means of a few folds becomes narrower and is joined on to a piece of stiff leather having metallic eyelet holes, the other end being armed with a prong. This sort of fastening replaces the buckle for leather belts.

Another type of belt is of plaited leather of two or more colors cut in narrow strips and passed in and out of one another. This is of the same width (about three inches) all around and has the same sort of fastening.

Washable duck belts are this season embroidered in most beautiful designs and combinations of colorings. And so surprisingly cheap some of them are, too. As an example, there is one kind which measures two inches in back, is embroidered in assorted colors of silk and oramented with a gilt harness buckle, yet can be bought for twenty-five cents.

At the same price come bound white Madras belts with wide borders of contrasting color. These are made in various widths, the widest ones costing fifty cents.

In the higher grades of summer belts, however, the popular material is warp prints in Dresden and pompadour designs. Some of these girdles are as wide as ten inches, but will crush into soft folds to fit the form. This is one of the most swagger summer belts imaginable, yet it is by no means high priced, as its appearance would lead one to suppose. It is ornamented with a beautiful oblong buckle of colonial design and costs less than two dollars.

In these warp prints, too, there are a number of crush belts, ranging in width from four to six inches, that can be found at from fifty cents to one dollar. All these are lined and have gilt harness buckle.

Another popular novelty is the gold belt, and the fact that many cheap gold belts are worn does not seem in any way to interfere with the more elegant article. The very wide military gilt braids are also used sometimes in two rows stitched together and fastened by gilt or jeweled buckles.—Ex.

Fruits for Winter.

Do you want to be able to serve fresh fruit at your Christmas or New Year's dinner and do it without taxing the family purse?

Watermelons in the middle of the winter when the ground is coated with snow; plums, pears, grapes and a variety of other fruits—wouldn't they prove a delightful surprise to the guests who will gather with you? And you can give them the pleasure with but little labor or expense.

Dip melons in a wax preparation and coat the stem with sealing wax. Then cover them with a thick coat of shellac, and bury them in a box of sawdust to keep them from rubbing together and freezing.

Plums and other fruits are done in the same way, but grapes require simply the wax coating. All must be carefully packed in sawdust.—Philadelphia Press.

Enemies to Family Peace.

Family peace is often marred by the interfering outsider. Almost always if there is nobody to comment or fan the flame of a quarrel, husband and wife will adjust a transient difference. A cousin, aunt, or indiscreet mother, who takes sides and makes injudicious remarks, will stir up strife where domestic dissension gives the slightest peg on which to hang foolish words and satirical jests. Every home is best by itself, but when there is need for the presence of an outsider who must be an integral part of the circle she must beware of interferences. Silence is always safe.—Ex.

A "sick headache" is often caused by eating too much and too rich food, and taking too little exercise. Substitute a simple, plain meal and a dessert of fruit for too much meat and too many rich dishes, and earn what you eat "by the sweat of the brow." Nature abhors lazy folks, and still more, laziness accompanied by gormandizing.

Very handsome are the handles of sunshades this season, the word from Paris being that they are of silver, old silver, silver gilt and various other metals. These are molded or curved in many devices of the art nouveau order and often set with large ruby, emerald or torquoise cabochons. In all cases the tips of the ribs of the shade match the handle in point of metal as a vogue of the moment.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

Dutiful Daughter's Mistake.

She opened the door of her father's den, but hesitated on the threshold.

"Well?" he growled inquiringly. "What's the trouble?"

She entered and stood before him with downcast eyes.

"I have a confession to make," she said slowly.

"Fire away!" he said. "I guess it's nothing serious."

"Oh, but it is," she protested. "It's very serious, indeed. You know George—"

"Well, what about George?"

"—has been coming to see me for quite a long time," she continued, paying no attention to the interruption, "and last night—"

"Well?"

"—last night he proposed that we—we—should run away and—and be married.

The old gentleman frowned.

"And what did you say?"

"I refused," she replied promptly and proudly. "I refused absolutely, and told him that he must ask you for my hand."

The old gentleman still frowned.

"That's all very pretty and very creditable," said he, "but far from business like. It seems to me you might have given your poor old father the best of it just once, and saved him the cost of a wedding when, just at present, business in the stock market is at a standstill. If he brings the subject up again, just have your hat ready so that you can make a quick trip to the parson and let the old man down easy."—New York Press.

Not to Miss His Chance.

HOW LORD ROSS, PRACTICAL ENGINEER, SAVED A LARGE MANUFACTORY.

They had been talking about Englishmen of title who took up useful work. Somebody mentioned Lord Ross, who is a good practical engineer, and then somebody else told this story:

Lord Ross having once—unknown to employes—entered the engine-room of a large manufactory, the engineer's attention was attracted by his odd behavior.

"Well, what's up now?" he growled at the peer. "What are you shaking your head and pulling out your watch for? What have you got to find fault with, anyhow?"

"Oh!" replied Lord Ross, "it is all the same to me. I have got no fault to find. I am just waiting till the boiler explodes."

"The boiler explodes? Why, you are crazy, man," exclaimed the engineer angrily, preparing to turn the peer out as a dangerous crank.

"Well," retorted the earl, "if you work ten minutes longer with that loose screw there the boiler will certainly explode."

The engineer, gazing in the direction indicated by Lord Ross, paled and jumped to stop the engine.

"Why didn't you say so sooner?" he blurted out.

"Why should I?" answered the peer. "I never yet have had an opportunity of seeing a boiler explode.'"—Courier-Journal.

Unfavorable Criticism.

Two artists were regarding in a Fifth-avenue gallery a print of Millais's "Chill October." One of them said:

"Sir John Millais once showed me the original of 'Chill October,' and at the same time he told me a story about it.

"He said that as he sat painting one gray afternoon among the reeds and rushes of the Tay a voice from behind a hedge asked:

" 'Man, did ye ever try photography?'

" 'No, never,' said Sir John, and he continued to paint slowly.

" 'It's a hantle quicker,' said the voice.

" 'Yes, I suppose so,' the painter agreed.

"Then the voice said bitingly;

" 'An' it's mair like the place.' "

THE GOOD OLD WAY.

A severe cold or attack of the grippe is like a fire, the sooner you combat it the better your chances are to overpower it. But few mothers in this age are willing to do the necessary work required to give a good old-fashioned reliable treatment such as would be administered by their grandmothers, backed by Boschee's German Syrup, which was always liberally used in connection with the home treatment of colds, and is still in greater household favor than any known remedy. But even without the application of the old fashioned aids German Syrup will cure a severe cold in quick time. It will cure colds in children or grown people. It relieves the congested organs, allays the irritation, and effectively stops the cough. Any child will take it. It is invaluable in a household of children. Trial size bottle, 25c. Regular size, 75c. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"So she has started on a life journey into matrimony, has she?"

"Well, I guess it is only an excursion trip."

A SWEET BREATH

is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Mrs. Mary S. Crick, of White Plains, Ky., writes: "I have been a dyspeptic for years; tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once, and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like." Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Explained. Towne—It's funny you don't know that man over there. That's Braggs.

Browne—I never heard of him.

Towne—Evidently you've never been within range of his voice, then.

WHILE THERE IS LIFE THERE IS HOPE.

I was afflicted with catarrh; could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it. —Marcus G. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

Cream Balm reached me safely and the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. Respectfully,

MRS. FRANKLIN FREEMAN, Dover, N. H.

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

Gardener—This here is a tobacco plant in full flower.

Lady—How very interesting! And how long will it be before the cigars are ripe?

DEWITT IS THE NAME.

When you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve look for the name DEWITT on every box. The pure, unadulterated Witch Hazel is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. The popularity of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, due to its many cures, has caused numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. The genuine bears the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

On Matrimonial Seas—"Is she the captain of the family ship?"

"Oh, yes; he is her second or third mate, I understand."

A PERFECT PAINLESS PILL

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

Ajax had just defied the lightning.

"I can do it," he said, "but Mrs. Ajax gets nervous every time there's a storm."

And women haven't changed much since.

'Tis said a bottle and a glass
Will make a person mellow,
But Rocky Mountain Tea's the drink
That livens up a fellow.
Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

A Change of Diet

Little Tommy Grasshopper
A naughty habit had.
He'd chew all day and nighttime
Tobacco good and hard.

Dr. Duck heard of the case
And called his aid to lend.
He said, "I'll surely cure you,
If fees you mean to spend."

The Hopper said he'd pay him,
And doctor said: "All right.
We'll start this very moment.
I'll cure your failing quite."

AND CALLED HIS AID TO LEND.

The doctor changed his diet;
Said: "No potato vines,
No green peas in the morning,
No beets or melon rinds.

"No cantaloupes or peaches,
No plums or celery.
No lima beans or parsnips—
They don't with you agree.

"I've brought this health food for you.
Eat it alone for food,
And I am sure tobacco
Will never more taste good.

"It builds the nerves and tissues,
Makes muscles by the pound,
And for good health I think it's
The best thing ever found."

"It looks like sawdust, doctor.
I'll eat it anyway."
Alas, he ate and ate it,
But choked to death, they say!
—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Loneliness.

What is loneliness? You may find it anywhere, perhaps most forcefully when you are among thousands of other people. There may come a feeling of being apart, of a solitary state, while you walk about and jostle a teeming population. You may be genuinely lonely among people whom you know quite well, and it is not to be supposed that this means any lack of feeling on the part of any one, for there come times when the thoughts of one cannot place themselves in harmony with those of others. The lowest creature as well as the highest in all the world may feel himself out of gear with others, and especially is this true of the average, everyday sort of people, who often experience a sort of aching void of companionship. It happens just occasionally that way.

It is only an affected person who always complains that "nobody understands" him. This man or woman may join with the great majority in so far that some of his actions are misconstrued. Who is there that has not had that experience, with all its bitterness? But, as a matter of fact, it is comparatively seldom that we are not pretty well understood by our close associates.—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

The Original Language.

According to the Bible, one language was spoken by all races until the "confusion of tongues." Following Biblical tradition this language must have been Hebrew, assumed also to have been the language of Adam and Eve. Another theory had it that Hebrew, Arabic and Chaldee were dialects of the original tongue. The Persians claim that there were three primitive languages, Arabic, the tongue used by Satan in addressing Eve; Persian, the language spoken by Adam and Eve, and Turkish, the speech used by the archangel when he drove them out of paradise. This would leave Persian as the tongue of primitive humanity. In olden days many ingenuous attempts were made to settle the question by excluding children from all human intercourse and observing the result in the means of communication growing up between them. Science has no answer to give.—New York Mail.

The Cat's Cleanliness.

The most fastidious mammals in matters of the toilet are to be found among the members of the cat family, as all must have noticed in domestic tabbies. The rough tongue makes an excellent brush, while the sharp claws are on occasion employed by way of combs, all these invaluable aids to cleanliness and smartness possessing the further advantage of always being at hand when required.

A healthy cat is not only clean, but finical, not to say vain, about her (or his) personal appearance, and moral degeneration in pussy is accompanied by neglect of personal grooming. That the dog is as dirty as a boy must reluctantly be confessed. He was the first animal to be domesticated, and long association with man has perhaps had to do with his carelessness in the matter.

The Horse In Action.

Did you ever think, says a horseman, how fast a horse in a 2:20 gait moves his feet? When a horse is trotting a 2:20 gait his feet move a little faster than a mile in 1:10. As his body is moving at 2:20, and as each of his feet when in contact with the ground is stationary and then is picked up and moved forward to take the next step, the foot must move as much faster than the body as to make the step, which is over twice as fast. Now, the action is: The foot is at rest upon the ground and is raised some one or two feet high, then forced forward nearly the full length of the leg, then lowered to the ground and is at rest for nearly two-thirds of the time that the next step is being taken. The time, nearly two-thirds, I think, is too long, but it is from one-half to two-thirds of the next step.—American Cultivator.

Crown of an Irish King.

One of the most highly prized relics in the British museum, that great storehouse of wonders and curiosities, both natural and artificial, is the crown formerly used by the Irish kings in the coronation exercises which made them monarchs of the Emerald Isle. Strictly speaking, there were two of these Irish crowns, the one in question being that used by the MacMurrougs, a family who were anciently kings of Leinster. This regal relic, all that remains of the old Irish monarchy, is a plain gold band, rising to a kind of peak or point in front. It dates back to the middle of the tenth century.

An Exquisite Bible.

The most beautiful volume in the Congressional library at Washington is a Bible which was translated on parchment by a monk in the sixteenth century. The general lettering is in the German text, each letter is perfect, and there is not a scratch or blot from lid to lid. Each chapter begins with a large illuminated letter, in which is drawn the figure of a saint, some incident in whose life the chapter tells. The book is in a perfect state of preservation.

Only the True L. F.

Has used it Thirty Years and can't be Fooled by Substitutes and Imitations

"Kindly send me by express another bottle of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. I am unable to obtain it in this city. Was offered bitters put up by Moses Atwood in package resembling style in which the 'L. F.' is packed, but not knowing anything of the value of other bitters, and having known and loved the 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters for nearly thirty years, I am going to continue using it."—G. W. GEESLEY, 1036 N. 43½ St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Relieves the Over-Charged Stomach and Bowels, Quiets the Nerves and Brings Restful Sleep

Pianos and Organs

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

W. J. Wheeler,

BILLINGS BLOCK,

South Paris. - Maine.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH is Ely's Cream Balm

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

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

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

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.

WHEREAS my wife, Mary Ellnor, without just cause or provocation has left my bed and board, I hereby notify all persons that I will no longer be responsible for debts contracted by her.

LEO R. MARSTON.

Andover, Maine, June 28, 1904.

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.

Eastern Steamship Company.

PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.

FARE $1.25.

Superb new steamers of this line leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily (except Sunday) at 7:00 P. M.

Additional Sunday Trips.

In effect June 12th to Sept. 11th inclusive. From Portland at 8:00 P. M. and from Boston at 7:00 P. M.

All freight via the steamers of this Company is insured against fire and marine risk.

J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Portland, Me.

CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice President and General Manager, Foster's Wharf, Boston.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner - - - - - Maine.

WANTED.

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.

Worms?

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

Dr. True's Elixir

will expel worms if they exist, and prove a valuable tonic if there are no worms. 25c at druggists.

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

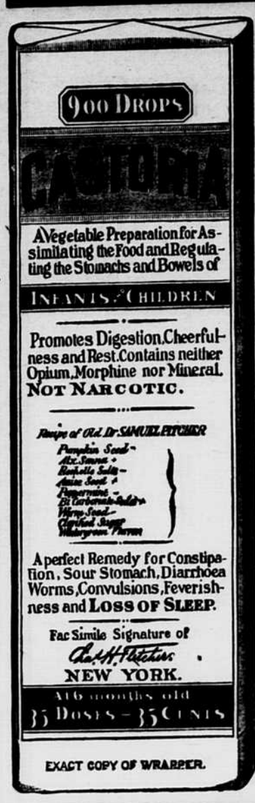
Livery Stock for Sale!

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

F. B. FOGG,
South Paris.

May 3, 1903.

Home Telephone Call, 108-4.
Andrews House Stable Call, 108-12.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

The Oxford Democrat

AND

The N. Y. Tribune Farmer

FOR ONE YEAR FOR

= $1.75 =

Every Wide-Awake Farmer

who is interested in the news of Paris and Oxford County should subscribe for a

Good Local Weekly Newspaper

to keep him in touch with the doings of his neighbors, and all items of interest to himself and family.

The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.,

will admirably supply your wants for county news and prove a welcome visitor in every household.

Every Up-to-Date Farmer

NEEDS

A High-Class Agricultural Weekly

to give him the experience of others in all the advanced methods and improvements which are an invaluable aid in securing the largest possible profits from the farm, and with special matter for every member of his family.

The New-York Tribune Farmer,

will post you every week on all important agricultural topics of the day, and show you how to make money from the farm.

Any person sending us the money with the order can secure the Democrat and Tribune Farmer

One Year For $1.75.

CUT THIS OUT---SEND TO-DAY

THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
South Paris, Maine.

Gentlemen:—Inclosed you will find $1.75 for which you will please send to the address below The Oxford Democrat and New-York Tribune Farmer for One Year:

Send Democrat to.....

.....

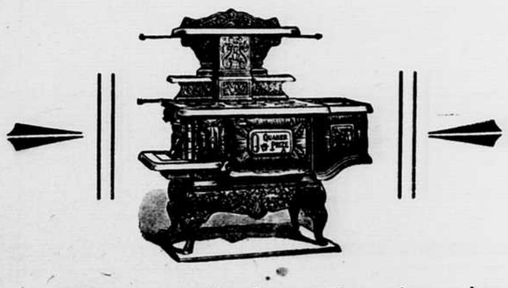
Send Farmer to.....

.....

Signed .....

NOTE. The Papers may be sent to different addresses if desired.

QUAKER RANGE



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

50 cts. Down and 50 cts. a Week at

George W. Hobbs'

Variety Store, Norway.