THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of ROBERT E. L. BRIGHAM, of South Paris, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Robert E. L. Brigham in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 5th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, the said Robert E. L. Brigham was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 30th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Nov. 14, 1904.

GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of FRANCES L. PHELPS, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of Frances L. Phelps in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, the said Frances L. Phelps was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of her creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 29th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Nov. 14, 1904.

GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

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 Nov., 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 Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1904, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MOODY F. WALKER, late of Denmark, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by D. Eugene Chaplin, the executor therein named.

HARRIET W. STARBIRD, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Harry Dudley, the executor therein named.

GIDEON FLETCHER, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Laura E. Fletcher, the executrix therein named.

A. JUDSON TURNER, ward, of Hebron; first account presented for allowance by Walter L. Gray, guardian.

SIDNEY T. BROWN, late of Denmark, deceased; petition for allowance out of personal estate presented by Augusta C. Brown, widow.

FRANK GILPATRICK, late of Hiram, deceased; petition for allowance out of personal estate presented by Hannah J. Gilpatrick, widow.

CHARLES T. BRADEEN, late of Sumner, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate and for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Ella G. Bradeen, widow and administratrix.

DEBORAH B. FOYE, late of Hartford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by William Foye, administrator.

ARPHIA M. EDGECOMB, late of Porter, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Feleg T. Wadsworth, administrator.

LOIS M. HOWARD, late of Brownfield, deceased; final account presented for allowance by John H. Gibson, George H. Gibson and Francis A. Fox, executors.

EFFIE E. HARDY et al, of Paris, wards; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Nellie E. Hardy, guardian.

GEORGE L. MELLEN, late of Paris, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by James S. Wright, executor.

JOHN P. DENNEN, late of Oxford, deceased; petition for the appointment of W. W. Dennen as trustee presented by W. W. Dennen, executor.

JOHN KING, late of Norway, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Sarah N. King, widow.

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 administrator of the estate of

STEPHEN S. PACKARD, late of Albany, 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.

Nov. 9th, 1904. EUGENE F. SMITH.

NOTICE.

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

ESTHER A. LAKAMP, late of Dixfield, 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.

Nov. 9th, 1904. JOHN S. HARLOW.

NOTICE.

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

EVERETT NEWMAN, late of Dixfield, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. JOHN S. HARLOW.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

The Pines Dairy.

HOW B. WALKER M'KEEN IS ABLE TO FEED AS MANY CATTLE AS HE HAS ACRES UNDER CULTIVATION.

The Pines Dairy, owned by B. Walker McKeen, and located in the town of Fryeburg, Me., is one of the up-to-date dairy farms of that state. It is pleasantly situated on the main road running from the New Hampshire White Mountain region to Bethel and other town of interest to summer pleasure seekers. The farm was originally settled by an Englishman in the year 1760, and was purchased by the father of the present owner in 1865.

From the first ownership of the farm, the keeping of cows was made an important feature, the cows and a small part of the young stock running in a fifty acre upland lot, and the thirty-five acre intervale being wholly devoted to the growing of hay, grain and hoed crops. Under this management from ten to fifteen head of cattle and the farm team were kept. This continued till about the year 1880. At this time efforts were made to increase the stock carrying capacity of the farm, and to make really a dairy farm. The pasture was continually growing up to pines; the amount of feed to be obtained was constantly growing smaller, and all of the droppings of the animals in summer went to fertilize forest growth, rather than the growth of stock fodders. This pasture problem was at once solved by abandoning the pasture, giving it back to nature, whose hand, ever busy, has in the years since past grown some sturdy pines, which the present owner hopes and expects to live long enough to see reach the full size for a harvest.

The first thing, then, to do was to plan for something to take the place of the upland pasture. To do this it was arranged to take up a five year rotation; and to include the pasture in this rotation. This rotation was and has remained as follows: Pasture, hoed crops, oats, land seeded to grass and clover, two years in grass. By this plan the farm has had seven acres in pasture, seven acres in hoed crops, seven acres in oats and fourteen acres in grass each year. A portion of the section devoted to hoed crops has been used for a succession of soiling crops. These have been grown, as far as possible, near the pasture, and are cut and fed there, thus saving quite an amount of labor.

In 1892 a silo was built and has proved a great help in securing fodder for fall and winter use. The gain in fodder production was direct, and by better tillage, more thorough working of the soils and the extension of the farm manure over a larger area, thus getting over the farm oftener—working, as it is claimed, nearer the capital—the capacity of the farm was increased, until in 1900 it produced coarse fodders enough, including pasturage, to carry an animal to the acre. It will be seen that the increase was rapid, indeed, as in 1880, with eighty-five acres in use, only fifteen animals were kept, while in twenty years, with the fifty acre pasture out of the farm, thirty-five animals found food enough to keep them the entire year.

At this time more land was obtained, and the same system of rotation was continued, and it is confidently expected that in the near future the animal-to-the-acre mark will again be reached.

When asked what were the principal features of his work that he considered of most value, Mr. McKeen named the saving of all fertilizing material by confining the animals on the cultivated portion of the farm in summer, more frequent ploughing, the more careful application of the farm manure and the increased amount of fodder produced by the use of the silo. There are now two silos on the farm, holding about one hundred tons of silage, and in all except in unusually bad corn years these are filled.

The farm barn, originally 36 by 48 feet has been extended, until now it is 48 by 83 feet, with milk room, icehouses, carriage house, etc., in addition.

During the first years of the dairy work butter was made and sold to private customers. Then cream was sold to a creamery. The first lot of cream ever shipped from this town went from this farm. In 1899, an opportunity presenting, a retail milk route was established, the constant effort being to put an article upon the market that shall be first class in every respect.

The milk is put up in bottles at the farm and delivered each morning from a clean cart by a man who makes that his regular business. The cart leaves the farm at 4 o'clock and returns at about 8.

The motto of the farm is "Cleanliness and Purity." This condition is secured by giving sweet feeds and pure water to clean cows, in clean stables. A separator is used, and quite a cream trade has been developed. The sales of milk and cream for July were larger than for any previous month, and aggregated $242.76. The milk sold was 3,406 quarts, or an average of somewhat more than 100 quarts a day. Some of the cows are raised, others purchased. The most serious objection to this practice is a lack of uniformity in the herd, as when cows are purchased more attention is paid to their capacity as individuals than to their breed or color. A thoroughbred Ayrshire bull is kept at the head of the herd, and only calves from the best cows are raised. I do not understand that a record of any cow's production has been kept by weighing all her milk for an entire year, but by occasionally weighing and by striking averages a fairly accurate record has been secured, the best one of which is 6,900 pounds. The Babcock milk tester is used to ascertain the richness of the milk and cream.

When The pines was visited in August the cows were being fed green oats, in addition to the pasture, with one feed of grain, consisting of a mixture of cornmeal, mixed feed and linseed meal. There was a succession of oats and Hungarian sufficient to last them until the corn should be well matured, when they were to be fed that, together with the wastes from the corn factory, until the silos should be opened.

Mr. McKeen is a great believer in the value of succulence in milk production, and thinks that a good quality of silage or an abundance of soiling crops, both from fairly mature plants, can be made to take the place of at least one-half of the grain ration. Some grain, however, is fed at all seasons, and is considered advantageous. It has been found that cottonseed meal has an unfavorable effect upon the flavor of the milk, consequently, while it is the cheapest source of purchased protein, none of it is fed. When asked what were the chief requisites for the production of fine dairy products and milk of good keeping qualities, the reply was that the practice at The Pines had proved them to be what John Gould said they were years ago at a Maine institute, namely, cleanliness and cold.

In order to do the necessary farm work, keep the milk wagon going and provide a horse for driving, five horses are kept. Two of these, bay mares of style and substance, weighing 1,200 pounds each, had colts by their sides, sired by one of the best representatives of the Wilkes family. The other pair are well matured blacks, weighing 1,500 pounds each; they are upheaded and trappy, and will do any part of the farm work with ease, and are used occasionally for jobbing.

Mr. McKeen has always been much interested in farm power, and, after making careful investigations, in 1889 he purchased a three-horsepower gasolene engine. The engine is used for sawing wood, thrashing grain and cutting silage. Much work has been done for neighbors with it. Last spring it sawed 630 cords of wood, besides that used at the farm.

Mr. McKeen was born in 1849 in the town where he now lives. His father was an active Free Soiler and one of the founders of the Republican party in Maine. His earliest recollections of public matters are of the stirring times immediately preceding the Civil War, at which time The Tribune was the one paper most followed and prized. In 1887 he began speaking at farmers' institutes, and has been actively engaged in that work until within the last two years. During the time he was secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture for ten years, and also spoke in institutes in New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Minnesota. As near as he can recall, he has spoken at six hundred of these meetings. He is now devoting his time to the management of the farm. His two boys, aged twenty and fifteen years, are interested with him, and apparently have no thought of any other business for their life work. The younger is an expert in growing and training young animals. He is fitting himself for a course at the State University. Mr. McKeen is superintendent of schools in his town, secretary of the West Oxford Agricultural Society and master of the local grange.—New York Tribune Farmer.

The Pig on the Farm.

Pork production should form an important industry upon our Maine farms. It can be made profitable, not only in connection with the dairy, but as a leading feature of the farm work. I have no sympathy with the system of keeping swine as it is conducted upon some farms. The hog is entitled to a good, comfortable, clean home. He is never at his best in any other place. When he is kept simply to work over the manure of other animals, he is not in his proper place. I would never keep hogs on the manure pile; keep the manure from heating in some other way and give the hog a home so arranged that he can have opportunity to exercise his natural instinct of cleanliness. He will then be at his best and will make the most possible growth out of every pound of food consumed, and at the same time will produce a product in pork that cannot be excelled. A roomy, light and warm place in winter and a pasture with movable sheds for summer make the best possible places for carrying the hog through the year. If the pasture is not available, the pen can be used instead, but by all means avoid the filth and stench of the manure pile. The matter of breed is of secondary importance, unless the raising of pigs for sale is to be made a feature of the business. If it is, the breed selected should be the one best adapted to the locality and with which the buyers are most familiar. I think the Chester as bred in Maine will please a larger proportion of buyers than any other, and hogs of that breed, either pure or grade, respond readily to feed and are easily managed. The hog is naturally a grazing animal. I have observed that when our brood sows and shoats were at pasture they fed as many hours a day as did our cows. The pasture, the green crop, with roots, and corn to finish the fattening, afford the cheapest sources for pork production, and if they can be used in connection with the wastes from the dairy, the results will be still more satisfactory. We have never figured the exact cost of pork as produced at The Pines, but careful accounts have shown that our skim milk fed to pigs, the pigs fattened and put upon the market when they dress 200 pounds, will net us 2 1-2 cents per quart; this when the pigs were in pasture. In winter I should be well pleased to net two cents per quart for the milk.—B. W. McKeen, Fryeburg, Me., in State Bulletin.

Dairying in Canada.

John Gould at a recent dairy meeting said: Canada is emphatically a dairy country, and statesmanship over there is in the main directed to exploit agriculture and the dairy especially. When one attends a dairy convention over there, it is to find the chief officials of the dominion from governor-general down to the post-master, in attendance and working to promote the industry. The position of chief dairy commissioner or minister of agriculture is second only to that of administration leader. The government of Canada is very paternal in regard to the dairy. Its laws are all in its favor. Adulteration in any form, and substitutes, were made illegal with heavy penalties, from the start. No bogus produce is made in the Dominion. A factory must make either whole milk cheese or butter, never both in the same factory at the same time, government inspection and assistance in instruction were always abundant and practically free. Dairy schools abound. Factories were grouped in districts, and an instructor appointed for each district. The government supervised the shipping lines, and put the refrigerating lines under the direction of the commissioner. Later on, the curing of cheese by cold storage processes caused the government to build six or more of these plants to show their superiority in curing export cheese, and now these are to be used with a great number of private concerns, the cheese factories and buyers paying a certain sum for storage. The result has been that in a few years Canada has increased its cheese exports from three million to twenty-six million dollars per annum, is extending its dairy territory at a rapid rate, and has invaded the great northwest. Manitoba and the territories made three million dollars' worth of butter and cheese last year.

The Canadian cow looks very much like her rival over here. Some of the breeds are prominent in certain sections but the greater half of the Canadian cows have been related to all the breeds from the advent of the first settlers. In the Quebec district, a breed known as French Canadian cows, not unlike the Jersey, is almost universal, and they are famous as cheese and butter producers.—New England Farmer.

The work now being done by the state is good work, to be commended and surely to be increased. It is good service when one helps another to help himself and is just what we of the state of Maine are doing, but how insignificant the sum available under the present appropriation, how necessary that there be a lively demand from every part of the state, upon the incoming legislature, for more money. The highways of Maine are of far greater importance than we to-day realize and if our wealth of summer tourists is to be maintained, surely if it is to be increased, our highways must receive better attention. Here is a good question for discussion by our farmers' clubs and granges. Make the rallying cry, "Better Roads." If the national government can appropriate ten millions yearly for the highways under water, to help navigation, why should it not give an equal sum for the visible highways on land to help the farmers?—Maine Farmer.

Never in the history of the state has there been so much land put under the plow for another year's crops as the present season. You cannot shake off the significance of this fact, and if it percolates through the gray matter of the brains of our business men they will stand ready to help on the volume of interest centering in the farms of the state. Agriculture in this state is pushing steadily up grade and the farmers are waking to its significance.—Maine Farmer.

The corn crop for the present year is only second in size to the record crop of 1902. The crop for that year was just above two and one half billion bushels and this year it will fall just short of the two and a quarter billion mark. Both are kingly crops.—Maine Farmer.

The Heart's Highway

By MARY E. WILKINS

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[CONTINUED.]

Then she let me go, and I went forth thinking that here was a helpmeet for a soldier in such times as these, and how I gloried in her because she held her love as one with glory. Round to the stable for my horse I stole, and it was very dark, with a soft smother of darkness because of a heavy mist, and the moon not up, and I had backed my horse out of his stall and was about to mount him before I was aware of a dark figure lurking in shadow, and made out by the long sweep of the garments that it was a woman. I paused, and looked intently into the shadow, where she stood so silently that she might have deceived me had it not been for a flutter of her cloak in a stray wind.

"Who goes there?" I called out softly, but I knew well enough. I knew well enough it was Catherine Cavendish, and indeed I marveled that I had gotten thus far without meeting her. She stepped forward with no more ado when I accosted her, and spoke, but with great caution.

"What do you, Master Wingfield?" she whispered.

"I go on my own business an it please you, madam," I answered, something curtly, and I have since shamed myself with the memory of it, for she was a woman.

"It pleases me, sir, that my grandmother, that one of her household should go forth on any errand of mystery at such a time as this, when whispers have reached us of another insurrection," she replied. "Master Wingfield, I demand to know, in the name of my Grandmother Cavendish, the purpose of your riding forth in such fashion."

"And that, madam, I refuse to tell you," I replied, bowing low.

"You presume too greatly on your privileges," she burst out. "You think because my grandmmother holds you in such strange favor that she seems to forget, to forget"—

"That I am a convict, madam," I finished for her, with another low bow.

"Finish it as you will, Master Wingfield," she said haughtily, "but you think wrongly that she will countenance treason to the king in her own household, and 'tis treason that is brewing tonight."

"Madam," I whispered, "if you love your grandmother and value her safety you will remain in ignorance of this."

Then she caught me by the arm with such a nervous ardor that never would I have known her for the Catherine Cavendish of late years.

"Harry, you shall not go," she whispered. "I say you shall not! I—I—will go to my grandmother. I will have the militia out. Harry, I say you shall not go!"

But then my blood was up. "Madam," I said, "go I shall, and if you acquaint your grandmother 'twill be to her possible undoing, and yours and your sister's, since the having one of the rioters in your own household will lay you open to suspicion. Then, besides, your sister's bringing over of the arms may be traced to her if the matter be agitated."

Then truly the feminine soul of this woman leaped to the surface with no more ado.

"Oh, Harry!" she cried out. "I care not for my grandmother, nor my sister, nor the king, nor Nathaniel Bacon, nor aught, nor aught— I fear, I fear— Oh, I fear lest thou be killed, Harry!"

"Lest my dead body be brought home to thy door and the accusation of having furnished a traitor to the king be laid to thee, madam?" I said, for not one whit believed I in her love for me. But she only sobbed in a distracted fashion.

"Fear not, madam," I said. "If the militia be out and I fall, it will go hard that I die before I have time to forswear myself yet again for the sake of thy family. But I pray thee keep to thyself for the sake of all."

With that I was in my saddle and rode away, for I had lingered, I feared, too long, and as God is my witness I had no faith that Catherine Cavendish did more than assume such interest in me for her own ends, for love, as I conceived it, was not thus.

I hastened on my way to Barry Upper Branch, where was the rendezvous,

Catherine urging Harry not to become a rebel

and on my way had to pass the house where dwelt that woman of strange repute, Margery Key, and it was naught but a solidity of shadow beside the road except for a glimmer of white from the breast of her cat in the doorway. But, as I live, as I rode past a voice came from that house, though how she knew me in that gloom I know not.

"Good speed to thee, Master Wingfield, and the fagots that thou didst gather for the despised and poor shall turn into blessings, like bars of silver. That which thou hast given, hast thou forever. Go on and fear not, and strike for liberty and no harm shall come nigh thee." As she spoke I saw the bent back of the poor old crone in the doorway beside her cat, and partly because of her blessing and partly because, as I have said before, whether witch or not, she was aged and feeble and ill fitted for such work, I leaped from my saddle and gathered her another armful of fagots and laid them on her hearth.

I left the old soul shedding such tears of gratitude over that slight service and calling down such childish blessings upon my head that I began to have little doubt that she was no witch, but only a poor and solitary old woman, which, to my mind, is the forlornest state of humanity. How a man fares without those of his own flesh and blood I can understand, since a man must needs have some comfort in his own endurance of hardships, but what a woman can do without chick or child and no solace in her dependency I know not. Verily I know not that such be to blame if they turn to Satan himself for a protector, as they suspected Margery Key of doing.

I rode away from Margery Key's, having been delayed but a moment, and the quaver of her blessings was yet in my ears when verily I did see that which I have never understood. As I live, there passed from the house of that ne'er do well next door, which was closed tightly as if to assure folk that all therein were sound asleep, a bright light like a torch, but no man carried it, and it crossed the road and was away over the meadows, and no man whom I saw carried it, and it waved in the wind like a torch streaming back, and I knew it for a corpse candle. And that same night the man who dwelt in that house was slain while pulling up the tobacco plants.

I rode fast, marveling a little upon this strange sight, yet, though marvel-

Major Beverly reading the names of those present

ing, not afraid, for things that I understand not, and that seem to savor of something outside the flesh, have always rather aroused me to rage as of one who was approached by other than the given rules of warfare rather than fear. I have always argued that an apparition should attack only his own kind and hath no right to leave his own battlefield for ours when we be at a disadvantage by our lack of understanding as to weapons. So if I had time I would have ridden after that corpse candle and got, if I could, a sight of the bearer, had he been fiend or spook, but I knew that I had none to lose. So I rode on hard to Barry Upper Branch.

There was an air of mystery about the whole place that night, though it were hard to see the use of it. Whereas, generally speaking, there was a broad blazon of light from all the windows, often to the revealing of strange sights within, the shutters were closed, and only by the lines of gold at top and bottom would one have known the house was lit at all. And whereas there were always to be seen horses standing openly before the porch, this night one knew there were any about only by the sound of their distant stamping. And yet this was the night when all mystery of plotting was to be resolved into the wind of action.

I entered and found a great company assembled in the hall, and all equipped with knives for the cutting of the tobacco plants and arms, for the militia, as was afterward proved, was an uncertain quantity. One minute the soldiers were for the government, when the promises as to their pay were specious, and the next, when the pay was not forthcoming, for the rioters, and there was no stability either for the one cause or the other in them.

There was a hushed greeting from one or two who stood nearest—Sir Humphrey Hyde among them—as I entered, then the work went on. Major Robert Beverly it was who was taking the lead of matters, though it was not fully known then or afterward, but sure it can do no harm at this late date to divulge the truth, for it was a glorious cause and to the credit of a man's honor if not to his purse and his standing with the government.

Major Beverly stood at the head of the hall with a roll of parchment in his hand, wherefrom he read the names of those present, whom he was dividing into parties for the purpose of the plant cutting, esteeming that the best plan to pursue rather than to march out openly in a great mob. Thus the whole company there assembled was divided into small parties and each put under a leader, who was to give directions as to the commencement of the work of destruction.

My party was headed by Captain Noel Jaynes, something to my discontent, for the hardest luck of choosing in the world to my mind is that of choosing a leader, for the leader is in himself a very gallstone. Never had it pleased me to follow any man's bidding, and in one way only could I comfort myself and retain my respect of self, and that was by the consideration that I followed by my own will and so in one sense led myself.

When at last we set forth, some of us riding and some on foot, with that old pirate captain to the front, hunched to his saddle, for he never could sit a horse like a landsman, but clung to him as if he were a swaying mast and worked his bridle like a wheel, with the result of heavy lunges to right or left, I felt for the first time since I had come to Virginia like my old self.

We hurried along the moonlit road, then struck into a bridle path, being bound for Major Robert Beverly's plantation, he being supposed to know naught of it, and indeed after his issuing of orders he had ridden to Jamestown to see Sir Henry Chichely and keep him quiet with a game at piquet, which he much affected.

As we rode along in silence, if any man spoke Captain Jaynes quieted him with a great oath smothered in his chest as if by a bed of feathers, and presently I became aware there were more of us than when we started. We swarmed through the woods, our company being swelled invisibly from every side, and not only men, but women, were there. Both Mistress Allgood and Mistress Longman were pressing on with their petticoats tucked up, and to my great surprise both of the black women who lived at Barry Upper Branch. They slunk along far to the rear, with knives gleaming like white fire at their girdles, keeping well out of sight of the Barry brothers, who were both of our party, and looking for all the world like two female tigers of some savage jungle in search of prey, since each moved with a curious powerful crouch of secrecy as to her back and hips and wary roll of fierce eyes.

When we were fairly in the open of Major Beverly's plantation some few torches were lit, and then I saw that we were indeed a good hundred strong, and of the party were that old graybeard who had played Maid Marion on May day and many of the morris dancers and those lusty lads and lasses, and they had been at the cider this time as at the other, but all had their wits at their service.

Not a light was in Major Beverly's house, nor a stir in the slave quarters. One would have sworn they were all asleep or dead. But Captain Jaynes called a halt and divided us into rank and file like a company of troops, and to work we went on the great tobacco fields.

I trow it seemed a shame, as it ever does, to invoke that terrible force of the world which man controls, whether to his liberty or his slavery 'tis the question, and bring destruction upon all that fair inflorescence of life. But sometimes death and destruction are the means to life and immortality. Those great fields of Major Robert Beverly's lay before us in the full moonlight, overlapping with the lusty breadth of the new leaves gleaming with silver dew, and upon them we fell. We hacked and cut, we tore up by the roots.

In a trice we were bedlam loosened—that is, the ruder part of us. Some of us worked with no less fury, but still with some sense of our own dignity as destroyers over destruction. But the rabble who had swelled our ranks were all on fire with rage and wasted themselves as well as the tobacco. They filled the air with shouts and wild screams and peals of laughter. That fiercest joy of the world, the joy of destruction, was upon them, and sure it must have been one of the chiefest of the joys of primitive man, for all in a second it was as if the centuries of civilization and Christianity had gone for naught and the great gulf which lies back of us to the past had been leaped.

One had doubted it not had he seen those old men tearing up the tobacco plants, their mouths dribbling with a slow mutter of curses, for they had drunk much cider, and, being aged and none too well fed, it had more hold on them than on some of the others, and to see the women lost to all sense of decency, with their petticoats girded high on account of the dew, striding among the plants with high flings of stalwart legs, then slashing right and left with an uncertainty of fury which threatened not only themselves but their neighbors as well as the tobacco, and shrieking now and then, regardless of who might hear, "Down with the king!"

Often one cut a finger, but went on with blood flowing, and their hair began to fly loose, and they smeared their faces with their cut hands, and as for the two black women, they pounced upon those green plants with fierce swashes of their gleaming knives and, though they could have sensed little about the true reason for it all, worked with a fury of savagery which needed no motive only its first impetus of motion.

Captain Jaynes rode hither and thither striving to keep the mob in order and enjoining silence upon them, and now and then lashing out with his long riding whip, but he had set forces in motion which he could not stop. Fire and flood and wind and the passions of men, whether for love or rage, are beyond the leading of them who invoke them, being the instruments of the gods.

Sir Humphrey Hyde, who was beside me, slashing away at the plants, whispered, "My God, Harry, how far will this fire which we have kindled spread?" but not in fear so much as amazement.

And I, bringing down a great ring of the green leaves, replied, and felt as I spoke as if some other than I had my tongue and my voice:

"Maybe in the end, before it hath quite died out, to the destroying of tyranny and monarchy and the clearing of the fields for a new government of equality and freedom."

But Sir Humphrey stared at me.

"Sure," he said, "it can do no more than to force the king to see that his colony hath grown from infancy to manhood and hath an arm to be respected, and compel him to repeal the navigation act. What else, Harry?"

Then I, speaking again as if some other moved my tongue, replied that none could say what matter a little fire kindleth, but those that came after us might know the result of that which we that night begun.

But Sir Humphrey shook his head.

"If but Nat Bacon were alive!" he sighed. "No leader have we, Harry. Oh, Harry, if thou wert not a convict! Captain Jaynes is sure out of his element in defending the rights of the oppressed and should be on his own quarter deck with his cutlass in hand and his rapscallions around him, slaying and robbing, to be in full feather. Naught can he do here. Lord, hear those women shriek! Why did they let women come hither, Harry? Sure Nick Barry is in his cups. Not thus would matters have been were Bacon alive. The women would have been at home in their beds, and no man in liquor at work, for I trust not the militia. Would Captain Bacon were alive, as he would have been had he not been foully done to death."

This he said believing, as did many, that Bacon's death was due to treachery and not fever, nor, as many of his enemies affirmed, from overindulgence in strong spirits, and I must say that I, remembering Bacon's greatness of enthusiasm and fixedness of purpose, was of the same belief.

As he spoke I seemed to see that dead hero as he would have looked in our midst with the moonlight shining on the stern whiteness of his face and that look of high command in his eyes which none dared gainsay. And I answered again and again, as with an impulse not my own, "And maybe Bacon in truth leads us still, if not by his own chosen ways, to his own ends."

"Truly, Harry," Sir Humphrey agreed, "had it not been for Bacon, I doubt if we had been at this night's work."

All the time we talked we advanced in our slashing swath up the field, and all the time that chorus of wild laughter and shrieks of disloyalty kept time with the swash of the knives, and all the time rose Captain Jaynes' storm of fruitless curses and commands, and now and then the stinging lash of his riding whip, and also Dick Barry's. As for Nick Barry, he lay overcome with sleep on a heap of the cut tobacco.

And all the time not a light shone in any of Major Robert Beverly's windows, and the slave quarters were as still as the tomb.

The store of ammunition in the tomb had been secretly removed and portioned out to the plant cutters at nightfall.

It was no slight task for even a hundred to cut such a wealth of tobacco as Major Robert Beverly had planted, work as fast as they might, and proceed over the fields in a fierce crawl of destruction, like an army of locusts, and finally they begun to wax impatient. And finally up rose that termagant, Mistress Longman, straightening her back with a spring as if it were whalebone, showing us her face shameless with rage and stained green with tobacco juice and here and there red with blood, for she had slashed ruthlessly. She flung back her coarse tangle of hair, threw up her arms with a wild hurrahing motion and screamed out in such a volume of shrilliness that she overcapped all the rest of the tumult:

"To the stables, to the stables! Let out Major Beverly's horses and let them trample down the tobacco."

Then such a cry echoed her that I trow it might have proceeded from a thousand throats instead of one hundred odd, and in spite of all that Captain Jaynes could do, seconded by some few of us gentlemen who rallied about him, but were helpless since we

Mistress Longman urging that the tobacco be trampled down

could not fire upon our coadjutors, that mob swept into Beverly's stables, and presently out leaped, plunging with terror, all his fine thoroughbreds, the mob riding them about the fields in wild career. And one of the maddest of the riders, sitting astride and flogging her steed with a locust branch, was Mistress Longman, while her husband vainly fled after her, beseeching her to stop, and those around were roaring with laughter.

Then some must let out the major's hogs, and they came rooting and tumbling with unwieldy gambols. And with this wild troop of animals, and the mob shrieking in a frenzy of delight, and now and then a woman in terror before the onslaught of a galloping horse, and now and then a whole group of cutters overset by a charging hog, and up and after him, and slaying him, and his squeals of agony—verily I had preferred a battlefield of a different sort.

And all this time Major Robert Beverly's house stood still in the moonlight, and not a noise from the slave quarters, and the fields were all in a pumice of wasted plant life, and we were about to go farther, when I heard again the cry of the little child coming from a chamber window. I trow they had given her some quieting potion or she had broken silence before.

With all our efforts the mob could not be persuaded to return Major Beverly's horses to his stables, which circumstance was afterward to the saving of his neck, since it was argued that he would not have abetted the using of his fine stud in such wise, some of the horses being recovered and some being lamed and cut.

So out of the Beverly plantation we swept, those on horseback at a gallop and those on foot tramping after, and above the tumult came that farthest reaching cry of the world—the cry of a little child frantic with terror.

Then they were for going to another large plantation belonging to one Richard Forster, who had gone in Ralph Drake's party, when all of a sudden the horses of us who were leading swerved aside, and there was Mistress Mary Cavendish on her Merry Roger, and by her side, pulling vainly at her bridle, her sister Catherine.

CHAPTER XVII.

MARY CAVENDISH raised her voice high until it seemed to me like a silver trumpet and cried out, with a wave of her white arm to them all: "On to Laurel Creek, I pray you! Oh, I pray you, good people, on to Laurel Creek, and cut down my tobacco for the sake of Virginia and the honor of the colony."

It needed but a puff of any wind of human will to send that fiery mob leaping in a new direction. Straightway they shouted with one accord: "To Laurel Creek, to Laurel Creek! Down with the tobacco, down with the governor, down with the king! To Laurel Creek!" and forged ahead, turning to the left instead of the right as had been ordered, and Mary was swept along with them, and Catherine would have been crushed had not a horseman, whom I did not recognize, caught her up on the saddle with him with a wonderful swing of a long, lithe arm and then galloped after. And as for myself and Captain Jaynes and Sir Humphrey and others of the burgesses whom I had best not call by name, we went, too, since we might as well have tried to hold the current of the James river as that headlong company.

But as soon as might be I shouted out to Sir Humphrey above the din that our first duty must be to save Mary and Catherine. And he answered back in a hoarse shout, "Oh, for God's sake, ride fast, Harry, for should the militia come what would happen to them?"

But I needed no urging. I know not whom I rode down—I trust not any, but I know not. I got before them all in some wise, Sir Humphrey following close behind, and Ralph Drake also, swearing that he knew not what possessed the jades to meddle in such matters and shouting to the rabble to stop, but he might as well have shouted to the wind. And by that time there were more than a hundred of us, though whence they had come I know not.

We gentlemen kept together in some wise and gradually gained on Mary, who had had the start, and there were some seven of us—one of the Barrys, Sir Humphrey Hyde, Ralph Drake, Parson Downs, in such guise for a parson that no one would have known him, booted and spurred and riding harder than any by virtue of his best horse in the colony, myself and two of the burgesses. We seven gaining on the rabble, in spite of the fact that many of them were mounted upon Major Robert Beverly's best horses, through their having less knowledge of horsemanship, closed around Mary Cavendish on Merry Roger, clearing the ground with long galloping bounds, and Catherine, with the strange horseman, was somewhat behind.

As we came up with Mary she looked at us over her shoulder with a brightness of triumph and withal something of merriment, like a child successful in mischief, and laughed and waved her hand in which, as I live, she held a sword which had long graced the hall at Drake Hill, and I believe she meditated cutting the tobacco herself.

Then a great cheer went up for her, in which we, in spite of our misgivings, joined. Something so wonderful and innocent there was in the fresh enthusiasm of the maid. Then again her sweet voice rang out:

"Down with the tobacco, gentlemen of Virginia, and down with all tyranny. Remember Nathaniel Bacon, remember Nathaniel Bacon!"

Then we all caught up that last cry of hers, and the air rang with "Remember Nathaniel Bacon!"

But as soon as might be I rode close enough to speak with Mary Cavendish, and Sir Humphrey was on the other side, each with our jealousy lost sight of in our concern for her.

"Child, thou must turn and go home," I said, and I fear my voice lost its firmness, for I was half mad with admiration and love and apprehension for her

Then Sir Humphrey echoed me.

"The militia will be upon us presently," he shouted in her ear above the din. "Ride home as fast as you may."

She looked from one to the other of us

ESTABLISHED 1823.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 29, 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.

Dec. 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Need Heavy Clothing?
Special Sale of Dollies.
The Cottage Studio.
N. Dayton Bolster & Co.
Medallions.
Astray.
Durham Bull.
Appointment of Administrator.
Weeks' Break up a Cold Tablets.
Transportation of Pupils.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Men's Fur Coats.

Let's Think about it.

The fire which wrecked the Westbrook Opera House on the night of Nov. 19th was different from any before reported, and points out a source of danger which it is well to consider seriously. An audience of about 200 were in the hall—which was on the second floor of the building—in attendance on a moving picture show. The machine was naturally set up in the rear of the hall, directly in front of the entrance. During the exhibition a blaze was started in the machine by some defect in the electrical apparatus, and the celluloid film carrying the pictures caught fire. Several thousand feet of this celluloid ribbon are used for a full evening's entertainment, and, as every one knows, it is fiercely inflammable. In a few seconds such a blaze was raging as to be entirely beyond control, and as it was in front of the entrance, exit by that way was impossible.

Fortunately there was a stage entrance of good capacity, and by the energetic efforts of the corps of ushers, this was opened, and the people in the comparatively small audience were directed to it, and got out safely without serious panic.

The affair should lead us to consider whether any of our public halls would become fatal traps in case of a similar accident. How many assembly rooms have we in our country towns, on the second floor, where, in case of exit being cut off at the entrance end, a safe exit for an audience would be afforded by stairways at the other end of the building? There are certainly some halls where the cutting off of the main entrance would compel the audience to leave by a narrow stairway, and some even where the only means of escape would be the good and sufficient fire escape required by law—generally consisting of a wire ladder, very slow at best in discharging a stream of people, and impracticable for more or less of those slightly infirm people to be found in an ordinary audience.

It may be seriously questioned whether people should be allowed to assemble in any hall which is not provided with good wide stairways at both ends of the building.

It costs money, of course, to build halls that way, or to remodel existing buildings to make them perfectly safe, and the risk may be very slight, but no amount of money can repair the damage done by a fatal accident due to unsafe conditions.

Maine News Notes.

Leslie F. Ireland, a grain mill owner of Corinna, was drowned in his mill pond Monday while attempting to raise the gate at his dam.

Harry I. Katen, conductor of Maine Central freight train 28, was killed at the Pittsfield station Wednesday by being crushed to death between a car and the freight platform. Mr. Katen was a native of Guilford where his relatives now reside.

Henry McCormick is held in Lewiston on the charge of shooting John Riley, a farm hand, with a revolver, on Sunday, the 20th. It was stated by McCormick that it was an accident, but after Riley had recovered consciousness he said that McCormick deliberately shot him. Riley may recover.

Dr. C. W. A. Veditz, now professor of history and economics at Bates College, has just accepted an appointment as professor of economics in George Washington (formerly Columbian) University at Washington, D. C. He will take up the duties of the new position this winter, and will have charge of the projected reorganization of the department of economics at the Washington university.

Mrs. Hermine Caron of Brunswick, 70 years of age and the mother of ten children, was ground to death under a trolley car Monday evening. Mrs. Caron had been calling on a friend near Harding's station, four miles from town. Hearing a car approaching, she hurried out of the house and ran toward the street. The car, in charge of Motorman Fred Sails, was an unusually heavy one, used for carrying ice, and just as the forward part of the vehicle passed Mrs. Caron, her feet slipped on the icy pavement, and more than half of her body was carried under the car directly between the first and second sets of trucks. Before the car could be brought to a standstill, the rear truck passed over the prostrate body and cut it in two.

Here and There.

The football season is over, but its effects still linger in the newspaper offices. Most of the papers speak of the linemen who are repairing the telephone and telegraph systems as "linesmen."

The record of mistaken-for-a-deer cases in Maine during the present hunting season is bad enough at best, but as published it is made worse than the reality by an error. The list as published gives four fatal cases, one being the shooting of Edward Cobb by Alexander Bergeron, "near Bemis," on the 22d of October. The Bemis near which this accident occurred was Bemis, N. H.

That is a remarkable engine which has been designed for the Southern Pacific Railroad, according to current report. It is capable of making 100 to 120 miles an hour, and is "fireless, smokeless and waterless." Its power "is obtained from a dynamo fed by an engine run by a combination of compressed air power and fuel oil power." It will carry fuel for 3,000 miles, and theoretically can be run that distance without stopping. Now wouldn't that make you laugh? What do you suppose the man who put together that string of statements knows about machinery? Evidently he is unfamiliar with some of the simplest principles of mechanics, or else he wrote the paragraph just to see how great an absurdity would obtain circulation in the newspapers.

The Nation's Problem.

In a startling article on "The Increase of Lawlessness in the United States," S. S. McClure, in McClure's Magazine for December, shows that the percentage of murders in this country is larger than in any other civilized nation except Russia.

Facing this problem of prevailing lawlessness, he writes: "It is easy to generalize and to turn your back and say, 'I am an optimist,' or, 'after all, this is the best country in the world.' But a man is not necessarily an optimist who, if his house is on fire, refuses to look, and says, 'I am an optimist, I don't believe it's on fire after all.' Nor should we take all the credit for the enormous natural wealth of this great new continent—this wealth of soil and forest and mine that this people inherited in a day. We have the great task of digesting this enormous wealth, of making a great and law-abiding people."

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening 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 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 11:45 A. M.

Miss Una P. Taylor is spending the present week with friends in Bath.

Alfred M. Daniels and Newton Cummings are in Grafton on a deer hunt.

Perley B. Ryerson and bride are visiting his parents, Frank C. Ryerson and wife.

Elmer W. Cummings was at home from the University of Maine for the Thanksgiving recess.

News has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Bart Jacob, at New Rochelle, N. Y., on the 21st. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob spent the summer at Paris Hill.

The schools closed a very successful term Friday, having been under the instruction of Mr. A. W. Austin and Miss Una P. Taylor. The closing exercises at Academy Hall Friday evening consisted of a play by the scholars of the grammar school entitled, "Deception," recitations and songs, and an artistic and very entertaining presentation of Mother Goose Melodies with decidedly lively illustrations by the primary scholars. The parts were rendered in a manner that would do credit to more experienced actors. A song by little Miss Arlita Yates was worthy of especial mention.

The Thanksgiving party at O. A. Thayer's, besides the immediate family, consisted of Mrs. J. C. Marble, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thorne of Pittsburg, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce and Miss Mary Pierce.

William E. Atwood and Lawrence McFarland of Portland, Hebron Academy students, were guests at George M. Atwood's Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Cullen L. Carter closed her house here last week and went to Bethel to be with her sister, Mrs. Wiley, for a time.

Mrs. Jackson entertained a number of friends at a very pleasant Flinch party and five o'clock tea, Tuesday afternoon.

The Thanksgiving guests at H. P. Hammond's were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Jackson of Brownton, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jackson and two children, George A. Jackson and daughter, Will S. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest F. Shaw and son. The party included all of Mrs. Hammond's brothers except Eugene Jackson of Brownton, Minn.

Jessie Jackson spent Thanksgiving week with her cousin, Faustina Hammond.

Master Roy Hammond was very sick last week but is reported a little better now.

Jarvis M. Thayer is going into the business of breeding fancy sheep. Several good specimens have already arrived and more are expected.

Hebron.

Mrs. C. H. George is spending a week in Auburn with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gurney.

Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant is in Dixfield where she will remain for the winter. James Sturtevant of Dixfield has been on a short visit here to his uncle, Fred Sturtevant.

We regret to say that Mrs. Crane is in very poor health this winter.

Ira Bearce has been sick again but at present writing is some better. Mr. Bearce has been obliged to give up his teaching in Concord, Mass., on account of his health.

Mrs. Joseph Hibbs spent Thanksgiving day with her daughter.

Mrs. Bracy Bean, Mr. A. M. Richardson and family and Mrs. S. P. Cushman and son, Albion, took dinner at Fred Cushman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Toothaker of Phillips are spending Thanksgiving with Mrs. Toothaker's brother, Mr. H. L. Melcher.

We have no report of other gatherings.

It was our pleasure to dine with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bartlett. Although the day has been a lonely one to many, there is still much to be thankful for.

Mason.

Mrs. Robert Cushing and Ralph returned home last Saturday, after a long visit in Nova Scotia.

George Westleigh is helping Douglas Cushing in the woods.

James Uhlman has moved on to his place at the four corners.

Jack McKenzie has moved into the Charles Brown house.

Jim Swain is doing chores for Ed Uhlman.

Mrs. Ed Uhlman is sick at this writing.

East Bethel.

Thanksgiving passed very quietly here.

Miss Jennie Swan spent the past week with relatives in South Paris.

Mr. F. Swan from Paris is visiting at J. H. Swan's.

Mr. C. C. Kimball has gone to Berlin, N. H., where he has work for the winter.

Miss Josie Rich from Auburn is staying with her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Holt.

C. M. Kimball has recently had a new telephone put in his house.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean visited Berlin, N. H., last week.

Bryant's Pond.

Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Bucknam of Portland are visiting Mrs. Bucknam's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Dudley. They are to start soon for southern California, and spend the winter there, returning to Portland in the spring.

Verne and Norman McAllister from Fort Williams are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cole.

Miss Florence Day and a lady friend arrived at Miss Day's home Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Rollins was in town Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Bowker of Portland, Miss Essie Bowker, Percy Bowker and Edward Stanley of Bethel were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bowker Thanksgiving Day.

Percy Bowker returned to Wakefield Saturday morning.

The fall term of high school closed Wednesday afternoon. Esther Tuttle of Buckfield taught a very successful term. After a vacation of two weeks the winter term will commence.

The primary school commenced its winter session Monday morning, Miss Walker teacher.

Archie Felt is able to be out, and is mostly recovered from his sickness.

A very pleasant meeting was held Monday evening by Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., Mrs. Jesse Libby, Deputy Past Matron, being present to inspect the work which was exemplified. At the close of the meeting the tables were spread, and a banquet enjoyed by all. Social intercourse and singing closed the meeting.

North Albany.

The exhibition at the Songo school house Monday evening, the 21st, was a decided success. Three dollars was taken at the door and three more was added from a guessing contest on a cake and putting the same up at auction, making a sufficient sum to purchase a flag.

Milford Brown shot and wounded a deer in the meadow in front of Brice Kimball's house but failed to secure it.

Venie Brown secured a deer Thursday, the 24th.

Miss Olla Emery spent Thanksgiving with her parents.

Our teacher, Miss Bean, spent Thanksgiving at her home at Hunt's Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Colton and little daughter returned to their home in New Hampshire, Monday.

Charles Kimball and Arnold Brown visited at Grover Hill, Saturday.

West Brownfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Eaton called on Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bailey Sunday afternoon.

Miss May Cole is helping her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Hanscom, for a few days.

Mr. Clinton Cole has bought the store at West Brownfield of A. G. Cram, formerly the F. R. Bailey place.

Miss Hattie Hill of South Conway spent a day recently with Mrs. Clint Cole.

We have been having some very cold weather lately, hope we may have it warmer for a while.

Buckfield.

David Harum outdone. I listened recently to a series of horse trades, which were a little ahead of "David and the deakin's." As there appears no "deakin" among the victims it might not fit the boards as well. I relate it as it was told to me, but later I learn I have but a tithe of the story.

Warren is quite a man to shift the equine species, consequently a jockey appears, as jockeys will, and after preliminaries were gone through with, then came the usual question in horse lore, "How will you shift them?" Well, they shifted. Something happened and he shifted with his son-in-law, Walter, who is an adept in the business. Walter disposed of the animal in Boston.

Not long after, Walter was coming from down country in the evening, met a man and traded horses. Stopping with his father-in-law, Warren, in the morning, in looking over the property, "Why," says Warren, "this is the kicker that we had." Perhaps the reader may be acquainted with the sensations such a disclosure is liable to develop.

But something must be done. Another trade was made. Soon after the man returned and sold the horse back to Walter for $10. Mont gave Walter an old cow and $2.50 for the animal. Mont disposed of the same to Fred for a good cow. Fred rendered one high-heeled entertainment, then presented the horse to Mont "free gratis for nothing" providing he would close his eyes. Hence Mont has horse beef on hand and jockeys breathe easier.

Mr. and Mrs. K. N. Prince closed their house in Buckfield, Nov. 2d. After a three weeks' stay in New York they start for "West Palm Beach," Fla., intending to spend the winter there.

Thanksgiving day just passed was a very quiet day; but few arrivals.

Luther Irish of Rumford Falls, Lewis of West Paris and Allen of Bath, sons of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish, were at home.

C. H. Prince and wife spent Thanksgiving with their children in Waterville.

J. F. and Mrs. Packard visited a daughter at Fairfield.

G. W. Heath and wife of West Sumner were guests of their daughter, Mrs. T. H. Lunt.

A. T. Cole and wife entertained Dr. Caldwell's family, Col. Bradbury and others.

Dr. Heald and family were entertained by his parents at North Buckfield.

Lucius Record of North Buckfield is very ill at his sister's, Mrs. David Record's.

The Mt. Mica Telephone Co. has recently elected the following officers:

President—C. S. Childs.
Clerk—Joshua Colby.
Treasurer—Scott Briggs.
Directors—C. S. Childs, Fred Cooper, G. C. Royal, S. M. Bonney and Scott Briggs.
Lineman—Victor Pearson.
Surveyor—Ellsworth Thayer.

This line was restored to working order the day following the storm.

A great display of legal talent Wednesday was gathered here. Augustus Spaulding vs. Carl Heald—damage to crops by sheep. Heald vs. Spaulding, over lines. Three days were occupied running lines and trying the cases. Referred to Kimball of Norway and Gray of South Paris. Wright & Wheeler for Spaulding. John P. Swasey for Heald. Decision reserved. (Probably both licked, is our decision.)

Mr. Wm. Record and wife, aged people, are quite poorly.

Friday evening, Buckfield Grange met at their rooms for the purpose of initiating members and supper. After W. M. Parsons opened the meeting, he passed the gavel over to R. D. Leavitt of Turner, past master of Turner Grange, and chairman of the executive committee of the State Grange, who conducted the work in a very pleasing manner. About 75 were present, some of whom were visitors. After work was completed Mr. Leavitt was called upon, and he gave a very instructive talk on grange work, and the benefits already derived, from an individual, state and national standpoint. H. D. Irish of Turner Grange made a few remarks. C. H. Prince of Mountain Grange was booked for a speech, but having just returned from a Thanksgiving feast at Waterville the aroma of coffee and beans rather disconcerted him, hence he was excused. A pantomime farce, "Wanted, a wife," was acted from the stage, followed by a reading by Mrs. Belle Nulty. Then came the sum of all follies—baked beans, coffee, "et cetera, etc.," then go home and sleep if you can.

Chas. P. Hatch and wife left for their home in New York Thursday.

East Sumner.

The annual meeting of the Sumner Soldiers Veteran Association was held in the Congregational church on Saturday the 19th inst, and was well attended and interesting. J. F. Packard presided and the following officers were chosen:

President—Capt. C. H. Prince.
Vice-Pres.—Geo. H. Barrows.
Sec. and Treas.—Sharon Robinson.

Frank J. Brown, L. B. Heald, Geo. H. Barrows were chosen a committee to arrange for the next annual meeting which will be held at West Sumner on the last Wednesday in August, 1905. The meeting in the afternoon was of the "campfire" order and short speeches from comrades with good music from a local choir under direction of S. C. Heald, and graphophone selections by A. S. Robinson made it interesting. Capt. Prince and J. F. Packard of Buckfield and R. A. Barrows of Canton were present and spoke with much interest and added much to the success of the meeting. This was the fourth meeting of the association, and while it is made up mainly of Sumner soldiers still it takes in some from Buckfield, Hartford and Canton. In fact, any old soldier is eligible. A bounteous free dinner is always served on these occasions by the loyal ladies of the vicinity and any invitation to assist always finds a ready and willing response. In Old Sumner the ladies are loyal and true as well as her citizens generally. A meeting of the soldiers never fails to bring them out.

East Brownfield.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and daughter Isabel left last Wednesday morning for Philadelphia to attend the National W. C. T. U. convention. Mrs. and Miss Stickney go as delegates from this state.

Frank Marston and family have been visiting in this place.

Mrs. Diana Rowe entertained her cousin, Mrs. Abbie Thompson, of Eaton, last week.

The Brownfield Comedy Company took about fifty dollars at their drama last week.

The W. R. C. met last Saturday.

Denmark.

Mr. John Boston, after a long sickness died at the home of his daughter a few days ago. He has been cared for by the town for a long time, and has been a heavy expense to the town.

The Thanksgiving ball in Odd Fellows' Hall was a success in every way. About thirty couple attended. Music by the Ingalls orchestra was up to date and hard to beat.

Mr. Fred Sanborn is still making apple barrels.

The entertainment given by the Christian Endeavor Society in Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday evening was largely attended. Miss Walker of Fryeburg gave some of her readings which were very fine. The harvest supper was also good.

Newry.

Died at Swan's Corner, Bethel, Nov. 23d, Huldah Barker, wife of Charles Swan. The affliction is a severe one following the death of her mother only one week before, and leaving one dear little boy of 8 years without a mother. Her husband and relatives have the sympathy of all by whom she was known and beloved.

Bear River Grange met and enjoyed a Thanksgiving supper Thursday evening. The Grange is in a prosperous condition. Seven new names were presented for membership.

Fred Bailey cut his foot very badly a few days ago. He gets about with the aid of crutches.

Thursday brought the usual number of home gatherings. George Wight and wife from Lancaster, Mass., came to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight, and Mr. and Mrs. Dalley from Gorham, N. H., visited at Walter Foster's.

Born, in Woodfords, Nov. 8, to the wife of Julian Farrar, a daughter.

Bethel.

Mr. Fred P. Chandler and family of South Paris spent Sunday with Mrs. Chandler's parents.

Tuesday morning the venerable Dr. Robert S. Wiley passed away at his home. Dr. Wiley had reached the advanced age of ninety-seven years. For generations he has been the friend and trusted physician of a host of families in Bethel and neighboring towns. He leaves one daughter, Mae Wiley, and one son, Goodwin R. Wiley, besides several grandchildren. Funeral services were held at his late home Friday afternoon.

The academy closed the fall term Wednesday for a vacation until Dec. 13.

Many families entertained friends at Thanksgiving and many spent the day with friends out of town.

Mrs. C. Bisbee went to Boston to spend Thanksgiving with her daughter Helen, who is there studying oratory.

A union Thanksgiving service was held in the Congregational church. Rev. C. N. Gleason preached a stirring discourse.

Dr. and Mrs. F. I. Brown of South Portland spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Philbrook.

Mr. Harry Mason, who has been at home the last few weeks caring for his father, will return to Portland next week.

Miss Ethel Richardson is spending her vacation with friends in Norway and Portland.

Mr. J. U. Purington was in Norway Friday on business.

E. C. Park, Esq., and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Eben Kilborn spent Thanksgiving in South Paris with Mr. and Mrs. S. Porter Stearns.

The "3owdoin boys" spent Thanksgiving at home with their friends.

A Thanksgiving ball was given under the auspices of the Bethel Athletic Association. It was well patronized and an enjoyable occasion.

The lumbermen have begun work in earnest. Large contracts have been taken and the crews are already at work.

Wednesday the community was saddened to learn of the death of Mrs. Charles Swan of Swan's Corner. Only a week before she was here caring for her mother, Mrs. Barker, whose death occurred last week. The husband and little son have the deepest sympathy of the community, as do the brothers, Mr. Frank and John Barker, and the sister, Mrs. Demerritt.

Greenwood.

Nov. 24th, Thanksgiving Day, and we are trying to be especially thankful for being an antipode to that wholesale human slaughter house in the far east; yes, and also that we are having autumn weather again instead of winter. May it continue far into December.

No *sleighing* at present, although the *slaying* the first part of the week was more than an average. Will Farr killed a deer and Elmer Cole killed two on the same day; about the same time Daniel Bryant butchered a spring pig weighing just 300 pounds. There are several more in the neighborhood to share the same fate in the near future.

Rather a pretty sight was the conjunction of the moon and Jupiter last Saturday night, apparently only a short step apart; literally rather farther than that.

Jesse Daniel informs us that Mrs. St. John proves to be a first class housekeeper. He says that like President Roosevelt she knows how to do a thing and does it.

Gossip has it that a certain young couple are to be joined in matrimony during the day or evening. Further reported and names given when known to be a fact.

Mr. Estes and wife had their reception at her father's, Clinton Cole's, last Saturday evening. A good turnout, time and treat first class.

Our callers during the past week were Horace Littlefield and Quinby Perham of Woodstock, Davis Curtis and son of West Paris, and Wilber Yates and wife.

Potatoes are rotting badly in the cellar, and the same is true of apples, while the market is growing lower instead of higher.

How long will men continue to shoot each other by mistaking them for deer? One of the most deplorable cases of that kind comes from Minnesota, where a father shot his own son, putting two bullets through his body, but found out his mistake when he went to the spot and saw what he had done.

A letter from Mrs. Jennie Howe of West Minot informs us that her parents, John A. Page and wife, had a reunion, all the children and grandchildren being present, and the first in twenty years. The family group was photographed and if they don't send us a copy of it they never will hear the last of it.

Mr. Page started with his daughter, Mrs. Andrews, for her home in Washington, Wednesday morning; and by the time he gets there he will get some idea of the size of Uncle Sam's farm.

North Paris.

Miss Inez Swift finished a successful term of school in the Tuell District, Nov. 18th. This is the second term taught by Miss Swift in this district. The following scholars were not absent a day for the term:—Iona Littlehale, Wilma, Edith and Lorenzo Littlehale, Alfred Andrews, Ora Field, Keith Field, Doris Field and May Elwell. Doris Field, six years old, did not miss a word in spelling for the term. The scholars made the teacher a present of a photograph album as a token of their love and friendship.

West Paris Grange had an all day meeting Nov. 12th. The first and second degrees were conferred on one candidate in the afternoon. There was a good musical programme consisting of music by the choir and selections on the phonograph by F. L. Wyman. An excellent dinner was served, a good attendance and a good time.

A large party spent Thanksgiving Day at W. G. Hammond's. The brothers and sisters with their sons and daughters were invited to spend the day at their place.

H. W. Dunham and wife went to Brattleboro, Vt., to spend Thanksgiving week.

John Butterfield is said to have suffered severely at the hands of John Reeves, who lives near him, and presented rather a bloody appearance on his arrival at the village to consult his lawyer. And all this on Thanksgiving Day.

R. T. Flavin and family spent Thanksgiving Day at Dea. Dunham's.

East Hebron.

Business is brisk, and all are engaged in arranging for Thanksgiving, with the old family circle gathered home once more in their accustomed seats around the family board.

"The music of stream and of bird
Will come back when winter is o'er,
But the voice that was dearest to us shall be heard
In our desolate homes no more."

Rev. Mr. Kelley has decided not to withdraw his resignation from this church, although a request was made and signed by all the members of East Hebron church. He will leave the first of December, to the regret of his parishioners.

The sick do not gain this changeable weather.

Charles DeCosta and family passed Thanksgiving in Hartford with his daughter, Georgia Gurney.

Edwin Allen had his hog (a last spring pig) killed last Saturday. It tipped the scales at 350 lbs.

Miss Clara Washburn is with her cousins in Oxford since the death of their brother, Albert Soule.

Brownfield.

E. B. Bean is confined to the house by sickness.

Wednesday afternoon Mr. James M. Ricker of this village fell from the high beams of his barn injuring him so seriously that his recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. E. L. Frink is visiting friends in Portland and Boston.

It is said Prof. Bragg is to move into one of Mrs. Julia Bean's rents. He is to teach the winter term of the grammar school.

The Brownfield Dramatic Club presented the drama Down East to a crowded house in Memorial Hall Wednesday evening. Music by Bennett's Orchestra. About $50 was taken, the same to go towards paying for the piano which has recently been purchased for the hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fitch from Sebago were guests at his brother's, Dr. Fitch's.

West Paris.

Thanksgiving passed off quietly in this vicinity. There were quite a number of family reunions which were much enjoyed.

Rev. D. F. Nelson and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Stilwell on that day.

The Briggs family at Trap Corner were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Briggs with Nelson Stevens' family as guests. Mr. Stevens is very slowly improving in health.

Perhaps the largest gathering in town was at W. G. Hammond's where Mr. and Mrs. Hammond and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cole held a family reunion. Thirty partook of the bountiful feast, and that does not include little Myrtle, the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Brock, who was the pet of the whole company. However she awoke from her noonday nap in time to demand a limited supply of the dainties. After the dinner time was most pleasantly passed with music, recitations, story telling, etc., by members of the company, and all went home feeling that the day would be long and pleasantly remembered. In the afternoon Miss Minnie Stevens took a group picture of those present.

Among those who went away for Thanksgiving were Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Farnum and Mr. and Miss Dana who enjoyed the time with relatives in Portland, and W. F. Willis' family who went to Auburn.

Miss Bertha A. Emmons was at home from Portland for Thursday.

Mrs. George Hammond and family have moved into the house occupied down stairs by Calvin Washburn.

There was a large number at the dance Thursday night, nearly 60 couples being present. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were furnished by the local order of the Eastern Star.

Mr. William Cookson has been quite ill with lumbago in the back. He is attended by Dr. B. F. Bradbury of Norway.

Dr. Packard's little son is quite ill, and fears are entertained that he may have a fever.

At their recent meeting West Paris Grange decided not to sell their hall to L. C. Bates and purchase the building occupied by the Masons. They at one time fully expected to do this, but the writings had not been done and as there was opposition from some of the members it was decided not to make the trade now.

Several deer have been brought in by the hunters in this vicinity.

Chester Fickett is in very poor health. He is attended by Dr. F. E. Wheeler.

Mr. Solon Ryerson, who has been in poor health all summer, died on Saturday, Nov. 19, aged 70 years, at the home of Mr. Charles Bacon. He had been cared for by Mr. and Mrs. Bacon for three weeks previous to his death, and the immediate cause of his decease was kidney disease complicated with heart trouble. Mr. Ryerson was well known, having lived in this vicinity all his life. He was a native of Paris but in early boyhood was adopted into the family of Asa Paine, where he made it his home until 1875, when he married Mrs. Mary Allen. His wife died over a year ago and since that time he has had no permanent home, although his adopted daughter Lizzie has done what she could to make him comfortable. The funeral service was held at the Methodist chapel on Monday, Nov. 21, conducted by Rev. Mr. Nelson.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin has so far recovered in health that he and his family went to Winthrop last Friday.

W. W. Gardner has moved into the house owned by H. K. Moore, and recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Young.

Alden Day and family have moved into a few rooms in John Brock's house where they will do light housekeeping this winter.

Albany.

Thanksgiving day has come and gone once more, and thus far we have not heard of any trouble from over-eating of chicken, pig and plum pudding.

There was a golden wedding gathering Thanksgiving day, afternoon and evening, at the home of James Flint and wife, it being the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day. Although the bride and groom do not look quite as young and beautiful as they did half a century ago, their looks show that Father Time has dealt kindly with them as they have traveled together along life's journey thus far, and we wish they may be spared to see the day for their diamond wedding. There was a large gathering of friends and neighbors present. Your correspondent was not one of the fortunate number to be present, and so I shall have to rely on others for information, so if any errors appear I hope to be pardoned. Report says that among the many presents were two easy chairs, presented with an appropriate speech by W. I. Beckler in behalf of the grange. Roy Herrick was present and gave a fine entertainment with the phonograph.

There was a family gathering at A. G. Bean's Thanksgiving day. Four of the five children were present with their children. One son, Perry A., who is in college at Orono, was unable to be with the others, which was much regretted. F. I. Bean and daughter from Mason were present, making 16 in all.

Miss Nina Bean held an entertainment Monday evening at the Songo school house, the proceeds to go to buy a flag for the school house. The programme was well arranged and finely executed, consisting of readings, dialogues, drama and vocal music by the scholars, which was finely rendered. The phonograph of Roy Herrick was the big drawing card. When the treasure box was opened it contained six dollars.

We understand that Will McNally has a position as fireman on the Grand Trunk.

"Another man with a deer," is a common suggestion just now. Herbert Wheeler shot two only a short distance from his home on Thanksgiving day.

D. A. Cummings and Eben Barker have shipped their apples to England, where they expect to get better prices than are being offered here.

Arthur Andrews is at home from Gould on his vacation.

Herbert I. Bean and family are spending a few days at the old homestead. He is looking for some venison of his own killing to take back to Lewiston.

West Sumner.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Hazelton was buried on Monday, Nov. 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Bisbee (*nee* Inez Redding) left for Auburn, Me., Nov. 21st, where they will make their home. Mr. Bisbee has employment there. We are sorry to lose our young people but are glad of their success, and many best wishes follow them.

Dr. E. J. Marston's father, mother and brothers recently moved here from Brunswick.

Mr. Fred Packard of Auburn is visiting his brother, Mr. G. H. Packard, and family.

Mrs. Thurza Crockett, Mrs. Minnie Newell and Eula spent Thanksgiving with the family of Mr. George West.

Mr. Henry Young and wife spent the day and ate "Thanksgiving goose" with his daughter, Mrs. G. H. Packard, and family.

Mrs. Julia Mayhew of North Buckfield is visiting her niece, Mrs. Fannie Lothrop.

Mr. Harry Crockett is at home for a few days.

Mrs. May Chandler Pulsifer of Natick, Mass., is in town visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Chandler.

Mrs. Cynthia Bisbee spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Hannah Bates.

The Thanksgiving ball was largely attended. Music, which was excellent, was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett of Buckfield and Mr. George Davee of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Doble of South Paris spent Thanksgiving with friends in our village.

Gilead.

Mrs. Hinckley and daughter of Rumford Falls are visiting in town.

Dr. Merrill and his nephew from Portland are camping out west of Twitchell Brook.

Mr. Larrabee, the state deputy, P. of H., will be with us here on Friday to attend Mountain View Grange, No. 437.

There will be a band concert at Hastings' Hotel up Wild River, Saturday evening. Gilead Cornet Band will officiate.

The Mountain Rills will hold a sale the second week in December. Refreshments will be served. All are cordially invited.

Andover.

Died in Andover, Nov. 21, Mrs. Andrew Francis. Mrs. Francis began to fail about six months ago, but her case was not considered dangerous until within a few weeks, when that dreaded disease, consumption, had begun to prey upon her system. She bore her sufferings with Christian fortitude, and when the final summons came she peacefully slept till her spirit took its flight to her Father's house. She was a member of the Sarah Armald Sunshine Society, the Sisterhood, King's Daughters, and the Christian Endeavor. She leaves a husband and three small children, besides an aged mother, to mourn her loss. The burial rites were performed by Ellis Glen Assembly with impressive services, after Rev. Mr. Holden of the Congregational church spoke words of consolation to the mourning friends.

George Andrews, who has been so seriously ill for several weeks, is reported gaining slowly.

The snow of the 14th gave the loggers a grand opportunity to haul their supplies on sleds as well as giving much sport to the hunters.

It is estimated that fifty deer have been killed within a radius of five miles from here on the last snow.

Y. A. Thurston has his house nearly completed. When done it will be one of the pleasantest places in town. Situated on a little eminence, the view is most beautiful. He and his estimable young wife can justly feel proud of their beautiful home.

E. E. Bedell, Esq., who formerly owned the place, has moved near the village and has remodeled the house, interior and exterior, formerly owned by H. F. Campbell.

Thanksgiving day was passed pleasantly. The old time custom of family gatherings was observed by many families, to the enjoyment of a large number. In the evening at Union Hall the Pythian Sisterhood gave a dance and supper, the proceeds to go to the hook and ladder company. Music was furnished by the Andover Orchestra, consisting of six pieces, with Charlie Spell cornet, P. W. Learned clarinet, James Jordan trombone, Floyd Searles violin, Olney Burgess bass, Clarence Hall piano. An order of seventeen dances was successfully carried out by the many couples.

The Farrington brothers have finished making cider. About 7,000 gallons was made at their mill at East Andover.

Mr. Barton has his board and shingle mill at East Andover nearly completed.

R. A. Grover has several crews in the woods cutting birch for his mill. He will start up when a sufficient quantity comes in to keep the mill running.

Wm. Mitchell has fitted the store house once owned by Barnes & Co. into a fine dwelling.

The many friends of Scott Poor were made sad by the news of his sudden death in Kansas. The particulars have not been learned as yet.

The stores are made attractive by the fine display of Christmas goods.

Schools closed last week after a successful term of twelve weeks.

As winter approaches the farmers are trying to weed out their surplus stock. Hay is plenty in town and commands a good price. Pressed hay sells from $12 to $14 per ton. The logging operations near here call for a large quantity of hay. Those who can spare have had their hay pressed.

Lovell.

Thanksgiving, with its family gatherings and good cheer, has come and gone, marking another step in life. Quite a large number met for dinner that day at the vestry of the Christian church, about 70 being at the tables.

W. O. Brown and wife are at North Anson.

Mrs. Abby Charles and Ella Charles have gone to Massachusetts to spend the winter with relatives, closing their house here.

Linwood Sawyer and S. G. Manson each shot a large deer last Monday near the cranberry bog of M. A. Charles.

Moses Smart has contracted to cut and draw the pine timber on the lot near the Sweden town line, owned by Mrs. A. H. Walker and Harold Wood. Preston Charles will do a part of the job.

E. S. Hatch and wife are visiting in Boston.

Adelbert Stearns has taken quite a logging job of D. W. True near the foot of the Woodbury Hill in Sweden, and with his teams and men will camp at the house of P. C. Hartford.

Oxford.

Rev. Mr. Ericsson preached at the Advent Chapel Sunday.

Stephen Jordan is very sick.

Miss Lillian Andrews is sick with fever.

Born, Nov. 13th, to the wife of W. B. Haskell, a son.

Born, Nov. 20, to the wife of Frank Walker, a daughter.

There was a concert and ball at Robinson Hall Wednesday evening.

Dr. A. L. Hersey went to Boston Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with his daughter, Miss H. E. Hersey.

Grand Trunk Doubly Honored.

AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.

The Grand Trunk has been notified by the Superior Jury of the World's Fair that their exhibit in the Fish and Game Building has been awarded two gold medals. These are given under two classifications in the fishing and hunting groups.

The Grand Trunk pavilion in the Fish and Game Building is one of the most admired in that department, and its artistic and unique conception has attracted marked attention. The exterior of the pavilion is constructed with an eye to architectural beauty, and is ornamented with large photographic pictures 54 x 78 inches of scenes in the several summer resort districts and fishing and hunting confines in Canada, surmounted by a series of some of the finest deer and moose heads that were obtainable from the Canadian forests. The interior of the pavilion is also artistically arranged with other large photographs, together with oil paintings and mounted fish and game, with Multiplex Mutoscopes projecting moving picture scenes along the line of the railway. One of the leading features of the exhibit is a specimen moose head with 66 inch antler spread, said to be one of the six largest in the world.

In recent years the Grand Trunk has been honored by all the great expositions that have taken place, and has received the following awards:—Diploma and gold medal, Paris, 1900; commemorative diploma, Pan-American Exhibition, Buffalo, 1901; commemorative diploma, Wolverhampton, Eng., Art Exhibition, 1902; silver medal, Eastern Townships Exhib

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing October 2, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:26 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:20 A. M., 3:59 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

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

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church. Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 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. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

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

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 evenings of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 1987, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

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

Mrs. Clara C. Andrews spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Lynn.

Harold E. Hebbard was at home from Lynn, Mass., for Thanksgiving.

Miss Maud Douglass spent several days with friends in Portland last week.

Miss Susie Porter, who is teaching in Portland, was at home for Thanksgiving.

E. T. Garland and family of Portland were Thanksgiving guests at Nelson G. Elder's.

Miss Grace I. DeMotte has been the guest of Miss Susie M. Wheeler for a few days.

Miss Lisbeth Murphy was at home from her school at Gilead to spend Thanksgiving.

H. P. Brett and family of Beverly, Mass., have been guests at C. E. Brett's for a few days.

Miss Julia P. Morton was at home from Abington, Mass., where she teaches, for Thanksgiving.

Miss Alta C. Walker, who teaches in the high school at Wells, is at home for the Thanksgiving recess.

Miss Mabelle G. Stiles, who has been at home for about three weeks, has returned to Boston for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Stanley of Auburn were guests of their daughter, Mrs. C. W. Bowker, for Thanksgiving.

Dr. E. C. Andrews of North Anson was the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Andrews, over Thanksgiving.

Harry E. Maxim and Miss Bean came from Portland to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. Maxim's parents, Franklin Maxim and wife.

Mr. Julian Stowe entertained five to dinner Thanksgiving Day, Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf Emery, Mr. Allie Emery, Mr. Ami Emery, Miss Laura Emery.

W. W. Walker and family and E. L. Greene and family of Portland were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Walker's and Mrs. Greene's parents, A. C. Jones and wife.

Messrs. J. S. Brown, W. H. Swett, and A. B. Talbot have had a large well dug near Fairview Corner and are having a pipe laid for running water to their houses and barns.

Deputy Sheriff George G. Shirley of Fryeburg on Thursday brought to jail William G. Anthony of Brownfield, who will serve thirty days in default of a fine for assault and battery.

The calendar winter begins next Thursday, and the astronomical winter about three weeks later. Wouldn't think the beginning of winter was so far in the future, would you?

George F. Eastman and family spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Eastman's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Hubbard, at Lovell. Miss Carrie Hubbard will remain there for the present.

Rev. Howard A. Clifford and family passed a pleasant Thanksgiving at East Rumford in the home of Mr. A. J. Knight, the father of Mrs. Clifford. Mr. Clifford reports that an open fire was his special joy.

The next circle of the Universalist Good Cheer Society will be held next Tuesday, Dec. 6. Supper will be served at the usual hour after which the two-act comedy "Our Awful Aunt" will be given, followed by specialties. Prices as usual.

A big shipment of venison came into town on the evening train Wednesday. It was brought by C. E. Brett, P. M. Walker and W. H. Cummings, who had been at Swett's camp at Molunkus for a number of days. Each got his allowance of two deer, and the six animals made an imposing array.

Some referee hearings at Buckfield, which involved the running of a line, took the attention of several of our attorneys for the first half of last week. Walter L. Gray, Esq., was one of the referees, and Wright & Wheeler were counsel for one of the parties. For three days Judge Wilson was the only practicing lawyer in town.

Do not forget the Autumn Festival, Dec. 7th and 8th, under the auspices of the ladies of the Congregational Society. A great variety of useful and fancy articles will be on sale, food, home-made candies, etc. The ice cream table will be in charge of Mrs. O. E. Barrows and Miss Alice B. Knight. The festival will close Thursday evening with a supper and entertainment. Further notice next week.

Thanksgiving was a quiet day here. Some of the young people went skating, but it was at best an unsatisfactory amusement, the ice being scarce and rough. The factories were very busy on Christmas trade orders, so the Paris Manufacturing Co. ran in the forenoon and the Mason Manufacturing Co. all day. The usual union service of the churches was omitted, as only two of the four churches have settled pastors, and one of those two was out of town. In fact there was no public gathering of any sort during the day. Some attended the ball at Norway in the evening.

An excellent concert, to close the lecture course under the auspices of the Epworth League, was given at the Methodist church last Monday evening. The Schubert Quartette—Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Miss Grace Thayer, Mrs. Smiley and Mrs. Burnham—gave three selections which were received with much appreciation. The soloist of the evening was Miss Lillian V. Bearce of Auburn. Miss Bearce delighted the audience both with her winsome presence and her finely cultivated voice. Mrs. Minnie L. Gove of Auburn, the reader, has never been here before, and some of the audience almost felt as if they had "discovered" her, so much beyond their expectations was her reading. Perhaps the most effective of her selections was "A Harpswell Story" by Holman Day, which left few dry eyes in the house. Mrs. Cora S. Briggs was accompanist, and opened the programme with a selection on the organ. Nearly every number on the programme was heartily encored, and the responses were generous. There was a fair house, though much smaller than the quality of the concert justified.

Good Cheer meeting Wednesday afternoon.

A. B. Talbot and family spent Thursday with O. K. Clifford.

A. L. Cole of this village brought in a deer on the train Monday morning.

Miss Edith Hayes of Auburn has been a guest at P. E. Wheeler's for a few days.

Miss Catherine G. Briggs is at home from her work at Farmington for a short vacation.

Harry P. Ellis and family of Auburn have been the guests of his father, S. R. Ellis, for a few days.

The Baptist pulpit will be supplied next Sunday by Rev. G. W. Hinckley of the Good Will Homes.

The Baptist church here has given a call to Rev. I. Wallace Chesbro of Narragansett Pier, Rhode Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Park entertained Antonio Fernandez, who is attending Hebron Academy, for Thanksgiving.

Prof. Hugh R. Hatch of Colby College supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday. A strong sermon.

A. W. Walker & Son have a car load of dry wood to arrive Tuesday and can supply customers on and after that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben S. Kilborn and Ellery C. Park and family of Bethel were guests at S. P. Stearns' for Thanksgiving.

W. H. Swett and family and Miss Ruth Pratt were entertained Thanksgiving Day at the home of E. N. Swett of Norway.

The annual election of the officers of the Relief Corps will occur next Saturday evening, Dec. 3d. Every member is requested to be present.

Dea. S. R. Parsons entertained the families of W. K. Clifford and F. A. Shurtleff and Mrs. E. E. Hagen with a fine dinner Thanksgiving Day.

A. K. Martin has repurchased the meat market at Rumford Falls which he ran for several years, and which he sold when he moved here some six months ago.

Mrs. Z. F. Durkee and little daughter, Madeline, of Bethel, spent Thanksgiving with her sisters, Mrs. E. E. Wormell, Mrs. M. A. Needham, and Mrs. E. M. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hilton entertained as Thanksgiving guests Henry Washburn, wife and daughter, of Bingham, and Harry Wade, wife and daughter, of Portland.

Mrs. John G. Swett is very seriously ill. Her sons, George and John, of Kennebunk, her daughter, Mrs. Curtis, and Louie Etter, a granddaughter, of Linn, are with her.

H. C. Aldrich, who has been living in Hiram Pulsifer's house, has gone to work for R. L. Cummings, and has moved with his family to Mr. Cummings' farm in Woodstock.

Topic next Sunday evening at Universalist church, the strenuous life. Is the life of the liberal Christian strenuous enough? Eccl. 9:10, Col. 3:23, Rom. 12:11. Leader, Rev. E. W. Pierce.

Election of officers and all day meeting of Paris Grange next Saturday. Five cents will be charged each member for dinner, the proceeds to go to the benefit of the sale which will be given later in the winter.

The ladies of the Baptist Social Circle will give a supper and social at the church Thursday evening, supper served at 6:30 o'clock. Price as usual. All are cordially invited. All the ladies belonging to the society are requested to meet at 2:30 o'clock same day, to sew.

There was a baptism with reception of members at the Methodist church on Sunday evening. The pastor gave an address upon the articles of faith and in favor of the religious training of children. Rev. L. H. Bean, who has been pastor of prominent Methodist churches, preached a temperance sermon in the morning. In the Sunday school cigarettes were heartily condemned.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold a sale of aprons and home made candies at their vestry Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 1st. In connection with this Miss Godwin will have a table of fancy articles for sale. A most excellent opportunity to purchase Christmas gifts. Cocoa will be served and ice cream and cake will be on sale. In the evening there will be an entertainment consisting of readings and solos by Mrs. Smiley and others to which all are cordially invited.

SOUTH PARIS, Nov. 25th, 1904.

The annual meeting of the "Riverside Cemetery Association" will be held at the office of Wilson & Gray on Saturday, Dec. 3d, 1904 at 2 o'clock, P. M. Business to hear the reports of the trustees and treasurer, election of officers and any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

H. N. BOLSTER, Sec'y.

A Double Silver Wedding.

Friday evening, Nov. 25th, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Anderson's married life, and as Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park had also committed the same deed on the 25th of November twenty-five years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson celebrated the event by inviting those who took part in the play "Our Folks" to their home on Hillside Avenue. "Our Folks" responded almost to a man, and with a few additions to the party, they enjoyed themselves gloriously till a late hour with music, games, stories, and last but not least, refreshments. Mrs. Anderson was presented with a silver service by her husband and son.

An original poem was read by one of the "troupe." Now they had all known there was great talent in the company, as they could all be "stars," stage carpenters, scene-shifters, supers, or any old thing; but when this poetic microbe was brought forth their pride was great. They said it shall be published, that our fame may be greater:

Twenty-five years have come and gone
Since our host and hostess set forth one morn
To take the journey of life together
In sunshine or storm or any old weather.
They had no thought for the days ahead,
Of the making of fires and the baking of bread,
The kindling to split, the sweeping to do,
The garden to make and the buttons to sew.
Life was a holiday just begun—
For Abbie and Ed there was nothing but fun.
The days to come looked so bright and clear,
They were glad there were 365 in a year.
And now that twenty-five years have flown,
Either of them will gladly own
That life indeed was well begun,
Tho' there has been shade as well as sun.
And if to-night they could go back
They would willingly take the same old track,
To travel together through good or ill
The rest of the way down life's long hill.

Now to make this poem complete,
Twenty-five years ago, with willing feet,
Albert and Emma the same road took,
And as with our hosts they backward look,
The years seem short and the hardships few,
And they look ahead with courage new,
For they can't think Abbie would start a troupe.
And once more go to "looping the loop."
"Our Folks" are a shande!; no more we'll go
To Oxford and Norway to give a show.
We have come here to-night with the best of intent
To congratulate all on the years so well spent.
May your days be as filled with laughter and jokes
As they were when you played in the troupe
called "Our Folks."

Regarding Paris Schools.

At the regular meeting of the school board on Saturday, the resignation of Miss Annie M. Jenne was accepted, and Miss Dora Stevens was elected to Miss Jenne's former place as teacher of the Pleasant Street Primary School. Miss Jenne will resume her course in the normal school at Farmington. Miss Stevens has taught previously in this town and has had a normal training.

The winter term of all the schools in town, including the high school, will open on Tuesday, Dec. 27. It is now the plan to have a short spring vacation and close the school year June 2, 1905.

The teachers in the West Paris, Paris Hill and South Paris schools, except Miss Jenne, who resigned, were all re-elected.

A list of the teachers for the rural schools will be printed next week.

DOESN'T RESPECT OLD AGE.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris, West Paris.

Maine Society Dinner in New York.

Last Friday night, Nov. 18, the sons and daughters, and the grandsons and granddaughters of Maine who live in or near New York had their annual dinner at the Manhattan Hotel, one of the largest and finest hotels in New York.

About a hundred and fifty of us sat down to dinner at eight o'clock, rather an unseasonable hour for Maine people who are accustomed to dine at noon, but there is no accounting for the length of style to which we Maine farmers will go when we move to the city, and take to wearing low cut evening vests and patent leather shoes.

The dinner was long and fine—many courses and all of them good. The music was furnished by a so-called Neapolitan Band of five or six men musicians playing mandolins, and they rendered music and funny "stunts" that may have been all right for southern Italy, but which were very much out of tune with the spirit of a celebration of the old-fashioned life in Maine.

The after dinner speeches were all very good.

Major Holman F. Day, author of "Pine Tree Ballads" and other books, made a capital speech, interspersing it with Maine stories and with his characteristic poetry. Hon. W. W. Stetson, Superintendent of Schools in Maine, made perhaps *the* speech of the evening, and when he told of the self-denial of parents in Maine in order that their children might receive the advantages of education, he held the audience in enthusiastic and sympathetic interest.

Ex-Mayor Boody of Brooklyn, Dr. Lyman Abbott and A. Augustus Healy paid glowing tributes to their native state.

In lighter vein we had many stories of Maine life, some of them attributed, with more or less accuracy, to Seth Sampson, Uncle Solon Chase, Uncle Bradish Turner and Ezra Stephens. All of these distinguished characters seemed to be well known to the New York audience.

As always at these Maine gatherings, there was a considerable number of Oxford Bears in attendance, and ornamenting the centre of a prominent table at which a number of them were seated was a stuffed bear, symbolical of Oxford County. No one seemed to know how the bear got there, but if I were to exercise my Yankee privilege of "guessing," I should guess that it got there through the assistance of Kimball C. Atwood, formerly of Buckfield and now of New York City.

At this table of Oxford Bears I noticed Mr. and Mrs. Atwood and Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis Childs, formerly of Buckfield, and with them was John Burroughs, the celebrated naturalist and author, and it is enough to say that he is as charming as his books, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Case, Paris Hill. At other tables there were Messrs. Burbank and Woodbury of Bethel, Dr. and Mrs. Abbott, Mr. Abbott formerly of Farmington and Mrs. Abbott formerly of Waterford, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Davies, Mr. Davies formerly of Waterville, and Mr. and Mrs. Davies both now of Paris Hill and New York, and the Secretary of the society, Mr. Charles H. Kilbourne, formerly of Waterford.

I hear that the next entertainment of the Maine Society is to be an old-fashioned kitchen dance with a specially imported Maine fiddler who is to do the fiddling and calling in the old-fashioned Maine style. I have heard that pure sweet cider and doughnuts will be provided for refreshments in contrast to the somewhat elaborate dinner that I have just told you about, and that ample provision will be made for those who do not dance.

The Maine Society in New York seems to be fulfilling its purpose in bringing Maine people residing here into closer acquaintance in these very pleasant reunions.

Yours truly,
A TRANSPLANTED MAINE FARMER.

John's Letter.

HE ACCEPTS A BIRTHDAY PARTY INVITATION, GIVEN IN THE OLD-TIME WAY.

Telephones may be very convenient, but when we have an invitation to a birthday anniversary of one of the fair ones—whether it be the 16th or the 60th—we prefer to have it come by a shorter route, after the old-time fashion. The sound is there all right, with a graphophonic squeal or ring to it, but the balmy breath that strikes the nerve that gives a hint and a memory of nutmeg geranium, is too near its source, and too far away to be perfectly satisfactory.

We had an invitation to a birthday gathering of a few friends and it came by the old established way and method. We accepted the invitation, and we have no special regrets to offer that we accepted and went. We have had more heart-to-heart meetings on old "North Hill," reckoning from lullaby days to the present, than we can name. Mrs. Mary Davee has got into the habit of having birthdays quite regularly, and the many she has had have crowded her out of girlhood into a well-kept and nice looking young-old lady hood. We lead her by seven birthdays. Subtract seven from our number and there she is.

Although our birthdays come often, in seeming, although they have been frequent and many, yet we have not become hardened and indifferent at their coming, but we stop a moment startled, when the clock of time tells off the years that have gone since first we knew (but did not realize) a mother's loving tenderness and ever watchful care.

However, on this particular day, at the base of the sixtieth milestone, there was such a hum of voices and clatter of dishes, and sloshing of coffee and rattle of cutlery, that it was difficult to listen to the ringing of the "bells of memory," and we put it off to a more convenient season. The family consisted of "Rash," Justus, John, Elizabeth and three Marys, but no Lazarus and no Martha, though the spirit and the disposition, the temperament of Martha was there. You know that the Martha of old attended to the grub department exclusively. That is the sort of woman that interests a hungry man and he clings to her—at least till he is filled to the muzzle. They do say that the seat of man's affection is in his stomach—there or thereabout—but we contend that that is a li-bel.

To the bounty provided by the host and hostess was added an appropriate and properly flowered and figured birthday cake by one of the Marys (Mason). A pleasant occasion and a cheerful company. We so register it. May the anniversaries of these old-time friends of ours be many, and may we be there every time.

JOHN.

Walker-Marston.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Marston, East Brownfield, Monday evening, Nov. 21, when their youngest daughter, Grace Florence, and Arthur Garfield Walker were united in marriage. The ceremony took place at six o'clock in the presence of the immediate families and near friends.

The bride was beautifully gowned in white organdie with chiffon trimmings. The groom wore conventional black. Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram officiated, using the ring service.

The same evening, from eight to ten, a reception was given to a hundred or more friends who extended their best wishes not only in words, but also by many handsome presents, consisting of cut-glass, silver, china, linen and many other useful articles. Absent friends also remembered them, there being a check for fifty dollars. The young couple will remain with the bride's parents during the winter.

Governor Hill last week nominated Bernes O. Norton of Belfast as warden of the state prison, to succeed Hillman Smith of Auburn, who retires after eight years' service.

A RUNAWAY BICYCLE,

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Drug Stores, South Paris, West Paris.

President Roosevelt presented a set of his works with autograph appended to the workingmen's fair held in Portland last week.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Men's Prayer Meeting at 6:30; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening; Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting Friday evening at 7:30.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 32, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

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

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 19, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Let us be thankful that Thanksgiving Day is a thing of the past. Turkey was too high.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene E. Andrews entertained the Professional Whist Club Tuesday evening. It was the club's first meeting for the season and was a most pleasant gathering.

The death of Jacob F. French at the age of 63 years, took place at his home in Norway Thursday, Nov. 17. The funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon by Rev. B. S. Rideout. Mr. French was the son of Isaiah and Hannah (Shedd) French. Born in Albany, Jan. 7, 1841. He enlisted in Co. C, 23d Maine Volunteers, under Capt. Chas. H. Prince. Mrs. French and three children, Ina, Harry and Agnes, survive him. He was a member of Oxford Lodge, I. O. O. F., of North Waterford, and a member of the G. A. R. Interment in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Nearly all business places closed on Thursday. Post office from 8:30 to 11 A. M., 2:30 to 5 P. M. The R. F. D. messengers were given a chance to enjoy the day with their people.

Henry F. Locke was before the municipal court Monday for intoxication. He was fined $1 and costs, amounting to $12, which was paid.

Albert P. Bassett has been appointed state detective by Gov. Hill for a term of four years.

The prayer of the petitioners for a street over the tannery lot has been granted by the selectmen. The matter of acceptance will come before the town at the next annual meeting in March, '05. It will open up several very desirable lots for buildings and as it is much needed will without doubt be accepted by the town.

The Grange sale at Concert Hall last week netted the society fifty dollars.

At the annual meeting of the Junior Young People's Christian Union Friday evening, held at Concert Hall, was a supper and entertainment, following which an election resulting as follows:

President—Clara Hathaway.
Vice-President—Gladys Buck.
Secretary—Rosamond Dunham.
Treasurer—Myrtle Haskell.

Mrs. J. D. Cragin and Hattie Cragin left Wednesday for Medford, Mass., for a few days' vacation.

The village schools closed Wednesday afternoon for a two weeks' vacation.

W. F. Jones, Esq., and family went to Boston for their Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. Jones' mother, Mrs. O. N. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Whitman left for Seffner, Fla., Wednesday, where they will spend the winter months.

Chester Flint, assisted by Ernest and John Hayes, captured a deer at Norway Lake the first of the week. The deer was chased by a dog and when taken from the water was nearly exhausted by his efforts in breaking the ice. Mr. Flint now has the deer in his stable. The deer is a good feeder and is fast being tamed.

Mrs. Thomas H. Sawin has returned from her visit with friends and relatives in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus K. Morrill left for Boston Wednesday morning for a week or ten days' trip with their people. They think this is the way to take a vacation.

Porter L. Swift and Roy Keene of the Maine State University came home for their Thanksgiving dinners.

Crews of men have been at work for a week or more on the local telephone lines. The lines about town are now in first class condition but at an expense of hundreds of dollars to the companies.

The U. O. P. F. give a supper at G. A. R. Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 30, at 6:30 o'clock.

Asa E. Swift is in charge of the crew at the electric light and power station. The foundation for the boilers is first-class. The boiler house will be built of wood and sheathed with metal with steel roofing.

E. H. and A. L. Cotton were at home for Thanksgiving dinner with their parents.

Joseph A. Woods has cut his foot badly with an axe. W. C. Leavitt also cut his hand so badly as to require the services of a surgeon.

Hon. Lyman Scribner of Springfield, visited his sister, Mrs. O. N. Bradbury this week. Mr. Scribner is chairman of the board of prison inspectors.

Thomas H. Sclater of Auburn of the firm of A. L. & E. F. Goss, and now treasurer of the Maine State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, the annual exhibit of which takes place at the City Hall, Portland, Dec. 6-9, is a Norway boy. For some time he was employed here and during his employment made lots of firm friends who congratulate him upon his success in business.

In the municipal court Saturday forenoon John Reeves of North Paris was fined five dollars and costs for assault upon John Butterfield.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

NEW WAY OF USING CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says: "As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months old. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dummy teat the baby was sucking it would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about a quick relief and cured the baby." This remedy is for sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The discovery that a visitor to the city got mixed, the other day, and took the wrong street car makes Bangor feel very metropolitan and the Commercial devotes half a column to the incident.

THE BEST LINIMENT.

"Chamberlain's Pain Balm is considered the best liniment on the market," write Post & Bliss, of Georgia, Vt. No other liniment will heal or cure a bruise so promptly. No other affords such quick relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and you will never wish to be without it. Sold by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The Paris Detectives.

The Paris dectective has a great reputation for tracking down the criminal. He has achieved that distinction, first, by his native wit and resource; secondly, by the extended use he makes of the informer, who may be of the criminal class himself. Numerous are his disguises. One day he has the clothes as well as the speech and manners of a voyou, the next he is on the race course, his accent changed as well as his outward appearance—a chic monsieur—engaged in watching the doings of a turf syndicate. As an instance of the modern methods of the Paris Surete, one may mention the half dozen motor cars which it possesses and which are always at the disposition of the force to proceed at once to the scene of a tragedy or robbery. The other day the automobile was used with effect in a case of burglary of a chateau at Versailles. The police had news that the burglars themselves were mounted in an automobile. They gave chase, proceeding by side roads until they came up with the offenders who were promptly arrested and their motor car run off to La Fourriere, the police pound of Paris, where is gathered together the lost, stolen or strayed of the domestic animal world, as well as the oddest assortment of police trophies.—World's Work.

They Didn't Observe.

"Gentlemen, ye dinna use your fakulties of obsairvation," said the old Scotch professor, addressing his class. Here he pushed forward a gallipot containing a chemical compound of exceedingly offensive smell.

"When I was a student," he continued, "I used my sense of taste, sae." And with that he dipped his finger into the gallipot and put his finger into his mouth. "Taste it, gentlemen; taste it," said the professor, "and exercise yoar perceptive fakulties."

The gallipot was pushed toward the reluctant class. One by one the students resolutely dipped a finger into the abominable concoction and with many a wry face sucked the abomination from their fingers.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," said the professor, "I must repeat that ye dinna use your fakulties of obsairvation. For if ye had looked mair closely at what I was daein' the noo ye would have obsairved that the finger which I put into ma mooth was nae the finger that I dipped into the gallipot!"

The Gold Fever.

When, many years ago, gold was first discovered in Australia the excitement caused has probably never been equaled in history. Offices were deserted, ships were left to rot at anchor by their crews, the prisons were left unguarded by the wardens, the streets unpatrolled by the police. Men in high official positions had to act as "boots" and grooms for themselves. In Geelong there was left only one servitor. He had lost his wooden leg and could not comfortably decamp. Everybody was gold hungry. Men slept in open streets, in tubs and boxes, in tents and bare of cover entirely. Convicts robbed and slaughtered. Hulks were bursting with their loads of prisoners. It was rather a bad time while it lasted.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY IS PLEASANT TO TAKE.

The finest qualfty of granulated loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Mr. W. L. Roderick, of Poolesville, Md., in speaking of this remedy says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with my children for several years and can truthfully say it is the best preparation of the kind I know of. The children like to take it and it has no injurious after effect." For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The whale which was killed on the Brunswick shore was sold for $15 by the three fishermen who slew it and now the purchasers think they have a gold mine. The carcass will yield 150 gallons of oil, the 45 fine ivory teeth have been sold for $1 each to Bowdoin boys for watch fobs and the skeleton will be sold to the college for the museum in Prof. Lee's biological department. In the meantime the whale is on exhibition and is yielding a good revenue. It is 25 feet long and weighs over six tons.

ONLY MAKES A BAD MATTER WORSE.

Perhaps you have never thought of it but the fact must be apparent to every one that constipation is caused by a lack of water in the system, and the use of drastic cathartics like the old fashioned pills only makes a bad matter worse. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are much more mild and gentle in their effect, and when the proper dose is taken their action is so natural that one can hardly realize it is the effect of a medicine. Try a 25 cent bottle of them. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Fred and George Boardman, aged 16 and 19, respectively, were drowned Sunday afternoon, the 20th, in Alewive Pond, West Kennebunk. George was skating on the ice when it broke and Fred tried to rescue him and both were lost.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are becoming a favorite for stomach troubles and constipation. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

This will Interest Mothers.

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

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A Powder

To shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Makes walking easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Born.

In Rumford Point, Oct. 29, to the wife of A. G. Goddard, a son.

In South Waterford, Nov. 18, to the wife of Erland Farnum, a son.

In North Lovell, Nov. 17, to the wife of Arthur Curtis, a son.

In Oxford, Nov. 13, to the wife of Dr. W. B. Haskell, a son.

In Norway, Nov. 10, to the wife of Napoleon Dufresne a daughter.

In Woodfords, Nov. 8, to the wife of Julian H. Farra-, a daughter.

In Oxford, Nov. 20, to the wife of Frank Walker, a daughter.

In Rumford Falls, Nov. 23, to the wife of Rev. George A. Martin, a daughter.

Married.

In Mansfield, Mass., Nov. 21, Mr. Perley B. Ryerson, formerly of Paris, and Miss Charlotte V. Sheldon of Mansfield.

In Norway, Nov. 24, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Mr. Fred H. Cummings and Miss Cora Belle Shedd, both of Norway.

In Brownfield, Nov. 21, by Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram, Mr. Arthur Garfield Walker and Miss Grace Florence Marston, both of Brownfield.

In Paris, Nov. 23, by Rev. E. O. Taylor, Mr. Lester A. West and Miss Emily T. Parlin, both of Paris.

Died.

In Bethel, Nov. 23, Mrs. Huldah (Barker), wife of Charles Swan.

In Norway, Nov. 17, Jacob F. French, aged 63 years, 10 months, 15 days.

In Peaks Island, Nov. 18, Samuel H. Howe, formerly of Norway, aged 55 years, 8 months.

In Bethel, Nov. 23, Dr. Robert G. Wiley, aged 97 years.

In Andover, Nov. 21, Mrs. Andrew Francis.

In West Paris, Nov. 19, Solon Ryerson, aged 70 years.

In Denmark, Nov., John Boston.

WE need a reliable man (or woman) to sell our family remedies direct to the homes of South Paris. Steady work and good pay to the right person. Address, "D," Democrat Office.

Astray.

Came into my enclosure Nov. 15, a heifer that the owner can have by proving property and paying charges.

MANLEY W. BESSEY,
Hebron, Maine.

Weeks' Break Up-a Cold.

These tablets are guaranteed to break up your cold; if they don't do it I will refund your money.

BROOKS—The Pharmacist.
Next to Post Office, South Paris.

Durham Bull.

Pure bred Durham bull, at my farm for service.

H. M. BERRY,
South Paris.

NOTICE.

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

DANIEL BISBEE, late of Canton,

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

Nov. 15th, 1904. ANSEL G. STAPLES.

Town of Paris.

Transportation.

On December 14th, 1904, the Superintending School Committee of the town of Paris will consider bids for the transportation of pupils for the ensuing term or terms in the following districts, viz: Bolster, Forbes, Snow's Falls, Whitemore, St arns Hill districts, so-called. All bids must be in writing, sealed, and presented to the undersigned before noon of December 14th, 1904. Information as to routes may be had of the Superintendent of Schools.

The right is reserved

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.

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W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Edison ..... Phonographs,

Records, Blanks, Horns, and Supplies.

Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of

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

HAPPY L. MOULTON.
Nov. 15th, 1904. WILBUR D. MOULTON.

UNCLAIMED DEPOSITS

IN THE

South Paris Savings Bank,

South Paris, Maine.

The following statement contains the name, the amount standing to his credit, the last known residence or post-office address and the fact of death, if known, of every depositor in the South Paris Savings Bank, who has not made a deposit, or withdrawn any part thereof, or any part of the dividends thereon, for a period of more than 20 years next preceding November 1, 1904, and is not known to the treasurer to be living.

Name of Depositor.	Date of last Deposit or Withdrawal.	Amount standing to credit.
Clara L. Mixer,	Dec. 31, 1874,	$ 4.67
Sophia and Geo. Lapham,	Jan. 23, 1883,	105.01
Louise P. Gurney, W. Medford,	Dec. 18, 1882,	28.36

I hereby certify that the above statement is true to my best knowledge and belief.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treasurer.
Nov. 10, 1904.

Wrong Eyeglasses

are worse, sometimes, than none.

Don't neglect nature's warning. If your eyes tire, they call for help.

A few simple tests with modern instruments reveal the exact condition of your eyesight.

Don't neglect your most important sense.

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

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.

FOOD FOR BOYS and GIRLS

The more natural diet is more palatable, invigorating and strengthening to body and mind—right to the contrary with unatural, improperly prepared food, which stunts the growth, dwarfs the mind, causes a lack of will power, and steadiness of nerve. No doubt that fifty per cent of the failures in life can be traced to improper diet when young.

DR. PRICE'S
WHEAT FLAKE CELERY
FOOD

is a natural food, and is healthy for growing children. Let the children try it, and note after continued use the mental and physical vigor it imparts.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package. Dr. T. A. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

A cook book containing 76 excellent receipts for using the Food mailed free to any address.

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

BERLIN AND GORHAM, - N. H.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

When a woman's kidneys go wrong, her back gives out and every little task becomes a burden. She is tired, nervous, sleepless, run down—suffers daily from backache, heahaches, dizzy spells, and bearing-down pains.

Don't worry over imagined "female troubles." Cure the kidneys and you will be well. Read how to find the cure.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill., member of the Chicago Federation of Musicians and a well-known club woman, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but $6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Miss Knight will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

DeWITT'S
WITCH HAZEL
SALVE

THE ORIGINAL.

A Well Known Cure for Piles.

Cures obstinate sores, chapped hands, eczema, skin diseases. Makes burns and scalds painless. We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. The best salve that experience can produce or that money can buy.

Cures Piles Permanently

DeWitt's is the original and only pure and genuine Witch Hazel Salve made. Look for the name DeWITT on every box. All others are counterfeit. PREPARED BY

E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of
CHARLES H. GILBERT,
Individually and as a member of the copartnership of Gilbert Brothers of Canton,
Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Charles H. Gilbert in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, the said Charles H. Gilbert was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, November 21, 1904.

GEO. A. WILSON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE OF SALE.

PURSUANT to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1904, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which George H. Briggs, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz.: The homestead farm, where said deceased last dwelt, situated in said Paris, on both sides of the road leading from West Paris to Trap Corner, so-called. Subject to a mortgage. The sale to be of the equity of redemption.

Dated this 21st day of November, 1904.

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Admr.

NOTICE.

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

ALBERT L. SOULE, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. TRUMAN B. SOULE.

NOTICE.

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

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

Nov. 15th, 1904. ORSON L. PAINE.

NOTICE.

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

MARY S. GRAY, late of Denmark, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. CHARLES O. PENDEXTER.

NOTICE.

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

ADDISON TIRRELL, 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.

Nov. 15th, 1904. NETTIE P. TIRRELL.

THE PUZZLER

No. 351.—Syncopations.

[Example: Syncopate one who gives and leave an entrance. Answer—Donor, door.]

1. Syncopate the foremost and leave the hand clinched. 2. Syncopate the staff of life and leave a slender nail without a head. 3. Syncopate to join in wedlock and leave a girl's name. 4. Syncopate a step and leave a tumult.

No. 352.—Zoological Acrostic.

A quadruped found both in Asia and Africa; it has a large head, short, massive limbs and a thick skin.

1. A dangerous reptile, belonging chiefly to North America.
2. A little animal which has a curious way of defending itself.
3. A small carnivorous quadruped, useful as a destroyer of noxious creatures.
4. An aquatic animal, very common in small ponds.
5. A shellfish much esteemed as an article of diet.
6. A beast of burden used in eastern lands.
7. A large species of deer.
8. A small, sharp toothed animal.
9. A bird which prefers darkness to daylight.
10. An amphibious animal with a very valuable skin.

No. 353.—Charade.

My FIRST a curling tale displays,
My SECOND is a tall always,
My WHOLE's a tall of foreign ways.

No. 354.—Prefixes.

By using the same prefix in each case make the following changes:

1. To test into to make better.
2. The substance of which anything is made into unimportant.

No. 355.—A Flight of Stairs.

The last two letters of each word must form the first two letters of the succeeding word.

```
1 o o o                          8
    o o o o
      o o o o
o               o o o o          o
                  o o o o
                    o o o o
o                     o o o o    o
                        o o o o
                          o o o o
2                           o o o 4
```

A luminous body in the heavens. A native of Arabia. Having the power. To rest heavily. Soon. One time. To give up. Beloved.

From 1 to 2, pause; 3 to 4, entrance.

No. 356.—Bird Puzzles.

Find the names of two birds.
—New York Tribune.

No. 357.—Diagonal.

From the first letter of the last word to the last letter of the first word the diagonal will name an elegiac poem by Tennyson.

Each word contains ten letters.

Crosswords: 1. The system of a decimal currency. 2. Pertaining to a demon. 3. The act of declining. 4. To deprive of color. 5. Becomingly. 6. Slanderous. 7. The act of plucking off. 8. The act of diminishing. 9. Earnest and solemn entreaty. 10. The act of inviting.

No. 358.—Definitions.

If I meut cun—Generous.
I met a rod—An intercessor.

An Unfamiliar Article.

"Pa, what's a sine qua non?" "Oh, pshaw! don't ask me. I ain't had my automobile long enough yet to learn about all those technical names yet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Benefit of Riches.

His Wife—I hear that your new patient is very rich.

Physician—Sh! He is so rich that I gave the mustard plaster I placed on his back a Latin name.

The Mitigating Circumstance.

"Don't you hate to see people throw away their money?" "Yes. The only thing that would reconcile me to the spectacle would be a chance to pick it up."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 342.—Word Puzzle: Prone, crony. Front, drone. Fancy, lance.

No. 343.—Familiar Proverbs: 1. Pride goeth before a fall. 2. There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip.

No. 344.—Double Acrostic: Primals—Shakespeare. Finals—Winter's Tale. Crosswords—1. Shadow. 2. Haggal. 3. Action. 4. Knight. 5. Entire. 6. Slower. 7. Petals. 8. Enlist. 9. Africa. 10. Recoil. 11. Europe.

No. 345.—Triangle: 1. Chair. 2. Hymn. 3. Amy. 4. In. 5. R.

No. 346.—Anagram Verse: Lips, slips, care, speak, speak, where.

No. 347.—Our Trip: Siam, Cuba, Denmark, Persia, Servia.

No. 348.—Jumbled Names: 1. Rudolph. 2. Frances. 3. Dorothy. 4. Marion. 5. Lucy.

No. 349.—Diamonds:

```
  I.          II.
  N            O
 GAG          OFT
MELON       RAFTS
HALIBUT    OFFICER
 TABLE      RACER
  MUG        BED
   T          R
```

No. 350.—Positives and Comparatives: Limb, limber. Let, letter. Lack, lacquer.

A GOOD COMPLEXION.

"Sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks restored by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers," so writes S. P. Moore, of Nacogdoches, Tex. A certain cure for biliousness, constipation, etc. Small pill—easy to take—easy to act. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Father (who has been called upon in the city and asked for his daughter's hand)—Louise, do you know what a solemn thing it is to be married?

Louise—Oh, yes, pa; but it's a good deal more solemn being single.

Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Simpson—"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and grows like a weed." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"You are fair," complimented the young man. "Where are you from?"

"St Louis," responded Ernestine, blushing.

"Ah, then, you are the St. Louis fair."

"I was troubled with constipation and stomach troubles, lost flesh, my complexion was ruined; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea brought back my health and complexion."—Mary Allen, St. Louis. 35 cents. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

What Bothered Him. "Cheer up, said the minister; you'll see your three wives in heaven."

"Parson," gasped the man, "that's just what's bothering me!"

'Taint no use to sit down and whine,
When no fish get tangled in your line;
Bate your hook with a bumble bee,
And keep on taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Novel Ways of Preparing Cranberries.

From the sandy wastes of Cape Cod come the finest and largest cranberries, and to the housekeepers of that vicinity we are indebted for a number of novel and delicious recipes for preparing the luscious fruit. They are original and appetizing and should appeal to the provident housewife for use during the winter months, when the supply of fresh fruit is limited to those grown in hothouses, always expensive and difficult to obtain.

CRANBERRY BROWN BETTY.

Stew a pint of cranberries in a granite saucepan and when tender sweeten with a teacupful of light-brown sugar and flavor with a little grated nutmeg. Arrange in the bottom of an earthenware pudding-dish toasted fingers of graham bread; pour over this a layer of the prepared cranberries and continue with alternate layers of toast and cranberries until the dish is nearly filled. Place around the edge of the dish triangles of toast to form a border and bake in a moderate oven for one hour. Serve in the dish in which it was baked with a hot, foamy sauce.

CRANBERRY SAVARINS.

Butter small timbale molds and sprinkle them with chopped almonds, half-filling them with brioche paste; allow the paste to rise even with the top of the molds and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven. Cut off the top of each savarin and pour over a thick cranberry sirup, letting the cakes absorb sufficient sirup to moisten them well and yet not enough to lose their shape. Serve hot with sweetened whipped cream.

CRANBERRY FRAPPE.

Boil one quart of cranberries in sufficient water to prevent burning; when tender remove from fire and stir in a pinch of baking-soda and a cup of granulated sugar; strain the cranberries through a fruit sieve into the freezer, and when cool add the well-beaten whites of two eggs sweetened with two tablespoonfuls of powered sugar. Freeze to the consistency of mush, and then pour in one cupful of whipped cream and half a pint of chopped hickory-nuts; continue the freezing until very stiff and pack in the usual manner. At serving time unmold on a cut-glass platter, garnishing with squares of cranberry jelly and glace nuts.

CRANBERRY FRITTERS.

Place in a large mixing-bowl a cupful of sugar, add one well-beaten egg, a tablespoonful of melted butter, a pinch of powdered cinnamon and allspice and beat to a cream; then stir in gradually a pint of sifted flour that has been mixed with a heaping teaspoonful of baking-powder, moistening with a little ice-water to form a stiff batter; when thoroughly blanded add a pint of large cranberries that have been cut in two and well sugared. Drop by the spoonful into hot fat and fry a golden brown; roll in confectioner's sugar and serve immediately on a folded napkin, accompanied with a hard sauce flavored with kirch.

CRANBERRY HOMINY CREAMS.

Boil a cupful of "small" hominy in sufficient boiling salted water to cover; when cooked (in about an hour) remove from the fire, add a tablespoonful of butter, half a tablespoonful of sugar, a small cupful of thick cream, a few drops of vanilla and a pinch of powdered cinnamon. Turn at once into a large shallow baking-pan and allow it to become cold and firm; then with a round cutter stamp it into neat circles; arrange these on buttered layer-cake pans, heaping in the center of each a tablespoonful of thick cranberry sauce; cover with a meringue made from the whites of two eggs whipped with two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and bake for five minutes in a quick oven. Serve with a rich custard sauce.

CRANBERRY WATER-ICE.

Boil a cupful of water and a cupful of sugar to the soft-ball stage, then pour it slowly on the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, stirring constantly. Add a pint of cranberry sirup, to which has been added a tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in a little cold water. Turn into the freezer and when cold freeze in the usual manner, repacking in ice and rock salt for two hours before using. Serve in small sherbet glasses and garnish with a few candied cherries.

CRANBERRY SANDWICHES.

Butter thin slices of whole-wheat bread and spread with the following: Turn a glass of cranberry jelly into a bowl and beat with a silver fork, adding a tablespoonful of minced celery, a cupful of chopped chicken and a little orange-juice; cover with another slice of bread and with a sharp knife cut into triangles. Arrange them on a platter covered with a hemstitched doily, garnishing with bunches of crisp watercress.—New Idea.

Honey Recipes.

Honey should be kept in a warm, dry place. A good hot temperature will not hurt it. Where salt will keep dry in the kitchen cupboard or up in the hot attic next the roof are excellent places, and if it gets enough heat through the summer it will stand the freezing of winter. During cold weather, honey has a tendency to change from its original beautiful liquid transparency to a white, half solid, granular condition. When it reaches this state bee-keepers call it "candied." Its candied conditioned is not an evidence against its purity, but rather the contrary, for adulterated honey is far less likely to candy or granulate. Some people, however, prefer the honey in its more liquid state, and if this is desired set the bowl of honey in a pan of hot water. If heated above 160 degrees there is danger of spoiling the color and of ruining the delicate flavor.

If the nuyritive qualities of honey were better known, it would be used oftener than it is, in its various dainty dishes. It is a well-known fact that starch and sugar must undergo a digestive change before they can be assimilated, but in honey this change, to a considerable extent, has been made by the bees, and for that reason honey is easy to assimilate, is concentrated and furnishes the same elements of nutrition as starch and sugar, imparting warmth and energy.

HONEY CUSTARD.

Beat up two eggs and add while beating four tablespoonfuls of strained honey. Over this pour a pint of hot milk, fill wet custard cups two-thirds full and bake in the oven for thirty minutes. When cold turn the custards out on pretty glass dishes, and surround with whipped cream. For a touch of color fleck with bits of red jelly. This custard mixture is suitable for a pie filling. Use with puff paste, sprinkle with browned chopped almonds, then top with a meringue.

HONEY SANDWICHES FOR AFTERNOON TEAS.

These are in vogue as something new. Butter three slices of white bread, two of graham. Lay light then dark on top of one another alternately. Press carefully together. Then cut in pieces, slicing it down as you would layer-cake, half an inch wide. Separate the sandwich and drop in a little honey between slices and press together again. The honey should not ooze out.

SOUTHERN RICE CAKES WITH HONEY.

Boil a cupful of rice till soft and flaky; mix with half a cupful of flour, a little salt, a tablespoonful of melted butter, two eggs well beaten, three tablespoonfuls of honey, and enough milk to make a thick batter. Beat until light, bake on the gridle or drop on tin sheets and bake in the oven. Serve honey with these cakes.

HONEY ICE-CREAM.

To three well-beaten eggs add a cupful of honey and a teaspoonful of butter; pour over this two-thirds of a quart of hot milk, stirring constantly; cook till it coats the spoon, and beat until cool; add a cupful of cream whipped stiff and freeze until nearly stiff. When serving the cream, pass hot honey with finely chopped nut meat in it.

HONEY ANGEL CAKE.

Beat up the yolks of five eggs and a cupful of honey, then whip the whites stiffly and fold in one cupful of flour. Combine the two sections as lightly as possible, using a wire spoon for the mixing, and flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla. The cake should be baked quickly in a hot oven—ten minutes is the time allowed.—New Idea.

No Place For the Cow.

A young woman of great, perhaps too great, sensibility begged to be excused from visiting an aunt who lived in an old fashioned house where pictures of a certain period were in evidence. "There is an engraving of a blacksmith's shop in the dining room!" said she hysterically. "You can't expect me to eat my dinner there. I smell the hoofs."

A similar criticism came from one who suffered not from overrefinement, but from something quite different. She was a woman of recently acquired wealth who, says the New York Tribune, went into an art gallery and asked for a painting of a certain size.

"I have just what you want," said the dealer.

He showed her a beautiful animal painting, but she looked at it for a few minutes and then shook her head.

"It won't do," she said. "I want this picture for my drawing room."

"But it's a beautiful thing," ventured the dealer.

"Not for a drawing room," announced the woman conclusively. "You couldn't have a cow in a drawing room!"

A Town of Violin Makers.

The only place in the world where violin making may be said to constitute the staple industry is Markneukirchen, in Saxony, with its numerous surrounding villages. There are altogether about 15,000 people in this district engaged exclusively in the manufacture of violins. The inhabitants, from the small boy and girl to the wrinkled, gray headed veteran and the aged grandmother, are employed throughout the year in making some part or other of this instrument.

The Plodder.

Just before his death William Cary, the great shoemaker, missionary and noted linguist, said about his biographer: "If he gives me credit for being a plodder, he will do me justice. Anything beyond this will be too much. I can plod. To this I owe everything."—Success.

Circus and Church Seats.

If people had to sit on as uncomfortable seats at a church as at the circus, how they would roar! This is one of the things that prove the influence of mind over matter.—Atchison Globe.

Afflicted Alike.

The Modiste—Madam, it is impossible to get any money out of your husband. The Customer—Well, don't I have the same trouble?

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others governs our manners. —Sterne.

An Earlier Generation.

A Russian immigrant of tender age was being registered in a downtown Philadelphia school. The teacher questioned, "What is your name?"

"Katinka," replied the child.

"And your father's name?"

"I never hat one," came the quick response.

"Then tell me your mother's name," again said the teacher kindly.

"I never hat no mudder neither," answered the little child seriously. "I was born off my gran'mudder."—Lippincott's.

Grasping the Situation.

"I want to see the man of the house," said the fakir to the red haired lady who opened the door.

"Do you want to see the man of the house or the boss of the house?" inquired the latter, with energy.

"I guess it's you I want to see, leddy," responded the fakir, with quick apprehension.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Dramatic.

A man applied for an engagement at a theater.

"I inclose you a newspaper cutting," he wrote, "to show you that I have aptitude for the stage." The cutting was as follows: "The prisoner, who denied the assault, conducted his own case and defended himself in a manner somewhat dramatic."

A HEAVY LOAD.

To lift that load off of the stomach take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. Sour stomach, belching, gas on stomach and all disorders of the stomach that are curable, are instantly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. S. P. Storrs, a druggist at 297 Main Street, New Britain, Conn., says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is giving such universal satisfaction and is so surely becoming the positive relief and subsequent cure for this distressing ailment, I feel that I am always sure to satisfy and gratify my customers by recommending it to them. I write this to show how well the remedy is spoken of here." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure was discovered after years of scientific experiments and will positively cure all stomach troubles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Tom—Don't you think Miss Chatterton has rather an expressive chin?

Jack—you have said it. She certainly does work it overtime.

MOTHERS PRAISE IT.

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. A certain cure for coughs, croup and whooping cough. A. L. Spafford, Postmaster, of Chester, Mich., says: "Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved and cured her and I cannot praise it too highly." One Minute Cough Cure relieves coughs, makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, draws out inflammation, and removes every cause of a cough and strain on lungs. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Is your daughter learning to play the piano?" "I hope so," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but it doesn't sound like it to me."

RUSHVILLE, IND.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have been a great sufferer from catarrh and hay fever and tried many things, but found no permanent relief until I found it in Ely's Cream Balm about eight years ago, and we have been fast friends ever since. REV. R. M. BENTLEY.

Messrs. Ely Bros.—Find enclosed 50 cents, for which please send me your Cream Balm. I find your remedy the quickest, and most permanent cure for cold in the head, catarrh, etc.

Yours truly,
DELL M. POTTER.
Gen. Mgr. Arizona Gold Mining Co.

A self-made man advertises his weakness when he marries a tailor-made woman.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

Fond Father—Heaven bless you, sir, for rescuing my daughter from a watery grave! Think of the risk you ran!

Life Saver—No risk at all, sir; I'm married.

THOUSANDS CURED.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of Piles. "I bought a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the recommendation of our druggist," so writes C. H. LaCroix, of Zavalla, Tex., "and used it for a stubborn case of Piles. It cured me permanently." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE SNAKE LAUGHS HIMSELF TO DEATH

"Please don't eat me!" said Mr. Frog as he was grabbed up by Mr. Snake.

"Well, I am really not hungry," said Mr. Snake, "and I'll make you a proposition. If you will tell me a good funny story, I will let you go."

So Mr. Frog sent for all his friends, and he gave each of them a tickle stick. Mr. Snake stretched himself straight

"LEMME SEE," SAID MR. FROG.

out on the ground, and there was a long row of frogs with tickle straws on each side of him.

"Lemme see," said Mr. Frog reflectively.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Mr. Snake, and all the frogs tickled him with their tickle straws.

"Once upon a time," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!" he cried to the frogs. "There was a man."

"He! he! he! hi! hi! hi!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"He lived in a little red house," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

"Ho! ho! ho! hu! hu! hu!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"On a hill," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

"Hi! he! ho! ho! hi! he!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"And a lightning bug flew in the window," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him!"

"Hiyi! hiye! hiyi!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"And set fire to the house," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

"Hahaha! hahaha! hahahi!" laughed Mr. Snake.

"And the man put out the fire with a bucket of soup," said Mr. Frog. "Tickle him! Tickle him!"

Now, this was so absolutely funny to Mr. Snake and the frogs jabbed him so fiercely in the ribs with their tickle straws that he went into regular spasms of laughter, twisting up into knots and squirming around on the ground until he got tied up so that he was simply choked to death.

All of which shows that you should never let any one tickle you when he is telling a funny story.—Detroit Journal.

Color Sensations.

The three primary color sensations are considered to be red, green and violet. Certain mixtures of violet and green produce a blue. Red and green also give a yellow, but it is important to observe that these are primary color sensations and not primary colors, though the expression "lights of primary colors" is admissible, for it is commonly imagined that the blue and yellow mixed in certain proportions produce various kinds of green. If yellow and blue pigments be mixed together with water, the green color produced is not a mixture of blue and yellow colors. It is the one color which is not freely absorbed either by the yellow or by the blue pigment. The yellow pigment removes the greater part of the blue, indigo and violet rays; the blue pigment removes the greater part of the red, orange and yellow. Thus the light that finally escapes is mainly green.—Longman's Magazine.

Clothes and Heat.

When we speak of warm or cool clothing we use as absolute a metaphor as when we talk of the sun going down or the "rosy fingered dawn." Clothes can communicate neither heat nor cold to the body. Fur is not warm nor linen cool, except as they serve as conductors for the heat generated by the body itself. Fur and wool are excellent nonconductors of heat—that is, they do not allow the heat of the body to escape so easily as some other materials—and the reason why fur is one of the poorest conductors of heat is not, as might be supposed, so much because of its thickness and weight as because of the air which is mingled with or confined between its fibers, confined air being one of the most effectual nonconductors of heat known.

A Russian Wedding.

Besides bridesmaids there are bridesmen, these latter being obliged to present the bridesmaids with sweetmeats. A personage follows the procession bearing an elegantly mounted picture of Christ in gold and silver, which is stationed against the altar. The bridesmaids do not all dress alike, and their number is unlimited. The bride's old nurse superintends the removal of the dowry from the bride's home to that of her future husband and is a most important member on the day of the wedding. A witness, a connection of the family, pays the priest's fees, and the number of assistants, each with a separate duty allotted him, is often great.

Giant Nettles.

The giants of the nettle family are, first, the Urtica stimulans and Urtica crenulata of the East Indies, species whose attack upon one's hand is sufficient to cause the arm to swell with a most frightful pain, which lasts for weeks. But even these are milk and water nettles by comparison with the Urtica urentissima, which grows in Timor, where it bears the significant title of Daoun setan, or devil's leaf. The effects of its sting last for a year and have often produced death.

The First Telegraph.

The first actual communication through an electrical circuit was made in 1787, when Lamond, a French philosopher, placed two electrical machines in different rooms in his house and connected them by wire. He agreed with his wife that the movements of little pith balls should be understood to mean certain letters and in this manner carried on regular conversation.

Not In His Line.

"What is this?" asked Mr. Near, stopping a moment at the novelty counter.

"This is a handy little arrangement for carrying your loose change," said the salesman, proceeding to show him a new style of coin holder.

"Loose change? I never have any," remarked Mr. Near, passing on.

No Cause For Worry.

Mrs. de Firm—I tremble to think of our daughter marrying that young man. Why, he orders his mother and sister about as if they were slaves. Mr. de Firm—Don't worry, my dear. He won't order our daughter about more than once. She takes after you.

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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.**

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