THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 72. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1905. NUMBER 9.

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James S. Wright. Alton C. Wheeler.

STATE OF MAINE

OXFORD, ss. Supreme Judicial Court

To the Hon. Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, aforesaid, on the second Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and five:

Respectfully Represents, Mattie D. Freeman of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, that she is the lawfully wedded wife of Berthram H. Freeman, formerly of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; that she was lawfully married to her said husband on the 14th day of December, A. D. 1889, at Taunton, in said Commonwealth, by Rev. O. T. White, a minister of the Gospel duly authorized to solemnize marriages, and resided with him as his wife at Milton, North Prescott, Roxbury and Dorchester, in said Commonwealth, until Mar. 14th, 1901, since which time to the present day your libellant alleges that the relationship of husband and wife has not existed; that for a greater part of the time since said March 14th, 1901, the whereabouts of her said husband have been unknown to her; that she has always conducted herself toward her said husband as a faithful, true and affectionate wife, but that he, wholly regardless of his marriage vows and covenants, has been guilty of cruel and abusive treatment toward her, and being able to labor and provide suitable maintenance for her and their daughter, born of their said marriage in October, 1901, has grossly, wantonly and cruelly neglected and refused to provide suitable maintenance for her and their said daughter; that the residence of the said Berthram H. Freeman is unknown to your libellant and cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence, and that she has resided in this State in good faith at least one year next prior to the filing of this libel.

Wherefore she prays that the bonds of matrimony now existing between herself and her said husband be dissolved; that reasonable allowance out of the estate of her said husband be decreed unto her, together with the custody of said minor child now four years of age.

Dated at Rumford, Maine, this second day of February, A. D. 1905.

MATTIE D. FREEMAN.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss. Rumford, Maine, Feb 7, 1905.

Then personally appeared the above named Mattie D. Freeman and made oath to the truth of the foregoing libel for divorce by her signed in my presence and especially as to the part relating to the residence of Berthram H. Freeman

Before me

ALBERT J. STEARNS,
Justice of the Peace.

(SEAL.) STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation. February 9, A. D. 1905.

UPON THE FOREGOING LIBEL, ORDERED, That the Libellant give notice to the said Berthram H. Freeman, Libellee, to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1905, by publishing an attested copy of said libel, and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in our County of Oxford, the first publication to be 25 days at least prior to said second Tuesday of March, 1905, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said Libellant should not be granted.

S. C. STROUT,
Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court.

A true copy of libel and order of court thereon

Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A. J. Stearns, Attorney for Libellant.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of Feb., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. 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 Mar., A. D. 1905, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

AUGUSTUS PARSONS, late of Canton, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Lovina C. Parsons, the executrix therein named.

ANN F. DURGIN, late of Brownfield, deceased; petition that Charles E. Durgin or some other suitable person be appointed as administrator presented by said Charles E. Durgin, son.

ROSELLA R. SEVERY, late of Dixfield, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Frederick W. Morrison, executor.

CHRISTIAN ALFELT, late of Rumford, deceased; first account for allowance and petition for distribution of balance remaining in his hands presented by Tewksbury L. Sweet, administrator.

GEORGE FITCH, late of Hiram, deceased; third account presented for allowance by John P. Fitch, trustee for the benefit of Fred W. Fitch.

GEORGE FITCH, late of Hiram, deceased; third account presented for allowance by John P. Fitch, trustee for the benefit of Webster Fitch.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Traders & Mechanic Ins Co.,

LOWELL, MASS.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1904

Real Estate,	$ 14,250 00
Mortgage Loans,	79,072 00
Collateral Loans,	15,086 00
Stocks and Bonds,	535,202 50
Cash in Office and Bank,	9,731 09
Agents' Balances,	21,433 09
Interest and Rents,	3,575 99
Admitted Assets,	$678,421 18

LIABILITIES DEC 31, 1904.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 1,611 55
Unearned Premiums,	307,572 85
All other liabilities,	5,346 46
Surplus over all liabilities,	363,890 32
Total liabilities and surplus,	$678,421 18

ALONZO F. LEWIS, Agent,
Fryeburg, Maine.

DR. T. J. JUDKINS,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

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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. HOWARD, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Warmth and Ventilation.

"It is important that the cow barn should be kept warm and comfortable during the days of winter. It is equally important that it be not too warm, as this causes the cows to sweat and the pores of their skin to become open to such an extent that they catch cold very easily when leaving the stable," says a writer in the Farmers' Tribune. "Drafts in the barn should be guarded against, still fresh air must be admitted continuously and provision should be made for the escape of foul air.

"Just what temperature is most satisfactory is a question not definitely settled. Some dairymen consider that the temperature of the cow stable should not be far from 55 degrees F., while others think there is no harm in having it below the freezing point. Perhaps both of these views are extremes and a happy medium would be more congenial to the cows and more profitable to the owner. We do not think it wise to allow the temperature to fall below freezing point at any time, but would prefer to have it range between 38 and 48 degrees F.

"A good dairy cow requires a large amount of food. This food has to be digested and assimilated. The digestion of food means the liberation of a certain amount of heat that must be thrown off from the body. If the temperature of the stable is too high the removal of this heat is comparatively slow and consequently digestion and assimilation correspondingly checked. Cows to yield the greatest profit should be fed all the food they can make use of economically, and for that reason the stable should not be warmer than necessary to make the animal comfortable.

"It is not, of course, practical to keep dry cows in one barn and heavy milkers in another. Theoretically, however, this would no doubt, be more nearly in conformity with ideal conditions. A cow that is dry should only be fed a maintenance ration, and the smaller that ration can be made and still maintain the cow in perfect health and normal bodily condition, the better it is, and since a warm stable reduces the consumption of food, dry cows may have their stables ten or twelve degrees warmer than those producing milk.

"With the fattening steer the problem is different. He is being fed a fattening ration and is forced to eat as much as possible. This means the production of enormous quantities of heat and hence a lower temperature is required by such animals.

"To digest and assimilate food properly, and to retain the blood laden with the necessary amount of oxygen, an abundance of pure air is needed. Cattle should never be forced to breathe the same air over and over again, and this fact cannot be too strongly emphasized. Unless the blood is kept pure the animal cannot remain healthy, and, therefore, not thrifty. Lack of ventilation shows itself in a rough coat of hair and a hidebound condition of the skin. Where this condition is kept up for any length of time it is often followed by derangement of the action of the kidneys and a costive condition of the bowels, which finally results in general debility of the animal."—Mirror and Farmer.

Open-Air Exercise.

By a close observation through fifty years of experience in the breeding, feeding and rearing of stock the Editor of the Farmer has become confirmed in some things that have never been proved by the scales on his own farm or written in bulletins from the Stations. One of these is that a measure of exercise in the open air even in the winter season promotes the health of the animals at the barn and gives them strength, vigor, hearty appetite and a good digestion, and keeps them better prepared for the fulfilment of every function for which they are kept and fed. Even cows will secrete more of milk from their feed for having to go rods away from the barn down to yonder sheltered valley to get their drink from the spring flowing pure and refreshing from the bowels of the earth. With what a relish they grasp the feed on being returned to their quarters in the barn, perfect specimens of health and vigor!

Hence we have frequently urged upon the attention of such of the readers of the Farmer as have the care of stock on their hands in winter the value to their thrift of open-air exercise if they would have strong and vigorous animals. It is for the reason that it is good for them, that they shake their heads and take a turn around the yard though the day be cold as they return to their stalls.

It was for the reason of the faith that is in us that we were pleased to run across in the Jersey Bulletin the following indorsement, in part at least if not in full, from Windemere Jersey Farm, So. Windham, Me., of our own views on this, we contend, far more important matter than is generally conceded:

"Turning out cows in suitable weather in winter, for the effect of the bracing cold air and sunshine, pays more than twenty per cent on the cost of the extra labor in the increased flow of milk. They never present a handsomer appearance than in their fine, heavy coats of dark velvet plush, drinking the pure spring water as it flows from the large tank in the barn. Whether the effect be due to atmospheric ozone, the electrified condition of the body such as the human body shows in very cold weather, or in the case of the Windemere Herd to the radio emanation which Doctor Boltwood has discovered in high degree in the Windemere Granite Spring, it has a distinct pecuniary value."—Maine Farmer.

Horse Gossip.

The main thing in training a horse is to remember that the walk is the foundation of all the other gaits. If he does not learn to walk well he will also be lacking in the other gaits that commend and give value to horses either for sulky or saddle.

Farm Stock Journal is of the opinion that if, twenty years ago, all the farmers in any one township had concluded to raise horses of one breed and type only, had studied to improve that type, and had indulged in the friendly rivalry to achieve excellence that such a situation would engender, what a snap those farmers would be having to-day!

Some years ago, writes Old Sport in The Horseman, when the New England fair was held in various parts of New England and Dr. George B. Loring and Col. Needham were the prime movers, and, in fact, president and secretary, the good doctor was going to Manchester, N. H., where his fair was being held. He took a seat in the car beside a handsome young gentleman, and conversation arose on various topics; finally it turned on to the horse. Now, the doctor was an eloquent man and prided himself as posted on that subject, but his companion charmed him and he could but sit and listen. New revelations came to him in the matter of breeding and driving of the horse. Finally as they reached Manchester, Dr. Loring said to his companion, "Well, I presume I shall see you on the track with your horse?" "Possibly," said the latter gentleman. At the dinner the good doctor was more than surprised to see his companion introduced as the Rev. W. H. H. Murray and asked to pronounce the blessing at the table.

Do not feed too much hay to your horses. Better to give a little more grain than to over load your horses with this coarse stuff. A horse would starve to death on hay, anyway.

The Brown Tail Moth.

The appearance of the brown-tail moth in various sections of New England adds one more to the insect pests that must be combated by those engaged in the growing of fruit. It seems to have come upon us and spread as rapidly as did the Colorado potato beetle a few years ago and several other insect pests and fungous diseases that have appeared in recent years to the discomfiture and financial loss of the farmers and orchardists. The brown-tail moth represents a new feature inasmuch as its fine hairs become displaced and, floating in the atmosphere, cause irritation and soreness on the hands and face of people where they chance to lodge, in some instances producing an injury that causes discomfort and pain.

This moth spreads so rapidly that nothing is suggested of any practical value in limiting it to any given area, and the most that can be done consists in removing the nests from the trees when the leaves are off and they can be readily seen, and burning them. This should be attended to before the warm weather of spring causes the moths to be scattered to other trees and to other localities. Such action as this is especially desirable when the infected trees are near the house, for otherwise they will cause annoyance and injury from the hairs floating in the atmosphere during the entire season.

The action that can be taken at public expense in restraining or removing this pest, so far as its existence on private land is concerned, consists of educational work in furnishing information in regard to the nature and habits of it and the best means of suppressing it. Its elimination or restriction to localities where it now exists is practically impossible for the reasons already stated. It is practical for towns and cities to remove it from trees in parks and along streets at the expense of such towns and municipalities, for the property is controlled by the public. It is not serious enough in its effect to warrant state or federal action in its suppression beyond the matter of furnishing information in regard to its nature and treatment. This can be done by boards of agriculture or experiment stations through the issue of bulletins and posters and other means employed by them in promoting and stimulating agricultural prosperity. After this has been done the owners of lands have the work to do in reducing the injury from this latest pest to the minimum.—Mirror and Farmer.

A Maine Dairyman's Experience.

Mr. F. H. Axtell of Oakland, Kennebec county, Me., whose wise and timely suggestions have been helpful to New England Farmer readers, has contributed to the State Agricultural Deparment an account of his experience in dairying as follows:

The line of stock raising I have followed for several years is dairy cows,—producing calves, cows and cream for the market. I also have swine enough to eat the waste products of the farm. For feeding my herd of cows I plan to grow all the fodder and grain that I can. I grow clover, timothy and redtop for hay, also yellow corn, which is husked, the fodder being cured in the field, housed and fed dry. I also raise several acres of mixed grain,—oats, barley and peas, which are threshed and the straw is fed in connection with hay. The grain ration consists of the above mentioned mixed grains and ears of corn ground together with cottonseed meal and bran, equal parts by measure, twice a day. The only feeds that are purchased are cottonseed meal and bran. The feed for pigs consists of frozen apples which have been steamed until soft, with ground mixed feed and skim-milk. I also grow sugar beets, which I feed both to cows and pigs. They are run through a root cutter and fed to the cows from the cutter, but for the pigs are cooked.

About fifteen years ago I remodelled my barn. I raised it up and put a basement under it. I have to use 18 feet on the west side for hay. The rest is used for manure and a place to keep some hogs, except about 11 feet across the south end, which is fitted for young stock. My cow tie-up is arranged so that I can feed from the main floor or driveway. The hay is on the opposite side of the floor, with the straw and corn fodder on the scaffold over the cows and the main floor. The fodder is handy and it does not take very long to feed it. The tie-up is ceiled but is well ventilated. This season I cut six acres of mixed grain early and made it into hay. I shall have to test this practice another season before I decide that it is profitable for me to feed in that way. My present experience is that good oat straw and hay give better results. Possibly the curing of the oat hay might have been imperfect as we had several days of rain after it was cut necessitating the use of the tedder several times.

The Cow's Opinion of the Silo.

Laying aside, for a time, our own ideas of the economy, money value and convenience of the silo, as a contemporary remarks, let us ask the cow for an opinion on the silo and silage feeding. What would she say? It requires no great stretch of the imagination to hear her answer thus:

That tall, round building which my master calls silo, I consider the most important on the farm.

There is more solid feed packed inside that round building without windows than it is possible to place in any other structure on the farm.

With careful feeding, this feed will last me until grass comes next spring.

Next to grass, I prefer this silage to any other feed. I am very fond of it. It is as succulent as June pasture. It sharpens my appetite and enables me to enjoy a bite of dry hay and fodder all the more.

I am enjoying the best of health, and am sure it is due to my silage ration. It makes my hair soft, glossy and silky.

Master has added up my last month's milk yield, and I heard him say he could not account for the increased amount, unless it was from feeding silage.

I am glad that I am done picking the blades off shock fodder thrown on the ground in all kinds of weather. I can now stand in my stall in the barn and eat my mess of warm silage out of a clean trough.—New England Farmer.

Short Dairy Items.

If silage, properly cured, is kept out of the barn until after milking and is then fed to the cows, the milk will not be tainted by it.

The American Dairyman says if silage is on the barn floor before or in the feed manger prior to milking, and the milk can is left on the floor it will absorb the odor.

Corn silage is the most economical of all green feeds. Some high class dairies object to take milk from silage fed cows, on the ground that it taints the milk. If the milk is tainted, we believe it is due to the odor of the silage being absorbed by the milk, and that it was not in the milk when it came from the cow.

The best preventive of milk fever is to reduce the feed for the thirty days immediately preceding calving. One quart of bran, one pint of linseed oil meal, old process, in twenty-four hours, all the hay the cow will eat in winter, or very short pasture in summer, with ample exercise, will usually prevent milk fever.

Some men wish they had a million dollars. What for? They can not take care of what they now have. It is not the amount of money we have that counts, but what we do with it.

A farmer friend says he has discovered a use for his old cast-off barrel churn. He uses it to mix different kinds of grass seed in. Seems as if it might work first-rate. Suppose we all try it.

Under the Rose

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM,

Author of "The Strollers"

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[CONTINUED.]

As the darkness gathered without, the merriment increased within. Over the scene the dim light cast an uncertain luster. Indefatigably the dicers pursued their pastime, with now and then an audible oath or muttered imprecation which belied that docility mine host had boasted of. The troubadour played and the morio yet listened. Several of a group who had been singing now sat in sullen silence. Suddenly one of them uttered a broken sentence, and his fellows immediately turned their eyes toward the corner where were fool and jestress. This ripple of interest did not escape the young girl's attention, who said uneasily:

"Why do those men look at us?"

"One of them spoke to the others," replied the jester. "He called attention to something."

"What do you suppose it was?" she asked curiously.

"Gladius gemmatus!" ("The jeweled sword.")

Whence came the voice? Near the couple, in a shadow, sat a woebegone looking man who had been holding a book so close to his eyes as to conceal his face. Now he permitted the volume to fall, and the jester uttered an exclamation of surprise as he looked upon those pinched, worn, but well remembered features.

"The scamp student!" he said.

Immediately the reader buried his head once more behind the book and spoke aloud in Latin as though quoting some passage which he followed with his finger. "Did you understand?"

"Yes," answered the plaisant, apparently speaking to the jestress, whose face wore a puzzled expression.

The scamp student laid the volume on the table. "These men are outlaws and intend to kill you for your jeweled sword," he continued in the language of Horace.

"Why do you tell me this?" asked the fool in the same tongue, now addressing directly the scholar.

"Because you spared my life once I would serve you now."

"What's all this monk's gibberish about?" cried an angry voice as the master of the boar stepped toward them.

"A discussion between two scholars," readily answered the scamp student.

"Why don't you talk in a language we understand?" grumbled the man.

"Latin is the tongue of learning," was the humble response.

"I like not the sound of it," retorted the other as he retired. From a distance, however, he continued to cast suspicious glances in their direction. Bewildered, the girl looked from one of the alleged controverters to the other. Who was this starveling the jester seemed to know? Again were they conversing in the language of the monastery, and their colloquy led to a conclusion as unexpected as it was startling.

"What if we leave the inn now?" asked the jester.

"They would prevent you."

"Who is the leader?"

"The man with the boar," answered the scamp student. "But it is the morio who usually kills their victims."

"Is there no way of escape?" the jester asked.

"Alas! I can but warn, not advise," said the scholar. "Already the leader suspects me."

A half shiver ran through him. In the presence of actual and seemingly assured death he had appeared calm, resigned, a Socrates in temperament; before the mere prospect of danger the apprehensive thief and fugitive elements of his nature uprose.

"Yes; I am sure I have put my own neck in it," he muttered. "I must devise a way to save it. I have it. We must seem to quarrel." And, rising, he closed his book deliberately.

"Fool!" he said in a sharp voice. "Your argument is as scurvy as your Latin. Thou, a philosopher, a bookless, shallow dabbler! So I treat you and your reasonings!"

Whereupon, with a quick gesture, he threw the dregs of his glass in the face of the jester. So suddenly and unexpectedly was it done the other sprang angrily from his seat and half drew his sword. A moment they stood thus, the fool with his hand menacingly upon the hilt, the scamp scholar continuing to confront him with undiminished volubility.

"Make a ring for two monks, my masters," cried the man with the boar. "Then let each state his case with bludgeon or dagger."

"With bludgeon or dagger!" echoed the excited voice of the morio, whose appearance had undergone a transformation. The indescribable vacancy with which he had listened to the minstrel was replaced by an expression of revolting malignity.

The jestress half arose, her face once more white, her dark eyes fastened on the fool. But the latter, realizing the purpose of the affront and the actual service the scamp student had rendered him, unexpectedly thrust back his blade.

"I'll not fight a puny bookworm," he said and resumed his seat, although his cheek was flushed.

Disappointed at this tame outcome of an affair which had so spirited a beginning, the company, with derisive scoffing and muttered sarcasm, resumed their places; all save the morio who stood glaring upon the jester.

"Stab, stab!" he muttered through his dry lips. And at that moment the troubadour played a few chords on his instrument. The passion faded from the creature's face. Quietly he turned and sought the chair nearest to the minstrel.

"Sing, master," he said.

"D'able, thou art an insatiable monster!" grumbled the troubadour.

"Insatiable!" smilingly repeated the strange being.

"'If you went also, ma douce miette,
The joys of heaven I'd forego
To have you with me there below,'
Said Aucassin to Nicolette,"

softly sang the troubadour.

Over the gathering a marked constraint appeared to fall. More soberly the men shook their dice; the scamp student took up his book, but even Horace seemed not to absorb his undivided attention; a mountebank attempted several tricks, but failed to amuse his spectators. The candles, burning low, began to drip, and the servant silently replaced them. Beneath lowering brows the master of the boar moodily regarded the young girl, whose face seemed cold and disdainful in the flickering light. The plaisant addressed a remark to her, but she did not answer, and silently he watched the shadow on the floor of the chandelier swinging to and fro like a waving sword.

"Will you have something more, good fool?" said the insinuating and unexpected voice of the host at the plaisant's elbow.

"Nothing."

"You were right not to draw," continued the boniface, with a sharp look. "What could a jester do with the blade? I'll warrant you do not know how to use it?"

"Nay," answered the fool, "I know how to use it not—and save my neck."

Mine host nodded approvingly. "Ha, a merry fellow!" he said. "Come, drink again. 'Twill make you sleep."

"I have better medicine than that," retorted the jester and yawned.

"Ah, weariness. I'll warrant you'll rest like a log," he added as he moved away.

At that some one who had been listening laughed, but the fool did not look up. A great clock began to strike with harsh clangor, and Jacqueline suddenly arose. At the same time the minstrel, stretching his arms, strolled to the door and out into the open air.

"Good night, mistress," said the harsh voice of the master of the boar, as his glittering eyes dwelt upon her graceful figure.

The girl responded coldly and, amid a hush from the company, made her way to the stairs, which she slowly mounted, preceded by the lad who had waited upon them and followed by the jester.

At the end of the passage the guide of jestress and fool paused before a door. "Your room, mistress," he said. "And yonder is yours, Master Jester." Then, placing the candle on a stand and vouchsafing no further words, he shuffled off in the darkness, leaving the two standing there.

"Lock your door this night, Jacqueline," whispered the fool.

"You submit overeasily to an affront," was her scornful retort, turning upon the jester.

"Perhaps," he replied phlegmatically. "Yet forget not the bolt."

"It were more protection than you are apt to prove," she answered, and quickly entering the room closed hard the door.

A moment he stood in indecision, then rapped lightly.

"Jacqueline," he said in a low voice. There was no answer.

"Jacqueline!"

The bolt shot sharply into place, fastening the door. No other response would she make, and the jester, after waiting in vain for her to speak, turned and made his way to his own chamber, adjoining hers.

Weary as the young girl was, she did not retire at once, but, going to the window, threw wide open the blinds. Bright shone the moon, and, leaning forth, she gazed upon clearing and forest sleeping beneath the soft glamour. A beautiful, yet desolate scene, with not a living object visible—yes, one, and she suddenly drew back, for there, motionless in the full light and gazing [illegible] a figure [illegible] the Spanish troubadour.

CHAPTER XX.

SURVEYING his room carefully in the dim light of a candle, the fool discovered he stood in a small apartment with a single window, whose barren furnishings consisted of a narrow couch, a chair and a massive wardrobe. Unlike the chamber assigned to Jacqueline, the door was without key or bolt, a significant fact to the jester, in view of the warning he had received. Nor was it possible to move wardrobe or bed, the first being too heavy and the last being screwed to the floor, had the occupant desired to barricade himself from the anticipated danger without. A number of suspicious stains enhanced the grewsome character of the room, and as these appeared to lead to the wardrobe, the jester carried his investigation to a more careful survey of that imposing piece of furniture. Opening the door, although he could not find the secret of the mechanism, the fool concluded that the floor of this ponderous wooden receptacle was a trap through which the body of the victim could be secretly lowered.

This brief exploration of his surroundings occupied but a few moments, and then, after blowing out the candle and heaping the clothes together on the bed into some resemblance of a human figure lying there, the jester drew his sword and softly crept down the passage toward the stairs, at the head of which he paused and listened. He could hear the voices and see the shadows of the men below and, with beating heart, descended a few steps that he might catch what they were saying. Crouching against the wall, with bated breath, he heard first the landlord's tones.

"Well, rogues, what say you to another sack of wine?" asked the host cheerily.

"Haven't we waited long enough?" said an impatient voice.

"Tut, tut, young blood!" growled another reprovingly. "Would you disturb him at his prayers?"

"The landlord is right," spoke up the leader. "We have the night before us. Bring the wine."

In stentorian tones the host called the serving man, and soon from the clinking of cups, the clearing of throats and the exclamations of satisfaction loudly expressed the listening jester knew that the skin had been circulated and the tankards filled.

"Where, think you, he got the sword?" asked one of the gathering, reverting to the enterprise in hand.

"Stole it, most likely," replied the leader. "It is booty from the palace."

"And therefore is doubly fair spoils," laughed another.

"Remember, rogues," interrupted the host, "one-third is my allotted portion. Else we fall out."

"Art so solicitous, thou corpulent scrimp!" grumbled he of the boar. "Have you not always had the hulking share? Pass the wine!"

"Foul names break no bones," laughed the host. "You were always a churlish, ungentle knave. There's the wine. An it's not better than your temper, beshrew me for the enemy of true hospitality. But to show I am none such, here's something to sup withal—prime head of calf. Bolt and swig as ye will."

The rattle of dishes and the play of forks succeeded this good natured suggestion. It was truly evident mine host commanded the good will and the services of the band by appealing to their appetites.

A wave of anger against this unwieldy hypocrite and well fed malefactor swept over the jester. The man's assumed heartiness, his manner of joviality and good fellowship were only the mask of moral turpitude and blackest purpose. But for the lawless scholar the fool would probably have retired to his bed with full confidence of the probity and honesty of the greatest delinquent of them all.

"What shall we do with the girl?" asked one of the outlaws.

"Serve her the same as the fool," answered the landlord carelessly.

"But she's a handsome wench," retorted the leader thoughtfully. "Straight as a poplar; eyes like a sloe. With the boar and the jade I should do well when I become tired resting here."

"Give her to the scamp student," remarked the fellow who had first spoken.

"Nay, since Nanette ran off with a street singer and left me spouseless I have made a vow of celibacy," hastily answered the piping voice of the lank scholar.

A series of loud guffaws greeted the scamp student's declaration, while the subsequent rough humor of the knaves made the listener's cheek burn with indignation.

"Enough, rogues. We must settle with the jester first. Afterward it will be time enough to deal with the maid. Hast done feeding and tippling yet, morio?"

"Yes, master," said the suspiciously muffled voice of the imbecile.

"Here's the knife then. You shall have another tankard when you come back."

At these significant words, knowing that the crucial moment had come, the jester retreated rapidly and, making his way down the passage, stood in a dark corner near his room. As of one accord the voices ceased below, a heavy creaking announced the approach of the morio; nearer and nearer, first on the stairs, then in the upper corridor. From where he remained concealed the fool dimly discerned the figure of the would be assassin.

At the door of the jestress' room it paused. The fool lifted his blade; the form passed on. Before the chamber of the plaisant its movement became more stealthy; it bent and listened. Should the jester spring upon it now? A strange loathing made him hesitate, and, before he had time to carry his purpose into execution, the creature, throwing aside further pretense of caution, swung back the door and launched himself across the apartment. A heavy blow, swiftly followed by another; afterward, the stillness of death.

Every moment the jester expected an outcry, the announcement of the fruitlessness of the attack, but the morio made no sound. The silence became oppressive. The plaisant felt almost irresistibly impelled toward that terrible chamber, when with heavy, lumbering steps the creature reappeared traversed the hall like a huge automaton and mechanically descended the stairs.

"Well, is it done?" asked the harsh voice of the master of the boar.

"Yes, done!" was the submissive answer.

"Good! Now to get the sword."

"Not so fast," broke in the landlord. "Do you kill, morio, without drawing blood? Look at his dagger."

The leader took the blade, examined it and then began to call down curses on the head of the imbecile monster. "Clean, save for a thread of cotton," he cried angrily. "You never went near him."

"Yes, yes, master," replied the creature eagerly.

"Bah! You stabbed the bed, fool, not the man," roughly returned the other. "The rogue has guessed our purpose and left the room," he continued, addressing the others. "But he's skulking somewhere. Well, knaves, here's a little coursing for us all. Up with you, morio, and find him. Perhaps, though, he may prefer to come down." And the leader called out, "Give yourself up, rascal, or it will be the worse for you."

To this paradoxical threat no answer was returned.

"You won't answer?" cried the leader, after a short interval. "Smell him out then, rogues."

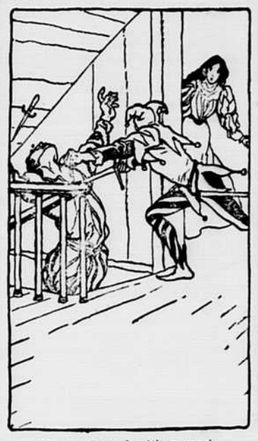
Knife in hand, the others at his heels, the morio slowly made his way up the stairs. Goaded by the taunts of the outlaws, his face was distorted with ferocity; through his lips came a fierce, sibilant breathing; in the dim light his colossal figure and enormous head seemed in nowise human, but rather a murderous phantasm.

"Oh, oh!" murmured a voice behind the jester, and, turning, he saw Jacqueline. Disturbed by the tumult and the loud voices, the jestress had left her room to learn the cause of the unusual din, and now, with her dark hair a cloud around her, stood gazing fearfully over the fool's shoulder.

At the sound of the young girl's voice so near, the plaisant's hand, which for the moment had been unsteady, became suddenly steel. Almost impatiently he awaited the coming of the morio. At last he drew near, but, as if instinctively realizing the presence of danger, paused, his arm ceasing to strike, but remaining stationary in the air.

"Go on!" impatiently shouted those behind him.

At the command the creature sprang forward furiously, when the sword of the jester shot out—once, twice! From the morio's grip fell the dagger; over his face the lust for killing was replaced by a look of surprise; with a single moan he throw both arms on high and, tottering like an oak, the monster fell backward with a crash, carrying with him the rogues behind. Imprecations, threats and cries of pain ensued; several knaves went limping away from the struggling group; one lay prostrate as the morio himself; the



Fell backward with a crash.

master of the boar rubbed his shoulder, anathematizing roundly the cause of the disaster.

"I think my arm's put out," he said. "Is the creature dead?" he added viciously.

"Beshrew me, I thought the jester was a craven," growled he of the boar. "What does it mean?"

"That he saw the snare and spread another," replied the host.

"Go back to your room, mistress," whispered the plaisant to the young girl, "and lock yourself in."

"Nay. I'll not leave you," she replied. "Do you think they will return?" she added in a voice she strove to make firm.

"I am certain of it. Go, I beg you, to your window and call out. It is a slender hope, but the best we have. Fear not. I can hold the stairs yet awhile."

A moment she hesitated, then glided away. At the same time he of the boar grasped a sword in his left hand and, with his right hanging useless, rushed up the stairs.

"Oh, there you are, my nimble wit cracker!" he cried as the jester stepped boldly out. "'Twas a pretty piece of foolery you played on the monster and us, but [illegible]

And, so speaking, [illegible] thrust, which, had it taken effect, would indeed have made good the leader's threat.

But the plaisant stepped aside, the blow grazed his shoulder, while his own blade by a rapid counter passed through the throat of his antagonist. With a shriek, the blood gushing from the wound, the master of the boar fell lifeless on the stairs, his sword clattering downward. At that grewsome sight his fellows paused irresolute, and, seeing their indecision, the jester rushed headlong upon them, striking fiercely, when their hesitation turned into panic, and the knaves fairly flew. Below the irate landlord stamped and fumed, cuffing and striking as he moved among them with threats and abuse.

Thus exhorted, the knaves once more took heart and gathered for the attack. Glaves were provided for those in front, and the plaisant waited, grimly determined, yet liking little the aspect of those terrible weapons and feeling the end of the unequal contest was not far distant, when a light hand was laid on his arm.

"Follow me quietly," said Jacqueline. "We may yet escape. Don't question me, but come," she went on hurriedly.

Impressed by her earnestness, the jester, after a moment's hesitation, obeyed. She led him to her room, closed and locked the door, but not before a scampering of feet and sound of voices told them the rogues had gained the upper passage, and drew him hastily to the window.

"See!" she said eagerly. "A ladder!"

"And at the foot of the ladder our horses!" he exclaimed in surprise. "Who has done this?"

Her response was interrupted by a hand at their door and a clamor without, followed by heavy blows.

"Quick, Jacqueline!" he cried and helped her to the long ladder set, as it seemed, providentially against the wall.

"Can you do it?" he asked, yet holding her hand. Her eyes gave him answer, and he released her, watching her descend.

The door quivered beneath the general onslaught of the now exultant outlaws, and as a glave shattered the panel the jester threw himself over the casement. A deafening hubbub ensued, the door suddenly gave way, and the band rushed into the room. At the same time the plaisant ran down the ladder and sprang to the ground at the young wife's side. From above came exclamations of wonder and amazement, mingled with invective.

"They're gone!" cried one.

"Here they are!" exclaimed another.

The jester at once seized the means of descent, but not before the man who had discovered them was on the upper rounds. A quick effort on the fool's part and ladder and rogue toppled over together. The enterprising knave lay motionless where he fell.

"Vrai Dieu! He wanted to come down," said an approving voice.

Turning, the jester beheld the Spanish troubadour, who was composedly engaged in placing bundles of straw against the wall of the inn.

"I don't think he'll bother you any more," continued the minstrel in his deep tones. "If you'll ride down the road I'll join you in a moment."

So saying, he knelt before the combustible accumulation he had been diligently heaping together and struck a spark which, seizing on the dry material, immediately kindled into a great flame.

"What are you doing, villain?" roared the landlord from the window, discovering the forks of fire already leaping and crackling about the tavern.

"Only making a bonfire of a foul nest," lightly answered the minstrel, standing back as though to admire his handiwork. "Your vile hostelry burns well, my dissembling host."

"Hell dog! Variet!" screamed the proprietor, overwhelmed with consternation.

"Is it thus you greet your guests?" replied the troubadour, throwing another bundle of straw upon the already formidable conflagration. "You were not wont to be so discourteous, my prince of bonifaces."

But, recovering from his temporary stupor, the landlord, without reply, disappeared from the window.

"Now may we safely leave the flames to the wind," commented the minstrel as he sprang upon a small nag which had been fastened to a shed near by. "As we have burned the roof over our heads," he continued, addressing the wondering jester and his companion, who had already mounted and were waiting, "let us seek another hostelry."

Swiftly the trio rode forth from the tavern yard, out into the moonlit road.

"Not so quickly, my friends," commented the troubadour. "As I fastened the doors and blinds without, we may proceed leisurely, for it will be some time before mine host and his friends can batter their way from the inn."

"Who are you, sir?" asked the fool.

The minstrel laughed and answered in his natural voice.

"Don't you know me, mon ami?" he said gayly. "What a jest this will be at court! How it will amuse the king"—

"Caillette!" exclaimed the plaisant loudly. "Caillette!"

CHAPTER XXI.

"HIMSELF!" laughed the minstrel. "Did I not tell you I should become a Spanish troubadour?" Then, reaching out his hand, he added seriously: "Right pleased am I to meet you. But how came you here?"

"I have fled from the keep of the old castle, where I lay charged with heresy," answered the jester

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, FEB. 28, 1905.

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.

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Coming Events.

March 1, 2.—Good Cheer Bazaar, South Paris.
March 6.—Annual town meeting in Oxford County towns.
March 7.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Special Values.
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Come in and Get Your Hat.
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You Think it Over.
Western Assurance Co.
Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Notice.
Notice of Appointment.
Pigs for Sale.
Probate Notices.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Notice.

Here and There.

One of the newspaper men at the state house has discovered a movement to adjourn the legislature till the first of January, 1906, and then hold another session. According to the discovery as set forth by this scribe, the legislators think it is too long a wait between sessions, and believe they could serve the interests of the state better to meet yearly. To be sure, the state constitution provides for biennial sessions, and it would take some time to get to annual sessions through an amendment, but the purpose could be accomplished for the present term by the legislature taking the matter into its own hands and adjourning to next January. The only hole in the plan is that no pay could be drawn for the second session, but that is a serious defect, if it can not be circumvented. Now most of the desire for a second session may be in the fertile brain of the journalist. If any really exists in the minds of the legislators, they are pretty much alone in that respect. The people of the state have once defeated an attempt to return to annual sessions, and would probably repeat the act by a large majority if called upon. If the legislators will do their work with a reasonable degree of care and devotion to the public good, and adjourn by the 18th of March, they may go home feeling that the state is reasonably safe for the remainder of the two years' term.

Miller of the noted get-rich-quick syndicate which promised dividends of 520 per cent a year, has completed his sentence and is out of prison. According to Tom Lawson and other witnesses, there are numerous other get-rich-quick swindlers who are not only out of prison but likely to remain so, because their operations were carried on under the forms of law.

The papers are trying to make us believe that the inventor of chewing gum has just died in Brooklyn, but we know better. We know that chewing gum wasn't invented. It "just growed," on the spruces of Maine.

According to a current item of interest, it is predicted that by the year 2000 from 200 to 300 new foods will be at man's service. But don't be alarmed. They won't all be breakfast foods.

The Bangor plan just at present consists of jail sentences for violators of the liquor law. But it's pretty hard to upset the true and original Plan.

Notes from the Legislature.

A feature of Monday's session was the presentation to President Goodwin of the senate of a gavel. The gavel was from Hon. Horace Mitchell of York, and was made of wood from the Spanish naval ship "Reina Mercedes," captured during the war with Spain.

The Waldo County Hospital, once turned down by the committee on appropriations, gets a report in favor of $1500 on a second hearing.

Senator Staples made his greatest effort of the session so far on Wednesday, speaking nearly an hour in behalf of his bill to tax railroads according to their actual value. Nevertheless the bill was defeated by a vote of 21 to 1.

The bill providing for the appointment of clerks of judicial courts by the judges, said clerks to hold office during the pleasure of the judges, was unanimously disposed of in the house. Not a vote in its favor.

Quite an extended hearing was held on the bill to oblige the Washington County Railroad to sell mileage at two cents. The rate now charged is 2 3-4 cents. The committee reported "ought not to pass."

An amendment to the caucus law introduced on Wednesday would, if enacted, extend its application to all towns of more than 500 inhabitants. It now applies only to those of 2000 or more.

A partial report has been made by the committee on salaries, fixing the compensation of state officers. The governor's salary is placed at $3000, that of the attorney general at $4000, of the secretary of state $2500, chairman of fish and game commission $2000, insurance commissioner $1800, and so on. Most of the salaries are somewhat above those recommended by the salary commission of the last legislature. Executive councillors receive the same pay as members during the session. For other meetings of the council, $20 each, with actual traveling expenses. For committee work outside their regular sessions, $5 per day and actual expenses, which is the amount allowed for trustees of state institutions and members of examining boards. No report is yet made on the salaries of county officers, but it is understood that the committee will adopt for any county the salary list which is unanimously approved by the delegation from that county.

Passed to be enacted: An act to protect fish in Great brook and its tributaries in Lovell and Stoneham and to repeal the law relating to taking of fish in Cold brook in Lovell and Stoneham, Oxford county; also, an act to prohibit the hunting of duck on that part of Upper Kezar pond situated in Stow and Lovell, Oxford County.

A favorable report has been voted by the legal affairs committee on the act to amend the charter of the South Paris Village Corporation so as to allow appropriations for a public library.

Favorable reports have been made by the fish and game committee on an act for the protection of gray squirrels on certain lands in Fryeburg, and an act to permit ice fishing in Half Moon Pond in Oxford County, and to permit fishing for pickerel in Jenne Pond, so called, in Mexico and Carthage, partly in Oxford and partly in Franklin County.

Six members of the temperance committee report that the resolve to resubmit the prohibitory amendment ought not to pass. The two Democratic members of the committee report that it ought to pass. The resolve was debated in the house on Friday, when Mr. O'Brien spoke in favor of resubmission, and Howes of Palmyra, Merrill of Skowhegan, Milliken of Island Falls and Hutchins of Penobscot in opposition. Further consideration of the resolve was then postponed till Tuesday of this week, in order that there might be more nearly a full representation present.

Bills have been favorably reported to change the name of Upper Stone Pond in Stoneham to Virginia Lake, and that of Lower Stone Pond to Lake Kewaning, or Lake Keewaydim, or something similar.

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.

The primary school is again in session this week.

The Universalist Ladies' Sewing Circle will have no meeting his week.

The schools celebrated Washington's birthday with appropriate exercises at Academy Hall Wednesday evening, consisting of speaking, etc., and a flag drill that did credit to the participants. The audience was not as large as the exhibition deserved.

Bethel.

Owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. F. C. Potter, there were no services held in the Methodist church last Sunday.

Tuesday, the W. C. T. U. held a Frances Willard memorial service at the home of Mrs. L. T. Barker. Mrs. Bisbee read a very interesting account of the placing of the statute of Frances Willard in Statuary Hall at the National Capitol, an honor accorded to no other woman in America. The exercises were impressive and interesting.

Mrs. Davis Lovejoy is ill and is cared for by Mrs. Fox.

Miss L. M. Stearns has purchased the remaining stock of goods of Miss Burnham and is giving the ladies of Bethel some wonderful bargains in underwear, woolen yarns, collars and laces.

Mrs. S. Porter Stearns returned to her home in South Paris Tuesday, having visited her daughters, Mrs. E. C. Park and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn.

The lecture to be given in the Epworth League course by Rev. Frank Potter will be postponed until March 22d.

Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a grandson born in Andover, Mass., to the wife of Mr. J. V. Holt. Mrs. Holt *nee* Alice Purington will receive congratulations from a large circle of friends.

The work at Garey's laundry has been much impeded this week by frozen water pipes.

The Colonial Social given by the Christian Endeavor Society at the Congregational Chapel proved a success from start to finish. The program consisted of music, readings, tableaux and marches suitable to the occasion. A goodly number were garbed in the costumes of ye olden time. George Washington and his partner took the cake, which was a Washington pie decorated with tiny flags. Another unique feature was the presentation of a beautiful gilded hatchet tied with red, white and blue ribbons, won by Prof. Hanscom for his sagacity in finding the little hidden hatchet. Refreshments were served consisting of Washington pie and colonial tea.

West Sumner.

The death of Mrs. Augusta Bates occurred Feb. 21, 1905.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Chandler moved into their new home, lately purchased in our village, staying there the first night on Tuesday, Feb. 21st.

The calico ball given on Friday, the 17th, was a complete success. A very large attendance from Buckfield and Paris as well as from our own town, and the general remark heard from all is "just a fine time."

A dancing school with a good attendance is in progress under the instruction of Prof. Towle. First session held Saturday evening, Feb. 18.

Miss Vina Bonney of Buckfield has recently visited friends here in West Sumner.

Another delightful occasion was the party given by A. G. Farrar and Miss Luella Farrar on Feb. 21st.

Mr. Mellen Bates is reported quite comfortable for one who has suffered paralysis.

Mrs. Richmond Tuttle is quite ill this week.

Mr. George H. Packard is running the saw in Mr. Morrill's new mill in Sumner. Mr. James H. Packard also works for Morrill, marking.

Mr. Charles Ryerson is in the telephone office this week. Miss Bradford is taking a short rest, intending to visit friends in Brunswick.

A special meeting of Wm. A. Barrows Relief Corps, No. 79, is called for Thursday afternoon at 1:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Madison are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine son.

Mrs. C. E. Dunham is quite ill. Miss Georgia Irish is with her again.

Mrs. F. R. McLaughlin attended the department convention of the national W. R. C. at Lewiston. Mrs. McLaughlin, who was a member of the department executive board last year, was appointed assistant department secretary and aide on the staff of the new department president, Mrs. Alice S. Gilman.

Brownfield.

Mr. Davenport of Portland, with the Dun Mercantile Agency, was at J. L. Frink's office this week.

Mrs. Linna Allen (*nee* Linna Frink) of Portland is visiting at her old home in this village.

The ladies of the Universalist circle gave an entertainment and supper Wednesday evening in Memorial Hall. A good time is reported.

E. L. Frink, who has been in Boston on business, returned home Monday.

Mrs. C. E. Whitney of East Brownfield spent to-day, Thursday, calling on friends in this village.

The latest fad in this town is braiding and making rugs.

East Bethel.

Mr. N. F. Swan is visiting relatives in Berlin and Milan, N. H.

Miss Jennie Swan went to South Paris last week.

Mr. Porter Farwell shipped a carload of potatoes to Berlin, N. H., last week.

Mr. Walter Bartlett has returned to his work at Locke's Mills.

Mrs. J. M. Bartlett and Mrs. F. C. Bean visited Lewiston last week.

J. M. Bartlett and F. C. Bean delivered a large order of bricks for Ripley & Co., Andover, Maine.

The grange supper of this week will be held at the home of Mr. J. H. Swan Thursday evening, March 2d.

East Hebron.

The winter is rapidly disappearing, but the cold days still keep their record firm to the last. The roads are broken days when the wind does not stifle the men so they cannot see the road.

Mr. L. R. Hodsdon is visiting his mother, Mrs. Oliver Hodsdon, at her home in Yarmouth, and his sister, Mrs. Ray Thompson, and his brothers, George and Augustus, for a few days, while his work is not pressing in the shop, but his visit will not be of long duration. Mr. F. Packard cares for the stable in his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Greene of Portland visited at Mr. E. Allen's last Saturday. Mr. Greene returned to business Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Greene remained for a few days with her mother, Mrs. Allen.

Hazel DeCosta has finished her work and returned home.

Rev. Mr. Boyd from New Hampshire came one week ago and gave a very good sermon it is said. The report has not been given in regard to hiring him.

On the day for the last week's regular grange meeting, the furious wind blow and drifted roads prevented holding it.

Denmark.

Mrs. Kattie Sanborn is again able to be in the store.

Dr. Shaw has been in Portland for a few days.

Mr. A. B. Ordway is still confined to the house with a bad cold and grippe.

Mr. Leon H. Ingalls is quite sick, also his wife, Mrs. Ingalls.

Mr. Augustine Ingalls has been quite sick with a bad cold.

Mr. Tom Fessenden was buried Wednesday in the family lot on Fessenden Hill. He has been sick a long while at the home of his parents in Sandy Creek.

The Ladies' Circle met at the parsonage Wednesday evening. About 30 were present and took supper.

West Paris.

Well, well! There, John, let us be good old fashioned friends and no nonsense about it. We note the little poem, and think it worthy to be called poetry. Can we give it better compliment than to say we read it through a mist of sympathetic tears, and made of it a clipping thinking we might wish for future readings? We ever respect and honor that noblest human sentiment which begets faith, hope and fidelity. Our dream of immortality is founded on the anguish of separation from our beloved, and the human heart ever whispers that love has an immortal soul. As for us, we care not much for Ecclesiastes if we may have the risen Christ.

P. S. We are glad if one man has the patience to hear the last word.

Irving Emmons has finished working for F. D. Small and Robert Shaw is now clerking for him in the store.

Born, Feb. 20, a son and heir to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Loveland.

Mrs. Augusta M. Bates, the aged mother of Mr. L. C. Bates, died Tuesday of last week at West Sumner after a brief illness. Mrs. Bates made a visit of several weeks here the first of the winter and stayed until Mr. and Mrs. Bates went on their trip to Florida. Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates arrived last Thursday night and on Friday attended the funeral of his mother at Sumner.

Rev. F. E. Barton will preach for the Universalist society next Sunday, March 5, at 3 P. M.

There is quite an epidemic of colds in the vicinity. Probably the sudden climatic changes are partly responsible.

Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Brenda Clark was called to her old home at Freeport Friday, by the sudden death of her father, Edward Soule.

Dora York has had a slight attack of appendicitis. Dr. Wheeler of West Paris attended her.

James, oldest son of Lawson Cole, died at North Woodstock Monday. He complained of feeling faint and fell backward, striking his head on a chair, and it is supposed his death was caused by injuries sustained by the fall.

The V. I. S. have a whist party at the town hall, Friday night. Everybody can attend by paying 5 cents admission.

Mrs. Lesmore Currier and son Herbert are in town.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bowker went to Portland Saturday morning to visit their son, Irvin, and wife, returning Sunday night.

Miss Essie Bowker went to Lewiston Wednesday shopping.

G. W. Q. Perham went to Augusta recently on the fire insurance business. Mr. Perham and wife and his wife's sister, Miss Ella Stanton, start for Washington Monday, to be present at the inauguration of President Roosevelt.

Miss Susie Kimball is the guest of her sister, Mrs. David Hayes.

Greenwood.

Let all rejoice and be exceeding glad for the change that has taken place in the meteorological condition of the weather since last Monday. On that morning the temperature was five below zero, and the next morning it had risen to 34, thus showing an improvement in the weather of 39 degrees in 24 hours. A week later we hope to be able to give the zero days of the three winter months, the number of snow storms, and also the amount of snow that has fallen during that time.

Ransom Cole has commenced sawing birch, and his son Daniel is hauling the strips to Bryant's Pond for Capt. Dearborn.

There seems to be a supply of water as yet, but how long it will hold out without a thaw or rain remains to be seen.

After visiting her brother in Paris, Miss Mary E. Brooks returned to her work in the chair factory at Bethel, but had the misfortune to wound her finger with a sewing machine needle, and is now at home for repairs. The needle struck her finger near the root of the nail, and penetrated nearly through it, thus making a small but painful wound.

Dea. R. L. Cole has been failing rapidly of late, with little prospect of recovery.

Willie Cole, whose remains were buried in Lakeside cemetery Wednesday, adds one more person to the long list with whom we were once acquainted, and who have passed away within a year.

May Father Time spare Dr. Wm. P. Bridgham until we have the privilege of shaking hands with him once more. He was our family physician 45 years ago and has been held in high estimation ever since.

Sylvester Cole called here Thursday morning, taking along with him a very pretty little granddaughter of 12 years, being the daughter of the late S. W. Cummings. Mr. Cole informs us that Mr. Maxfield's goods have gone to the Paris town farm, while his wife is detained at home on account of sickness, but thinks she will be able to go Saturday.

The grippe is having great sway on and around Patch Mountain, no less than six persons being prostrated with it in the family of E. H. Morgan at the same time.

We have received three interesting letters recently, the first being from our cousin, Mrs. C. M. Howard of West Minot, who seems to think there isn't much fun in thawing out water pipes in zero weather. She inclosed a newspaper clipping in repard to the working of the Maine Sanatorium at Hebron; the second was from D. O. Davis of Minnesota telling us about the weather being 40 below zero; the third and last was from Miss Mary E. Watkins of Colorado, and she may expect a letter by way of reply in the near future.

South Rumford.

Will Cole, who was working in Scribner's mill at Rumford Centre, was taken sick with grippe Wednesday, Feb. 15th. On Friday he was moved over to Henry Thurston's where he died Sunday night of brain trouble. His brother, Herman Cole, and mother, Mrs. Charles Buck, came Saturday but were not recognized by him as he was unconscious two days and two nights before he died. The remains were taken to Pinhook, his former home, where services were held Wednesday, Feb. 22d, at 2 P. M. He had worked most of the time at South Rumford for the past three years, where he leaves many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. Wallie Clark, Arthur Cameron, Anthony and Ora Thurston from this place attended the funeral. There were many beautiful flowers, among them being a crescent, large cluster of hyacinths, and 22 white carnations contributed by subscription from friends at South Rumford and the Centre. Besides his mother he leaves a father, and several brothers and sisters.

W. Clark recently made a business trip to Turner, being gone ten days.

Miss Helen Doughty has been visiting acquaintances in this vicinity.

Arthur Lane is back on the R. F. D. after three weeks' sickness with the grippe at his boarding place at Smithville.

W. A. Wyman put in his ice last week and it was two feet thick.

Charles Adams and Mrs. Clara Fuller visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Adams, at Rumford, one day last week.

Marge Fleck is working for Mrs. Edith Dickerman in Smithville.

East Waterford.

Mrs. Kate Martin has sold her place to Mr. Pennacook.

J. B. Haskell is having a large lot of timber hauled from his lot in Norway to land near Rice's Junction, where he and Mr. Willis intend to build a mill in the spring.

B. G. McIntire has talked with the farmers and got the promise of quite a large acreage of sweet corn, if a corn shop were built at the Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Brown and Mrs. Myra Keen and little son, Willie, are visiting at Henry Young's and Sidney Hall's.

Henry Rolfe is in Portland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rolfe and little Bernard, together with Mrs. Rolfe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conant, went to Appleton, the 18th, with the remains of little Burton.

Arthur Sanderson has taken a job of Joseph Patterson to cut 40 cords of bolts. Chauncey Ames is helping him.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Pride and Marjorie are spending two days at North Fryeburg.

Buckfield.

Dr. Bridgham is improving, as is Alice Nulty and others who have been afflicted.

Lewis Irish of Rumford Falls and brother Allen of Bath have recently visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish.

Harry Holmes has lost one of his horses. Sorry for Harry.

They are placing a gasoline engine at the Withington brush works.

That Pennsylvania nonogenarian, who has predicted the weather for 65 years by the goose bone, who is looked upon as a truer prophet than the weather bureau, who predicted a severer winter than the previous one, has my apology. I cut it out thinking I would prove him false, but it is no go. Take it all in all, it knocks the spots off of anything I have experienced.

"Josh Winchester, or Between Love and Beauty," was presented at Nezinscot Hall Tuesday evening by a cast of ten characters from Turner village, to a good house. A dance followed.

Dan Emery may be entitled to a piece of the Carnegie fund for heroic effort in stopping a runaway. I think he had the offer of a cheroot.

Our fishman has a novel way of collecting fur. Stopping at a place he leaves his lid up; the house cat scenting the fish enters, the lid falls, and away he goes. He is an ingenious k—

Saturday evening the memories of Washington and Lincoln are to be honored at Nezinscot Hall.

It was gentleman's evening with the Buckfield Literary Club at Mrs. A. E. Cole's Thursday evening.

The Buckfield Literary Club met with Mrs. Chas. Record Tuesday.

The Nezinscot History Club met with Mrs. Augustus Cloutier Tuesday.

At the regular meeting of Buckfield Grange Wednesday evening eight persons were advanced to the fourth degree, three officers installed, followed by a repast and troubled dreams.

Report has it that Wm. Spaulding of Caribou has been in town visiting friends.

We suppose Chester Tuttle has closed his school at Bryant's Pond as we saw him in town.

David Record has sold his place to Burt Hutchinson. Burt has sold his stand to Jerry Crowe.

Mrs. Benj. Gerrish is improving.

Schools are to continue another week.

New found teachers come and go.
Love engendered oft you know;
Transient meteors on the fly,
Joy for some, while others sigh.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.

I was much interested in John's letter of the 14th, as Olive Jane Waldron was an aunt of mine. She was my father's youngest sister, and I could not help feeling sorry for the Poland gentleman who popped and popped in vain, for I knew how great was his loss. Aunt Olive Jane was a beautiful and noble woman. She married a merchant by the name of James Wiswell, "a good man and true," and lived a long and happy life with him at East Machias. I suppose it is the curiosity inherited from mother Eve that prompts me to think that I would like to read the Poland gentleman's letter. If John will send that letter to me, I will forward it to her daughter, which will be sending it as near to its rightful owner as possible.

And just here I would like to ask why John does not oftener treat us to a bit of poetry. Even if he does have to go back and dig them from the dust of 35 years, they prove to be "gems of purest ray serene" when they do emerge into the light. "Waiting For Me" could not fail to impress the most casual reader as beautiful, and to one who understands, it is more than beautiful. Also, John has done well, very well indeed, in his latest letter.

Charles Clark has quite a crew of men cutting and hauling pulp.

Plaisted Whitman is cutting spruce.

Quite a number of nice lots of apples still remain unsold, and appear to be as sound and hard as when put into the cellars.

L. E. Monk, Jr., is intending to build a house near his father's this spring.

Clarence Waldron is visiting at Dr. Whitman's.

Candlemas Day has bravely upheld its reputation. Let us hope that the next one may bring lowering clouds and rain.

East Sumner.

The Congregational ladies' circle cleared nearly $20.00 at their supper and entertainment on the 21st inst. "Our Awful Aunt" in the person of Mrs. Emma Park of South Paris, "took the house," and the play was well enacted throughout. Allie Barrows as Pete, the nigger, was full of mirth. Allie is a fine banjoist and always is in demand at theatricals. The ladies also intend to serve a dinner on town meeting day.

The annual town meeting will be held at the vestry at East Sumner on March 6th.

The place begins to assume its usual spring mill yard appearance.

Post office inspector Hinman expressed his pleasure with regard to our post office.

Hebron.

Rev. Dr. Abercrombie of Worcester Academy gave a lecture here before the students Sunday afternoon, and also spoke in school Tuesday morning. Dr. Abercrombie has a son attending the academy here.

Miss Etta Sturtevant has gone to Auburn.

Mrs. Fred Sturtevant is home from New Sharon.

The basket ball game played here Wednesday scored 21 for Hebron and 20 for Portland.

The trustees and teachers gave a very pleasant reception to the students Wednesday evening. Judge and Mrs. Bonney were present.

Mr. Walter Sargent from Massachusetts, a relative of Prof. Sargent, gave a very interesting lecture on art before the students Thursday evening.

Newry.

Died at North Newry, Feb. 19, of quick consumption, Flossie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stearns, aged eleven years. Flossie was a sweet and beautiful child, and her decease has left her parents desolate. A son of Mr. Stearns by a former marriage, Eli Stearns, who resides in Hanover, also a daughter who resides in Newry, both married and settled in homes of their own, participate in their parents' grief. Rev. Mr. Barton officiated at the funeral and the remains were carried to Bethel for interment.

Mrs. A. W. Powers, who has been ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Knapp, has returned to her own home where her daughters will care for her. She seems somewhat improved in health.

The small people with their mammas attended a birthday party at Percy Brink's in honor of Ethel Brown, whose birthday occurred Thursday, Feb. 23d. Cake and cocoa were served, and the peanut hunt and saw-dust pie, containing many small surprises, were greatly enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Farrar, formerly correspondent of the Democrat from Grafton, who suffered a stroke of paralysis in October, is not gaining as her friends would like to have her.

Oxford.

The drama "Out of the Shadow" was played by "The Jolly Twelve" at Robinson Hall, Saturday evening. The proceeds will be given to the Home for Aged Women at Norway.

The Grange had a baked bean and pastry supper Saturday evening at Temperance Hall.

Mrs. Caroline Bumpus celebrated her 90th birthday Tuesday.

Wilfred Perkins is sick with malaria contracted while in service during the Spanish War.

Mrs. Wallace Andrews is very sick.

The Congregationalist Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. John Robinson Wednesday.

Members of T. A. Roberts Post and W. R. C. went to Paris by invitation to attend the campfire given by Wm. K. Kimball Post.

John D. S. Farris and wife are going to Massachusetts.

Dickvale.

Several from this place attend the evening meetings at West Peru nearly every evening.

Quite a quantity of pulp wood is being landed on the banks of Spear Stream.

Ned, son of A. J. Farrar, is doing quite a business logging with four steers. All his friends are glad to know that his health is good this winter. He has been in poor health for two years.

Lovell.

Miss Ellen W. Andrews is here from Lawrence for a few weeks.

Miss Jessie A. Chapman was at Augusta the past week, the guest of Representative Geo. W. Walker and wife.

Water is very scarce about the village, some drawing water from the river and others from the pipe in the hotel ruins. W. T. Fox with a crew of men spent several days digging and thawing the pipe from his fountain. The ground was frozen to a depth of more than four feet.

S. L. Plummer has been sawing the wood at No. 4 with a gasoline engine.

Amos E. McAllister, who has been sick for some time, has been worse recently.

Mr. Allen, former drug clerk at Ladd's at Fryeburg, has been visiting Dr. Allen here for a few days.

Maine News Notes.

The organization of the subsidiary companies of the Bethlehem Steel Company has been announced with the Bath Iron Works as a party.

Charles A. Robinson, a barber and apothecary on Orr's Island, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor Thursday morning. He was about 53 years of age and leaves two sons.

Alton Wood, aged 14, and Perry Vincent, aged 11, are under arrest at Farmington for robbing the store of W. W. Small & Co. of that town when money and goods to the value of $400 were stolen.

D. H. Knowlton of Farmington went down to York a few days since to look over the brown-tail moth conditions. He gathered several nests and took them home to Farmington, so the story goes. Tired from his long journey, Mr. Knowlton naturally sought rest as soon as possible, and he took the moth nests and placed them in his desk with the intention of examining them the next day. In the morning he went to his desk, and there to his surprise he found that the congenial warmth had put new life into the caterpillars. They had crawled out of their nests and literally covered the room. By actual count there were 450 live caterpillars in one of the nests that he had found in York.

Supervisor Hinckley of Good Will Homes recently announced a gift of $10,000 to Good Will for a library fund. The interest in this fund may be spent each year for new books for the library. The money will be paid over to the treasurer of the Good Will Home Association as soon as a suitable building for the shelter of the books is assured. It is not known yet from what source the required building will come; but it seems probable that such an opportunity to provide for our ever growing library will be grasped by some one. This gift and its one condition is apparently the outcome of the fire a few weeks ago which destroyed Good Will's school building and over five thousand volumes which were housed in it.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Howe Brook, about thirty miles from Houlton, on the morning of the 18th inst. Samuel Antworth, a clerk for the Fish River Lumber Company, built a fire in his dwelling at about 5:30 and started for his work. Before he left home his wife and another occupant of the house had arisen. But the children were all in bed. The man returned a few minutes later, only to find his house in flames and his family missing. It is thought that when the blaze started the women ran upstairs to rescue the children, and that they were unable to escape before the whole house was a mass of flames. The dwelling was not plastered, consequently the fire spread very rapidly. The bodies, burned beyond recognition, were found in a heap on the kitchen floor. The dead are Mrs. Samuel Antworth, 22 years old, and her two children, a girl of three and a boy one year old; Mrs. John Shorey of Oakfield, 25 years old, and daughter of five years.

The Brown Tail Moth.

Because of the great menace of the brown tail moth to Maine, Hon. A. W. Gilman, Commissioner of Agriculture, arranged for Mr. A. H. Kirkland of Boston, who, under the Gypsy Moth Commission of Massachusetts, has had long experience with the brown tail moth, to lecture at the State House, Feb. 7. As the danger to the state is very great from this insect the following brief extract from the address of this expert will be read with interest:

"The brown tail moth has been a well-known pest in fruit trees in Europe since the earliest times, but it is only recently that the insect has appeared in this country. It was brought accidentally to America on rose bushes imported from Holland, probably in the late nineties. From the small original colony in Somerville, Mass., the pest has now spread throughout the eastern third of Massachusetts northward into New Hampshire and throughout southwestern Maine. The spreading takes place principally in the flying season, the moths being strong flyers and greatly attracted by lights. It results, therefore, that they are often caught up by the wind, drifted for long distances, and then coming to their bearings they fly to the nearest mass of lights, where a new colony is established.

"At this time of year the insects are dormant within their small webs at the tips of the twigs of the pear, apple, wild cherry, oak and other trees. Each one carries about 250 caterpillars which will emerge as soon as the buds start in the spring. When the caterpillars have become fully grown in June, they spin up into cocoons, emerge in July as moths, which lay eggs and thus begin again the life cycle.

"The principal and most important means of destroying this insect is to cut off and burn the webs during the winter season. The webs are easily seen at the tips of the twigs from December until late in March and may be destroyed in ordinary cases with little effort. Spraying with arsenical poisons, such as Paris green, 1 lb. to 150 gallons of water, or disparene, 3 lbs. to 50 gallons, will also kill the caterpillars. This spraying should be done as soon as the foliage has developed in the spring. The main reliance should be placed on web destruction, and where this is done, injury to the trees and annoyance to the individuals through caterpillar poisoning will be prevented."

Individual action of each citizen is necessary to check this insect. Collect and burn every nest and the present brood is exterminated. Do not wait for state action.

A special bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station, (Orono) describes the Brown Tail Moth and will be sent on application.

Chance Comment.

After all Tom Lawson's acridity and directness in his personal remarks, it is a little peculiar that the first libel suit growing out of his venture in authorship is brought, not against him, but against the man who is replying to him.

An army officer in Manila, for falsifying vouchers to the amount of $1500 (meaning in plain words that he stole that amount from the government) has been sentenced on five different counts to a total of sixty years and five days imprisonment. The court which did that job must be one of the tropical products of our new possessions. There is certainly nothing like it in this country. Perhaps it would be a good scheme to import the court for occasional use here.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD.

The first action when you have a cold should be to relieve the lungs. This is best accomplished by the free use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This Remedy liquefies the tough mucus and causes its expulsion from the air cells of the lungs, produces a free expectoration, and opens the secretions. A complete cure soon follows. This remedy will cure a severe cold in less time than any other treatment and it leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. It counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Have you seen the little paper, The Good Cheer Bazaar? It is a very neat little paper and if you read it carefully it will tell you all about the Bazaar.

The Grange Woman's Emancipator.

Is the Grange progressing or otherwise? Instituted in the interest of agriculture especially, it seems to have developed into more of social functions than otherwise. Is it well for the Granger? Is it well for the Grange?

Matters on agricultural lines for the farmer and farmers' wives. Now these subjects are largely eliminated, and the Grange is aping the forms and ceremonies of other organizations, which functions largely constitute their stock in trade, thus giving the Grange but little time to discuss matters of importance of a practical or literary nature. To organize "teams," for vain pomp and show, with costly trappings, seems to be the objective point to which most organizations aspire, to the exclusion of practical work.

Yes, "rival teams" to outdo one another. Sublime! Why all this pomp and show, and gaudy apparel, where no real good is wrought?

Lo, the poor Indian, in heathen mould institutes his corn dance, his burial dance, and sacrificial functions. We smile at his credulity, but. are we better, allowing for the privileges we enjoy?

Dr. O. W. Holmes wrote "Over the Tea Cups." Why this great desire for high sounding titles without the realities? How un-American!

Women's clubs are grand institutions, and very instructive to the feminine fraternity, along educational lines, but tranferred to the Grange in conjunction with Grange work would thereby yield instruction to both husband and wife at the same time. What a great acquisition the woman's club might be, transferred to the grange in the country village, especially if conducted along parlimentary lines.

The club woman associated with her own acquires a knowledge of literature, gains confidence, and, associated with the grange, is a wonderful help. She appreciates the situation of the presiding officer, when waiting for a motion, with none to move or second perhaps. She is quicker to detect unparliamentary procedure than the man, which is of great importance.

The work of the club and grange separated is too arduous for woman to take up where men and women, or husbands and wives, are compelled to work for a living, hence where it is possible, would it not be well to join where all matters pertaining to the good of the sexes can be developed? The grange, one of the first organizations to accept woman on equal terms in its councils, would seem to deserve her undivided support, hence why should she not join hands with her emancipator?

GRANGER.

Resolutions.

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our late brother, Alden Chase, and whereas it is but just that a fitting recognition of his many virtues be had, therefore be it

Resolved, By Jefferson Lodge, No. 100, on the registry of the Grand Lodge of Maine of A. F. and A. M., that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High, we do not the less mourn for our brother who has been taken from us.

Resolved, That in the death of Alden Chase this lodge laments the loss of a brother who was ever ready to proffer the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy to the needy of the fraternity, an active member of this society, whose utmost endeavors were exerted for its welfare, a friend dear to us all, a citizen whose upright and noble life was a standard of emulation to his fellows.

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of this lodge be extended to his family in their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother, and a copy to some paper in this county.

HORACE C. BERRY,
WM. DAY,
Committee on Resolutions.

FRAUD EXPOSED.

A few counterfeiters have lately been making and trying to sell imitations of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and other medicines, thereby defrauding the public. This is to warn you to beware of such people, who seek to profit, through stealing the reputation of remedies which have been successfully curing disease, for over 35 years. A sure protection, to you, is our name on the wrapper. Look for it, on all Dr. King's, or Bucklen's remedies, as all others are mere imitations. H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill., and Windsor, Canada. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris.

The body of an Italian fruit vender named Alfonse Rumo was found in the rear of a building on Fore Street, Portland, Tuesday night. There were wounds on the body which caused death, and were evidently made by a razor which was found near by. The affair is being investigated by the police. It is involved in more or less mystery, but is thought to be an act of revenge perpetrated by members of the Italian colony.

GRAVE TROUBLE FORESEEN.

It needs but little foresight, to tell, that when your stomach and liver are badly affected, grave trouble is ahead, unless you take the proper medicine for your disease, as Mrs. John A. Young, of Clay, N. Y., did. She says: "I had neuralgia of the liver and stomach, my heart was weakened, and I could not eat. I was very bad for a long time, but in Electric Bitters, I found just what I needed, for they quickly relieved and cured me." Best medicine for weak women. Sold under guarantee by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris, druggist, at 50c. a bottle.

Receivers were appointed on Tuesday for the Chase-Merritt Co., a corporation having its office in Boston and its shoe manufactory at Mechanic Falls. The factory employs about 300 hands. It is expected that the factory will continue to run, with only a short shut-down.

AGONIZING BURNS

are instantly relieved, and perfectly healed, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. C. Rivenbark, Jr., of Norfolk, Va., writes: "I burnt my knee dreadfully; that it blistered all over. Bucklen's Arnica Salve stopped the pain, and healed it without a scar." Also heals all wounds and sores. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris, druggist.

POISONS IN FOOD.

Perhaps you don't realize that many pain poisons originate in your food, but some day you may feel a twinge of dyspepsia that will convince you. Dr. King's New Life Pills are guaranteed to cure all sickness due to poisons of undigested food—or money back. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Drug Stores, South Paris, West Paris. Try them.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of
CHARLES H. GILBERT, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

CHARLES H. GILBERT, of Canton, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 19th day of November, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankrupt

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing December 4, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—3:36 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:44 A. M., 4:04 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:57 A. M., 3:25 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. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. A. Clifford, Pastor. Sunday, morning prayer meeting 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church. Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:25 P. M.; Prayer meeting 7 P. M.; Tuesday evening prayer service at 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

I. O. O.—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. 6967, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

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

Town meeting next Monday.

Mrs. Belle Ingalls of Farmington and Mrs. Katherine Page of Wellesley have been visiting Mrs. L. M. Lunt for a few days.

Owing to a break in a water pipe, cutting off the feed for the boiler, the factory of the Mason Manufacturing Co. was shut down a couple of days last week.

The high school basket ball team haven't much to say about the game with Gould Academy at Bethel Friday evening. Rather one-sided—62 to 4 in Gould's favor.

Robert Tufts and Miss Agnes Payne were married Wednesday evening by Rev. H. A. Clifford. They will be for the present with Mr. Tufts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Tufts.

The burst water pipe in the Square was finally made whole, but not until after three separate holes had been dug in the hard frozen ground, and more than a week's time put in.

Warren Swett of Boston was here a short time last week, called on account of the illness of Mrs. Swett's mother, Mrs. Nichols. She was for a while seriously ill, but is improved.

Last Thursday evening Mt. Mica Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., initiated three new members. At a special meeting held Saturday evening the third degree was conferred on three candidates.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will be entertained at the church parlor by Mrs. Ordway and Mrs. Farnum, Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 28. All members are most cordially invited to be present.

It was decided that the crack in the bell at the Methodist church would not admit of any repairs, so the trustees concluded to use the bell as long as it is in condition, and it is now struck and rung as usual. It will probably crack off in time, how long a time is a question.

On account of the illness of Judge Herrick, the February term of Probate Court, due last Tuesday, was adjourned till Tuesday of this week. If Judge Herrick should still be unable to attend, he will arrange to have the judge from one of the other counties come and act in his place.

The act now on its passage in the legislature, amending the charter of the South Paris Village Corporation, adds to the section which names the purposes for which money may be appropriated the words, "and for the support and maintenance of a library within the limits of said corporation."

Some local papers are this winter making a note of the water pipes which have frozen up and the people who have to carry water from the neighbors. In this place it would be simpler and easier to give a list of those who have had no trouble with their pipes freezing. The village was never in a much worse frozen condition, as regards water pipes, than it is just now.

An interesting collection of rebuses was brought out by the geographical party at the Baptist vestry Wednesday evening, each one representing some geographical division or feature. By common consent the palm was awarded to Minot Whittle, who represented a town, carrying a small pail in one hand and wearing an unlighted electric bulb on his coat. The only criticism of his representation was that it was too easy. The town was Paris—water frozen up, and streets dark.

A batch of six prisoners were brought to jail from Rumford Falls last Monday. Two had sentences for intoxication, William Noonan ninety days, and Thomas Sheehan thirty days. Noonan was released from a former sentence only the Thursday preceding. Tom Plummer and Peter Dam got sixty days each for having liquor in possession for illegal sale, and Patrick Hagerty was given four months for search and seizure, and James E. Dickson five months for search and seizure and assault. There are now twenty-two in the jail.

Following is the cast of Hazel Adams, the three act drama which will be presented in New Hall Thursday evening, to close the Good Cheer Bazaar:

John Adams, a rich southerner, ... A. D. Park.
Basil Northcote, a villain in search of a fortune, ... A. C. Tubbs
John Easterbrook, George Beatty, Hazel's lover and a detective, ... Harold T. Thayer.
Joe, a colored loafer, hunting work. "I don't think," ..... Fred E. Hall.
Moze, a boot black and friend of Joe's, ... Harold C. Fletcher.
Mrs. Adams, John Adams' wife, ... Mrs. J. J. Emeley.
Hazel Adams, the adopted daughter, ... Miss Iva McArdle.
Chloe, colored servant of the family, ... Mrs. J. S. Burbank
Prompter, ... Mrs. A. D. Park.

"A rousing good time" is the verdict of all the veterans present regarding the campfire of Wm. K. Kimball Post and Relief Corps on Thursday. The day was fine, and the number of visitors from Harry Rust Post and Corps of Norway and T. A. Roberts Post and Corps of Oxford was large. Rations were issued at 12 o'clock, and it was necessary to set the tables a second time. An interesting programme was given in the afternoon, including phonograph selections and vocal music, and war stories and remarks by a number of the comrades and others present. A feature of the programme worthy of special mention was the recitations by Miss Marguerite Worthington, 11 years of age, which were very entertaining and pleasing to the audience.

The Good Cheer Bazaar opens at New Hall Wednesday, March 1st, and continues through Wednesday afternoon and evening, and the first of Thursday afternoon until the hall has to be cleared to prepare for the drama in the evening. Wednesday at 6:30 supper will be served in Good Cheer hall at the usual prices. Wednesday evening during the sale a free entertainment will be given which will consist of music by a first-class orchestra, a bell drill by twelve little girls and possibly other attractions. The tickets for the entertainment of Thursday evening are now on sale at Shurtleff's, and the cast will be found elsewhere in this paper. The committees have all worked hard to make this Bazaar a success and here's hoping that it may be the greatest success yet.

March, two days in advance.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerley is a guest at Wm. Blake's.

Miss Mary H. Taylor of Boston is with relatives here for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Packard with Master Frank are visiting at L. B. Carter's.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin of Winthrop supplied the Congregational pulpit on Sunday.

The Epworth League have a literary meeting with Mr. Henry Wednesday evening.

Miss Anna Crooker is at home from Hebron, where she has been teaching the past winter.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co. will close their store Tuesday of this week to take account of stock.

February finally relented, and has given us a week of weather which has been on an average very good.

Miss Hattie Haskell, who has been away from home since last September, arrives home this Monday afternoon.

Are you going? Of course you are going to the Good Cheer Bazaar at New Hall Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Hilton will entertain the Seneca Club this Monday evening. The members are asked to be there as early as 6:30 P. M.

Principal Clason of the high school was obliged by illness to be away from the school on Friday, but resumed his work Monday morning.

The Congregational parish, at its meeting Friday evening, concurred with the church in extending a call to Rev. Norman McKinnon of Augusta.

Mt. Hope Rebekah lodge of Norway has accepted an invitation to visit Mt. Pleasant lodge March 10th and Mt. Hope degree team will exemplify the work.

John H. Martin has sold his homestead on Hill Street to Mrs. N. F. Strickland. Mr. and Mrs. Martin will move into the place on the same street recently vacated by their son, A. K. Martin.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps will serve their usual town meeting dinner in G. A. R. Hall for the benefit of the Post. Go in and eat one of their substantial dinners at twenty cents, and help the veterans.

Every cent you spend at the Good Cheer Bazaar gives you one vote on your candidate for the quilt which will be given to the most popular "bachelor maid." The quilt is now on exhibition in Graee Thayer's store window.

Paris Grange had a good programme Saturday. The report of the recent sale gives over sixty dollars to buy new badges and other supplies. There is talk of a new furnace for next winter. Next Saturday the state master, Mr. Obadiah Gardiner, is expected to be present at an all day meeting with dinner.

At the last meeting of Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, New England Order of Protection, two candidates were initiated. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served, and a social hour enjoyed. The past year has been the most prosperous one since it was organized. Over forty have been initiated since Feb. 1, 1904.

The warrant for the annual village corporation meeting, which comes on Tuesday evening of next week, will contain only two articles outside the usual order of business, as follows:

To see if the corporation will vote to grant and raise money to help replace the bell in the M. E. church, and what sum it will appropriate.

To see if the corporation will vote to raise any sum of money for the support of Paris Public Library, and if so, how much.

With town meeting only a week distant, if there is any talk of candidates or other "March meeting" topics, the Democrat hasn't been able to pick it up. It is known that at least part of the officers are willing to accept a re-election. Further than this, the Democrat has heard that one man intimated to a friend that he was willing to be a candidate in case a certain one of the officers did not desire a re-election. That is the sum total of political gossip to date, as far as discoverable.

Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge had a very enjoyable entertainment last Friday evening. It was a Longfellow entertainment. There was a sketch of Longfellow, some of his poems read and recited, tableaux and articles put around to represent his poems for the people to guess on. There was also a solo by Mrs. Barnes, Miss Barnes accompanist, and piano and violin duets by the two little Misses Dean. At the close of the entertainment punch and fancy crackers were served by Misses Ida and Grace Dean. It was a delightful evening and the thanks of the lodge are due those who came from outside and helped the committee with the entertainment.

The following was taken from the Biddeford Journal: "The members of Peaceful Lodge, New England Order of Protection, met with Mrs. Josie G. Smith at 34 Birch St., last evening. The evening was passed in a social way and the occasion was greatly enjoyed. Supreme Deputy, E. J. Swan of South Paris, was present, which made the meeting of more than usual importance and interest to the members. During the evening, Byron Cleaves made a brief speech and presented the visiting supreme deputy with a handsome umbrella. The lodge official was greatly pleased with this token of esteem and responded in a speech which showed his deep gratitude for the gift. The event came to an end late in the evening and was one of the most enjoyable social occasions which this prosperous lodge has held for some time."

Village Corporation Report.

The annual report of the officers of the South Paris Village Corporation has been printed for distribution to the voters. The report of A. W. Walker, O. E. Barrows, and P. E. Wheeler, assessors, shows the following facts:

Total valuation,	$596,430 00
Amount assessed in 1904,	2,053.72
Whole number of polls, 442.	
Poll tax, $1.00. Rate, .0027.	

The expenditures have all been kept within the appropriations, except the hydrant rental, which is overdrawn $16.32.

The resources are, due on taxes of 1901 to 1904 inclusive, $1,084.00, cash in treasury $317.03, total $1,401.03; no liabilities reported.

The report of F. A. Shurtleff, treasurer, shows total receipts of $1,770.14, practically all from taxes, and payments as follows:

Cash account paid miscellaneous orders,	$ 155 08
Fire department,	201 65
Care of clock,	14 25
Hydrant rental,	1,004 50
Parks,	77 66
	$1,453 11
Cash balance,	317 03
	$1,770 14

Three fires for the year are reported by the chief engineer: March 5, 1904, at Mrs. F. A. Thayer's; Dec. 23, at Hosea Bonney's; Jan. 28, 1905, at Andrews House. The Bonney fire was the only one at which a building was practically destroyed.

Hebron Academy.

BASKET BALL GAME AND RECEPTION FOR WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Hebron Academy celebrated Washington's birthday by defeating Portland Y. M. C. A. at basket ball by a score of 21 to 20 in one of the fastest games ever witnessed in Maine. This is the first time that the Portland team has ever been defeated by a preparatory school. The features of the game were the fine work of McFarland and Abbott of the Hebron team.

In the evening a very pleasant reception was given by the faculty to the students at Sturtevant Home. The teachers were assisted in receiving by Judge and Mrs. Percival Bonney of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood of Paris. Mrs. Minnie L. Gove, the Auburn elocutionist, rendered several selections in a very entertaining manner and light refreshments were served in the dining room.

The pack of Maine sardines for 1904 is reported to be considerably larger than that of the preceding year.

Brakeman Killed on Train.

HERBERT P. MOODY OF BRUNSWICK STRUCK BY BRIDGE AT BETHEL.

When a through freight train going east reached South Paris Saturday morning about 5 o'clock, the dead body of Herbert P. Moody, one of the brakeman, was found lying on the tender of the engine. The back of the head was crushed in, and he had evidently been instantly killed.

The train had run through from West Bethel to South Paris without stopping. Just before the train reached Bethel station, Moody, who was in the cab of the engine, started to go back over the train, saving he was going to the caboose. The men in the cab did not know but he had done so, until at South Paris the fireman, going up on the tender to take water, discovered the body.

It is supposed that Moody was struck by the highway bridge which crosses the railroad in the edge of Bethel village, some half mile west of the Bethel station. As at all bridges, a "telltale" is stretched across the track at a distance of a few rods each side of the bridge, to give the train men warning, but he may have got up after that part of the train had passed the telltale and before it reached the bridge. A man was killed in a similar way at that bridge only a little more than a year ago, and was thrown off under the wheels.

Coroner A. P. Bassett and County Attorney Charles P. Barnes of Norway were notified, and Mr. Bassett took charge of the body. A jury was empaneled, consisting of J. Hastings Bean, foreman, A. W. Walker, J. P. Richardson, W. L. Farrar, F. A. Shurtleff, and W. O. Frothingham. A view of the body was taken in the forenoon, and the inquest was opened after the arrival of the afternoon train, the freight train crew having gone on with their train and come back in the afternoon. The members of the train crew told the facts substantially as above.

The verdict was in substance that the deceased came to his death by being struck by the overhead bridge, and that no blame is attached to the railroad.

Moody was about 34 years of age, and leaves a wife and three children. He has been on the Grand Trunk since last November, and had the reputation of being a good railroad man, and careful. His father, Wm. C. Moody of South Portland, and other relatives came on the afternoon train, and took the remains back with them on the express.

The Paris Public Library.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT, MADE AT THE ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL MEETING.

There have been purchased for the library 56 new books, one presented by Mr. Wright and one by Mr. Howland—58 volumes. The library of Miss Mary E. Deering, containing 597 volumes, was presented to the library association in July, by Mr. William Deering. Mr. Billings donated boards and Mr. Maxim built shelves. Mrs. John Wight and Miss Frances King assisted the librarian in listing and placing upon the shelves.

From Jan. 16, 1904, to Jan. 21, 1905, there have been 4563 books loaned, and 135 borrowers of books, a gain over last year of 7 borrowers and 846 books loaned. Many books have also been used for reference within the library, of which no account was made.

Of the books loaned three have been lost, two borrowed the 12th of March, one the 2d of July. I have sent post cards to urge their return, but the borrowers deny having borrowed the books. I have thoroughly examined all lists, and those numbers have never been charged to any one else since. There is great need of adopting some kind of a card system that the borrower may know the date upon which the book was borrowed, and losses be avoided.

It would be much more convenient to have a more systematic arrangement of the libraries. There are now about 1100 volumes not on any printed list. I should favor a mixing up of the four libraries, and a thorough classification as to catalog and arrangement upon the shelves. Our scholars, and clubs, are consulting our books of reference more than ever before. The following are a few of the subjects upon which information has been sought this winter: The Power of Habit, Trusts, Towers, Home Life, Napoleon, Russia, Wars of the Roses, Samaritans, Cuba since the War, Modern Newspapers, Value of Astronomy, Paper, Jews, Music, Glass and its Uses, Early History of Canada, Webster's Speeches, Colonial Customs, Physical Culture, The Theatre in Shakespeare's Time, etc., and it goes without saying that we are all glad to be of use to that class of readers, especially the schools.

It is very difficult to find books on any given topic in the catalog because there is no way of determining by the title whether the book is fiction, history, poetry or what not, and in every case one is obliged to read the whole catalog through and guess at the right one. The same difficulty presents itself in the search upon the shelves. Biography, history, theology, fiction and poetry—a few here, a few there, and a few somewhere else.

I should put all the books of reference—and we have some excellent ones—in a place by themselves—history, geography and travels, poetry, biography, etc., all arranged systematically. Juvenile literature should be separate. In short, classification is an imperative necessity in a library of this size. The library has outgrown its present arrangement.

ALICE B. KNIGHT.

The Town Report.

The Paris town report, which was distributed to the voters the middle of the week, is a book of 72 pages, made up after about the usual style.

The total valuation of the town of Paris is reported as $1,335,220.00. Number of polls taxed (at $3.00) 936. Total tax committed to collector, $29,533.90. Rate, 2 cents on the dollar.

Most of the expenditures have been kept within the appropriations, the only considerable exceptions being the appropriation for the poor, which is overdrawn $340.79, and the town officers' bills, which are $147.21 in excess of the amount appropriated. In only one department is there any considerable unexpended balance. The snow bills show such a balance of $463.70, but in order to get this there is reckoned in a balance of $296.24 unexpended in 1903; and as that was raised under an article in the warrant relating to snow bills of the "present winter," it may be questioned whether the selectmen have any right to carry it forward to another year.

The treasurer's account shows total receipts of $36,964.96, and cash on hand, $409.96.

There is due on the town taxes, as shown by the collector's account, on the commitment for 1901, $90.46; 1902, $449.70; 1903, $1,091.55; 1904, $10,333.51.

The statement of financial standing shows:

Town notes outstanding Feb. 1, 1904,	$15,900.00
Notes paid during year,	4,000 00
Leaving amount of notes against town Feb. 1, 1905,	$11, 00 00

The amount of town notes outstanding, it is now pretty generally understood, represents the actual debt of the town. Aside from the town notes, there are shown liabilities of $6,967.50, and resources of $12,727.92, leaving a balance in favor of the town of $5,760.42.

Personal.

William Douglass of Waterford has been reappointed justice of the peace.

Edwin LaForest Harvey of Bethel, '05, is one of the speakers selected to represent Bowdoin in the intercollegiate debate with Amherst.

The Boston Record has this item regarding a Brownfield boy: "Samuel Stickney, the popular Harvard, '01, man, who went to the Philippines with the first large body of teachers sent from the United States in July, 1901, is at present engaged in business on the island of Luzon in the southern group. The island is one of the richest and most fertile of the group, and the sugar and hemp industries have been booming there for some time under the stimulus of American force, brains and capital. Stickney saw a good opening there, and is now doing very well. He is greatly pleased with the prospects where he is, and he intends to stay there for some time."

NORWAY.

Village schools closed Friday for three weeks' vacation.

Invitations for the dancing party at the Opera House, Friday evening, March 3d, '05, are out. It will be given by Miss Lotta Richardson, Miss Winnifred Hayes, Miss Marguerite Finney. Matrons, Mrs. Charles F. Ridlon, Mrs. Charles L. Hathaway, Mrs. W. F. Jones, Mrs. B. F. Bradbury, Mrs. F. E. Drake and Mrs. Charles Sargent.

E. E. Hastings, Esq., of Fryeburg, was in town on Tuesday and stopped at the Beals House.

Men were at work on the water pipes at the Abbott Block this week, where the water was stopped by the extremely cold weather.

The Norway town reports for 1905 were distributed this week by messenger in the village. We take the following items from the report: The fiscal year ended Jan. 31, '05. The town officers' reports make up about seventy printed pages. The selectmen make their report on forty-two pages, which is the largest, and the board of health gives the town a report of about one-fourth of one page. Total property of town, $1,215,134.00. Polls taxed 824. Not taxed 105. Poll tax $2.50. Property tax $18.00 per thousand. Total commitment for collection, $23,943.21. Total abatements allowed, $308.12. Total tax due town from collector, $7,507.84. Town farm cost $747.36, with three inmates at the farm, viz.: Lola Bennett, Prentiss Buck and David Holt. Town's poor not on farm cost $957.08. Officers' salaries for year $1,395.10. Highest $387.00 to chairman of the board of selectmen and lowest to the inspector of buildings, $7.50.

Snow bills, '03-'04,	$ 1,504 01
Highways and bridges,	3,203 29
Paid for use of Opera House as rent for one year,	570 90
Watchman service,	411 25
Trust funds held by town amount to	1 502 78
Financial standing of town. Resources,	11,695 71
Liabilities,	9,724 02
Balance in favor of town,	$1,971 69

Births in town, 69. Marriages, 50. Deaths, 46.

Wednesday evening the officers of Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, inducted one candidate into the mysteries of the order. Then Sovereign Grand Master A. S. Kimball assisted by Recorder General, H. D. Smith, as marshal, installed the following officers to wit:

Ven Pat.—C. F. Ridlon.
A. Master—E. E. Andrews.
A. Mate—A. L. Proctor.
Treas.—C. H. Adams.
Sec.—M. L. Kimball.
M of C.—H. L. Bartlett.
Asst M of C.—J. W. Nash.
I. W.—J. M. Palmer.
Tyler—T. Cross.

A banquet was in order following the installation of officers.

Ladies' night at Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., will take place Thursday evening, March 2d, and will without doubt be one of the most pleasant events of the season.

Mrs. Mary Cole has leased her house on Oak Avenue to Charles Bradley and will soon go to live with her sister in Boston.

Miss Mercie Millett, teacher of the upper primary school, is with her brother, Prof. R. N. Millett, at Hanover, Mass., for the three weeks' vacation.

George Jackson, who recently died at Yarmouthville, formerly worked for C. B. Cummings & Sons and had many friends in Norway where he and Mrs. Jackson were well known.

Hon. Joseph F. Stearns of Lovell, who was operated upon by Dr. King of Portland, assisted by Norway physicians, this week, for appendicitis, gall stones and hernia, was reported very low Monday morning, and little hope of recovery is entertained.

A. L. Cook visited his former home at Westbrook on Thursday and Friday of last week.

George A. Cole, tax collector, while driving on Main Street near the post office Monday, collided with George W. Winslow's delivery sleigh. Both drivers were thrown from their sleighs and Cole's sleigh was somewhat damaged. No one was seriously injured.

Mrs. Frank Kimball is in Boston for medical treatment.

Capt. and Mrs. W. W. Whitmarsh entertained the Silver Grays Saturday evening. It goes without saying that the evening was one of great pleasure to the whole company.

A shooting contest between the Nealey Rifles of Portland and the rifle team of Co. D is being arranged. The contest will take place in Portland at some date not yet agreed upon.

Dr. Harry Nevers of Bingham was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nevers, several days last week.

An invitation has been extended to Pennesseewassee Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., to visit Hiawatha Lodge, No. 49, of East Stoneham, Saturday evening, March 4th, with their degree team to work the rank of Knight.

We understand that H. D. Cole, manager of the Cole jewelry store, will sever his connection with the business in the near future and engage in another line of work.

Postmaster Moses P. Stiles has purchased the Gen. Geo. L. Beal homestead on Cottage Street from Agnes and Elizabeth Beal, the daughters of the late Gen. Beal. It is one of the most pleasantly and conveniently located places in Norway. The late Ezra Beal built the place for his son who occupied it until his death. The many friends of Capt. Stiles congratulate him upon securing to himself and family this excellent homestead.

Rev. Judson W. Shaw.

Reverend Judson Wade Shaw, secretary of the Young Citizens' Loyal League, died suddenly at his home in Falmouth Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Shaw had all his life been identified with progressive, philanthropic work and was the founder and organizer of the league with which his name is identified.

He was born September 6, 1833, in Paris, the son of Captain Soranus Shaw, and his wife, Eliza Emmeline Jackson, fitted for college at Hebron Academy, Hebron, Me., entered Waterville College, now Colby College, in 1854 and was graduated in 1858, and received the degree of A. M. from his alma mater in 1861.

In 1861 he married Anne Dana Barrows of Hebron, who died in May, 1898, of a similar shock. He leaves three children—Adele Marie, Gertrude (Mrs. William J. Bevins) and Albert Judson. He has lived in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, but his feeling for his native state was strong and he returned to it gladly in 1896, since when he has given his entire time to the Young Citizens' Loyal League, founded to promote education in good citizenship.

Mr. Shaw leaves three brothers, George B. Shaw of Paris Hill, C. Wm. Shaw, who lives on the old home farm in Paris, and Abner S. Shaw of Boston.

For animals, for the weak or sad, for the oppressed, or the morally diseased, for all humanity, his tenderness, insight and labor were self-sacrificing and unsparing.

His last book, Uncle Sam and His Children, is already partly in proof with the publishers, A. S. Barnes & Co. of New York city.

PERFECT CONFIDENCE.

Where there used to be a feeling of uneasiness and worry in the household when a child showed symptoms of croup, there is now perfect confidence. This is owing to the uniform success of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the treatment of that disease. Mrs. M. I. Basford, of Poolesville, Md., in speaking of her experience in the use of that remedy says: "I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success. My child Garland is subject to severe attacks of croup and it always gives him prompt relief." For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

ANOTHER CASE OF RHEUMATISM CURED BY CHAMBERLAIN'S PAIN BALM.

The efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the relief of rheumatism is being demonstrated daily. Parker Triplett, of Grigsby, Va., says that Chamberlain's Pain Balm gave him permanent relief from rheumatism in the back when everything else failed, and he would not be without it. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The South Paris Sewer.

Editor Democrat:

Well, another year has almost passed, and we shall soon receive our town reports with the warrant for our annual town meeting. As usual we are curious to see what scheme our South Paris friends have on hand this year to further deplete the town treasury and increase the town debt.

We suppose one thing will be to extend that sewer to Western Avenue in the interest of property holders in that section. As we understand this matter, it is only occasionally a year when the water troubles very much in the highway on Western Avenue, and as this state of affairs prevails in other parts of the town during spring freshets and not much attention is paid to it, why should so much stir be made about one place?

If we have been correctly informed, in flood-times the river at Snow's Falls comes into the road several feet deep, making it of course impassable, and any person wishing to go that way has to make a long detour over High Street to get either north or south. If several hundred, or perhaps two or three thousand dollars, are to be expended on a sewer to take the water from the highway on Western Avenue, why not expend the sums needed to grade the highway at Snow's Falls and other places in town, to keep the water out of the highway?

We look upon this matter as an attempt on the part of property owners having residences in and around these sink holes or low places, where there is no natural outlet for the surface water accumulations, to make the town pay for improvements on private property which the farmers and others in town not interested naturally object to.

There would probably not be any objection to having the town grade the highway if needed on Western Avenue sufficiently to prevent the water being of much depth in the highway at any time. The town already has a large debt and we think it is high time to begin to reduce it instead of getting in a little deeper every year as we have been doing.

We do not expect the town of Paris to become an earthly Paradise for some years yet, as we expect to see steep grades and water in low places during flood times in our highways as long as we live. The best roads in town are around South Paris. "The Cape" has been the favored spot in town for many years, so we think its citizens need not complain if occasionally they have more water than is needed. We urge farmers and others interested to turn out and vote to prevent this sewer being extended farther. If it is carried to Western Avenue it will cost surely $2000, probably more.

E. E. FIELD.

Portland Advertiser: Appendicitis is caused by the drinking of too much water, says a London doctor. This will be sad news for Bangor just at this time.

CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH AND LIVER TABLETS. UNEQUALLED FOR CONSTIPATION.

Mr. A. R. Kane, a prominent druggist of Baxter Springs, Kansas, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are, in my judgment, the most superior preparation of anything in use today for constipation. They are sure in action and with no tendency to nauseate or gripe. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway; Jones Drug Store, Oxford.

WHAT ARE THEY?

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. A new remedy for stomach troubles, biliousness, and constipation, and a good one. Price 25 cents. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry.

Ask today for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Chilblains, Swollen, Sweating, Sore, Aching, Damp feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents.

Born.

In South Paris, Feb. 27, to the wife of Charles M. Johnson, a son.
In Millbury, Mass., Feb. 21, to the wife of Arthur B. Joslin, a daughter.
In West Paris, Feb. 20, to the wife of H. C. Loveland, a son.
In East Bethel, Feb. 22, to the wife of W. Robinson, a daughter.
In Norway, Feb. 18, to the wife of J. E. Everett, a son.
In Locke's Mills, Feb. 1, to the wife of Hiram Holt, a daughter.
In Bethel, Bird Hill, Feb. 19, to the wife of Charlie Jordan, a daughter.
In Barrett, Feb. 17, to the wife of William G. Cushman, a son.
In West Sumner, Feb. 19, to the wife of Madison Ford, a son.
In West Porter, Feb. 13, to the wife of Alonzo Harriman, a son.
In Oxford, Feb. 19, to the wife of Fred H. Estes, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, Feb. 22, by Rev. Howard A. Clifford, Mr. Robert Tufts and Miss Agnes G. Payne, both of South Paris.
In North Bridgton, Feb. 23, by Rev. Fred E. Winn, Mr. Willard E. Bryant of Paris and Miss Annis H. Stone of North Bridgton.
In Sumner, Feb. 15, by W. H. Eastman, Esq., Mr. Burton G. Hammond and Miss Rena E. Chadbourne, both of Sumner.
In Brownfield, Feb. 12, by Rev. Newton Clough, Mr. Wallace N. Durgin and Miss Nora Norton, both of Porter.
In West Paris, Feb. 22, by O. K. Yates, Esq., Mr. Charles Henry Rose and Miss Viola Bicknell, both of Woodstock.
In Mexico, Feb. 21, by Rev. Fr. J. A. LaFlamme, Mr. Perry S. Oldham of Rumford Falls and Miss Lizzie Irene Burns of Mexico.
In Rumford Falls, Feb. 23, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Mr. Robert J. Watson and Miss Jessie Milledge, both of Rumford Falls.

Died.

In Albany, Feb. 17, Mrs. Frances A. Bennett.
In West Sumner, Feb. 21, Mrs. Augusta Bates, aged 83 years.
In Falmouth, Feb. 22, Rev. Judson W. Shaw, aged 72 years.
In North Woodstock, Feb. 20, James Cole.
In North Newry, Feb. 19, Flossie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stearns, aged 11 years.
In Zircon, Feb. 19, Willard L. Cole, aged 22 years, 1 month, 21 days.
In Albany, Feb. 15, Edwin French, aged 41 years.
In Milton Plantation, Feb. 5, infant son of Herbert E. and Emma Hall, at Mt. Zircon.
In Nashua, N. H., Feb. 19, Edwin F. Knight, formerly of Norway, aged 55 years.
In Millbury, Mass., Feb. 22, infant daughter of Arthur B. and Catherine A. Joslin, aged one day.
In Bethel, Feb. 25, Herbert P. Moody of Brunswick, aged 34 years.

NOTICE.

The Norway Hand Laundry of Norway and the Ideal Laundry of South Paris have adopted the Union Prices to go into effect March first.

G. W. WINSLOW.
H. D. McALISTER.

NOTICE.

Hartford, Me., Feb. 20, 1905.

My wife, Luella Burgess, having left my bed and board, notice is hereby given that I shall not pay any bills contracted by her after this date.

NAMON BURGESS.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the 23rd day of Feb., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five, 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 Mar., A. D. 1905, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause:

ELISHA C. GILMAN, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator with the will annexed.

ELISHA C. GILMAN, late of Paris, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax and petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by James S. Wright, administrator with the will annexed.

JOHN N. DENNEN, late of Oxford, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by W. W. Dennen, trustee.

JOSIAH S. HODGDON, late of Peru, deceased; final account presented for allowance by W. H. Eastman, executor.

MARY S. GRAY, late of Denmark, deceased; petition for the appointment of George W. Gray or some other suitable person as administrator de bonis non presented by Lizzie H. Pendexter, a sister.

JOHN N. DENNEN, late of Oxford, deceased; final account presented for allowance by W. W. Dennen, executor.

BENJ. F. VIRGIN, late of Mexico, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by George W. Brown, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—Attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, making a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for worms. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Pigs for Sale.

Nine pigs, four weeks old, $5.00 per pair.

A. K. JACKSON,
South Paris.

YOU THINK IT OVER

For you could not find a better or more useful article than a

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

We have a complete line. Prices from $1.50 to $10.00. Let us remind you that right now is the time to pick one out. We guarantee them.

Brooks,
The Pharmacist,
Next Door to Post Office,
South Paris.

Legislative Notices.

JUDICIARY.

The Committee on Judiciary will give a public hearing in its room at the State House, in Augusta,

THURSDAY, March 2, 1905, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

No. 179. On an act to amend chapter 153 of the private and special laws of 1879 in regard to building dams and embankments on Swift River in the town of Byron.

INLAND FISHERIES AND GAME.

The Committee on Inland Fisheries and Game will give a public hearing in its room at the State House in Augusta,

TUESDAY, FEB 28, at 2 P. M.,

On an act to amend ch. 321 of the P. & S. Laws of 1903, relating to taking smelts in Mill brook, with petition of O. E. Andrews and 100 others for the same.

On an act to regulate the taking of white perch and black bass in Whitney and Hosan ponds, in the county of Oxford, and Tripp pond, in the County of Androscoggin.

TUESDAY, Feb. 28, at 2 P. M.

On petition of T. J. Everett and 30 others, residents of Otisfield, praying for a close time on Thompson pond, Cumberland, Oxford and Androscoggin counties, from Sept. 1st to Jan. 1st of each year.

THURSDAY, March 2, at 2 P. M.

On an Act to amend section 3 of paragraph 6, entitled Oxford County, of chapter 407 of the private and special laws of 1903, relating to fishing in the tributaries of the Megalloway river.

THURSDAY, March 2, at 2 P. M.

On petition of Chas. Bisbee and others, of Oxford County, relating to fishing for salmon and trout in Big Concord pond, in Oxford County.

C. C. KINSMAN, Secretary.

CURES CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

ONE WEEK'S USE OF HYOMEI DID MORE THAN SIX MONTHS' TREATMENT BY SPECI

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

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W. H. Winchester,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

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Berlin, - N. H.

Catalogues sent on application.

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.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County

NORWAY, MAINE.

Easy and Quick!

Soap-Making with BANNER LYE

To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of *Banner Lye* in cold water, melt 5½ lbs. of grease, pour the Lye water in the grease. Stir and put aside to set.

Full Directions on Every Package

Banner Lye is pulverized. The can may be opened and closed at will, permitting the use of a small quantity at a time. It is just the article needed in every household. It will clean paint, floors, marble and tile work, soften water, disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes. Write for booklet "*Uses of Banner Lye*"—free.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia
Charles Richardson & Co., Boston, Mass.

S. RICHARDS.

GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

All Work Warranted.

South Paris, Maine.

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,
The pains of rheumatism,
The tired-out feelings,
You must reach the spot—get at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2625 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa., says: "For two years I had kidney trouble, and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine, but Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1898, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

Easy Pill

Easy to take and easy to act is that famous little pill DeWitt's Little Early Risers. This is due to the fact that they tonic the liver instead of purging it. They never gripe nor sicken, not even the most delicate lady, and yet they are so certain in results that no one who uses them is disappointed. They cure torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, headache, malaria and ward off pneumonia and fevers.

PREPARED ONLY BY
E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Don't Forget the Name.

Early Risers

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

BUY THE

Before You Purchase Any Other Write
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out.

We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family sewing machines.

Sold by authorized dealers only.

Hobbs' Variety Store Co., Agents,
Norway, Maine.

Saws! Saws!

You can buy a wood saw of Dearborn, the saw man, cheaper than at any place in Oxford County.

SAWS CUT OVER

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week.

Place near fair grounds.

C. C. DEARBORN,

South Paris, - - Maine.

A. W. Walker & Son,

Dealers in

ICE, COAL, LIME, CEMENT

— ALSO —

Cement sidewalks made in 18 and 24 inch squares for $1.00 per square yard. Cement steps made to order.

South Paris, Maine.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWS-PAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

is a metropolitan newspaper for busy people, almost as good as a daily, and your Rural Free Delivery Carrier brings it to your door three times every week.

It is published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and contains all the most important news of The Daily Tribune, which is a guarantee of its value.

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, The Oxford Democrat,

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

Your name and address on a postal card to THE NEW-YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, New-York City, will bring you a free sample copy.

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.

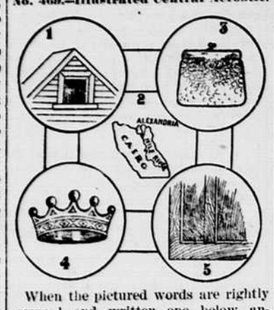
BERLIN AND GORHAM, - N. H.

THE PUZZLER

No. 468.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. A domestic animal. 3. A color. 4. Canceled. 5. A president of the United States. 6. Field blossoms. 7. A color. 8. A wild animal. 9. A letter found in Washington.

No. 469.—Illustrated Central Acrostic.



When the pictured words are rightly guessed and written one below another, as numbered, the central letters will spell the name of a celebrated English poet.—New York Tribune.

No. 470.—Triple Riddlemeree.

My FIRSTS are in teams, but not in feed;
My SECONDS in Arabs, but not in Swedes;
My THIRDS are in reindeer, but not in bear;
My FOURTHS are in captain, but not in war;
My FIFTHS are in stranger, but not in friend;
My SIXTHS are in follow, but not in wend;
My SEVENTHS are in lend and send and mend.
My WHOLES are three capitals in the United States.

No. 471.—Endless Chain.

The links in the chain are joined by the last two letters of one word being identical with the first two letters of the next word. Example: Push, shot.

1. To rend. 2. A native of Arabia. 3. A man's name. 4. A river in Europe. 5. A vegetable. 6. Meaning opposite. 7. Part of a wheel. 8. True. 9. Too. 10. To fly aloft. 11. A river in Europe. 12. A token. 13. To rend.

No. 472.—A Letter Puzzle.

Add a letter to a weed and have an eager, fixed look. Add the same letter to step and have extension.

No. 473.—Double Acrostic.

My primals and finals each spell the surname of an American author.

Crosswords (of equal length): 1. An image worshiped. 2. A city in Nevada. 3. Outlook. 4. Unemployed. 5. Part of the hand. 6. A measure of capacity.

No. 474.—Beheadings.

Behead telescope and have a young girl.

Behead brightness of color and have deep.

No. 475.—Concealed Word Square.

[One word is concealed in each couplet.]

1. May Orrin run a race with me?
You must be umpire, all agree.
2. I think Rab overshot the mark;
Last night he practiced after dark.
3. Now, please yoke Sam and me together;
A barefoot race will save shoe leather.
4. Just see how Rover tears around;
Of course they'll send him off the ground.
5. Come, Sam, and rest; such skill you've shown,
The highest prize you'll surely own.

No. 476.—Deletions.

Delete an animal of the deer kind and have a masculine nickname.

Delete a minute particle and have to show the teeth.

Delete a home and have stockings.

Delete celerity and have great dislike.

Delete rough to the touch and have a food.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A poem in the mind saves stamps—if it is kept there.

The daughter of a poker player is supposed to inherit her shyness.

A few candidates for office win, and many are left at the post.

A girl may not be able to keep a secret, but she can keep a young man guessing.

Blue blood is all right for would be aristocrats, but the old fashioned crimson brand is good enough for us.—Chicago News.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 458.—Jumbled Names: 1. Peter. 2. Dorothea. 3. Eileen. 4. Marie. 5. William.

No. 459.—Enigma: A watch.

No. 460.—Reversibles: Am, ma. Live, evil. Saw, was.

No. 461.—All About Oil: Wood, leather. Rubber, silk, cloth. Machinery. The waves. The hair. Olive oil. Castor oil. Oil paintings. Clove oil. Camphor oil. Wintergreen oil.

No. 462.—Connected Word Squares:

I.	II.
S T A R	J O E L
T O R E	III. O G L E
A R E A	S E L L A
R E A P	P L E A N
	S P R I G
	E L I Z A
	L E G A L

No. 463.—Picture Puzzle: 1. Napkin. 2. Tea tray.

No. 464.—Charade: Canter-bury.

No. 465.—Double Diagonal: Jefferson, Cleveland. Crosswords—1. Journeyed. 2. Recommend. 3. Affiliate. 4. Shuffling. 5. Perpetual. 6. Shivering. 7. Treatises. 8. Flute stop. 9. Companion.

No. 466.—Curtailments: Badge-r. Root-y.

No. 467.—Definitions: Education. Elevation.

Beautiful eyes and handsome face are eloquent commendations. Bright eyes are windows to a woman's heart. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes bright eyes. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

"Don't be so lazy. There's plenty of room at the top and you're clever enough to get there."

"But," replied the lazy genius, 'think how clever it is of me to find a place at the bottom where there isn't so much room."

There's a pretty girl in an Alpine hat,
A sweeter girl with a sailor brim,
But the handsomest girl you'll ever see
Is the sensible girl who uses Rocky Mountain Tea.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

Mrs. Hatterson—"I didn't see you at the lecture on the 'Simple Life.'"

Mrs. Catterson—"Why, no; I had no idea it was going to be such a swell affair."

Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house.—F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

It is difficult for parents to understand where their children got their bad traits.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Few people are satisfied with their fortunes, but they are more than satisfied with their misfortunes.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough caused by an attack of the grippe. It heals the lungs. 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 Using Oranges, Lemons and Bananas.

Oranges have become so plentiful of late years and are used so freely in making up the menu of one's table that a few recipes, rather out of the ordinary, may be quite acceptable, especially as this is the season of small entertainments, when we are sometimes puzzled to know what novel refreshment to offer our guests. Creams and jelly, when eaten from an orange basket, are particularly attractive.

ICED ORANGES.

Choose round, thin-skinned fruit, all as nearly as possible of the same size. Peel and remove as much of the white pith as you can without actually breaking the fruit. Beat until very light the white of one egg and mix with it one-half of a pound of powdered sugar. Whisk this for ten minutes until very smooth; string the oranges on a piece of stout thread, roll them in the icing until thoroughly coated, and then hang them in the open door of the oven for about one-half hour or until the icing is dry.

ORANGE JELLY IN ORANGE BASKETS.

The ingredients for this jelly are: one pint of water, one and one-half ounces of gelatine, one-half of a pound of sugar, one lemon and six juicy oranges.

Cook the water, the gelatine (which has previously been soaked in a little cold water), the sugar, the thinly grated rind of one orange and the lemon, together in a saucepan until the gelatine is dissolved. Then add the juice of the oranges and the lemon, bring to a boiling point and strain through a jelly bag. Prepare the orange baskets, taking great care in scooping out the pulp—from which the juice may be extracted by means of a lemon squeezer—not to break the skin.

LEMONADE IN LEMON CUPS.

Cut a neat slice from the top of as many lemons as are required, allowing one for each person. Scoop out the pulp, taking care not to break the skin, and with a lemon squeezer extract the juice. For each large lemon allow one-half pint of water and sweeten to taste. Fill the lemon skins with the lemonade, replace the slice taken from the top and hold it firmly by piercing through the two edges with broomstraws and cutting them off close to the skin. Before replacing the top slice make a round hole in it, and through this hole stick two straws with which to drink the liquid. The remainder of the lemonade may be used to replenish the lemon cups.

ORANGE FOOL.

Put into an enameled saucepan one pint of cream, three well-beaten eggs, the juice of three oranges, a sprinkle of nutmeg and sugar according to taste. Place this over a steady heat and stir until it thickens. On no account let it boil. Pour it into a dish and place on the ice to cool.

ORANGES WITH COCOANUT.

Remove all the skin and pits from the oranges and cut them into small sections, placing them in the glass dish in which they are to be served. Sprinkle each layer with fine sugar or dessicated cocoanut and then cover the whole with whipped cream. Decorate it with angelica or chopped nuts. A good custard may be substituted for the cream, if preferred.

ORANGE MERINGUE PUDDING.

Mix a large cupful of bread crumbs with one pint of milk; add the beaten yolks of two eggs, one ounce of butter and a little sugar beaten to a cream, the grated rind and juice of an orange. Bake in a buttered pie dish until firm. Cover this with the whites of the eggs, beaten stiffly, and a little orange juice and sugar. Place this in the oven a few moments until the meringue is set, and serve at once.

ORANGE FRITTERS.

Remove the peel and pith from some oranges, divide them into their natural sections, dip in batter and fry in hot lard. Pile on a hot dish and sprinkle with sifted sugar.

ORANGE TART.

Cover a pudding dish with some good puff pastry. Moisten the edges and put an extra rim of pastry around the tart. Beat two spoonfuls of butter and a cupful of sugar to a cream; add gradually four well-beaten eggs, the grated rind of one orange and the juice of two. Stir in about half a pint of whipped cream, pour all this mixture on the pastry, and bake for about twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

SALMAGUNDI CREAM.

To make a sufficient quantity for eight persons, use one pint of cream, eight bananas, four oranges, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one and one-half cupfuls of powdered sugar and two tablespoonfuls of pulverized gelatine. Soak the gelatine in a quarter of a cupful of cold water, then dissolve it in an equal quantity of boiling water. Whip the cream and stand it on ice. Peel the bananas, slice and rub them through a sieve. Add the pulp and juice of the oranges, the lemon juice and the sugar. Blend thoroughly and mix with the gelatine. Stand in a cold place until it begins to stiffen. Add the whipped cream and stir all lightly together, turn into a mold and stand on ice until it is served. Turn out on a flat dish and serve with plain or whipped cream.

BANANA COMPOTE.

Peel and halve some bananas, then cut them length and crossways and lay these strips in a pie dish; pour over them, for each banana two tablespoonfuls of water, one of sugar, one teaspoonful of butter, melted, the juice of one lemon and a small pinch of salt. Bake slowly for half an hour, basting constantly, until the fruit is red and the juice is thick. Serve very hot.

BANANA TRIFLE.

Peel and split six bananas, cutting each half in two, spread them thickly with strawberry jam, press them lightly together, sandwich fashion, and put them in a glass dish; pour over them a pint of good custard and when this is stiff place about it a gill of stiffly whipped cream. Decorate with shredded cocoanut or chopped nuts. Serve as cold as possible.

BANANA FRITTERS.

Peel and quarter some good bananas, pour on them a few spoonfuls of lemon juice and some sugar and let stand an hour. Meanwhile, make a stiff batter, with three eggs, a pint of milk and sufficient flour to get it to the right consistency, sifting in a teaspoonful of baking powder; dip the quartered fruit in this and fry at once in hot fat; drain and serve. Dust with powdered sugar and chopped currant jelly.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

Stir together for nearly half an hour, one pound of sugar, three whole eggs and four yolks. Add enough flour to make a batter sufficiently stiff to dip out with a spoon and be laid on a baking-tin. Flavor with orange flower water or orange juice and bake in quick oven. When cool cover with white frosting, with a little orange-colored icing in the center.

DOMINO CAKES.

Make a sponge cake or any other simple cake mixture, and bake it in shallow tins, making the cake about half an inch thick when cooked. When cool, ice with white icing. Allow this to set, then with a sharp knife cut it into small oblongs about three inches long by one and one-half inches wide. Melt a little chocolate, and with a small brush, paint spots to represent dominoes. If wished the little cakes may be split open and spread with jam before icing.

KISSES.

Beat the whites of six eggs until very stiff. Stir in one-half of a pound of powdered or confectioner's sugar. Drop this mixture in teaspoonfuls on paper and dry in a slightly warm oven for about forty minutes. Lift them from the paper and stick them together in pairs with a bit of white of egg. Part of the kisses may be varied by adding a little melted chocolate to the beaten egg, and others by using a little melted red jelly to give them a pretty rose tint.—Ex.

GIVE YOUR STOMACH A REST.

Your food must be properly digested and assimilated to be of any value to you. If your stomach is weak or diseased take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and gives the stomach a rest, enabling it to recuperate, take on new life and grow strong again. Kodol cures sour stomach, gas, bloating, heart palpitation, and all digestive disorders. L. A. Soper, of Little Rock, Ky., writes us: "We feel that Kodol Dyspepsia Cure deserves all the commendation that can be given it, as it saved the life of our little girl when she was three years old. She is now six and we have kept it for her constantly, but of course she only takes it now when anything disagrees with her. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Wanted Particulars. "So you want to marry my daughter, do you, young man?" asked the grouty father.

"Ye-s, s-i-r," stammered the young man.

"Well, can you support a family?"

"How many are there of you, sir?"

A THOUSAND DOLLARS THROWN AWAY.

Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb., writes: "My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did; and thanks be to this great remedy, it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

At the Telephone. Tribbles—How do you expect to hear what the party at the other end of the line says unless you hold the receiver to your ear?

Baker—I don't want to hear. It's my wife I'm talking to, and it isn't often I get the chance to do all the talking and none of the listening.

A NIGHT ALARM.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier, of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three-year-old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I manage to keep my boarders longer than you do," said the first landlady. "Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other. "You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."

THAT TICKLING IN THE THROAT.

One minute after taking One Minute Cough Cure that tickling in the throat is gone. It acts in the throat—not the stomach. Harmless—good for children. A. L. Spofford, postmaster at Chester, Mich., says: "Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. Three doses of One Minute Cough Cure half an hour apart speedily cured her. I cannot praise One Minute Cough Cure too much for what it has done in our family." It always gives relief. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Fawle—When you come to think of it, it's really remarkable how many people trust a doctor.

Crosby—Yes; but, don't you think it's even more wonderful how many people a doctor trusts.

IT WILL SURPRISE YOU—TRY IT.

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

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

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

"For a moment," he related, "I held my breath"—

"My!" she interrupted, admiringly, "how strong you must be!"

He edged away, blushed, and felt in his vest pocket for a clove.

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.

At the reception. Mr. Wikliff—"You don't seem to be interested in the beautiful speech your papa is making, Willie."

Willie—"Oh, I've heard it lots of times; and it's more fun to see him saying it off to his own self in the glass."

THE SUNSHINE OF SPRING.

The Salve that cures without a scar is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Cuts, Burns, Boils, Bruises and Piles disappear before the use of this salve as snow before the sunshine of spring. Miss H. M. Middleton, Thebes, Ill., says: "I was seriously afflicted with a fever sore that was very painful. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in less than a week." Get the genuine. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Burden.—But then, I suppose housekeeping is not without its annoyances.

Mrs. Hiram Offen.—It's never without them. You either have servant girls, or you haven't.

DESERVED POPULARITY.

To cure Constipation and Liver troubles by gently moving the bowels and acting as a tonic to the liver, take Little Early Risers. These Famous Little Pills are mild, pleasant and harmless, but effective and sure. Their universal use for many years is a strong guarantee of their popularity and usefulness. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Violet—"Isn't your father generous to give you such a big allowance?"

Clarissa—"Oh, I don't know; he's pretty shrewd, you know. I heard him tell mother that it was a good deal cheaper than giving me money whenever I asked for it."

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

As Indicated. "Say mister," queried the tramp as he paused in front of the house, "hev youse got a ole pair uv pants wot youse could gimme?"

"I don't know," replied the man on the front porch. "I'll ask my wife."

"Don't trouble yerself, mister," said the hobo, as he started to move on. "Ef youse hev got dat kind uv a wife I reckon she's got use fer 'em herself."

It makes no difference how many medicines have failed to cure you, if you are troubled with headache, constipation, kidney or liver troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

Mr. Jones—"Mary, can a woman keep anything to herself?"

Mrs. Jones—"Yes; her private opinion of her husband."

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Teacher—"I am sorry to say, Johnny, your hands do not look very clean."

Johnny.—"My mother says folks don't notice such things; if they do, they don't speak of 'em."

The most reliable preparation for kidney troubles on the market is Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

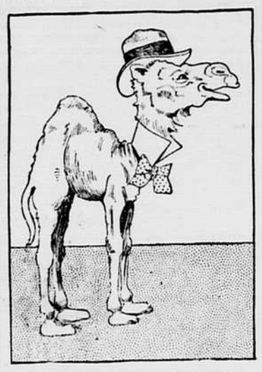
An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Tree Climbing Camel

Charles Henry Camel was one of the most progressive animals in all the realm of the king of beasts. He was not satisfied to accept things as he found them, but constantly aimed to put himself in a better position. And this is a very commendable trait at most times.

So when Charles Henry heard that the circus parade was going to pass his way he decided that he would climb a tree and view the long line of cages and the brass bands which would be in the procession from this elevated standpoint. He had never climbed a tree, but he thought if others could he could too.

Therefore when the first blare of trumpets was heard afar off he set his



ON THE WAY TO THE CIRCUS PARADE.

forefeet against a sycamore and tried to draw himself up into the branches.

His feet slipped, and as a reward he received a sound bump on the nose. He tried again and got another bump.

All this time the sound of music and of rumbling cages grew nearer, and Charles Henry made a mighty effort and succeeded in drawing himself about half way to a lower limb.

Then came the parade, and Charles Henry, who only kept his position with the greatest effort, gazed down in satisfaction. But as the second band passed the poor old camel found he could hold on no longer, and down he dropped.

Boom, boom, kerplunk! He went square into the middle of the big bass drum. And then you may be sure there was trouble. Poor Charles Henry was set upon by the whole circus and was beaten and belaid until he was black and blue.—Worcester Post.

Was on Forbidden Ground.

"A debating society was formed in one of the counties of my district," said a Kentucky congressman, "and among the first questions debated was, 'Resolved, That the negroes have more cause for complaint than the Indians.'

"It was stipulated the arguments should be confined to the United States. The first disputant on the affirmative opened with a speech to sustain his position, every word of which was listened to with close attention by the chairman. The disputant for the negative made a few remarks in answer and then turned to the Bible and commenced reading passages for the purpose of proving that some of the points made by his opponent were not backed up by the good book.

"The chairman stopped him with: 'Halt right where you are, Jim. Don't go any further. You have gone out of the United States for argument.'"—Nashville Banner.

A Robust Babe.

Sir John Richard Robinson in his "Fifty Years of Fleet Street" tells of an amusing incident during the visit of the Swazi deputation from the Transvaal to England at the close of 1894: "The Swazi braves went to Windsor and had an audience of her majesty Queen Victoria. They were very graciously received. One of their number began to speak, and an interpreter followed him phrase by phrase. 'We come, O great mother,' he said, 'to bring to you our babe. Take him, O mother, to thy knees; fold him to thy breast.' Here the queen, half frightened, exclaimed: 'But where is the child? I don't see him. Where is he?' 'Here, O mother,' said the Swazi gravely, at the same time bringing forward a big black about six feet high and weighing well over 200 pounds. 'He is here.'"

Flogging.

The Jewish rabbis had a legend which carries corporal punishment back to the days of our first parents, which is quaintly reflected in that modern schoolboy's play upon names, "Adam Seth Eve Cain Abel."

Of course there is, too, the warning of Solomon, "He that spareth the rod hateth his son," or the old Egyptian proverb, "The back of a lad is made that he may hearken to him that beats it," but if we must go on history alone the earliest records belong to the Romans, who practiced flogging in several degrees of severity.

There were the ferula, a flat strip of leather, a comparatively mild persuader; the scutica, a harsher instrument of twisted parchment, and the flagellum, a cruel scourge of leather thongs.

Diamonds on Board Ship.

Millions of dollars' worth of diamonds are imported into this country every year. In carrying packages of such tremendous value over seas extraordinary precautions are taken. They are immured in strong safes and so carefully guarded that not an instance has ever been recorded in which diamonds have been lost or stolen, though a man could easily walk off with half a million dollars' worth of gems in his waistcoat pockets were it not that it is one of the most difficult undertakings in the world to commit such a theft or even to find where the gems are stored on shipboard.

Coffins as Furniture.

A man living at Queensbury not only uses his coffin as a piece of household furniture, but he has also a grave made in the local churchyard headed by a gravestone on which his name is set out in conventional style. Underneath is the line, "Not dead, but waiting."

One man at Tong, near Bradford, kept his Sunday clothes in his coffin, and another, who ate porridge at breakfast, used his coffin as a meal bin.

Some years ago a Keighly man kept butterfly specimens in his coffin.—London Mail.

Shaftesbury's Retort.

When a member of a church congress at Manchester argued that the introduction of the custom of cremation would endanger belief in the resurrection of the dead the reply of Lord Shaftesbury silenced any further doubt when he asked, "What, then, has become of the holy martyrs who were cremated?"

The Fountain of Youth.

Mr. Jones—My daughter is only eighteen. You had better wait until she is older. The Lover—Well, I've waited two years for her to get older, but she still stays at eighteen.—Judge.

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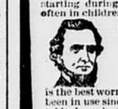

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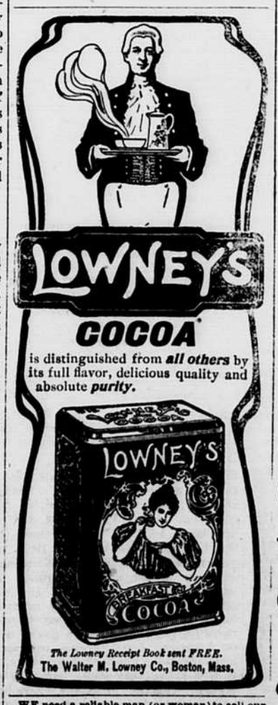

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