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NOTICE.

Paris, Maine, May 22, 1905.

All persons are hereby forbidden trespassing on the premises of Columbia Parris by dumping refuse or taking stones from the stone walls.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Observations of a Maine Farmer.

The cool, dry weather of April and the first half of May afforded a grand opportunity for the early work of the spring season. As a result we find a larger acreage of land than usual well fitted for the planting, and much more grain sown early. This insures a good stand of grass and will bring the grain forward early for harvesting. The low price of potatoes will have a somewhat depressing influence upon the acreage in the state this season, but many—in fact most—of those who make potato growing the principal business of the farm will plant about the usual amount, expecting the market to re-adjust itself during the season. If this depression has a tendency to check the speculation disposition, and leads to a general and uniform disposal of the crop, it will have served a good purpose.

The sweet corn growers are planning for more than their usual acreage, and as a rule the ground is being better prepared and the planting will average earlier than for several years. The price remains the same, two cents a pound for the cut corn, and its being fixed by contract before the planting is done eliminates the element of speculation.

MAINE'S PURE FOOD LAW.

The new pure food law as enacted by the last legislature is attracting much favorable comment among those who are familiar with the food adulterations as too often practiced by manufacturers, and by Director Woods of the Maine Experiment Station.

While the law is designed to give the people of Maine pure food, it does not prevent them from purchasing the adulterated, if they wish to do so. It does say, however, that they must know what they are buying. Knowing this, they can blame no one but themselves for the results. Since the passage of the law Director Woods has confined his attention mostly to the analyzing of various baking powders. He finds that a greater part of these do not comply with the new law, in that their contents are not plainly stated upon the labels. While nothing which the director cares to call dangerous has as yet been found, it would seem that an exploiting of these adulterations would lead to larger sales of the pure article.

The matter of vinegar will be taken up next, and samples will be analyzed for their content of acid. It is expected that quite large quantities of vinegar on sale in the state will be found below the legal standard; this may apply to cider vinegar as well as to that made from other sources. This new law will have the effect of putting purer foods upon the market in Maine, and means that the life and health of the people will be better protected. It is a move in the right direction.

COMMERCIAL FEEDS.

Bulletin No. 15, just issued from the Maine Experiment Station, treats exclusively of these goods. Maine dairymen are large feeders of concentrated proteine feeds, and consequently their purity becomes of much importance to them.

The different brands of cottonseed meal have been found to be fairly uniform in their content of proteine and well up to the manufacturer's guarantee. This does not hold true, however, of the glutens. Many of the different brands have been found to be much below the guarantee of proteine, and samples of the same brands have run very uneven. This seems unfortunate, as the glutens form a very valuable addition to the farmer's proteine feeds. It is much to be hoped that the difficulty will soon be fully overcome, and that these goods may be made to correspond fully to their guarantee.

The Horse is Still Ahead.

There is considerable talk about the horse going out of style on the farm during the next few years, and the substitution of other motive power, preferably the gasoline engine or the electric motor.

Until about twenty-five years ago the only motive power on the farm was the ox and the horse. Since then, and especially during the last decade, other motive powers have been perfected and utilized, especially in those sections devoted to live stock growing and dairying; but the horse is the most general and the best motive power on the farm. He has been in the past, and I believe will be for a long time to come, man's best friend and assistant in farm life and practice. The horse can be utilized where no other power can be safely and economically relied upon. There is a constant demand for good horses in this section of the country at the present time, and it seems as though it would pay some of our brother farmers to raise a colt or two each year of the general purpose variety.

Nothing ever pleased me more than to hold the lines attached to a good three-horse team, each animal weighing in the neighborhood of twelve hundred pounds. I spent many long hours when a small boy driving some horses that were old and lazy and one or two "things" that were balky. Later on it seemed fine when we got some good horses to work with. It really does not pay a farmer to keep a poor, lazy, old or broken down horse. But a good horse that has outlived its usefulness and become a favorite in the family should be put on the retired list in its old age and be given the best there is. Allow it to roam the pastures at its own sweet will during pleasant weather, and provide a comfortable stall for its shelter whenever needed. Never allow such a horse to be sold, loaned for use or given away. If you cannot afford to keep it on the farm then hire some neighbor to shoot and bury it in one of the back fields, without any of the children knowing about the time or details.

A poor, lazy, balky horse costs more than it is worth, and it eventually deteriorates the morals of the owner or driver thereof, even though he be an "active member" of his church and in "good standing." If we farmers wish to keep our boys on the farm and interest them in farming, good horses will accomplish more to make the daily routine attractive than anything else in the way of farm equipment. Ask your boys if that isn't true.

Other powers are valuable on the farm, and the windmill will in all probability never go out of style for pumping water. We have two of them, one being an immense power mill with a 16-foot steel wheel. This mill is 60 feet from the ground and 27 1-2 feet above the ridge of the barn. It will develop eight horse-power in a good wind, and has been used for cutting fodder, grinding feed, shelling corn, elevating both ground and unground feed into bins, etc. We have also used a two-horse tread power for running the cream separator, churn and butter worker in our farm creamery. In fact, we have had eperience with all kinds of farm motive power, and think the gasoline engine the best for many purposes. But the horse will still remain the farmer's best friend and motive power for many years to come.—J. H. Brown in Tribune Farmer.

It now looks as though choice butter would not get below the twenty cent mark this summer. At this opening of the grass-butter season the market is substantially clear of any old stock to block the way of the clean, straight goods. The surplus incident to the opening summer season will now go into storage to await the shortage of the late fall and winter make.—Maine Farmer.

The Weekly Crop Bulletin.

CONDITIONS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES MUCH IMPROVED.

Washington, June 6.—Crop conditions are summarized as follows in the weekly bulletin issued by the Weather Bureau:

The week ending June 5 was the most favorable of the season in the Rocky Mountain region and over the western portions of the Central valleys. Generally favorable conditions also prevailed in the Middle and Southern Atlantic States, but in New England low temperature, with light frosts and lack of rainfall, have prevented growth. Portions of the Ohio Valley, upper lake region, Oklahoma and Southern Texas have suffered from excessive moisture. On the Pacific Coast the conditions were generally favorable, although portions of California and Oregon experienced temperature too low.

In the states in the Missouri and Central Mississippi valleys, corn is much improved and good progress with cultivation has been made. In the Upper Ohio Valley much planting remains to be done, and in the Middle Atlantic States considerable replanting will be necessary on account of cutworms. In the Southern States early corn is being laid by in good condition.

Winter wheat has advanced favorably, fewer reports of injury from rust being received from the greater part of the area previously affected. In Ohio and Nebraska, however, although in promising condition, damage from rust and insects has increased somewhat. Winter wheat harvest is in progress in the Southern states, and is beginning in Oklahoma and extreme Southern Kansas, and wheat is ripening in the Lower Ohio and Central Mississippi valleys. Harvest has also begun in California, where wheat is maturing rapidly. On the North Pacific coast winter wheat is in promising condition, having experienced decided improvement in Washington.

Under decidedly better temperature conditions in the spring wheat region, spring wheat has made good progress and is stooling well. In portions of the Dakotas, however, the crop is thin and weedy in localities. In Washington spring wheat is in splendid condition, and has made rapid growth and while the outlook in Oregon is favorable, low temperatures have been detrimental.

The general condition of the oat crop is very promising, an improvement being reported from the Middle Atlantic States and Missouri Valley. Oats are heading as far north as Kansas, Missouri and Central Illinois, and harvesting is in progress in the South Atlantic and East Gulf States.

A general improvement in the condition of cotton is indicated. With the exception of Southern Texas and portions of the East Gulf and South Atlantic States, where heavy rains have fallen, the weather has afforded opportunity for much needed cultivation, which has been actively carried on although a large part of the crop is still in grass, with insufficient labor. Cool nights over the northern portion of the central districts have checked the advance of cotton, but, as a whole, growth has been satisfactory, especially in the Eastern districts. Some planting remains unfinished in portions of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas.

Our Way.

I was interested in reading the article in the Farmer of the doings on the editor's farm up to May 10 and as he touches on the manner of applying dressing, etc., it leads me to say by being backed up by so good authority, a word about my way of applying it. As I have "the stout team and heavy mare," I commence this way. As soon as the hay is removed from the ground intended to plant the following year, I hitch onto the harrow, cutaway or wheel, and twice or three times a week through the hot weather go over the ground until all grass roots are dead and brown. If the ground is full of witchgrass, as most of mine is, it will kill a large part of it and the top will be well mulched and mellow. Then when cooler weather comes, turn it in and apply the dressing and you will have a mellow seed bed; mellow enough for carrots or roots, corn or potatoes. I think the nearer the surface we apply the dressing, well worked in, the better, for as the editor says, the strength works down fast enough, and plowing in manure under a thick sward of grass roots looks to me like planting crops on a board with the fertilizer under it. This is Nature's way of fertilizing and the nearer we pattern from her the better. I admit that good crops can be, and are raised by plowing in the dressing, but I have tried both ways, and until converted to other methods shall continue as above. Don't fail to harrow two or three times after it is harrowed very mellow for you cannot work the soil too much.—Subscriber in Maine Farmer.

Better Outlook for Beef.

Present conditions of the beef trade, both cattle and meat, bear a measure of encouragement to the industry of beef growing. Whether the recent enhanced price of meat to the consuming public was the cause of an advance in the value of cattle here in the East, or whether the reverse is true, certain it is that the price of good dressing steers and other fat cattle, at slaughtering points is such at the present time as to hold out a measure of encouragement to growers. Five to six cents a pound, live weight, at market points, for fair to choice steers two or three years of age leaves a margin to the grower that will compare favorably with the profits of the dairy.

Skim milk, hay and pasture are the chief factors involved in the raising and growing of steers, all of which are plenty on most farms and not costly feeds on any. Judging from the past few years' experience, of course, no one can tell how long present prices of cattle and their meat will continue, but at present there is pretty good money in well bred steers and a brighter outlook ahead than has been the lot of growers in the past few years.—Maine Farmer.

The Fruit Garden in June.

Cultivate trees and bushes and apply wood ashes.

Cut out old and dead wood of bushes, train the rest and pinch out tips of young shoots when two and a half feet high, so that they will make compact bushes next year.

Jar plum and cherry trees in the early morning when the curculios are torpid and let the chickens eat them, or you will have wormy fruit.

Spray all fruit trees and berry bushes once or twice in June with the Bordeaux-arsenic compound—never while trees are in bloom.

If a strawberry plant collapses dig up the hill and kill the white grubs.

Pinch off suckers from fruit and ornamental trees.

Pinch out lateral growths of grapevines to one or two eyes, so that all clusters will have a chance at the light.

If you see gum or sawdust near the base of peach or plum trees dig out the borers, or they will kill your trees.

The things that do the most for us we do the least for—especially trees and shrubs. As fast as they flower we ought to prune, cultivate, fertilize and mulch every one. The mulch may save watering them in drought. For example, we ought to cultivate, feed and mulch asparagus, strawberries, roses and lilies-of-the-valley as soon as they have borne their crops for us.—Garden Magazine.

Newly sheared sheep should be turned into a field where they can have shade as the hot sun may blister their backs, without protection from its rays.

The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY

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[CONTINUED.]

"That man, the interpreter," she said, "told you that if I were given up to the chief he and his followers would go away and molest you no more."

His forehead seamed with sudden anger.

"A mere bait," he protested. "In any event it is hardly worth discussion."

And the answer came, clear and resolute:

"I think I will agree to those terms."

At first he regarded her with undisguised and wordless amazement. Then the appalling thought darted through his brain that she contemplated this supreme sacrifice in order to save him. A clammy sweat bedewed his brow, but by sheer will power he contrived to say:

"You must be mad to even dream of such a thing. Don't you understand what it means to you—and to me? It is a ruse to trap us. They are ungoverned savages. Once they had you in their power they would laugh at a promise made to me."

"You may be mistaken. They must have some sense of fair dealing. Even assuming that such was their intention, they may depart from it. They have already lost a great many men. Their chief, having gained his main object, might not be able to persuade them to take further risks. I will make it a part of the bargain that they first supply you with plenty of water. Then you, unaided, could keep them at bay for many days. We lose nothing; we can gain a great deal by endeavoring to pacify them."

"Iris," he gasped, "what are you saying?"

The unexpected sound of her name on his lips almost unnerved her. But no martyr ever went to the stake with more settled purpose than this pure woman, resolved to immolate herself for the sake of the man she loved. He had dared all for her, faced death in many shapes. Now it was her turn. Her eyes were lit with a seraphic fire, her sweet face resigned as that of an angel.

"I have thought it out," she murmured, gazing at him steadily, yet scarce seeing him. "It is worth trying as a last expedient. We are abandoned by all save the Lord, and it does not appear to be his holy will to help us on earth. We can struggle on here until we die. Is that right when one of us may live?"

Her very candor had betrayed her. She would go away with these monstrous captors, endure them, even flatter them, until she and they were far removed from the island, and then—she would kill herself. In her innocence she imagined that self destruction under such circumstances was a pardonable offense. She only gave a life to save a life, and greater love than this is not known to God or man.

The sailor, in a tempest of wrath and wild emotion, had it in his mind to compel her into reason—to shake her as one shakes a wayward child.

He rose to his knees with this half formed notion in his fevered brain; then he looked at her, and a mist seemed to shut her out from his sight. Was she lost to him already? Was all that had gone before an idle dream of joy and grief, a wizard's glimpse of mirrored happiness and vague perils? Was Iris, the crystal souled, thrown to him by the storm lashed wave, to be snatched away by some irresistible and malign influence?

In the mere physical effort to assure himself that she was still near to him he gathered her up in his strong hands. Yes, she was there, breathing, wondering, palpitating. He folded her closely to his breast and, yielding to the passionate longings of his tired heart, whispered to her:

"My darling, do you think I can survive your loss? You are life itself to me. If we have to die, sweet one, let us die together."

Then Iris flung her arms around his neck.

"I am quite, quite happy now," she sobbed brokenly. "I didn't—imagine—it would come—this way, but—I am thankful—it has come."

For a little while they yielded to the glamour of the divine knowledge that amid the chaos of eternity each soul had found its mate. There was no need for words. Love, tremendous in its power, unfathomable in its mystery, had cast its spell over them. They were garbed in light, throned in a palace built by fairy hands. On all sides squatted the ghouls of privation, misery, danger, even grim death; but they heeded not the inferno; they had created a paradise in an earthly hell.

Then Iris withdrew herself from the man's embrace. She was delightfully shy and timid now.

"So you really do love me?" she whispered, crimson faced, with shining eyes and parted lips.

He fondled her hair and gently rubbed her cheek with his rough fingers. The sudden sense of ownership of this fair woman was entrancing. It almost bewildered him to find Iris nestling close, clinging to him in utter confidence and trust.

"But I knew, I knew," she murmured. "You betrayed yourself so many times. You wrote your secret to me, and, though you did not tell me, I found your dear words on the sands and have treasured them next my heart."

What girlish romance was this? He held her away gingerly, just so far that he could look into her eyes.

"Oh, it is true, quite true," she cried, drawing the locket from her neck. "Don't you recognize your own handwriting, or were you not certain, just then, that you really did love me?"

Dear, dear! How often would she repeat that wondrous phrase! Together they bent over the tiny slips of paper. There it was again, "I love you," twice blazoned in magic symbols. With blushing eagerness she told him how, by mere accident, of course, she caught sight of her own name. It was not very wrong, was it, to pick up that tiny scrap or those others, which she could not help seeing and which unfolded their simple tale so truthfully? Wrong! It was so delightfully right that he must kiss her again to emphasize his convictions.

They grew calmer, more sedate. It was so undeniably true they loved one another that the fact was becoming commonplace with age. Iris was perhaps the first to recognize its quiet certainty.

"As I cannot get you to talk reasonably," she protested, "I must appeal to your sympathy. I am hungry, and, oh, so thirsty."

The girl had hardly eaten a morsel for her midday meal. Then she was despondent, utterly broken hearted. Now she was filled with new hope. There was a fresh motive in existence. Whether destined to live an hour or half a century she would never, never leave him, nor, of course, could he ever, ever leave her. Some things were quite impossible—for example, that they should part.

Jenks brought her a biscuit, a tin of meat and that most doleful cup of champagne.

"It is not exactly frappe," he said, handing her the insipid beverage, "but, under other conditions, it is a wine almost worthy to toast you in."

She fancied she had never before noticed what a charming smile he had.

"'Toast,' is a peculiarly suitable word," she cried. "I am simply frizzling. In these warm clothes"—

She stopped. For the first time since that prehistoric period when she was "Miss Deane" and he "Mr. Jenks" she remembered the manner of her garments.

"It is not the warm clothing you feel so much as the want of air," explained the sailor readily. "This tarpaulin has made the place very stuffy, but we must put up with it until sundown. By the way, what is that?"

A light tap on the tarred canvas directly over his head had caught his ear. Iris, glad of the diversion, told him she had heard the noise three or four times, but fancied it was caused by the occasional rustling of the sheet on the uprights.

The last arrow fell, and he sprang to the right of the ledge.

Jenks had not allowed his attention to wander altogether from external events. Since the Dyaks' last escapade there was no sign of them in the valley or on either beach. Not for trivial cause would they come again within range of Jenks' rifle.

They waited and listened silently. Another tap sounded on the tarpaulin in a different place, and they both concurred in the belief that something had darted in curved flight over the ledge and fallen on top of their protecting shield.

"Let us see what the game is," exclaimed the sailor. He crept to the back of the ledge and drew himself up until he could reach over the sheet. He returned, carrying in his hand a couple of tiny arrows.

"There are no less than seven of these things sticking in the canvas," he said. "They don't look very terrible. I suppose that is what my Indian friend meant by warning me against the trees on the right."

He did not tell Iris all the Mohammedan said. There was no need to alarm her causelessly. Even while they examined the curious little missile another flew up from the valley and lodged on the roof of their shelter.

The shaft of the arrow, made of some extremely hard wood, was about ten inches in length. Affixed to it was a pointed fish bone, sharp, but not barbed and not fastened in a manner suggestive of much strength. The arrow was neither feathered nor grooved for a bowstring. Altogether it seemed to be a childish weapon to be used by men equipped with lead and steel.

Jenks could not understand the appearance of this toy. Evidently the Dyaks believed in its efficacy or they would not keep on pertinaciously dropping an arrow on the ledge.

"How do they fire it?" asked Iris "Do they throw it?"

"I will soon tell you," he replied reaching for a rifle.

"Do not go out yet," she entreated him. "They cannot harm us. Perhaps we may learn more by keeping quiet. They will not continue shooting these things all day."

Again a tiny arrow traveled toward them in a graceful parabola. This one fell short. Missing the tarpaulin, it almost dropped on the girl's outstretched hand. She picked it up. The fish bone point had snapped by contact with the floor of the ledge. She sought for and found the small tip.

"See," she said. "It seems to have been dipped in something. It is quite discolored."

Jenks frowned peculiarly. A startling explanation had suggested itself to him. Fragments of forgotten lore were taking cohesion in his mind.

"Put it down. Quick!" he cried.

Iris obeyed him, with wonder in her eyes. He spilled a teaspoonful of champagne into a small hollow of the rock and steeped one of the fish bones in the liquid. Within a few seconds the champagne assumed a greenish tinge and the bone became white. Then he knew.

"Good heavens," he exclaimed, "these are poisoned arrows shot through a blowpipe! I have never before seen one, but I have often read about them. The bamboos the Dyaks carried were sumpitans. These fish bones have been steeped in the juice of the upas tree. Iris, my dear girl, if one of them had so much as scratched your finger nothing on earth could save you."

She paled and drew back in sudden horror. Another tap sounded on their thrice welcome covering. Evidently the Dyaks would persist in their efforts to get one of those poisoned darts home.

Jenks debated silently whether it would be better to create a commotion, thus inducing the savages to believe they had succeeded in inflicting a mortal wound, or to wait until the next arrow fell, rush out and try conclusions with dum dum bullets against the sumpitan blowers.

He decided in favor of the latter course. He wished to dishearten his assailants, to cram down their throats the belief that he was invulnerable and could visit their every effort with a deadly reprisal.

Iris, of course, protested when he explained his project. But the fighting spirit prevailed. Their love idyll must yield to the needs of the hour.

He had not long to wait. The last arrow fell, and he sprang to the extreme right of the ledge. First he looked through that invaluable screen of grass. Three Dyaks were on the ground and a fourth in the fork of a tree. They were each armed with a blowpipe. He in the tree was just fitting an arrow into the bamboo tube. The others were watching him.

Jenks raised his rifle, fired, and the warrior in the tree pitched headlong to the ground. A second shot stretched a companion on top of him. One man jumped into the bushes and got away, but the fourth tripped over his unwieldy sumpitan, and a bullet tore a large section from his skull. The sailor then amused himself with breaking the bamboos by firing at them. He came back to the white faced girl.

"I fancy that further practice with blowpipes will be at a discount on Rainbow Island," he cried cheerfully.

But Iris was anxious and distrait.

"It is very sad," she said, "that we are obliged to secure our own safety by the ceaseless slaughter of human beings. Is there no offer we can make them, no promise of future gain, to tempt them to abandon hostilities?"

"None whatever. These Borneo Dyaks are bred from infancy to prey on their fellow creatures. To be strangers and defenseless is to court pillage and massacre at their hands. I think no more of shooting them than of smashing a clay pigeon. Killing a mad dog is perhaps a better simile."

"But, Robert dear, how long can we hold out?"

"What! Are you growing tired of me already?"

He hoped to divert her thoughts from this constantly recurring topic. Twice within the hour had it been broached and dismissed, but Iris would not permit him to shirk it again. She made no reply, simply regarding him with a wistful smile.

So Jenks sat down by her side and rehearsed the hopes and fears which perplexed him. He determined that there should be no further concealment between them. If they failed to secure water that night, if the Dyaks maintained a strict siege of the rock throughout the whole of next day, well—they might survive—it was problematical. Best leave matters in God's hands.

With feminine persistency she clung to the subject, detecting his unwillingness to discuss a possible final stage in their sufferings.

"Robert," she whispered fearfully, "you will never let me fall into the power of the chief, will you?"

"Not while I live."

"You must live. Don't you understand? I would go with them to save you. But I would have died by my own hand. Robert, my love, you must do this thing before the end. I must be the first to die."

The sailor wrestled with the great problem. He may be pardoned if his heart quailed and he groaned aloud.

"Iris," he said solemnly, "whatever happens, unless I am struck dead at your feet, I promise you that we shall pass the boundary hand in hand. Be mine the punishment if we have decided wrongly. And now," he cried, tossing his head in a defiant access of energy, "let us have done with the morgue. For my part I refuse to acknowledge I am inside until the gates clang behind me."

They chatted in lighter vein with such pendulum swing back to nonchalance that none would have deemed it possible for these two to have already determined the momentous issue of the pending struggle should it go against them.

And so the sun sank to rest in the sea, and the stars pierced the deepening blue of the celestial arch, while the man and the woman awaited patiently the verdict of the fates.

Before the light failed Jenks gathered all the poisoned arrows and ground their venomed points to powder beneath his heel. Gladly would Iris and he have dispensed with the friendly protection of the tarpaulin when the cool evening breeze came from the south. But such a thing might not be even considered. Several hours of darkness must elapse before the moon rose, and during that period, were their foes so minded, they would be absolutely at the mercy of the sumpitan shafts if not covered by their impenetrable buckler.

The sailor looked long and earnestly at the well. Their own bucket, improvised out of a dish cover and a rope, lay close to the brink. A stealthy crawl across the sandy valley, half a minute of grave danger, and he would be up the ladder again with enough water to serve their imperative needs for days to come.

There was little or no risk in descending the rock. Soon after sunset it was wrapped in deepest gloom, for night succeeds day in the tropics with wondrous speed. The hazard lay in twice crossing the white sand, were any of the Dyaks hiding behind the house or among the trees.

He held no foolhardy view of his own powers. The one sided nature of the conflict thus far was due solely to his possession of modern rifles as opposed to muzzle loaders. Let him be surrounded on the level at close quarters by a dozen determined men and he must surely succumb.

Were it not for the presence of Iris he would have given no second thought to the peril. To act without consulting her was impossible, so they discussed the project. Naturally she scouted it.

"The Mohammedan may be able to help us," she pointed out. "In any event let us wait until the moon wanes. That is the darkest hour. We do not know what may happen meanwhile."

The words had hardly left her mouth when an irregular volley was fired at them from the right flank of the enemy's position. Every bullet struck yards above their heads, the common failing of musketry at night being to take too high an aim. But the impact of the missiles on a rock so highly impregnated with minerals caused sparks to fly, and Jenks saw that the Dyaks would obtain by this means a most dangerous index of their faulty practice. Telling Iris to at once occupy her safe corner, he rapidly adjusted a rifle on the wooden rests already prepared in anticipation of an attack from that quarter and fired three shots at the opposing crest whence came the majority of gun flashes.

One at least of the three found a human billet. There was a shout of surprise and pain, and the next volley spurted from the ground level. This could do no damage owing to the angle, but he endeavored to disconcert the marksmen by keeping up a steady fire in their direction. He did not dream of attaining other than a moral effect, as there is a lot of room to miss when aiming in the dark. Soon he imagined that the burst of flame from his rifle helped the Dyaks, because several bullets whizzed close to his head, and about this time firing recommenced from the crest.

Notwithstanding all his skill and manipulation of the wooden supports he failed to dislodge the occupants. Every minute one or more ounces of lead pitched right into the ledge, damaging the stores and tearing the tarpaulin, while those which struck the wall of rock were dangerous to Iris by reason of the molten spray.

He could guess what had happened. By lying flat on the sloping plateau or squeezing close to the projecting shoulder of the cliff the Dyaks were so little exposed that idle chance alone would enable him to hit one of them. But they must be shifted, or this night bombardment would prove the most serious development yet encountered.

"Are you all right, Iris?" he called out.

"Yes, dear," she answered.

"Well, I want you to keep yourself covered by the canvas for a little while, especially your head and shoulders. I am going to stop these chaps. They have found our weak point, but I can baffle them."

She did not ask what he proposed to do. He heard the rustling of the tarpaulin as she pulled it. Instantly he cast loose the rope ladder and, armed only with a revolver, dropped down the rock. He was quite invisible to the enemy. On reaching the ground he listened for a moment. There was no sound save the occasional reports ninety yards away. He hitched up the lower rungs of the ladder until they were six feet from the level and then crept noiselessly close to the rock for some forty yards.

He halted beside a small poon tree and stooped to find something imbedded near its roots. At this distance he could plainly hear the muttered conversation of the Dyaks and could see several of them prone on the sand. The latter fact proved how fatal would be an attempt on his part to reach the well. They must discover him instantly once he quitted the somber shadows of the cliff. He waited perhaps a few seconds longer than was necessary, endeavoring to pierce the dim atmosphere and learn something of their disposition.

A vigorous outburst of firing sent him back with haste. Iris was up there alone. He knew not what might happen. He was now feverishly anxious to be with her again, to hear her voice and be sure that all was well.

To his horror he found the ladder swaying gently against the rock. Some one was using it. He sprang forward, careless of consequence, and seized the swinging end, which had fallen free again. He had his foot on the bottom rung when Iris' voice, close at hand and shrill with terror, shrieked:

"Robert, where are you?"

"Here!" he shouted. The next instant she dropped into his arms.

A tremendous explosion.

A startled exclamation from the vicinity of the house and some loud cries from the more distant Dyaks on the other side of Prospect park showed that they had been overheard.

"Up!" he whispered. "Hold tight and go as quickly as you can!"

"Not without you!"

"Up, for God's sake! I follow at your heels!"

She began to climb. He took some article from between his teeth, a string apparently, and drew it toward him, mounting the ladder at the same time. The end tightened. He was then about ten feet from the ground. Two Dyaks, yelling fiercely, rushed from the cover of the house.

"Go on," he said to Iris. "Don't lose your nerve, whatever happens. I am close behind you."

"I am quite safe," she gasped.

Turning and clinging on with one hand, he drew his revolver and fired at the pair beneath, who could now faintly discern them, and were almost within reach of the ladder. The shooting made them halt. He did not know or care if they were hit. To frighten them was sufficient. Several others were running across the sands to the cave, attracted by the noise and the cries of the foremost pursuers.

Then he gave a steady pull to the cord. The sharp crack of a rifle came from the vicinity of the old quarry. He saw the flash among the trees. Almost simultaneously a bright light leaped from the opposite ledge, illuminating the vicinity like a meteor. It lit up the rock, showed Iris just vanishing into the safety of the ledge and revealed Jenks and the Dyaks to each other. There followed instantly a tremendous explosion that shook earth and air, dislodging every loose stone in the southwest pile of rocks, hurling from the plateau some of its occupants and wounding the remainder with a shower of lead and debris. The sailor, unmolested further, reached the ledge.

In a tall tree near the valley of death he had tightly fixed a loaded rifle which pointed at a loose stone in the rock overhanging the ledge held by the Dyaks. This stone rested against a number of percussion caps extracted from cartridges, and these were in direct communication with a train of powder leading to a blasting charge placed at the end of a twenty-four inch hole drilled with a crowbar. The impact of the bullet against the stone could not fail to explode some of the caps. He had used the contents of 300 cartridges to secure a sufficiency of powder, and the bullets were crammed into the orifice, being tamped with clay and wet sand. The rifle was fired by means of the string, the loose coils of which were secreted at the foot of the poon. By springing this novel mine he had effectually removed every Dyak from the ledge, over which its contents would spread like a fan. Further, it would probably deter the survivors from again venturing near the fatal spot.

Iris listened, only half comprehending. Her mind was filled with one thought to the exclusion of all others. Robert had left her, had done this thing without telling her. She forgave him, knowing he acted for the best, but he must never, never deceive her again in such a manner. She could not bear it.

CHAPTER XIV.

"YOU are a dear unreasonable little girl," he said. "Have you breath enough to tell me why you came down the ladder?"

"When I discovered you were gone I became wild with fright. Don't you see, I imagined you were wounded and had fallen from the ledge. What else could I do but follow, either to help you, or, if that were not possible"—

He found her hand and pressed it to his lips.

"I humbly crave your pardon," he said. "That explanation is more than ample. It was I who behaved unreasonably. Of course I should have warned you."

"May I ask how many more wild adventures you undertook without my knowledge?"

"One other, of great magnitude. I fell in love with you."

"Nonsense!" she retorted. "I knew that long before you admitted it to yourself."

"Date, please?"

"Well, to begin at the very beginning, you thought I was nice on board the Sirdar. Now, didn't you?"

And they were safely embarked on a conversation of no interest to any other person in the wide world, but which provided them with the most delightful topic imaginable.

Thus the time sped until the rising moon silhouetted the cliff on the white carpet of coral strewn sand. The black shadow line traveled slowly closer to the base of the cliff, and Jenks, guided also by the stars, told Iris that midnight was at hand.

They knelt on the parapet of the ledge, alert to catch any unusual sound and watching for any indication of human movement. But Rainbow island was now still as the grave. The wounded Dyaks had seemingly been removed from hut and beach. The dead lay where they had fallen. The sea sang a lullaby to the reef, and the fresh breeze whispered among the palm fronds—that was all.

If the Mussulman kept his compact the hour was at hand. Then the light hiss of a snake rose to them from the depths. That is a sound never forgotten when once heard. It is like unto no other. Indeed the term "hiss" is a misnomer for the quick sibilant expulsion of the breath by an alarmed or angered serpent.

Iris paid no heed to it; but Jenks, who knew there was not a reptile of the snake variety on the island, leaned over the ledge and emitted a tolerably good imitation. The native was beneath.

"Sahib!"

The girl started at the unexpected call from the depths.

"Yes," said Jenks quietly.

"A rope, sahib."

The sailor lowered a rope. Something was tied to it beneath. The Mohammedan apparently had little fear of being detected.

"Pull, sahib."

"Usually it is the sahib who says 'pull,' but circumstances alter cases," communed Jenks. He hauled steadily at a heavy weight, a goatskin filled with cold water. He emptied the hot and sour wine out of the tin cup and was about to hand the thrice welcomed draft to Iris when a suspicious thought caused him to withhold it.

"Let me taste first," he said.

The Indian might have betrayed them to the Dyaks. More unlikely things had happened. What if the water were poisoned or drugged?

He placed the tin to his lips. The liquid was musty, having been in the skin nearly two days. Otherwise it seemed to be all right. With a sigh of profound relief he gave Iris the cup and smiled at the most unladylike haste with which she emptied it.

"Drink yourself and give me some more," she said.

"No more for you at present, madam. In a few minutes, yes."

"Oh, why not now?"

"Do not fret, dear one. You can have all you want in a little while. But to drink much now would make you very ill."

Iris waited until he could speak again.

"Why did you"— she began.

But he bent over the parapet.

"Hello!".

"Sahib!"

"You have not been followed?"

"I think not, sahib. Do not talk too loud. They are foxes in cunning. You have a ladder, they say, sahib. Will not your honor descend? I have much to relate."

Iris made no protest when Jenks explained the man's request. She only stipulated that he should not leave the ladder, while she would remain within easy earshot. The sailor, of course, carried his revolver. He also picked up a crowbar, a most useful and silent weapon. Then he went quietly downward. Nearing the ground, he saw the native, who salaamed deeply and was unarmed. The poor fellow seemed to be very anxious to help them.

"What is your name?" demanded the sailor.

"Mir Jan, sahib, formerly corporal in the Kumaon regiment."

"When did you leave the regiment?"

"Two years ago, sahib. I killed"—

"What was the name of your colonel?"

"Kurnal I-shpence-sahib, a brave man, but of no account on a horse."

Jenks well remembered Colonel Spence—a fat, short legged warrior, who rolled off his charger if the animal so much as looked sideways. Mir Jan was telling the truth.

"You are right, Mir Jan. What is Tuang S'Ali doing now?"

"Cursing, sahib, for the most part. His men are frightened. He wanted them to try once more with the tubes that shoot poison, but they refused. He could not come alone, for he could not use his right hand, and he was wounded by the blowing up of the rock. You nearly killed me, too, sahib. I was there with the bazaar-born whelps. By the prophet's beard, it was a fine stroke."

"Are they going away

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JUNE 20, 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.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

Coming Events.

June 18-21.—Commencement, Hebron Academy.
June 22.—Graduating Exercises, Paris High School, Baptist church, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Blue Stores.
Queen Quality.
Brilliantine Skirts.
Wanted.
Probate Notices.
Petition to Define Limits of Highway.
Petition for Road in Fryeburg.
Ice Cream.
Outing Suits for Summer Wear.
Notice.
Chase's Variety Store.

Oxford Congregationalists.

The eighty-second annual meeting of Oxford conference was held with the Congregational church at East Sumner, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 13, 14. On account of the rain of the first day and the previous night, the attendance from the neighboring churches was less than usual, but the meetings were full of interest and profit.

At the business session Tuesday morning the following officers were elected for the coming year:

Moderator—Rev. B. S. Rideout of Norway.
Scribe—Mr. W. H. Eastman, of East Sumner
Treasurer—Mr. Alton C. Wheeler, of South Paris.

This was a re-election of the old board except Treasurer, Capt. H. N. Bolster, who has held that position for many years declining a re-election. In connection with his retirement the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That Oxford Conference of Congregational churches express their hearty appreciation of the long and efficient services rendered this conference by Dea. H. N. Bolster as their treasurer for the past seventeen years, and deeply regret the physical disability which makes his resignation imperative.

Ministers present and participating in the exercises were Rev. Messrs. Newport of Oxford, Rideout of Norway, Fisher of Mexico, Gleason of Bethel, Holden of Andover, Morey of Gorham, N. H., and Muttart of East Sumner.

The annual sermon was by Rev. B. S. Rideout, closing sermon by Rev. L. W. Morey of Gorham, N. H. The various topics for discussion were well handled and brought out much thought of interest, showing careful and considerate preparation and earnestness in the subject matter treated. Briefly stated, and without discrimination, it may be said that all the speakers were apt and pointed in their treatment of the topics presented and acquitted themselves with credit and closely held the attention of the audience. The writer, who has attended nearly every session for the past dozen years, pronounced it one of the best sessions of the time.

The ladies served bountiful dinners and suppers in the vestry which elicited many grateful comments from the visitors in attendance. On this occasion the ladies of the vicinity fully sustained their enviable record as generous and hospitable entertainers. Thanks were voted to the railway lines for courtesies and to the people of the place for hospitality and to those who assisted in the music.

Mr. Rideout's address on Tuesday evening on Japan and Russia was an able and very instructive one and was much appreciated by all present. Mr. Rideout is always welcomed here since his labors with the people one season several years ago.

Veterans' Reunion.

The veteran association consisting of Co. F, 9th Maine, and Co. C, 8th Maine Regiments, held its June reunion at the residence of C. M. Thomas in Sumner, on Wednesday, June 7th. It was held there by request of H. C. Barrows, a comrade of Co. F, who lives with Mr. Thomas and family. About fifteen of the old veterans were present with their families, and invited neighbors and friends. Four generations were represented—the old veterans, their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. One hundred and fifteen sat down to dinner, which was nicely and bountifully arranged by Mr. Thomas and family.

After dinner a short business meeting was held, Comrade Frank J. Brown of Co. F. acting as chairman. After the business meeting a literary programme was carried out consisting of music both vocal and instrumental, short speeches by the comrades and phonograph music, etc.

We can say truly that the town of Sumner can well boast of some good singers, for we never heard finer music. It did us all good to hear those old songs sung over again—such as "Marching through Georgia," "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" and "John Brown's Body."

Capt. Prince of Buckfield was with us and made a short speech—altogether too short, we thought. The Captain made a little mistake when he was about to start for home. He got the wrong harness and harnessed into the wrong wagon, but it was soon discovered, so that no particular inconvenience resulted from it. Every one overlooked it in him as all are liable to mistakes.

Every one seemed to enjoy the time immensely, and all returned to our homes, not without a feeling of sadness at the thought that the comrades are fast passing away, and that one less pleasant reunion is to be enjoyed in the future. The annual reunion of the association is to be held with comrade Adelbert Kidder and family of Mexico the last of August.

Hebron Academy Commencement.

MONDAY, JUNE 19.

8:20 A. M. Prayers, examination three lower classes.
8:00 P. M. Annual prize debate, Baptist church.

TUESDAY, JUNE 20.

8:20 A. M. Prayers.
10:00 A. M. Meeting, Board of Trustees, Sturtevant Hall.
8:00 to 10:00 P. M. Senior class reception to alumni and friends, and presentation of class gift by Robert W. Messer.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21.

8:20 A. M. Prayers.
10:00 A. M. Graduating exercises in the church, Part I.
1:00 P. M. Commencement dinner, at Sturtevant Home.
3:00 P. M. Graduating exercises in the church, Part II.
8:00 P. M. Commencement concert in the church by the Corinthian Male Quartette of Boston, assisted by a talented reader.

State Teachers' Examinations.

The Annual Examinations of Candidates for State Certificates will be held Friday, August 25.

The Places at which Examinations will be held, about thirty in number, will be announced early in August, and special notice thereof will be sent to all candidates registering before August 20.

The subjects in which candidates will be examined are Reading, Writing, Spelling, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, U. S. History, Physiology and Hygiene, Elementary Science or Nature Studies, Civil Government, Theory and Practice of Teaching, and School Law.

For further information, send for circular, "Examination for State Certificates." For help in preparing for examination, send for "Manual."

W. W. STETSON,
State Supt. Public Schools.

Professor Howard S. Webb, head of the electrical engineering department of the University of Maine, died Monday at the sanatorium in Hebron, where for some weeks he had been suffering from acute tuberculosis following an attack of grippe last winter.

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. Sunday School every Sunday at 10:45 A. M.

Mrs. M. R. Davis and Miss Estelle Davis of Haverhill, Mass., are at the Sunset Cottage for the summer.

Misses Julia and Dorothea Carter of Montclair, N. J., arrived at their summer home here Friday.

Miss Gertrude M. Brown arrived at Old Brick for the summer last week, bringing with her as a guest Miss Margaret Reilly, who has spent several seasons here.

E. B. Curtis & Co. are building a large addition to their stable and in connection with it a meat room and refrigerator. Gilbert, Fred and Charles Shaw are doing the carpenter work.

The selectmen have posted notices prohibiting bicycle riding on the sidewalks. The privilege has been violently abused by some and ought to be stopped.

The schools closed last week after a successful term under the instruction of Mr. Austin and Miss Taylor. A picnic was much enjoyed by the scholars at the Bowker grove. Mr. Austin has accepted a position with the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., and Miss Taylor is to go to Colorado. Having taught successfully here, Miss Taylor for three years and Mr. Austin for one year, they have made many friends who regret their departure, and whose good wishes go with them.

A. Guy Bennett, University of Maine, '06, is at home for the summer vacation.

James Terry and family of New Haven, Conn., arrived at the Hubbard House Thursday, where they have engaged a suite of rooms for the summer. The family spent a portion of last summer here.

A special meeting of the Universalist parish will be held Tuesday evening of this week at 7:30, to consider arrangements for the summer's preaching. A full attendance is desired.

Mrs. Fred W. Shaw has been chosen librarian of Hamlin Memorial Library, to succeed Miss Taylor. She will enter upon the duties July 1st.

The handsome loving cup presented to Dr. A. C. Hamlin at a reunion of his old army corps will be on exhibition at the library Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Davies and Miss Polly arrived at their summer home here on Thursday.

Mrs. Jarvis L. Carter has returned for the summer from Montclair, N. J.

Miss Julia C. Snow returned from Boston Saturday.

Recent arrivals at James L. Chase's are: Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, Boston; Miss Stetson and Miss Prentiss, Bangor; Miss Webb, W. D. Buck and Miss Buck, Portland.

Dr. A. C. Hamlin of Bangor arrived last week and is occupying his cottage at Mount Mica.

The new railroad at Mount Mica is nearly completed and will be a great aid in moving the rock after blasting.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews of Everett, Mass., are the guests of Mr. Andrews' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Andrews, and are just now on their bridal tour. Both the bride and groom are natives of Paris Hill where they have many friends who extend congratulations. The bride was Miss Mae Perkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Perkins, formerly of this village, and for several years was teacher of the primary school here, and a popular young lady.

To celebrate the eightieth birthday of her father, Hon. George F. Hammond, Dr. Charlotte F. Hammond opened the social season at Paris Hill with a most delightful "at home" at The Beeches from four to six last Friday. About seventy invitations were issued in response to which a large party filled the capacious reception rooms at The Beeches. Light lunch was served in the dining room, where tea was poured by Mrs. Caroline P. Harlow and Miss Una P. Taylor. Fruit punch was served in the reception hall by Miss Alice Hammond and Mrs. Wirt Stanley.

Hon. George F. Hammond, in whose honor the party was given, was one of the most active of those present, and when informed that he did not look a day over fifty, responded "I do not feel a day over fifty." Mr. Hammond is certainly one of the best preserved men of his age that we have ever met; he is a striking example of the explosion of the Osler theory as he is still one of the most active farmers in town and has not yet given up the little practical physical culture exercises connected with New England agriculture, such as holding a breaking up plow. Being an ardent disciple of the late Izaak Walton, he still finds diversion along the various trout brooks in the vicinity.

Mr. Hammond was born upon the farm adjoining his present residence, the one now owned by his brother, Henry E. Hammond, on the ridge of land southeast of the Hill. As a citizen Mr. Hammond has a record of which any man may justly be proud. He is a type of that best form of New England character that has been furnishing brains for the development of this country from its infancy, and his record both as a private citizen and a public officer, will sustain the charge we make, that he has been guilty of good citizenship.

When one considers the scenes amid which his life has been spent, the atmosphere and surroundings, the fertile fields and the unbroken view of the entire White Mountain range, it seems no wonder that this man should be active and well preserved at eighty, and furnishes the best of arguments for the wisdom of his daughter, in founding here one of the large and growing institutions of its kind in New England, a health resort unequalled in the grandeur and beauty of its surroundings and unsurpassed in its management.

Denmark.

Mr. C. A. Anderson, agent of the Judson Tourist Company between Boston and California, with his wife and Mrs. F. C. Nims of Melrose Highlands, Mass., have been guests at Maplewood the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Potter have another baby born June 14th.

Mr. Jones B. Holt, after a long sickness, died at his home June 10th, aged 65 years. Funeral was held at the home June 12th.

Mr. Harold I. Perkins and Miss Sarah E. Purington were united in marriage Saturday evening, June 10th, at the parsonage by Rev. W. H. Palmer.

Mrs. S. I. Brown is visiting friends in Orono and vicinity.

North Albany.

Mrs. Lalia Smith of Lowell, Mass., is visiting relatives here for a while.

Mrs. Jane Wilbur of Bethel visited her brother, Brice Kimball, a few days the past week.

Roscoe Emery and Abner Kimball are grading and fixing the lots in the graveyard.

Martha Kimball is stopping with her son Abner for a while.

Mrs. Lucy Emery and Mrs. Clara Good cleaned Mr. Kilborn's cottage this week, and now we hope that he will find some one to occupy it as it is a lovely spot for a summer home.

Mrs. Jane Severy of New Hampshire visited here recently and disposed of her goods that had been stored here since she moved from here.

North Paris.

Mrs. Annie Holmes found a handful of strawberries June 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards and baby visited at A. D. Andrews' June 10 and Mrs. Edwards remained for a week's visit.

Mr. Henry Stowell has been visiting at A. D. Andrews'.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale went to South Paris June 10 to visit their daughter, Mrs. Howard Swan.

The road machine crew have been running the road machine in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Curtis went to West Peru June 13-14 to visit his brother, A. M. Curtis.

West Paris Grange is to have memorial services June 25.

Frank Littlehale has been having a bad time with an abscess on his hand.

Bryant's Pond.

E. R. Freeman of Boston is about to have a cottage built on his land on the west shore of Lake Christopher. Walter Gordon is laying the foundation, which is to be built of cobblestones, twelve feet high. Mr. Gordon tents out while doing the work.

Prescott Wiske joined his mother and sister at their cottage on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hill of Norway arrived in town Wednesday afternoon, and will visit their children until Saturday afternoon.

A business meeting of the Universalist church was held this week, and the officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Augusta Cole is in feeble health. Dr. Yates attended her Thursday.

Albert Mountfort of West Poland visited his relatives here for a few days this week.

Lewis Childs is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Dudley's.

Mrs. Essie Stanley visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bowker, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smith of Norway were in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Plummer of South Paris were in town last week and called on Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Chase.

There will be a grand ball at Dudley's Opera House 4th of July night. Music by Norway Orchestra. All are cordially invited.

Another member of A. M. Whitman Post has answered the roll call of the Great Commander. H. W. Fifield passed away at South Paris Tuesday, leaving only 14 members.

Alec Day has gone to work on the quarry.

The second game of ball played by the juveniles and South Paris resulted in the defeat of the juveniles, score standing 7 to 5 in favor of South Paris.

The game between the first nine and South Paris resulted in the defeat of South Paris, score 1 to 0 in Bryant's Pond's favor.

There will be a game between the little boys and Bethel in the afternoon of the 17th.

Postmaster Dearborn of Wakefield, Mass., arrived in town last Saturday and was the guest of his cousin, Capt. John F. Dearborn, until the following Monday.

Mrs. Kelley of Jonesport is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mark Allen.

West Bethel.

"June, in her leaves and her laces
Gladding the earth with a smile;
June, and the Gods and the Graces
Dwelling with mortals awhile."

"Sing, little bird on the apple tree;
Give us your brightest, sweetest tune;
Fill our hearts with your joyous glee—
Sing, little bird, for this is JUNE!"

"How beautiful is the rain" after the drouth and frost.

An agent for the Maine Farmer was in town Tuesday.

Four graphophones are now owned in this village.

Mrs. L. E. Bean has three vacant tenements on Main Street to let.

Henry A. Cross was in Locke's Mills on business one day last week.

N. H. Palmer and wife of Lovell recently visited her sister, Mrs. Vienna Holt.

Mrs. Abbie Anderson of South Paris visited friends in this village Monday.

River drivers are again trying to move pulp wood from Mason to the Androscoggin.

Harry N. Mills has moved from the village to the Nahum Mason farm house.

Potato beetles are late this year in emerging from their winter quarters.

Mrs. Amanda Walker has moved from Flat Street to the home of her son, Webster, in Northwest Bethel.

J. Gilbert Coffin of Locke's Mills when on his way home from a fishing trip in Mason Monday, made the Democrat correspondent a short but pleasant call.

Mrs. Fannie Briggs, after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Walter Strickland, in this village, has returned to her home in Albany.

The rain which fell here on Monday and Tuesday in copious showers, caused much rejoicing and vegetation is now booming.

Wilson's Mills.

Mrs. Heald and Miss Heald of Portland are visiting their son and brother, H. A. Heald, of the Aziscoos House.

The new barn was raised at the old Alvan Wilson place Wednesday, the third in the past 53 years. Both of its predecessors were destroyed by fire. Dinner was served on the grounds to about sixty people. Tables were set in what was the orchard. The trees were all destroyed by the fire last season.

Dr. E. H. Burnham of Lancaster and Mrs. Burnham have been in town several days the past week.

Mr. Denny, the blind musician, has also been in town, tuning and repairing organs.

A fine, warm rain set in Sunday morning. It was much needed.

Oxford.

Rev. H. A. Clifford of South Paris preached the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class Sunday, June 11, at the Methodist church. Prayer was offered by Miss Glover. Music by a mixed choir from the churches.

The written examination of the high school was on Tuesday, and public oral examinations on Wednesday. On Thursday and Friday examinations in primary and intermediate schools. The graduating exercises will take place on Friday evening at Robinson Hall.

Rev. Mr. Burdon of Mechanic Falls will preach at the Congregational church June 18th to the Knights of Pythias and the Pythian Sisterhood in exchange with Rev. Mr. Newport.

Mrs. Chas. Spring of Chicago is at Dr. A. L. Hersey's.

Miss H. E. Hersey went to Vassar to be present at the alumni exercises.

Dr. Verrill of Rochester, N. H., and Mrs. James Knight of Lewiston are visiting their brother, Alton Verrill.

Mr. Hutchinson of Canton is in town as agent for the Lewiston Journal.

Mrs. Geo. Jones is expected to come home from the hospital at Lewiston this week.

Mrs. Cushman and Mr. Arthur Towne and family have moved to Bridgton, and the house is being made ready for occupancy as a parsonage for the Methodist society.

Mexico.

In Mexico, June 4th, 1905, (died) Mrs. Aurelia Elliott, aged 79 years. Aurelia was a daughter of Aaron and Lucy (Brown) Lufkin. An only sister, Mrs. Maria A. Elliott, survives her, the only other near relatives being Mrs. Henry White of Dixfield and Dwight D. Elliott of Monmouth, nephew and niece, children of her sister Maria. These sisters married brothers, David and Benjamin W. Elliott, both deceased. For several years they have lived together on the farm where their father settled many years ago. Aaron Lufkin with a brother cleared a farm where now are the round house, the chemical, the Oxford and other wonders of the boom at Rumford Falls. Mr. Lufkin came to Mexico in his early manhood, bought the farm on which lived Nathan Knapp, who moved to Rumford Falls and associating with Rufus built a mill or mills there. He did not remain there long when he was drowned just below the main pitch of the falls. He was the first clerk of Mexico, serving as such several terms. Mrs. Elliott's mother was a sister to David F. Brown, Uncle Dave, many years well known in Mexico and near-by towns.

East Sumner.

On Thursday forenoon at the Grange hall occurred the funeral services of Mr. John T. Glover, who died on Tuesday. Mr. Glover had lived in the place but a few years, having spent the greater part of his life in his native town of Hartford where he had served in years past as one of its most capable and trusty municipal officers. He was a worthy and respected citizen, an esteemed member of Union Grange and of the Canton lodge of Odd Fellows, and in all of his affiliations he was faithful and honorable. The funeral services, Rev. J. H. Little, officiating were impressive and largely attended. Members of the grange were present in large numbers and a good delegation of Canton Odd Fellows attended the services. Musical selections by a local choir were rendered. There was a profuse display of floral tributes. The body was deposited in the family lot in Elmwood Cemetery. Mr. Glover's age was about 73 years.

West Paris.

At the Sunday School concert on the evening of June 11th a large audience filled to overflowing the capacity of the Baptist church, and chairs were brought from Dunham's Hall to accommodate those who could not obtain seats. Great credit is due the children for the fine manner in which they carried out the programme which was as follows:

1. Organ voluntary.....Miss Della H. Lane.
2. Processional, March and Song, Chorus, Garlands of Flowers. Children.
3. Recitation, Welcome,.....Esther Nelson.
4. Prayer,.....Rev. F. E. Barton.
5. Responsive Reading.....Rev. D. F. Nelson and Congregation.
6. Song, Summertime,.....Chorus. Solo by Merton Ellis.
7. Reading, The Children's Day.....Mrs. Eva Swift.
8. Recitation,.....Bertha Penley.
9. Under the Archway of Love,.....By class of eight young ladies.
10. Recitation, The Shepherd's Care, Lila Cole. Response, Psalm 23, Young people's class.
11. Recitation, Little Lambs, Mildred Davis. Duet, Hear Us, Heavenly Father,.....Alice Barden and Madge Tuell.
12. Class Recitation, So Can We, By little ones.
13. Scripture Reading.....Rev. Mr. Nelson. Singing of Hymn, Jesus Loves Even Me,.....Children and Congregation.
14. Remarks,.....Rev. Mr. Barton.
15. Song, Gladness Fills Our Hearts To-day,.....By Children. Solo by Arthur Flavin.
16. Class Exercise, Beautiful Things,.....By twelve children
17. Recitation,.....Ethel Holden.
18. Recitation,.....Wright Flavin
19. Singing,.....By class of girls.
20. Flag Exercise, Praise to Our King,.....By ten boys.
21. The Golden Band,.....By five girls.
22. Benediction,.....Rev. Mr. Nelson.

The parents and teachers have good reason to feel proud of the children here who can so successfully carry out a programme like this. All the parts were most creditably filled and every song and exercise seemed to be appreciated by the audience. One of the songs particularly enjoyed was the duet by Alice Barden and Madge Tuell. Little Miss Alice sung in her usual pleasing manner, and Miss Madge who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Tuell, and about the age of Alice, sung finely the most difficult part of alto. Fifty-six children were in the opening march, and it was most pleasant to see the unity of spirit and kindly feeling manifested on this occasion.

Mr. Leonard M. Pratt of Cambridge, Mass., spent a couple of days here last week calling on friends.

The drama Willowdale played by the high school scholars last Thursday evening was a decided success and the parts were exceptionally well taken for young amateurs. There was a good sized and appreciative audience and the net proceeds were over $24. Specialties between acts consisted of a trombone solo by L. M. Irish, recitations by Robert Churchill, Clara Bacon and Harold Perham, a duet by Mrs. Bates and Mrs. White and a song by Hazel Bacon and Iva Merrill.

Carl Wesley Hayes celebrated his 8th birthday by having a little evening party Wednesday of last week.

West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Onward Rebekah Lodge, united Sunday afternoon, June 18, in holding memorial services at the Baptist church. At 1 o'clock they marched to the cemetery and decorated the graves and at 3 o'clock at the church the sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. Music was furnished by the following quartette: Mrs. F. S. Farnum, Mrs. S. T. White, Mr. Clayton Churchill, Mr. C. Everett Chase.

Next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock West Paris Grange will hold their annual memorial service at the church. Sermon by Rev. E. S. Cotton of Norway.

Mrs. D. W. Gray is in Lynn, Mass., visiting her sister for two weeks.

Mr. J. Frank Reed is in very poor health from what appears to be paralysis. Mrs. Will Rolfe of Yarmouth, a trained nurse, is caring for him.

Mrs. Samuel Ray is failing and much sympathy is felt for the family.

Harry Johnson of Trap Corner is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown of Rumford Falls spent three or four days in town the first of last week.

Mr. Samuel Barry Locke, Jr., is home from Orono.

Dr. F. H. Packard has built a little addition on to the side of his stable and is having his buildings painted. Dr. Packard and family recently went to their camp at Greenwood to stay for several weeks.

Miss Clara Berry has recently arrived home to remain during the summer vacation.

The Universalist Circle will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Clara Ridlon. All are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates have been in Rochester, N. H., for 3 or 4 days to see Mrs. Hannah Bates, who is in poor health.

The ball game Saturday here between Paris Hill and West Paris resulted in a score of 3 to 11 in favor of West Paris.

The West Paris Grammar School closed Friday, June 16. Whole number of pupils attending, 34; average number, 31. Names of scholars not absent one-half day:

Nellie Hammond,	Laura Barden,
Madge Tuell,	Lilia Young,
Lula Emmons,	Laura Willis,
Merton Ellis,	Lucie Everett,
Merton Hammond,	Alfred Andrews,
Clarence Hammond,	Robbie Churchill,
Ralph Bacon,	Newie Rowe,
Earle Adams,	Myrtle Ring.

Absent but one day:

Iona Littlehale,	Walter Littlehale,
Warren Cookson,	Elinor Tuell,
Abba Page.	

OLIVE C. SWETT, Teacher.

West Sumner.

Children's Day was observed at the Baptist church, June 11th, with the following programme:

Music,.....Choir.
Prayer,.....the pastor.
Recitation,.....Ida Thomas.
Recitation,.....Beulah Robbins.
Music,.....Choir.
Dialogue,.....three boys.
Recitation,.....Eva Buck.
Song, A Happy Band,.....Elva Hazelton, Gladys Young, Eula Newell.
Recitation,.....Chauncy Bucknam.
Recitation,.....Lewis Hazelton.
Recitation,.....Bertha Swift.
Music,.....Choir.
Recitation,.....Leone York.
Dialogue,.....four young ladies.
Song, Jesus Bids Us Shine,.....Eula M. Newell.
Recitation,.....Frank West.
Recitation,.....Gladys Buck
Music,.....Choir.
Recitation,.....Henry West.
Recitation,.....Bessie Hazelton.
Song, Would You Shine for Jesus,.....Althea Stetson, Eva Abbott.
Recitation,.....Lena Russell.
Recitation,.....Levi Hazelton.
Solo,.....Rollin Stetson.
Recitation,.....Elva Hazelton.
Recitation,.....Bertha Bucknam.
Recitation,.....Marjorie Thomas.
Music,.....Choir.
Recitation,.....Eva Abbott.
Recitation,.....Hattie Abbott.
Song,.....Elva Hazelton, Gladys Young, Eula Newell, Hattie Russell.
Recitation,.....
Dialogue, The Floral Cross,.....nine little girls.
Talk by Pastor.
Music.

The church was prettily decorated with wild flowers.

G. C. West and wife spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week with relatives in Woodstock.

J. A. Tuell is on the sick list.

Mr. Sylvester Bisbee, who has been visiting his son Roy of Auburn for some weeks, is in town again.

Mrs. A. C. West is visiting her son Lester A. West and wife at South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Tuttle, who have been ill recently, are reported better.

Gilead.

Mr. I. A. Bean of Portland is visiting his friend, M. R. Bennett, at Cloverdale Farm.

Charles Stimpson with his friends went to a base ball game at West Bethel Saturday.

The farmers are nearly through their planting unless crows interfere with their crops.

A heavy thunder shower passed over this town Tuesday. It is thought more rain has fallen than for the past six months.

Mr. Thomas Kimball visited his son in Shelburne, N. H., last Sunday.

Working on the road is the order of the day Wednesday.

Brownfield.

Wednesday evening a concert and entertainment, given under the auspices of the Maine Association for the Blind, composed of blind artists, was given at town hall. It was well worth the 25 cents to listen to them.

There was a so-called circus Tuesday evening.

A dance Saturday evening.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

The late rains have done a great amount of good. Everything outside is looking lovely.

Beautiful summer weather.

Buckfield.

Rev. Mr. Pottle and wife, who have attended commencement exercises at Kent's Hill this week, have returned.

"Ancients and Honorables," Dr. C. B. Bridgham of Cohasset designated an aggregation of gray hairs as they gathered under the shadow of Morrill & Cole's store Thursday afternoon. There were three '28ers—K. N. Prince, Willard Mason and myself, Col. Bradbury, then came others, Merritt Parsons bearing his 83 years or thereabouts very lightly, H. D. Irish and others. Ancient enough, but about the other.—

The Kemp Family played to a good house Wednesday night.

C. B. Atwood went to Livermore Falls Monday to attend the funeral of a cousin, Mrs. Mary Atwood Munsey. Her husband, the father of Frank Munsey, the publisher, survives her at 84 years of age.

John Lewis Childs of Floral Park, N. Y., has been in town, and with his brother, C. S., went to the lakes.

Ten young men went to Four Ponds for a week. Herman Wardwell and Harry Record got back Monday. Going Saturday, they were compelled to spend Sunday.

H. P. Shaw is having a vacation from his Tech studies.

Mrs. Thomas S. Bridgham recovers slowly.

Carlton Gardner and wife are among the sufferers from poor health.

The road commissioners are improving the roads greatly.

Lester Turner has put Loring's Hill in the best condition. "Say, what proportion of the people want to boss you?" "About 99 per cent," quoth Turner. "I get along all right outside the village, and in the village I don't have much trouble." A man should be a born diplomat and abound in Christian grace to be a road commissioner, for don't we all know better than he how to build a road? And then he is liable to plough nearer one man's driveway than that of his neighbor.

Contractors have been looking over the foundation of the Methodist church with a view to repair the same. The church is seriously cracked, and we hope that Rev. Mr. Pottle may be successful in bringing the shattered fragments together.

Potato beetles are showing up in far greater numbers than last year.

The Jordan brothers are doing a large amount of outside painting.

Bethel.

Commencement exercises of Gould Academy were of unusual interest this year although the graduating class was smaller in numbers than usual. Thursday afternoon, June 8, Odeon Hall was filled to listen to the graduation parts which were excellent:

Programme.
Music.
Invocation.
Music.
Salutatory, Individuality,.....Paul Cleveland Thurston.
Class History,.....Minnie Maria Eagle
Music.
Class Oration, Labor Omnia Vincit,.....Ralph Montrose Bacon.
Class Prophecy,.....Maud Esther Goud.
Music.
Presentation of Gifts,.....Serena Mae George.
Valedictory address, The Saint of France,.....Frankie Lyle Blanchard.
Music.
Conferring of diplomas.
Singing of Class Ode.
Benediction.

The hall was prettily trimmed with the class colors, pink and white, and the motto, Labor Omnia Vincit, was brought out in pink letters on a background of white edged with green. The gift of the class was an artistic piece of relief work, The Signing of the Declaration of Independence, and was presented by Miss George and received by Judge A. E. Herrick in most appropriate remarks. Payne and Plummer's Orchestra furnished the music. The concert in the evening was given by the Schubert Concert Company of Portland, consisting of Miss Eleanor B. McGregor, pianist; Miss Florence Cutler, reader; Miss Florence Chipman, violinist; Miss Martha Hawes and Mr. Fred A. Kennedy, vocalist, and was a rare musical treat. The alumni banquet and reunion at Prospect Hotel Friday was a most pleasant affair. The menu was most highly complimented and the new management showed itself first class in every respect. The presentation to the academy of a portrait of Dr. N. T. True, who is known as the "beloved teacher," was in recognition of his faithful service many years and a testimonial of the love and respect in which his memory is held by the alumni. The portrait was the work of Mrs. John Preston True, and was unveiled by Mrs. Eben Kilborn and received by Judge A. E. Herrick. After dinner speeches followed. The reception and hop tendered by the graduating class Friday evening was a fitting close to the commencement exercises of the class of 1905.

Rev. F. C. Potter closes his labors with the M. E. church Sunday. It is with deep regret the community part with the family and the good wishes of many friends will follow them to their new home.

Mr. William C. Bean, a Bethel boy, has received new honors. By request of the Navy Department he has left for the present Washington, D. C., where he has had charge of the wireless telegraphy station, and June 8th sailed for Cherbourg, France, on the U. S. flagship, Brooklyn, which will bring back the remains of John Paul Jones. Already Mr. Bean by experiments has succeeded in taking wireless messages twice the distance of any other operator.

Mr. Frank Russell has sold his farm and purchased Mr. Benjamin Kimball's farm at Middle Intervale.

A fire started in the block owned by Mrs. Betsey Swift last Thursday, but was put out without the great damage feared. The building contains G. R. Wiley's drug store, a barber shop and two rents.

Married in Somerville, Mass., Mr. Fred I. Farwell of Bethel and Miss Grace May Bardwell of Somerville.

East Hebron.

The rain is causing a good growth to the grass, and it is hoped the seeds will not lie dormant now that have been so long in that condition.

But little improvement is seen among the sick. Clara Merrill has gained but little if any since her return from Sumner.

On Thursdays Mr. Palmer from Auburn brings us nice meat, sausage, etc. All are happy to see his team at the door.

Mr. E. Sullivan works when able for H. A. Record. He has been in the Lewiston hospital of late for treatment.

Eddie L. Record recently caught a hedgehog not far from the house, and is trying to tame him. He visits his neighbors, the hedgehog, I mean, and is not a very welcome guest.

Schools in this section will close next week. The teacher has given prime satisfaction to all.

Mr. E. Lane with his daughter from Boston is keeping house, hoping his daughter will regain her strength in the country house.

Ernest Merrill is visiting his parents and friends. He has been in Massachusetts several years. He has many friends who rejoice to see him again. From childhood he was always one of Hebron's best boys, with many friends but no enemity from any.

East Bethel.

Mr. Eli Stearns has purchased the wool in this vicinity.

A car load of potatoes are being bought at 15 cents per bushel.

Mr. A. H. Bartlett from South Framingham, Mass., is spending a few weeks' vacation at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bartlett have gone to Waltham, Mass., for a number of weeks.

Mrs. M. F. Winslow from Lowell, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Bartlett.

Mr. F. J. Russell has sold his home stead farm and bought Mr. Ben Kimball's farm at Middle Intervale.

East Brownfield.

Charles Severy is visiting his daughter, Mrs. L. A. Cole.

The W. C. T. U. held its regular meeting at Julia Bean's June 9th.

Mrs. A. T. Johnson entertained her sister and husband Sunday, June 11.

A great many children have whooping cough.

Mrs. Sheldon Walker has returned home from visiting her sister in West Brownfield.

Hebron.

Dr. Crane had the pleasure of baptizing six last Sunday—four young ladies and two gentlemen, all but one students at the academy, and that one a graduate of last year.

Judge Bonney is in town for commencement.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dunham are at home from their visit to relatives in Massachusetts and Pennsylvania.

Mrs. J. C. Dunham is at home for a few days this week.

J. F. Moody, Jr., is at home from Bangor Law School for vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Richardson were in Auburn Wednesday.

Mrs. Herbert Cantello is at Mr. Cantello's.

East Waterford.

The school is not in session at present, the teacher, Miss Plummer, being ill with German measles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Godwin and daughter, Mrs. E. C. Hilton, are visiting in Lewiston, Mrs. Nancy Hilton is staying meantime with her daughter, Mrs. Bean, and the three children with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Haskell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kilbourne of New York are at William H. Chadbourne's. Mr. Kilbourne took in commencement at Orono, being a graduate of that university.

Mrs. M. B. Warren and son of Welchville spent Wednesday at S. S. Hall's.

B. W. Sanderson came home from Limerick Thursday.

An Excursion to the City.

HEBRON, June 1, 1905.

After breathing the fresh air of Greenwood Hill for about seven months and taking on quite a coat of flesh and a fair appetite, I thought I would take a trip up the line as far as Rumford Falls and way stations. So I got barbered up and squeezed on my best clothes early Friday morning, May 12th, and put for East Hebron station. I only had about two hours to wait for the up train.

The station agent seemed to be a well disposed young man, so I asked him if he could give me a return ticket at a reduced fare. He said he could if I would wait until the next day and come back Monday, and save enough to buy me a piece of tobacco. So I bought a ticket to Hartford, where I could get kept over night for nothing.

It was nearly noon when I got to Buckfield, and some of my old acquaintances hardly knew me, but I came across my old friend, Walter Conant of Hebron, who identified me as being the same man. After that they gathered around me and complimented me on my improved condition and general appearance. One man was kind enough to ask me to dinner. I says all right. In a few minutes I looked around his way and he was gone. I don't know where he went to, so I got my dinner somewhere else.

That night I stopped with my friend Orlando Irish, and he knew me. Saturday morning I got my return ticket, and started for Rumford Falls where my friends seemed to be very glad to see me, but I soon found out eggs were 20 cents per dozen, and the prospect for custard pie was not very flattering; but other things were in about the same proportion so I did very well.

I went to a dance Saturday evening. Mr. Howard invited me to dance, but I declined on the ground that I thought my knee action was not quite good enough for the Rumford gals, but if it had been 50 years ago I would have shown them how they did it where I was raised.

Sunday my friend, E. A. Davis, hitched up his team and took me all over town.

Monday morning I started for home. I had a few minutes to spare waiting for the stage to take me to the station when a constable came along and said he would show me the inside of the lock-up. I will confess I was a little surprised at first, and I told him I had not been taking ardent spirit, and the reason I carried a cane was because I had a sort of chronic trouble about my legs. Then he smiled and I knew him, but he said, "You might as well go in a few minutes and see what kind of a looking place it is." He showed me some boxes of contraband goods taken the night before, but refused to let me sample the contents thereof.

Then the stage came and I got aboard as quick as I could, but was so nervous that I forgot to pay the driver, and after I got home and sort of came to myself I sent him ten cents by mail. Nothing happened worthy of notice until I got home, and then there didn't.

WM. CUSHMAN.

Thomaston is making elaborate plans for the celebration of July 6 in honor of the 300th anniversary of the landing of Weymouth on the Knox County coast.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 18, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4.51 A. M., (daily, Sundays included) 9.44 A. M., 4.04 P. M. Sunday only, 8.07 P. M.

Going up (west)—10.57 A. M., 3.26 P. M., 10.15 P. M. (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 10.22 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7.30 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Ball, Pastor. Preaching services, 10.45 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sunday School 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30 P. M. Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7 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.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On 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 Praise service at 7.30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 34. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

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

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

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

W. R. C. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

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

K. of P.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

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

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

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 11367, 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.

John J. Emeley was in Boston several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Bumpus have gone to their cottage at Onset, Mass., for the summer.

A deer was seen on the Oxford plains Wednesday by the lower section crew on the railroad.

Rev. J. H. Little was called to East Sumner to attend the funeral of John T. Glover, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert F. Hall of Kansas City, Mo., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hall, for a week or two.

Mrs. Blackstone, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Hilton, for a short time, returned to her home in Garland last week.

Mrs. T. J. Ramsdell and children, who have been here with relatives for several weeks, returned to their home in Caribou last Wednesday.

A sidewalk has been graded up on the south side of Maple Street, alongside Billings Block and in front of the lot of Mrs. George H. Davis. It makes a considerable improvement in the looks of the street.

About twenty members of the Epworth League made a surprise party call Wednesday evening on Mr. and Mrs. Donald H. Bean, who were recently married, and presented Mr. Bean with a handsome Morris chair.

The summer schedule on the Grand Trunk went into effect Sunday morning. The changes from the preceding schedule are only on the early and late trains, which run as in previous summers, the early train going at 4.51 A. M. and the late train at 10.15 P. M.

Hobart A. Kenney and Harold C. Anderson expect to start the first of next week for Effingham, Ill. Before going to that place Mr. Kenney will make a short business trip to Minneapolis. At Effingham they will attend the Illinois College of Photography, Mr. Anderson taking a course in photography and Mr. Kenney a course in photo-engraving. Both are nine months' courses.

Hiram W. Fifield died Tuesday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. O. Millett, with whom he had made his home since the death of his wife some years since. His former home was in Bethel. He was a veteran of the civil war, and a member of A. M. Whitman Post, G. A. R., of Bryant's Pond. The remains were taken to Locke's Mills on the Friday morning train, for interment at his former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Gray left Saturday afternoon for Lewiston, where on Sunday they joined the party starting for Niagara to attend the meeting of the national body of the Mystic Shrine. The party will arrive at Niagara Monday night and remain there until Thursday morning. The return trip will be made by way of the Thousand Islands and Montreal, one day being spent in the latter city. They expect to arrive home Saturday.

On Saturday A. E. Shurtleff negotiated a sale of his mill, together with all the water power and flowage rights which go with it, to Webster & Haskell of Lewiston. The sale will not affect the business done at the mill. By arrangement with the new proprietors, Mr. Shurtleff will continue the grain business as heretofore, and the Mason Manufacturing Co. will occupy the same portion of the building it is now in for the manufacture of toys and novelties.

The grove which was formerly Electra Park, near Hicks Crossing, has been leased to Col. C. L. Saunders, who gave the moving picture show here last week. Col. Saunders will again put the place in shape for a summer park, and will run it through the season. A stage for vaudeville shows will be built, and the same attractions will be put on which appear at the parks in Brunswick and Lewiston, with change of bill weekly. Col. Saunders says that everything will be clean and orderly. He is in hopes to open it by Monday of next week, but in any event will have it open by the Fourth.

The main part of the Langmade house, which was bought by Charles M. Johnson, was last week moved to the new lot near the north end of Myrtle Street, where it is to stand. Although the house has been built about seventy-five years, it stood up well, and made its journey without racking at all. The full week was required for moving the house and getting it set. Most of the hauling was done with a single horse and a double set of blocks, though on some of the straightest part of the work a pair of horses and a single set of blocks were used. The route taken was up High Street and into Spring Street, and when past the Edgerley house, across the open field. The ell, which is considerably lighter than the main house, will now be moved. The stable Mr. Clark will use where it stands.

The state assessors were in session at the court house Thursday, and met the assessors of quite a number of the towns in this section of the county. The town assessors brought in their valuation books as required, and the state assessors looked them over, compared returns with last year, and asked various questions with regard to matters connected with the assessment of taxes. This kind of a session has sometimes in previous years been productive of rather a searching examination on the part of the state assessors, in order both to obtain information for themselves and to point out to the town assessors where they were making mistakes. Now, with the knowledge of local conditions which the state assessors have gained, and the general knowledge acquired by the assessors of towns, the proceedings of these sessions have become more nearly a matter of routine, and there was nothing of special interest on Thursday. As a rule, the valuation put on by the state assessors and that by the local assessors are much nearer than they were a dozen years ago. The state assessors went across country from here to Fryeburg, where they had a meeting on Friday.

Miss Henrietta Edwards of Everett, Mass., is the guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. Mary N. Perkins of Andover is here on a visit to her son, Henry Z. Perkins.

Mr. A. A. Newell of Adamsdale, Mass., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sewall M. Rowe at Willow Farm.

Mrs. Harry Wade and daughter of Portland are visiting Mrs. H. A. Hilton. Mr. Wade spent Sunday with them.

H. H. Stuart, principal of the high school in Guilford, is here for a visit to the family of his father, J. H. Stuart.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold a food sale in the store of Mr. W. L. Farrar on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge will have a little entertainment, the Art Gallery, after the regular meeting, Friday evening of this week. Let all attend.

Miss Iva L. McArdle arrived home Saturday night, being obliged by illness to leave her teaching in Everett, Mass., and return before the end of the term.

Roy H. Porter, '06, came home from the University of Maine last week, and left the next day for Hopedale, Mass., where he has a situation for the summer.

The Pythian Sisterhood's regular meeting occurs on Thursday evening of this week and all members are asked to be present as nomination of officers will take place.

The schools in the brick school house enjoyed a picnic at Penley's Grove Friday. It was a great day, and was marred by no more serious accident than one of the pupils falling into the river. Only damage done was a wetting.

To those who had the music in charge and to all the musicians who helped in furnishing the music for the Universalist State Convention the parish, congregation, and Good Cheer extend their hearty thanks and appreciation.

The earth is a little more endurable Monday morning. Sunday capped the climax of a heated term such as we have not had certainly during the two preceding summers. Thermometer readings were perhaps not as high as at some previous times, but the intense mugginess added seriously to the discomfort, and coming right in the wake of the unseasonably cold weather we have had, it has made everybody wilted and limp.

Children's Day was observed at the Methodist church Sunday. A children's chorus sang in the morning, and a very enjoyable concert was given at night. Excellent music was furnished by the choir, Mr. Fred Pike, Miss Carrie Gray and a special children's choir composed of Lulu Davis, Elsie Chapman, Lester Henry, Marion Gray and Evagenline Woodworth. The decorations were beautiful and much credit is due Mrs. Stover for the same.

Remember the food sale in Bowker's Block, by the ladies of the Congregational Circle, on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All to whom slips marking the date were passed are reminded to contribute food, and all who would like to purchase beans are requested to carry dishes in which to put the same. There will be a special meeting of the circle at the home of Mrs. Samuel Briggs on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Business of importance calls for a full attendance.

South Paris Base Ball Association.

The talk which has been heard around town for the past two weeks in regard to a base ball team culminated Friday night in the formation of the South Paris Base Ball Association with the following officers:

Directors—Herbert G. Fletcher, Arthur E. Forbes, Walter L. Gray.
Captain—Stanley M. Wheeler.
Manager—Harry M. Wheeler.

The prospects for a good town team are exceptionally bright. Cole, who pitched this year on the Edward Little High School team, will be in the box. Parlin is also showing rare form and will relieve Cole to some extent. For catcher, Fletcher is the most prominent candidate. Hebbard is also doing remarkable work, especially at the bat.

Capt. Wheeler will probably occupy first base with Briggs on third. Pike will make a hard fight for short stop. Monk, Harry Shaw, Howard Shaw are doing good work in the outfield, but need to improve their ability to hit at critical times.

Many of the boys have given up remunerative positions in order to support this town team. This action on their part is very creditable and demands both the personal and financial help of every citizen.

Personal.

A history of Cornell University, written by Professor Waterman T. Hewett of the University, has just been published by the University Publishing Co. of New York city. The work is in four volumes, containing general historical matter and statistics, list of graduates, etc. Much work was involved in its preparation, and Professor Hewett has spent nearly two years' time on it.

A recent number of the Haverhill (Mass.) Sunday Record contains a sketch of the army service of Frank M. Whitman of that city, who holds a medal of honor awarded by congress from evidence furnished by the officers of his regiment. Mr. Whitman is a native of Woodstock, and was educated in the schools of that town and at Hebron Academy. The medal of honor was given him for going outside the lines near the enemy's front to rescue wounded soldiers, at the battle of Antietam. Subsequently he participated in several campaigns until at Spottsylvania he lost a leg. Soon after the war he obtained a position in the custom house at East Boston and is still there, though he lives in Haverhill.

Centennial at New Gloucester.

There will be a centennial celebration by the New Gloucester Universalist parish June 28. The program to consist of informal reception in the forenoon. In the afternoon, historical address, followed by remarks from visiting clergymen. Sermon in the evening by Dr. Albion. Invitation is extended to all the friends in the Universalist parishes in this part of the state by Rev. Miss E. B. Forbes, pastor.

Practice Drill.

Hose Companies Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, and the Hook and Ladder Co. will have a practice drill in Market Square, Tuesday evening, June 20, at 7 o'clock. Companies need not bring their hose carriages, as one carriage will do for all. If you are present, you will be credited 50 cents.

C. W. BOWKER,
Chief Engineer.

Norway and Western Railroad.

Articles of association of the Norway and Western Railroad Company have been filed with the railroad commissioners, and a hearing has been ordered by them at Beal's Hotel in Norway, on Friday, June 23d, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Business Notices.

New shirts, neckwear and fancy hosiery just arrived from Boston at F. H. Noyes Co.

Have you purchased your straw hat yet? Better attend to it now. A large variety at F. H. Noyes Co.'s.

Child's wash suits 50 cents and $1.00. Wash pants 25 and 50 cents. Buy a major suit for your boy to play in. Only 75 cents at F. H. Noyes Co.

F. H. Noyes Co. have secured the services of a second tailor, so that in the future with two tailors they will be enabled to care promptly for all custom tailoring, cleaning, pressing and repairing of clothing.

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

The State of Maine Club in Boston will formally open its new club house on Wednesday of this week.

The South Paris Schools.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of Paris High School was given at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Chesbro. In spite of the intense heat the auditorium of the church was filled. The platform was banked with potted plants. The singing was by the choir of the church, Mrs. Noyes, Mrs. Daughraty, George A. Cutting and Albert M. Dean, with Mrs. Penfold at the organ. The class, which consists of sixteen young men and fourteen young women, marched in with Louis Clark acting as marshal.

The sermon by Rev. Mr. Chesbro was from the text, "But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself." The speaker pointed to Daniel as a colossal figure in history, because amid the temptations of an Eastern court he held throughout life to the fixed purpose expressed in the text; and counseled his hearers to act with an equally high and steadfast purpose, living lives of usefulness and remembering that there are other things worth having in this world besides that which we term material prosperity.

The graduating exercises of the class of 1905, Paris High School, will be held in the Baptist church, Thursday evening, June 22, at 8 o'clock. The class numbers thirty, but the evening's programme has only ten numbers, and is made up of the class parts. Admission is free to all who have received tickets. To others, admission is 10 cents.

All the other schools in South Paris village closed last week, and some report from them is given below.

SCHOOLS IN THE BRICK BUILDING.

No closing exercises were held by the schools in the brick building, the schools having recently united in giving a fair under the care of the three teachers, Miss Susie M. Wheeler, Miss Dora M. Stevens and Miss Florence M. Richardson. The class which will enter the high school from the ninth grade is made up of the following:

Mellie Austin.	Earle Bessey.
Ida Field.	Stanley Shurtleff.
Bert Curtis.	Lilla Farrar.
Lewis McAlister.	Elmer Campbell.
Effie Hardy.	Harold Cutting.
Nell Lovejoy.	Florence Cummings.
Mattie Pratt.	Arthur Marston.
Iza Marshall.	Shirley Rawson.
Ray Jenne.	Myrtle Buck.
Carroll Cutting.	

Those who will enter the ninth grade:

Louise Sumner.	Cora Wight.
Hasmore Martin.	Ethel Bennett.
Roland Haggett.	Geneva Young.
Wilber Swan.	John Curtis.
Hattie Crockett.	Ralph Easson.
Norris Newell.	

Those who will enter the seventh grade:

Irving Lowell.	Marion Everett.
Eddie Lowell.	Robert Parlin.
Ada Turner.	Clifford Cash.
Ray Newton.	Gladys Damon.
Herbert Woodworth.	Francis Cummings.
Cecil Maxim.	

Scholars not absent from the fifth and sixth grades for the spring term:

Ralph Andrews,	Murray Bigelow,
Ethel Campbell,	Gladys Damon,
Lloyd Davis.	Sumner Davis,
Willie Frohlingham,	Lester Henry,
Eddie Lowell,	Irving Lowell,
Cecil Maxim,	Harold Merrill,
Ivan McAllster,	Rae Newton,
Ada Turner,	Freeland Witham.

FLORENCE M. RICHARDSON,
Teacher.

THE SHURTLEFF SCHOOLS.

The schools in the Shurtleff Building united and had their exercises in the intermediate room. A large number of parents and friends were present.

Song, Birdies' Ball,	Schools.
Recitation, Run Away Goosie,	Mary Clifford.
Declamation, Nobility,	Chester Easson.
Declamation, Try Again,	Robert Whittle.
Declamation, Our Heroes,	Harold Abbott.
Recitation, My Glasses,	Elsie Gray.
Tambourine Solo,	Raymond Penfold.
Recitation, Busy Bee,	Alice Pierce.
Recitation, Fingers,	Doris Fletcher.
Dialogue,	Mother Goose.
Recitation, My Brother,	Ethel Hardy.
Duet, Why Don't they Play with Me?	Verna Howe, Marie Newton.
Declamation, Counting the Days,	Harold Blood
Declamation, School is Done,	Ernest Thurlow.
Quartet, The Chase,	Four Boys.
Dec amation,	Winfield Brooks.
Dialogue, When I'm a Man.	
Declamation, My Pockets,	Earle Fletcher.
Rain Song,	Schools.
Recitation, Little Orphant Annie,	Phyllis Taylor.
Quartet, The Garden Swing,	Four Girls.
Recitation, When Teacher gets Cross,	Lulu Davis.
Solo, My Dollie,	Eva Andrews.
Dialogue,	The School.
Recitation,	Blanche Davis.
Recitation, Mamma's Calendar,	Eileen Flagg.
Declamation,	Malcolm Clark.
Recitation, The Sandman,	Myra Haggett.
Declamation, The Whistle Tree,	Neal Marshall.
Recitation, An Unselfish Child,	Beatrice Swett.
Dialogue,	Six Little Maids.
Recitation, Jesus Loves Me,	Marie Newton.
Recitation, The Uses of Trees,	Arline Crocker.
Dialogue, Vacation,	Eight Boys.
Solo, When my Little Dollie Died,	Muriel Bowker.
Recitation, Suppose,	Lizzie Kane.
Welcome and Good-Bye,	Second Grade.
Flag Drill,	Twelve Girls.
Recitation, Good Bye,	Elsie Chapman.

Not absent one-half day:

Robert Whitt'e,	Earl Fletcher,
Harold Abbott,	Ernest Berry,
Neal Marshall,	Alice Pierce,
Myra Haggett,	Lizzie Muzzy,
Marv Clifford,	Phyllis Taylor,
Marjorie Gray,	Olive Hiller,
Ernest Thurlow	Malcolm Clark,
Harold Campbell,	Doris Fletcher,
	Blanche Davis.

Mildred Payne was absent but one-half day.

Those promoted to third grade:

Robert Whittle,	Alice Pierce,
Earl Fletcher,	Doris Culbert,
Harold Abbott,	Myra Haggett,
Ernest Berry,	Lizzie Muzzy,
Neal Marshall,	Beatrice Swett,
Phyllis Taylor,	Mary Clifford,
	Myra Austin.

Alice Pierce has not missed one word in spelling for the year.

Not absent one-half day:

Marjorie Parlin,	Wendell Howe,
Elsie Gray,	Victor Lampbell,
Winfield Brooks,	Chester Easson,
Lovel Churchill,	Ernest Talbot.

Chester Easson has not missed a half day for five years.

Those promoted to fifth grade:

Marie Newton,	Lulu Davis,
Winfield Brooks,	Nina Pratt,
Stevie Clifford,	Chester Easson,
Raymond Penfold,	Clarence Winslow,
Lovel Churchill,	Velma Lord,
Nathaniel Whitney,	Ernest Talbot,
Elsie Chapman,	Leland Hillier,
Wendell Howe,	Clarence Jackson,
	Myrtle Barker.

EMMA E. SHURTLEFF,
MERTIE G. WALKER,
Teachers.

PLEASANT STREET PRIMARY.

The following pupils have not been absent one-half day:

Freeman Abbott,	Marion Gray,
Mary Abbott,	Gladys Spiller,
Arthur Dow,	Ruth Stuart,
Gertrude Davis,	Harlan Dennison.

Earl Fifield and Everett Ayer were absent only one day.

Exercises were held Friday afternoon with the following programme:

Welcome,	Rena Tribou.
The Dead Bird,	Howard Davis.
How the Corn Grew,	Harlan Dennison and Earl Fifield.
Little By Little,	Everett Ayer.
Song, My Kitty.	
Love One Another,	Marion Gray.
Motion Piece, Up and Down.	
Music	Marion Gray and Marjorie Chandler.
The Boy and the Sparrow,	Freeman Abbott.
Kitty Knew,	Gertrude Davis.
Flag Drill,	Grades 3 and 2.
Happiness,	Ruth Stuart.
All for Baby,	Primer Class.
When I am a Man,	Harlan Dennison.
A Temperance Speech,	Arthur Dow.
Flowers.	
A Truthful Boy,	Ashley Edwards.
Song,	America.

Promoted to 4th grade:

Freeman Abbott,	Ashley Edwards,
Marion Gray,	Marjorie Chandler,
Arthur Dow,	Alton Thomas,
Clarence Pike,	Everett Ayer,
	Rena Tribou.

RUTH I. STEARNS,
Teacher.

PORTER STREET PRIMARY.

Number registered 30, average attendance 28.54. Not absent one day:

Josie Dean,	C. Belle Ames,
Evelyn Slocum,	Velma I. Twitchell,
Erna P. McAllister,	Carlton W. Ames,
Arthur L. Patch,	Newell H. Powers,
Vernon C. Harvin,	Leon M. Allen,
Nathaniel Whitney,	Elwin A. DeCoster.
George T. Ratcliff,	

Not absent more than one day or one-half day:

Francis S. Chapman,	Gerald E. Bonney,
Herman Woodworth,	Mildred W. Ames,
Bessie Barker,	Lena K. Everett.

Promoted to fourth grade:

Francis S. Chapman,	Gerald E. Bonney,
Carlton W. Ames,	Josephine Dean,
	Laura E. Adkins.

HATTIE M. LEACH,
Teacher.

NORWAY.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 34, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

Flag Day was quite generally observed this week but not as fully as is to be desired.

A. J. Stearns, Esq., is making improvements about his Orchard Street residence, by way of grading the grounds.

In the shower of Tuesday in thirty minutes two and one half inches of water fell. The rain washed Pike Hill to some extent but no great damage was done to the roads.

A. E. Stearns, Esq., and family, were the guests of his cousin, A. J. Stearns, Esq., this week.

Edith M. Smith visited her brother, Charles R. Smith, in Portland several days during the week.

Edward A. Sheehy, D. D. S., of the class of '05, Philadelphia Dental College, is the new man with Dr. F. E. Drake. Dr. Hayden after a short outing of a few weeks will open dental rooms at Cumberland Mills. Dr. Hayden has made many friends while with Dr. Drake and it is much regretted that he is to go away. The best wishes of his many friends attend him.

The new railroad from Norway to Stoneham will be known as the Norway and Western Railway Company. Gauge 4 feet, 8 1-2 inches, operated by steam or electricity. Length 21 miles with capital stock of $150,000. The directors are Frank H. Noyes, Norway; W. G. Rand, Boston; Jonathan Bartlett, Stoneham; L. H. Burnham, Albany; and W. H. Kilgore, Waterford. Headquarters will be opened on Deering Street at the building formerly occupied by Miss Libby. It is understood that work will commence on the road at once.

The action S. Harriman vs. Etta Tuell tried some time since in the Municipal Court before Judge Davis in which the judgment of court was withheld for consideration, has been announced giving the case to the defendant. The action was brought on an account annexed for groceries alleged to have been provided and furnished to the defendant, wife of James A. Tuell. Some time after the date of the bill James A. Tuell went into bankruptcy. The court found that the wife did not purchase the goods and gave judgment in her favor. The action was brought by A. J. Stearns and defended by E. F. Smith.

The report of Norway assessors to state assessors for the year is:

Real and personal estate, resident,	$1,103,830.00
Same, non-resident,	118,650.00
Total valuation,	$1,222,480.00
Property rate, 17 mills.	
Polls taxed, 741.	
Poll tax rate, $2.50.	
Dogs, 163.	
Horses, 492,	$31,640.00
Cows, 923,	18,710.00
Sheep, 428,	1,196.00
Bank stock,	28,425.00
Money at interest,	43,105.00
Stock in trade,	86,895.00
Musical intruments,	9,450.00

Edward Beals, aged 25, was struck and killed by a Maine Central passenger train at Clinton Thursday night.

The Baptist church at Sedgwick observed its centennial last week with a programme covering several days.

By the overturning of a canoe, Fred Cyr, a young man employed by the power company at Millinocket, was drowned Tuesday.

The body of Ralph Parker, aged 35, was found Saturday floating near Belfast. Death is thought to have resulted from accidental drowning.

Henry Moulton, aged 60, committed suicide at Wells Wednesday by cutting his throat. Mr. Moulton had recently returned from an insane asylum.

Ernest D. Atkins, the eleven years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Atkins, was drowned in the Kennebec River at Skowhegan while in swimming with some other boys.

Mrs. Jane Smith of Augusta died Tuesday from the effect of severe burns sustained a few hours previous. It is supposed she dropped a lamp, though she was alone at the time of the accident. She was 63 years of age.

Low Rate Excursion

TO CALIFORNIA AND THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

The personally conducted excursion to the Pacific Coast via the Grand Trunk Railway System, to start July 5, bids fair to be an unqualified success. Every arrangement in connection with this excursion has been to the end that the one hundred and twenty-five people who take the trip may enjoy the pleasantest tour of their lives.

The route is one of the most attractive on the American continent, the rates are the lowest ever named from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the details looking to the convenience and pleasure of the members of the party have had the most careful consideration. In short, everything considered, this tour affords any who desire to visit the Far West, the opportunity of a lifetime. Any who anticipate joining the July 5 party, should make their reservations at once, as all details must be closed within the next few days.

A second party will start on Aug. 28. Bookings for this one are coming in rapidly and any desiring to secure accommodations must apply soon.

Each party will be personally conducted by E. C. Bowler of Bethel, Me., from whom full information may be obtained.

Gov. Cobb has received a letter from Prof. G. Trentanove of Florence, Italy, in which the sculptor suggests that he would be pleased to receive some remuneration for the bust of the late James G. Blaine that occupies a place in the rotunda of the State Capitol. He says the late Joseph H. Manley gave him to understand that he would ask for an appropriation from the Legislature and it was by the advice of Mr. Manley that the bust was made. Gov. Cobb is disposed to do what he can in the matter and will bring it before the council.

THE MISTAKES OF YOUR LIFE.

Do not number among the mistakes of your life that of neglecting to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Some of your family may be suddenly attacked with cramp colic or diarrhœa, which are always prevalent during the warm weather, and immediate relief is necessary. This is the most reliable medicine in use and can always be depended upon, even in the most severe and dangerous cases. Get it to-day. It may save a life. Sold by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The firm of J. Keith & Co. of Brockton has made a proposition to the selectmen of Sanford to open a shoe factory in the town to replace the one recently destroyed by the fire at Springvale. The new shop would give employment to 400 hands and the firm would take a lease for a term of ten years.

THROWN FROM A WAGON.

Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised. He applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and says it is the best liniment he ever used. Mr. Babcock is a well known citizen of North Plain, Conn. There is nothing equal to Pain Balm for sprains and bruises. It will effect a cure in one-third the time required by any other treatment. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Base Ball.

TURNER CENTER 4; RADCLIFFE 1.

Turner Center defeated Radcliffe at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon in an interesting game. Radcliffe found it impossible to do anything against the fine pitching of Irish, their only run being made possible by an error by Goodwin. Day also pitched a good game and would have made it very interesting for Turner if he had received good support. Wood was the principal offender, making two errors, both of which resulted in runs for Turner. He seems always ready to aid a visiting team by making his errors when they will allow scores. In batting he has not made a hit the last three games. The features of the game were a fine one-hand catch by Field, the fielding of Hayes and the batting of Carey, who made four hits out of five times at the bat. The other time at the bat he drove a hard one at the pitcher, which hit his foot and bounded away, Carey reaching first before the pitcher could get the ball there. The score:

TURNER CENTER.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moody, 2-b	5	1	1	3	6	0
Carey, c	5	2	4	9	0	1
Irish, p	5	1	1	0	1	0
Parker, 1-b	4	0	0	10	0	0
Field, 3-b	3	0	0	3	1	0
Stevens, s.s	3	0	1	1	1	2
Morris, r.f	4	0	0	0	1	0
Goodwin, l.f	4	0	0	0	0	1
Blossom, c.f	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals,	36	4	7	27	10	4

RADCLIFFE.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bearce, s.s	4	0	1	1	2	2
McDaniels, c	3	0	1	10	3	0
Hayes, 1.f	3	1	0	3	0	0
Ronney, 1-b	4	0	0	9	0	1
Wood, 2-b	4	0	0	3	0	2
Thibodeau, c.f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Lowell, 3-b	2	0	0	1	2	0
Day, p	3	0	0	0	2	1
McNamara, r.f	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	30	1	3	27	9	6

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
Turner Center,	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	0—4
Radcliffe,	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

Earned runs, 0. Two base hits, McDaniels, Thibodeau. First base on balls, off Irish. Struck out by Irish 9; by Day 9. Left on bases, Turner Center 8; Radcliffe 5. Double play, Stevens-Moody-Parker. Hit by pitcher, by Day 2. Umpire, Shaw. Scorer, Thayer.

OXFORD 8; P. M. CO. 1.

A team composed partly of sled factory men and partly of village players was defeated at Oxford Saturday afternoon by a score of 8 to 1. This was Oxford's first game this season.

WEST PARIS 11; PARIS HILL 3.

West Paris defeated Paris Hill at West Paris Saturday rather easily by the above score. Cole, H. Briggs and Wheeler of this place played for West Paris.

The Orioles were twice defeated on Penley field Saturday afternoon. Once by the toy shop team by a score of 17 to 2, and once by a team from Norway by a score of 8 to 5.

Wedding Bells.

There was a very pretty wedding service at the home of Mr. Geo. F. Dyer, in Sumner, Wednesday evening, June 14; the contracting parties were Mr. Leland J. Andrews and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, Miss Fidelia May Dyer. Only the near relatives were present. The ring service was used by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. At 9 P. M., as the wedding march was played, the bride and groom entered the prettily decorated parlor accompanied by groomsman and bridesmaid. The service was soon over and the cordial greetings of the friends were followed by merry-making games till a late hour. Refreshments were served, and the young couple started on life's journey under the most happy circumstances.

Maine News Notes.

The Baptist church at Sedgwick observed its centennial last week with a programme covering several days.

Stated convocation of Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, was held Wednesday evening.

A street organ drawn by a horse and accompanied by two men engaged the attention of the village people this week Wednesday.

Mrs. Almira H. Foster, for the past three years with her daughter, Dr. W. S. Foster, in Oakland, California, arrived at her son's, H. B. Foster's, for the summer.

Mrs. O. N. Jones and daughter of Boston are stopping with her son, W. F. Jones, Esq.

James Martin of South Paris fills the position at the Norway station vacated by Geo. F. Hathaway, who has accepted the position of night watchman on the streets in place of Charles F. Boober, resigned.

The high school class of '05 enjoyed a very quiet graduation at the high school building Friday. Diplomas were presented by the superintendent and honors awarded by the principal. Honor in general excellence for course, first, Harriet C. Oxnard; second, Alice M. Libby. In English course Carl E. Stone and Marjorie Buswell. The Don C. Seitz prize was awarded Miss Oxnard. Under arrangements made by F. L. Perkins of Mechanic Falls the following members of the class will visit Washington for a ten days' trip, viz.: Carl E. Stone, Winfield A. Kimball, Guy R. Harriman, Albion L. Buck, Harriet C. Oxnard, Alice M. Libby, Tena C. Tubbs, Marjorie Buswell and Leonie D. Gilbert. They leave on the morning train Monday.

Owing to the new grading of Maple Street the water main of the Norway water company is being lowered.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Edwards and daughter are at Swan's cottage on the west shore of the lake for their annual vacation of ten days.

Principal C. B. Thompson left town Wednesday for North Sutton, N. H., for his summer vacation, which he will spend with his mother at her summer home.

Maj. W. O. Peterson of Portland was the guest of Capt. M. P. Stiles this week. Maj. Peterson is one of the most popular officers in the 1st Regiment. There is strong probability that he will be Col. L. H. Kendall's successor.

Doris Foster, the little four-year-old daughter of S. C. Foster, while at play Saturday afternoon fell and broke her right arm near and just above the elbow joint. She is doing very well.

Mrs. Geo. A. Brooks is visiting relatives in Cornish.

State detective Albert P. Bassett has been appointed chief of police to enforce the town by-laws.

Mrs. Carl Shank attended the graduation exercises of the State Normal School at Farmington. Her daughter, Lena, is a member of the class. The two brothers, Richard and Will F., also attended the exercises.

Mrs. Dr. H. L. Bartlett and children will spend the summer months at Stoneham.

Mrs. W. C. Leavitt, after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. June Hutchins, for several weeks, returned to her home Tuesday.

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.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy,
After years of backache suffering,
Days of misery, nights of unrest,
The distress of urinary troubles,
To find relief and cure?
No reason why any reader
Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble, but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and lack of circulation. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tortured with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The bloating subsided until I weighed 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson 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.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner - - - - - Maine.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

— OF THE —

South Paris Savings Bank,

South Paris,

As it existed on the 25th day of April, 1905.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER, President.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treasurer.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits	$321,546 50
Reserve Fund	6,067 51
Undivided Profits	9,129 13
	$336,743 14

RESOURCES.

	Par Value.	Estimated and Market Value.	Charged on Books.	Total.
PUBLIC FUNDS OWNED.				
County of Bourbon, Kan., 6s, 1909, Funding	$ 1,000	$ 1,075 00	$ 1,000 00	
Lyon, Kan., 4s, 1909, Refunding	2,000	2,010 00	2,000 00	
City of Boston, Mass., Reg. 3 1-2s, 1928, Highways	5,000	5,100 00	5,000 00	
Columbus, O., 3 1-2s, 1921, Sch. Dist.	1,000	1,000 00	1,000 00	
Columbus, O., 4s, 1920, Ephlemic	5,000	5,300 00	5,000 00	
Duluth, Minn., 5s, 1906, Ind. Sch. Dist.	2,000	2,020 00	2,000 00	
Ishpeming, Mich., 4s, 1916, Sch. Dist.	3,000	3,030 00	3,000 00	
Kansas City, Mo., 3 1-2s, 1919, Sch. Dist.	5,000	5,000 00	5,000 00	
Massillon, O., 4 1-2s, 1914, Paving	5,000	5,225 00	5,000 00	
Muskegon, Mich, 4s, 1917, St. Imp.	4,000	4,140 00	4,000 00	
Borough of Dunmore, Pa., 4s, 1911, Sch. Dist.	2,500	2,512 50	2,500 00	
Total public funds owned	$ 35,500			$ 35,500 00
RAILROAD BONDS OWNED.				
Aroostook Northern, 5s, 1947	5,000	5,600 00	4,750 00	
Bangor & Aroostook, 4s, 1951	5,000	4,750 00	4,750 00	
Phillips & Rangeley, 5s, 1910	2,000	1,800 00	1,600 00	
Portland & Rumford Falls, 4s, opt. 1924	5,000	4,875 00	4,912 50	
Total railroad bonds of Maine	$ 17,000			$ 16,012 50
Bristol County Street, Mass., 5s, 1921	5,000	5,000 00	5,000 00	
Brooklyn Union Elevated, N. Y., 4-5s, 1950	5,000	5,500 00	5,000 00	
Canton-Massillon Electric, O., 5s, 1920	10,000	10,200 00	10,000 00	
Cicero & Proviso Street, Chicago, 5s, 1915	3,000	3,180 00	3,000 00	
Cincinnati, Richmond & Muncie, 5s, opt. 1910	5,000	5,450 00	5,000 00	
Citizens' Electric Street, Newburyport, Mass., 5s, 1920	5,000	5,100 00	5,000 00	
Dayton, Covington & Piqua Traction, O., 5s, 1922	5,000	5,000 00	5,000 00	
Des Moines, Iowa Falls & Northern, 5s, opt. 1906	6,000	6,000 00	6,000 00	
Des Moines Street, Ia., 6s, opt. 1906	3,000	3,000 00	3,000 00	
Des Moines Suburban Street, Ia., 6s, opt. 1906	10,000	10,000 00	10,000 00	
Detroit & Mackinac, 4s, 1995	1,000	955 00	500 00	
Hartford & Springfield Street, 5s, 1921	4,000	4,000 00	4,000 00	
Hereford, 4s, 1920	5,000	5,150 00	5,000 00	
Lehigh & New York, 4s, 1945	2,000	1,950 00	1,955 00	
Lexington & Boston Street, Mass., 4 1-2s, 1920	5,000	5,025 00	5,000 00	
Manhattan, N. Y., 4s, 1990	3,000	3,180 00	3,000 00	
New Bedford, Middleboro & Brockton St., Mass., 5s, 1920	10,000	10,300 00	10,000 00	
Northern Pacific, General Lien, 3s, 2047	3,500	2,677 50	2,500 00	
Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain, 4s, 1948	3,000	3,000 00	3,000 00	
Sioux City Traction, Ia., 5s, 1919	3,000	3,075 00	3,000 00	
Toledo Railway & Terminal, 4 1-2s, 1904	5,000	5,250 00	5,000 00	
Wabash, Omaha Division, 3 1-2s, 1941	3,000	2,700 00	2,700 00	
Williamsport & North Branch, 4 1-2s, 1931	7,000	7,105 00	7,000 00	
Total railroad bonds out of Maine	$111,500			$109,655 00
CORPORATION BONDS OWNED.				
American Realty Company, 5s, opt. 1903	10,000	10,000 00	10,000 00	
Berlin Mills Company, 5s, 1915	5,000	5,000 00	5,000 00	
Consolidated Electric Lt. Co., Portland, 4 1-2s, 1925	5,000	5,000 00	5,000 00	
Eastern Steamship Company, 5s, 1927	5,000	5,100 00	5,000 00	
Maine Water Company, 5s, 1931	5,000	5,000 00	5,000 00	
Norway Shoe Shop Company, 5s, optional	1,020	510 00	820 00	
Oxford County Loan Ass'n., Norway, 5s, opt.	1,200	1,200 00	1,200 00	
Total corporation bonds of Maine	$ 32,920			$ 32,720 00
Rensselaer Water Co., N. Y., 4 1-2s, opt. 1905	500	500 00	500 00	500 00
CORPORATION STOCK OWNED.				
Masonic Building Association, South Paris	1,000	1,000 00	1,000 00	
Mt. Mica Building Association, South Paris	1,000	1,000 00	1,000 00	
Norway Water Company	500	500 00	500 00	
Richmond Water Company	2,800	2,800 00	2,000 00	
Sanborn Shoe Co., Norway	300	150 00	100 00	
Total corporation stock of Maine	$ 5,600			$ 4,600 00
Rensselaer Water Company, N. Y.	400	40 00	200 00	
Oconto City Water Supply Co., Wis.	10,000	9,000 00	9,300 00	
Total corporation stock out of Maine	$ 10,400			$ 9,500 00
NATIONAL BANK STOCK OWNED.				
Canal National Bank, Portland	700	742 00	700 00	
Casco National Bank, Portland	500	515 00	500 00	
First National Bank, Bath	1,000	1,150 00	1,000 00	
First National Bank, Lewiston	1,000	1,500 00	1,000 00	
First National Bank, Portland	2,700	2,808 00	2,700 00	
Manufacturers' National Bank, Lewiston	1,000	1,080 00	1,000 00	
Merchants' National Bank, Portland	750	1,050 00	750 00	
National Shoe & Leather Bank, Auburn	7,600	8,170 00	7,600 00	
National Traders' Bank, Portland	400	420 00	400 00	
Norway National Bank, Norway	4,100	4,920 00	4,100 00	
Total national bank stock owned	$ 19,750			$ 19,750 00
LOANS ON CORPORATION STOCK.				
Paris Manufacturing Company		400 00	400 00	
Pine Tree Aqueduct Company, South Paris	1	185 00	185 00	
Pythian Building Association, South Paris		300 00	300 00	
South Paris Light, Heat & Power Company		4 60	4 60	
				$ 889 60
LOANS TO CORPORATIONS.				
Citizens' Telephone & Telegraph Co., South Paris, (endorsed)		250 00	250 00	
Oxford County Agricultural Society		300 00	300 00	
Oxford County P. of H. Fire Insurance Co., South Paris		300 00	300 00	
Pythian Building Association, South Paris		300 00	300 00	
				$ 1,650 00
LOANS TO MUNICIPALITIES.				
Town of Paris		9,000 00	9,000 00	
South Paris Village Corporation		500 00	500 00	
				$ 9,500 00
Loan on Sch. Dist. No. 3, County of Wahkeakum, Wash. bond		300 00	300 00	
Loan on People's Gas Light & Coke Co. bonds, Buffalo, N. Y.		2,300 00	2,300 00	
Loans on names		300 00	300 00	
Loans on life insurance policies		2,474 00	2,474 00	
Loans on personal property		150 00	150 00	
Loan on South Paris Savings Bank book		900 00	900 00	
Loans on mortgages of real estate		66,916 81	66,916 81	
				$ 73,340 81
Real estate, investment		6,700 00	6,700 00	
Real estate, foreclosure		5,585 00	5,585 00	
				$ 12,285 00
Premium account			2,691 50	
Expense account			578 04	
				$ 3,269 54
Cash on deposit		4,186 90	4,186 90	
Cash on hand		3,383 79	3,383 79	
				$ 7,570 69
				$336,743 14
Unpaid accrued interest			9 924 58	
Due depositors, earned dividend and accrued state tax,			$331,310 68 326,890 85	
Estimated market value of resources above liability for deposits, earned dividend and state tax,			$ 24,419 83	
Annual expenses $1,200.				

F. E. TIMBERLAKE, Bank Examiner.

Spring has come again and we have just received a large stock of

Farming Tools:

SULKY PLOWS, SWIVEL PLOWS, FLAT LAND PLOWS

DISK HARROWS from 16 inch to 20 inch, CUTAWAY HARROWS from 16 to 20 inch, SPRING TOOTH HARROWS from 8 teeth to 18 teeth.

ECLIPSE and KING OF CORN FIELD CORN PLANTERS.

THE EUREKA POTATO PLANTER.

MANURE SPREADERS, ETC.

— Also —

A full line of International Harvester Co. machinery and Farming Tools.

Gasoline Engines a Specialty.

Don't fail to call and see our line and get our prices.

A. W. Walker & Son,

South Paris, Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 120.—Triangle.

1. A celebrated painter. 2. To be upon a ship or boat. 3. To aim. 4. The palm with the fingers. 5. Acquired skill. 6. Two-thirds of edict. 7. A letter.

No. 121.—Geographical Puzzle.

Possessions of Great Britain.

No. 122.—Charades.

1.

We are careful to make a FIRST of that
Which we dare not trust to SECOND;
Of importance physiologically
My WHOLE is rightly reckoned.

2.

My FIRST may do my SECOND
And multiply things by the score,
And this to the world's production
Adds ever something more.
But, though distinct and separate
As anything under the sun,
My FIRST and SECOND together
Can never be more than ONE.

No. 123.—Transpositions.

[Example: Transpose a short pen and make small casks. Answer—Stub, tubs.]

1. Transpose prevalent and make conflagration. 2. Transpose to cauterize and make epochs. 3. Transpose an infant and make a French ecclesiastic. 4. Transpose kitchen utensils and make to break short. 5. Transpose similar and make a fine German naval station in the Baltic. 6. Transpose certain and make one who uses. 7. Transpose plunder and make an instrument. 8. Transpose greater quantity and make a city. 9. Transpose the mark of a wound and make vehicles. 10. Transpose young animals and make a short piece of timber used as a support. 11. Transpose money paid for a lease and make an aquatic bird. 12. Transpose a part and make learning. 13. Transpose sound and make a short letter.

No. 124.—Jumbled Colleges.

1. Swell. 2. Ealy. 3. Radvahr. 4. Nowbr. 5. Tilonmha. 6. Erbolin. 7. Enllorc. 8. Onlun. 9. Toumn Loyokeh

No. 125.—Word Square.

1. A delicious fruit. 2. To invest. 3. To worship. 4. Healed. 5. Observes.

No. 126.—Heads and Tails.

All the missing words are the same length. Change heads and tails.

A loafer was —— on the grass when an old —— came and stood in —— of him. "Don't be a ——," he said. "It is —— of you to idle your time away thus."

No. 127.—Syncopations.

Syncopate to control and have desert.
Syncopate one who gives and have entrance.
Syncopate to pine and have an earring.
Syncopate to fancy and have a glass of spirit.

A Noisy Odor.

My little girl Nathalie was three years old when I put the bottle of smelling salts to her nose. But I just raised the cork a little when she said: "Take the cork out, mamma. I want to smell it louder."

Fresh From the Mint.

What could be more simple or more splendidly direct as a compliment to a pretty girl than the small boy's admiring question, "Are your eyes new ones?" No grownup person could have thought of that.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 112.—Diamond: 1. L. 2. Lot. 3. Lover. 4. Ten. 5. R.

No. 113.—Double Acrostic: Primals and finals—Charles Dickens. Cross-words—1. Coward. 2. Hawaii. 3. Arctic. 4. Remark. 5. League. 6. Ensign. 7. Scales.

No. 114.—Concealed Word Square: Tapir. Alone. Pores. Inert. Rests.

No. 115.—A Beehive: Band, bath, ball, barn, bear. Hand, oath, nail, earn, year. Primals—Honey.

No. 116.—Riddlemeree: Dryden.

No. 117.—Illustrated Rebus: You may lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.

No. 118.—A Maze of Mays: Mace, macron, mace, magi, maiden, maidenhair fern, mail, maim, mail, maize, main, major, malar, mane, manes, manger, mania, maple, Maine, mason, mate, matron, Masonic, mayor, maze, Mayflower, Mary.

No. 119.—What Tree? The beech tree. The pear tree. The palm tree. Cedar (see dar).

WARNING.

If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Your husband," said the talkative man, "has such a mild disposition, I suppose he inherited it from his mother."

"No," replied Mrs. Henpeck, with set jaw, "I think I can safely say it was part of my dowry."

During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Customer (trying it on)—I like the shape of the bonnet well enough, but don't you think its rather plain?

Milliner—It may be a little plain, ma'am, but see what an admirable foil it makes for your face.

Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The confusion of tongues had just fallen on the Tower of Babel when a voice rose high and clear:

"Diddums want a pitty tiss, bess his heart?"

With a groan of anguish they turned and fled from the edifice.

On the first indication of kidney trouble, stop it by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Edith—So you prefer a long engagement? Well, I wouldn't.

Blanche—If you liked theatres as well as I do, you would.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

The Making of Ices.

Though the humorists would have us believe that the great American dessert is pie, there is no disputing the fact that, during the summer months at least, this confection is outrivaled by ice-cream. Whatever the faults laid to the door of the American cook, it must be admitted that she is an adept at making frozen dainties. Beside them, the ices one gets in England and on the continent are tasteless and insipid.

Most of the freezers on the market are so simple in their construction that it is child's play to use them, but, since the success of the cream depends upon the freezing, it may not be amiss to repeat the rules here.

Before pouring the mixture into the can, put the freezer together and see that every part works properly. Crush the ice by placing it in a coarse sack and pounding it with a wooden mallet. Rinse out the can with ice-cold water and set it in place in the bucket. Fill the space between with alternate layers of ice and rock-salt, using one part of salt to three of ice. Pound it down with a stick and pack solid. Remove the cross-bar and cover from the can, taking care that no salt gets inside, and pour in the mixture to be frozen. Remember that cream swells with the freezing and beating, and allow room for the swelling in the freezer. Replace the cover and cross-bar. Turn slowly at first, gradually increasing the speed until the turning becomes difficult; this indicates that the contents are freezing. Turn for a few moments longer, then remove the paddle. As the cream freezes fastest around the sides of the can, it should be scraped down and stirred thoroughly with a wooden spatula. This prevents the forming of ice-slivers and gives it a velvety texture.

Now replace the cover and turn rapidly for at least fifteen minutes. Drain off the water through the hole in the side of the bucket, repack with ice and salt—using one part salt to four of ice—cover with a blanket, and let it stand for at least an hour before serving. The cream may be packed in molds, and these packed in salt and ice.

If one has no other shapes at hand, baking-powder cans may be used. Just before serving set the cans in hot water for a second. This will loosen the contents and enable one to turn out a solid column of cream, which may then be cut in slices. By using two freezers and tinting the cream with fruit juices, charming effects may be produced with these simple little molds.

VANILLA ICE-CREAM.

Whip one quart of cream; add to it a pint of milk, two cupfuls of sugar, a tablespoonful and a half of vanilla, and, lastly, the whites of five eggs beaten to a stiff froth. With this as a foundation, an infinite variety of creams may be made by adding fruit juices. Almonds blanched and chopped make a pleasing variation, as do also candied cherries and preserved ginger. Or, if one desires, the following sirup may be poured over each serving of cream:

CHOCOLATE SAUCE.

Mix two ounces of chocolate, grated, with two cupfuls of sugar; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cupful of water, and a small piece of cinnamon bark. Cook until it hardens in water, then remove the cinnamon and pour hot over each dish of cream.

MAPLE MOUSSE.

Beat the yolks of four eggs until light, then add a cupful of maple sirup which has been boiled until it is thick and light. Cook with the eggs until it thickens, stirring constantly. Beat until cold, then add a pint of whipped cream. Pack in the freezer. Let it stand without stirring until frozen. It will require about three hours.

PEACH ICE-CREAM.

Pare and mash a dozen ripe, juicy peaches, add two cupfuls of sugar, and let the mixture stand for half an hour. Then add a pint of milk, a quart of cream, and, just before freezing, the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

CHOCOLATE ICE-CREAM.

Heat a pint of milk, then pour in slowly two eggs beaten light, two cupfuls of sugar and five tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate rubbed smooth in a little milk. Cook until it thickens, stirring constantly. Cool, beat in a quart of cream, and freeze.

APRICOT PUDDING.

Scald a quart of cream, add the yolks of four eggs, well beaten, and one and one-half cupfuls of sugar; when cold, freeze partly; then stir in twelve apricots cut in small pieces. Stir well and freeze hard.

FROZEN BANANAS.

Boil a pound of sugar and a pint of water together for five minutes; strain, and, when cool, add the juice of three oranges, and a dozen bananas, pounded to a paste. Pour into the freezer, and, when partially frozen, add a pint of whipped cream.

PINEAPPLE SHERBET.

To a pint of grated pineapple add an equal amount of sugar, the juice of two lemons, a pint of water, the juice and grated rind of two oranges, half a box of gelatin dissolved in a little hot water and a cupful of cream whipped stiff with half a cupful of sugar. Mix thoroughly and freeze.

MILK SHERBET.

Squeeze the juice from four oranges and three lemons, add a little of the grated rind (too much will make it bitter), a pint of sugar and a quart of milk. When partially frozen, beat in the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

RASPBERRY SHERBET.

Dissolve a tablespoonful of gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of water. Pour over it two cupfuls of boiling water and stir thoroughly. Add two cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of red raspberry juice and the strained juice of two lemons. Cool and freeze. When partially frozen, stir in the beaten whites of two eggs.

ORANGE SHERBET.

To make orange sherbet, squeeze the juice from six oranges and three lemons and add a little of the grated rind; let it stand for about half an hour, then strain through a soft cloth and pour into the freezer. Now add four cupfuls of sugar dissolved in a pint of water; when thoroughly chilled, pour in two quarts of milk and freeze.—Ex.

Household Hints.

To blow out a candle hold it aloft and blow upwards. This will prevent scattering of the grease.

An envelope closed with the white of an egg cannot be opened by the steam of boiling water, as the heat only adds to its firmness.

After the water has been strained from boiled potatoes, they are very much improved by being well shaken. This gives them a white, floury appearance.

The accumulation of dust behind picture frames can be prevented to a great extent by putting two small pieces of cork at the bottom of the picture frame, thus holding the frame slightly out from the wall.

Glasses that have been used for milk should be well rinsed in cold water before being washed in the usual way; if put at once into warm water the milk will harden on the glass and be difficult to remove.

An egg that has been boiled soft and becomes cold cannot be cooked again and made hard, but a soft-boiled egg that has not had the shell broken may be re-heated by cooking three minutes in boiling water, and it will taste as well as if freshly boiled.

Save tea-leaves for washing varnished paint. When sufficient leaves have been collected, steep them for half an hour in a tin vessel, and then strain through a sieve. This water gives a fresher, newer appearance to varnished wood than ordinary soap and water.

To clean fruit jars and bottles try this method: Half fill the jars with hot soapsuds, put in a handful of carpet tacks, cover, give vigorous shaking, and rinse well.

QUALITY VS. QUANTITY.

Hard muscles and strong body do not depend on the quantity of food you eat, but on its perfect digestion and proper assimilation. When you take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure your system gets all the nourishment out of all the food you eat. It digests what you eat regardless of the condition of the stomach and conveys the nutrient properties to the blood and tissues. This builds up and strengthens the entire system. Kodol cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Belching, Sour Stomach, Weak Heart, etc. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for what is sometimes called America's national disease—Dyspepsia—is destined to eventually work a wonderful and lasting benefit to sufferers from this distressing and mind harassing condition. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Almost Too Late. Col. McSchwartz was telling the caller how wonderfully the town had grown.

"Why, when I moved here with my wife and daughter, twenty-sev"—

"Papa," interposed Miss McSchwartz, "there's a mosquito on your neck. Let me pinch it off."

"Ouch!" exclaimed the Colonel. "As I was saying, when we moved here, quite a number of years ago," etc.

If in a kind of bilious mood,
You wish an aid to digest food,
No other pill is half so good,
As DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

The Famous Little Pills Early Risers, cure constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, etc. They never gripe or sicken, but impart early rising energy. Good for either children or adults. Bob Moore, La Fayette, Ind., says: "No use talking, DeWitt's Little Early Risers do their work. All other pills I have used gripe and make me sick. DeWitt's Little Early Risers brought the long sought relief. They are perfect." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Scotch Wit.—In Aberdeen can be found a court official who is as good a type of the canny Scot as one would meet anywhere. On a recent occasion an important witness failed to appear, and the judge was furious.

"Why isn't he here?" demanded his honor. "It's his duty to be here. Where is he?"

The official, with true Scotch canniness, replied: "Weel, I'll no say for that, but he's dead."

INTERESTING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Daniel Bante of Otterville, Iowa, writes, "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Yes," said the old man, "my daughter is still studying French."

"But she can't speak the language at all, can she?" remarked the friend.

"She couldn't at first, but now she can speak it just enough to make herself unintelligible."

WAS WASTING AWAY.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"But," protested the plain citizen, "don't you consider honesty a good thing?"

"Sure," replied the politician; "but it's like all other good things—you've got to make money before you can afford it."

THE SALVE THAT PENETRATES.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores of the skin, and by its antiseptic, rubifocient and healing influence it subdues inflammation and cures Boils, Burns, Cuts, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm and all skin diseases. A specific for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles. The original and genuine Witch Hazel Salve is made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. and sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Adding Insult to Injury. He had been studying shorthand, thinking it might be a help to him in his business, and, naturally, he was interested in it. So it happened that when he did something to displease his wife, and she started to tell him what she thought of it all, he asked her to wait a minute.

"Wait a minute!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "Why?"

"I don't like to miss such a splendid chance for practice," he replied, reaching for his pencil and paper. "I'm training for a speed certificate you know, and rapid dictation is just what I want. Now go ahead."

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.

Mr. Sport—Ethel, I'll bet you a new dress to a box of cigars that the Valiant wins.

Mrs. S.—No, Jack. Make it a new dress to five pounds of candy and I'll take you.

TEN YEARS IN BED.

R. A. Gray, J. P. Oakville, Ind., writes: "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Come back for something you've forgotten as usual?" said the husband. "No," replied his wife sweetly. "I've come back for something I remembered."

Makes digestion and assimilation perfect. Makes new red blood and bone. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. A tonic for the sick and weak. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

Mr. Goodthing—How does your sister like the engagement ring I gave her, Bobby? Her young brother—Well, it's a little too small; she has an awful hard time getting it off when the other fellows call!

Tired out, worn out woman cannot sleep, eat or work; seems as if she would fly to pieces. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes strong nerves and rich blood. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

First Waiter—Did the Arizona ranchman give you a tip?

Second Waiter—I should say he did. He told me if I didn't step lively he'd blow off the top of my head.

No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Well Answered. Mistress—"Do you like children?"

Applicant for Nurse—"Do yez ixpect to git a Roosevelt fer four dollars a week?"

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE.

For Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., One Minute Cough Cure is the children's favorite. This is because it contains no opiate, is perfectly harmless, tastes good and cures. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Bashful Suitor—"You are my sole aim in life, Miss Margery."

Coy Maid—"Well, you won't make a hit unless you get closer to the target."

If you want a pretty face and delightful air,
Rosy cheeks and lovely hair,
Wedding trip across the sea,
Put your faith in Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; Orin Stevens.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

NOT SO SIMPLE AS HE LOOKED

One day Deacon Skinner and Tom Redinose were leaning over the barnyard fence, chewing rye straws and talking about Deacon Skinner's horse, which he had recently purchased.

"Pretty fair, hey?" said the deacon. "Pretty fair fur the price I give."

"No good," growled Tom. "Four white feet and a white nose knocks him in the head, and give him to the crows. Besides, he's simple, got no sense; jes' look at his eyes."

"Oh, you old rascal!" muttered the horse, though, of course, they didn't understand him. "I've more sense today than you have, for I know enough to keep away from the saloon, and you don't."

"But," continued Tom, not noticing the horse's interruption, "there's one good thing about him—he's so dumb and simple that he won't know enough to run away, and he has no teeth to

BY THE SEAT OF HIS TROUSERS.

bite. He's so thin you might make a hatrack of him, for he'll stand anywhere."

Deacon Skinner felt bad, but did not know what to do. "Leave him to me," said the horse. "Water's the best thing for him; he doesn't see much of it."

Making a spring toward the gate, he pushed it open, and before the astonished Tom could speak he grabbed him by the seat of his trousers and lifted him in the air. The good deacon caught him by the rope, but he pulled it from him and, running to the duck pond, dropped the kicking, struggling Tom into the water.

"Whoa, whoa!" yelled the deacon, running up, panting.

"All right, deacon," said the horse; "sorry to be impolite to your company, but there are some men whose manners need washing." And he trotted back home contentedly.—Atlanta Constitution.

Not So Bad.

"Did you tell the landlord what an awful leak there was in the roof?"

"Yes, I told him."

"What did he say?"

"He said he'd fix the roof as soon as you pay the rent you owe."

"Did he? I guess it ain't much of a leak."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Of One Mind.

Self Made Man—I can't see any sense in wasting so much valuable time on dead languages. College Student—Neither can I. Since Wilkins started in to win the Latin prize he hasn't been worth a cent in the boat crew.

The Rabbit's Foot.

Brudder Bones—Do you think hit am lucky to hab a rabbit's foot? Brudder Jones—Dat depends. If de rest ob de rabbit am hitched on to it an' he am young an' fat an' tender, I sure do.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worms

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

TRUE'S ELIXIR

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

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for Tape Worms. Free Pamphlet.

Plumbing and Heating.

Jobbing promptly attended to. Telephone connection. No charge for team.

L. M. Longley,

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"Commodore T."

Black Percheron Stallion.

15 3-4 hands high, weight 1500, will make the present season for $10 to insure. For further information call on or address

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For Nervousness, Disordered Stomach and Bowels, Liver Troubles, etc., the Frank L. F. Medicine is a Never-Failing Remedy

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