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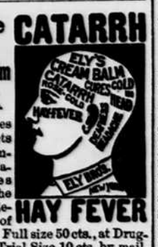

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Wealth of Our Farms.

In view of the vast increase that has taken place during the past decade in the number and wealth of our industrial establishments and in the value of our manufactured products, it will be surprising to many people to learn that our farms still greatly exceed in value and as a source of revenue every other source of wealth, not even excluding our great manufacturing enterprises. The wealth production of the farms of the United States reached in 1905 the highest amount ever attained in this or any other country, the total figure being nearly six and one-half billion dollars. Four of the crops reached new records as to value, namely, corn, hay, wheat and rice. Corn exceeds previous yields both in amount and in price, and hay, wheat and rice reached new figures as to value only. The general average of production was high in the case of every crop, and the prices ran higher still. The secretary of agriculture estimates that in addition to the enormous yield of wealth, the farms of the country have themselves increased in value during the past five years by over six billions of dollars; and he puts the matter dramatically when he states that with every going down of the sun during the past five years, there has been registered an increase of three million four hundred thousand dollars in the value of the farms of the country. An analysis of the principal crops for the year shows that corn reached its highest production with 2,708,000,000 bushels, a clear gain of 42,000,000 bushels over the very profitable year of 1899. The hay crop is valued at 605 million dollars; cotton at 575 millions; wheat at 525 millions; oats, 282 millions; potatoes, 138 millions; barley, 58 millions, and tobacco at 52 million dollars. Very remarkable is the increase of 54 million dollars in the value of dairy products, which reached the total valuation of 665 million dollars. The farmer's hen, says the secretary, is becoming a worthy companion to the cow, the annual production of eggs being now 20 billions. Poultry products have climbed to a value of over half a billion dollars, so that poultry competes with wheat for precedence. The total value of horses is estimated at $1,200,000,000. There are over 17 1-2 million milch cows, valued at nearly half a billion dollars. During the year farm produce to the value of $27 million dollars was exported. During the last sixteen years the domestic exports of farm products have amounted to 12 billion dollars, or one billion dollars more than enough to buy all the railroads of the country at their commercial valuation. Clear evidence of the prosperity of the farmer is seen in the fact that under a recent amendment of the national banking law, allowing the establishment of banks with a capitalization of less than $50,000, there have been 1,754 such banks established in the last year, nearly every one of which, says the secretary, is located in a rural community and the capital furnished by farmers. For the first time in the financial history of the South, the deposits in that region exceed one billion dollars. Should there be no relapse from his present position as a wealth producer, three years hence the farmer will find that the farming element, which forms thirty-five per cent of the population, has produced an amount of wealth within the preceding ten years equal to one-half of the entire national wealth produced in three centuries.—Scientific American.

What Modern Implements Have Done for the Farmer.

The American farmer is leading the world to-day because he has a vast domain of rich soil and because conditions have forced him to adopt machines to help him in his work. In some parts of the world, agriculture is still dependent on hand labor, and the returns from the land are small. The farm laborer is poorly paid because he is able to produce little. After all, it is what a man produces that counts, and prices gradually come to that basis. Had the American farmer refused to adopt new machines, as have the farmers of some other lands, we would still be a poor nation, and the farmer would be hardly more than the peasant he is in other lands.

But the American farmer has had the genius of his race and has been forward to try every new thing. He has been so forward that the confidence man has found him an easy being to fleece; but it is better to be fleeced once in a while than to make no progress at all. Every new machine that appears on the market should be thoroughly investigated before purchase or rejection. Happily at this time we have sixty experiment stations, at each one of which are men that understand farm machinery. At some of these stations are large collections of farm machinery, and in several instances agricultural schools have courses, including the study of farm machinery. Any farmer that wants information concerning a new or an old machine can get it by writing to the experiment station of his state. The experimenters are a little backward about condemning or approving machines, because they do not care to have their reports used as advertisements, but the inquirer that is playing fair can usually find out what he wants to about the quality of a machine. This is especially true of machines that have little or no merit.

The American farmer has made progress by this readiness to use farm machinery, and he will make further progress in the same way. Good farm machinery is more abundant to-day than ever before, and we believe that there are fewer poor machines on the market than ever before. This is a cause for congratulation on the part of the American farmer.—Farmer's Review.

Handling Farm Manures.

Daily removing manure and spreading it on the land is a practice often recommended, and I do not condemn if a person wants and can afford to do it that way. But the time taken up in harnessing and unharnessing for one load when it would take no longer to do it for twenty loads, and the more or less wasteful practice of applying manure at times when it cannot readily be incorporated with the soil, but must be subject, for a greater or less period, to the wasting influence of washing from rain and melting snow and drying by sun and wind, do not commend it as a practical method of handling farm manure to the best advantage. The old-time barn-cellar, if properly cared for, is still the most economical place in which to temporarily care for manure, and if the stable floor is tight and the cellar properly ventilated, there need be no more contamination of milk from it than if the manure were in South Africa.—P. M. Harwood, Suffolk Co., Mass.

A contemporary says, "the dual purpose cow is a freak and a fraud." This is a strong indictment; is it true? If not, let the "dual purpose" cow advocates prove their case by exhibiting the returns and net profits derived from their herds. The plain statement of fact is worth more than columns of assertion.

Here is a sentence I recently met in my reading, which is worth more than a passing thought: "To live our lives, to get out what is in us, to do our share of the world's work, and live brotherly with our fellows—that is what we are here for." A good grange motto.

One Somerset County Orchard.

An orchard consisting of 1,300 trees, owned by Sheldon H. Beal of Cornville, is situated on the northern slope of a high hill of rocky soil. Nine hundred of these trees produced 2,100 bushels of marketable apples last season. The other four hundred are Ben Davis, set seven years ago. They have made remarkable growth, and are thrifty looking trees. Three hundred bushels were picked from them this year.

The principal varieties are Baldwin, Ben Davis, and Northern Spy, with a few Stark and some small fruit. Part of these trees were native grown, and part from New York nurseries. The first setting was sixteen by twenty feet, but the later ones were twenty-seven feet apart, each way. The orchard has been fertilized with commercial fertilizers and barnyard dressing.

Corn was planted the first five years; grain was raised two years, then the hay was cut for two years, and since that time, it has been pastured to sheep and hogs. The owner prefers the hogs, for they not only get their own living and eat all the wormy apples, but their natural propensity to root the soil, takes the place of the plow, to a great extent. He has pastured twenty with good results. The only attention they received was to have water given them.

For the last few years, he has shipped his apples to England, through an English agent in Boston, and feels satisfied that he gets better results than to sell at home.

In the foregoing facts, so simply set forth, there is a weight of argument favorable to apple growing in Maine, that should encourage thousands of our readers to go to work systematically to enlarge their orchard operations. Nothing in the nature of indiscriminate planting is advised, but there should be a general advance in area devoted to orcharding, and in conjunction, a determination to treat the trees set, to generous care and feeding, which practice is demonstrating in hundreds of cases to win gratifying success.—Maine Farmer.

Maine Barns and Barn Cellars.

The winter season affords time for the study of farm problems that easily get overlooked during the busy months of field work on the farm. Much of the winter work is with the stock at the barns. The health and thrift of the stock in hand, therefore, comes up as the first thing, in order for observation and study. A common plan characterizes nearly all modern Maine barns. Nowhere in the broad country is there to be found such a succession of uniformly large, well-built and nicely finished barns as in the farming towns of Maine. The typical Maine barn has a cellar or basement, opening on one side, on a level with the surrounding lot, and affording an entrance at the other end, on an easy incline, to the main floor. The feeding floor extends through the middle of the barn, with room for the storage of hay and for the silos on one side, and the tie-up for cattle on the other. The droppings of the cattle are passed through scuttles in the floor to the cellar or basement beneath. The front of the tie-up next the feeding floor is left open to the main part of the barn, or if sheathed up, has wide and continuous traps through which the cattle are fed. The whole barn, including the tie-up, is ventilated through ventilators, opening out of the apex of the roof.

Farmers here in Maine believe that a barn constructed after the plan outlined, is well suited to the purposes for which it is designed. But the plan does not seem to meet the approval of theorists and specialists who pose as representatives of the advanced knowledge of the day in sanitation, as connected with domestic animals. The depositing of the manure in the cellar beneath the cattle is condemned, while the opening of the cattle quarters to the main barn contaminates the fodders stored therein and damages them for use as stock food. —Maine Farmer.

Crop Rotation the Order of Nature.

It is the process of nature, says Prof. J. W. Sanborn, to succeed one forest crop or vegetable growth with another. Timothy grass, sown by the farmer, is soon succeeded by red top and so on. Rotation is the order of nature, and the farmer in order to get the best results must adopt this system. Even in mediæval times the farmers followed some kind of rotation. Here in New England, in the earlier days, corn, oats, hay was the ordinary rotation. At the present time we must guard against the idea that science has made rotation unnecessary with a varying root development. No two kinds of plants operate in the same soil strata, or take from the soil the same elements in food. A well ordered rotation also distributes the labor on the farm and it is a well established principle that the best system of farming is that which employs your team and men to the best advantage every day in the year.

Prof. Sanborn gives as the rotation he has adopted and in the carrying out of which he keeps 50 per cent of his land under the plow, one covering eight years as follows: First, corn; second, oats and peas; third, clover; fourth, potatoes; fifth, Hungarian; sixth, timothy; seventh, also timothy; eighth, pasture.

Till broadly and fertilize freely, should be the rule of the American farmer; always remembering that tillage itself is manuring in a measure. There is no spot on earth where the natural productions of the soil will support a civilization; and the most thorough cultivation of the soil is the inevitable accompaniment of the highest civilization.

Brains in Farming.

The New England Farmer never loses an opportunity to say a good word for the men and women who are industriously engaged in solving by practical experience the many intricate problems of the eastern farm. It is especially pleased to quote and endorse the following written by C. E. Wheeler of Milford, Mass., and printed in the Boston Globe:

"There is no section of country where farmers' brains are more actively employed than in New England, and the mental activity of these up-to-date New England farmers is shown, not only in the quantity and quality of their crops, but in the snug bank accounts which our brainy farmers can show. There are drones in the east and there are drones in the west, but these are not reckoned with. In this town I can show a little "farm" of less than five acres which under the direction of competent brains produces probably, more than double in quantity, quality and value, the crops of any similar-sized tract in the entire northwest, and this can be duplicated in hundreds of instances in this bleak, barren New England. The owners of these farms keep books, too; they read books also, and work understandingly and successfully."

Potato Feed Value.

One thousand pounds of potatoes under average conditions will contain 210 pounds of dry matter if the moisture be removed, according to Professor C. S. Plumb of Ohio Agricultural college. Of the nutritious digestible material there are about 9 pounds of protein, 163 pounds of carbo-hydrates, which is mainly starch, and 1 pound of fat or similar substance.

Compared with most other roots, the potato is of higher feeding value. The artichoke surpasses it somewhat. Potatoes have their greatest feeding value for pigs.

The Danes have shown that four pounds of cooked potatoes are equal to one pound of grain for pigs.

Professor Henry at the Wisconsin station found that 786 pounds of cooked potatoes, when fed with cornmeal to pigs, caused a saving of 178 pounds of meal.

CAP'N ERI

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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[CONTINUED.]

At length the captain turned, grinned pleasantly while the raindrops splashed on his nose and waved one arm. Ralph looked and saw ahead of them the clustered buildings of the life saving station. And he was glad to see them.

"Whew!" puffed Captain Eri as they opened the door. "Nice mornin' for ducks. Hey, Luther!" he shouted. "Wake up here! You've got callers."

They heard footsteps in the next room, the door opened and in came—not Luther Davis, but Captain Perez.

"Why, Eri!" he exclaimed amazedly.

"For the land's sake, Perez! What are you doin' here?"

"What are you doin' here, I should say. How d'you do, Mr. Hazeltine?"

Captain Eri pushed back his sou'wester and strolled over to the stove. Ralph followed suit.

"Well, Perez," said the former, extending his hands over the fire, "it's easy enough to tell you why we're here. We heard there was a wreck."

"There is. She's a schooner, and she's off there on the Hog's Back. Luther and the crew put off to her more'n two hours ago, and I'm gittin' worried."

Then Perez went on to explain that, because of the storm, he had been persuaded to stay at Mrs. Mayo's all night; that Captain Davis had been over for a moment that evening on an errand and had said that the schooner had been sighted and that, as the northeaster was coming on, she was almost certain to get into trouble; that he (Perez) had rowed over the first thing in the morning to get the news and had been just in time to see the launching of the lifeboat as the crew put off to the schooner.

"There ain't nothin' to worry 'bout," observed Captain Eri. "It's no slouch of a pull off to the Hog's Back this weather, and, besides, I'd trust Lute Davis anywhere on salt water."

"Yes, I know," replied the unconvinced Captain Perez, "but he ought to have been back afore this. There was a kind of letup in the storm jest afore I got here, and they see her fast on the shoal with the crew in the rigging.' Luther took the small boat 'cause he thought he could handle her better, and that's what's worryin' me; I'm 'raid she's overloaded. I was jest thinkin' of goin' out on the p'int to see if I could see anything of 'em when you folks come."

"Well, go ahead. We'll go with you, if Mr. Hazeltine's got any of the chill out of him."

Ralph was feeling warm by this time, and after Perez had put on his coat and hat they went out once more into the gale. The point of which Perez had spoken was a wedge shaped sand ridge that, thrown up by the waves and tide, thrust itself out from the beach some few hundred yards below the station. They reached its tip and stood there in the very midst of the storm, waiting for the lulls, now more frequent, and scanning the tumbling water for the returning lifeboat.

"Schooner's layin' right over there," shouted Captain Perez in Ralph's ear, pointing off into the mist. "'Bout a mile off shore, I cal'late. Wicked place, the Hog's Back is, too."

"Wind's lettin' up a little mite," bellowed Captain Eri. "We've had the wust of it, I guess. There ain't so much"—

He did not finish the sentence. The curtain of sleet parted, leaving a quarter mile long lane through which they could see the frothing ridges racing one after the other endlessly. And across this lane, silent and swift, like a moving picture on a screen, drifted a white turtleback with black dots clinging to it. It was in sight not more than a half minute; then the lane closed again as the rain lashed their faces."

Captain Perez gasped and clutched the electrician by the arm.

"What was it?" shouted Ralph. "What was it, Captain Eri?"

But Captain Eri did not answer. He had turned and was running at full speed back to the beach. When they came up they found him straining at the side of the dory that Luther Davis used in tending his lobster pots. The boat, turned bottom up, lay high above tide mark in the little cove behind the point.

"Quick, now," shouted the captain in a tone Ralph had never heard him use before. "Over with her! Lively!"

They obeyed him without question. As the dory settled right side up, two heavy oars, that had been secured by being thrust under the seats, fell back with a clatter.

"What was it, captain?" shouted Ralph.

"The lifeboat upset. How many did you make out hangin' on to her, Perez? Five, seemed to me."

"Four, I thought. Eri, you ain't goin' to try to reach her with this dory? You couldn't do it. You'll only be drownded yourself. My Lord," he moaned, wringing his hands, "what'll Pashy do?"

"Catch a-holt now," commanded Captain Eri. "Down to the shore with her! Now!"

They dragged the dory to the water's edge with one rush. Then Eri hurriedly thrust in the thole pins. Perez protested again.

"Eri," he said, "it ain't no use. She won't live to git through the breakers."

His friend answered without looking up. "Do you s'pose," he said, "that I'm goin' to let Lute Davis and them other fellers drown without makin' a try for 'em? Push off when I tell you to."

"Then you let me go instead of you."

"Don't talk foolish. You've got Pashy to look after. Ready now!"

But Ralph Hazeltine intervened.

"I'm going myself," he said firmly, putting one foot over the gunwale. "I'm a younger man than either of you, and I'm used to a boat. I mean it. I'm going."

Captain Eri looked at the electrician's face. He saw nothing but determination there.

"We'll all go," he said suddenly. "Mr. Hazeltine, run as fast as the Lord 'll let you back to the station and git another set of oars. Hurry!"

Without answering, the young man sprang up the beach and ran toward the buildings. The moment that he was inside Captain Eri leaped into the dory.

"Push off, Perez!" he commanded. "That young feller's got a life to live."

"You don't go without me," asserted Perez stoutly.

"All right! Push off, and then jump in."

Captain Perez attempted to obey. He waded into the water and gave the dory a push, but just as he was about to scramble in he received a shove that sent him backward.

"Your job's takin' care of Pashy!" roared Captain Eri.

Perez scrambled to his feet, but the dory was already halfway across the little patch of comparatively smooth water in the cove. As he looked he saw it enter the first line of breakers, rise amid a shower of foam, poise on the crest, and slip over. The second line of roaring waves came surging on, higher and more threatening than the first. Captain Eri glanced over his shoulder, turned the dory's bow toward them and waited. They broke, and as they did so the boat shot forward into the whirlpool of froth. Then the sleet came pouring down and shut everything from sight.

When Ralph came hurrying to the beach bearing the oars he found Captain Perez alone.

CHAPTER XX.

CAPTAIN ERI knew that the hardest and most dangerous portion of his perilous trip was just at its beginning. If the dory got through the surf without capsizing it was an even bet that she would stay right side up for awhile longer at any rate, so he pulled out of the little cove and pointed the boat's bow toward the thundering smother of white.

The first wave tripped over the bar and whirled beneath him, sending the dory high into the air and splashing its occupant with spray. The captain held the boat stationary, waiting for the second to break, and then, half rising, put all his weight and strength on the oars. The struggle had begun.

They used to say on board the Hannah M. that the skipper never got rattled. The same cool head and steady nerve that Josiah had admired when the catboat threaded the breakers at the entrance of the bay now served the same purpose in this more tangled and infinitely more wicked maze. The dory climbed and ducked, rolled and slid, but gained inch by inch, foot by foot. The advancing waves struck savage blows at the bow, the wind did its best to swing her broadside on, but

"Your job's takin' care of Pashy!"

there were 180 pounds of clear grit and muscle tugging at the oars, and, though the muscles were not as young as they had been, there were years of experience to make every pound count. At last the preliminary round was over. The boat sprang clear of the breakers and crept out farther and farther, with six inches of water slopping in her bottom, but afloat and seaworthy.

It was not until she was far into deep water that the captain turned her bow down the shore. When this was done it was on the instant, and, although a little more water came inboard, there was not enough to be dangerous.

The dory jumped from crest to crest like a hurdler. The sleet now beat directly into the captain's face and froze on his eyebrows and lashes, but he dared not draw in an oar to free a hand. The wind caught up the spindrift and poured it over him in icy baths, but he was too warm from the furious exercise to mind.

In the lulls he turned his head and gazed over the sea, looking for the boat. Once he saw it, before the storm shut down again, and he groaned aloud to count but two black spots on its white surface. He pulled harder than ever and grunted with every stroke, while the perspiration poured down his forehead and froze when it reached the ice dams over his eyes.

At last it was in plain sight, and the two dots, now clearly human beings, were still there. He pointed the bow straight at it and rowed on. When he looked again there was but one, a figure sprawled along the keel, clinging to the centerboard.

The flying dory bore down upon the lifeboat and the captain risked what little breath he had in a hail. The clinging figure raised its head and Captain Eri felt an almost selfish sense of relief to see that it was Luther Davis. If it had to be but one, he would rather it was that one.

The bottom of the lifeboat rose like a dome from the sea that beat and roared over and around it. The centerboard had floated up and projected at the top, and it was about this that Captain Davis' arms were clasped. Captain Eri shot the dory alongside, pulled in one oar and the two boats fitted closely together. Then Eri reached out and seizing his friend by the belt round his waist pulled him from his hold. Davis fell into the bottom of the dory, only half conscious and entirely helpless.

It was out of the question to attempt to get back to the cove. The landing must be made on the open beach, and, although Captain Eri had more than once brought a dory safely through a high surf, he had never attempted it when his boat had nearly a foot of water in her and carried a helpless passenger.

Little by little, still running before the wind, the captain edged in toward the shore. Luther Davis moved once or twice, but said nothing. His oilskins were frozen stiff, and his beard was a lump of ice. Captain Eri began to fear that he might die from cold and exhaustion before the attempt at landing was made. The captain resolved to wait no longer, but to take the risk of running directly for the beach.

He was near enough now to see the leaping spray of the breakers, and their bellow sounded louder than the howl of the wind or the noises of the sea about him. He bent forward and shouted in the ear of the prostrate life saver.

"Luther!" he yelled. "Lute!"

Captain Davis' head rolled back, his eyes opened and in a dazed way he looked at the figure swinging back and forth with the oars.

"Lute," shouted Captain Eri, "listen to me! I'm goin' to try to land. D'you hear me?'

Davis' thoughts seemed to be gathering slowly. He was ordinarily a man of strong physique, courageous and a fighter every inch of him, but his strength had been beaten out by the waves and chilled by the cold, and the sight of the men with whom he had lived and worked for years drowning one by one had broken his nerve. He looked at his friend and then at the waves.

"What's the use?" he said feebly. "They're all gone. I might as well go too."

Captain Eri's eyes snapped. "Lute Davis," he exclaimed. "I never thought I'd see you playin' cry baby. Brace up! What are you, anyway?"

The half frozen man made a plucky effort.

"All right, Eri," he said. "I'm with you, but I ain't much good."

"Can you stand up?"

"I don't know. I'll try."

Little by little he raised himself to his knees.

"'Bout as fur's I can go, Eri," he said between his teeth. "You look out for yourself. I'll do my durndest."

The dory was caught by the first of the great waves and on its crest went flying toward the beach. Captain Eri steered with the oars as well as he could. The wave broke and the half filled boat paused, was caught up by the succeeding breaker and thrown forward again. The captain, still trying to steer with one oar, let go of the other and seizing his companion by the belt pulled him to his feet.

"Now, then," he shouted, "stand by!"

The boat poised on the curling wave, went down like a hammer, struck the sand and was buried in water. Just as it struck Captain Eri jumped as far shoreward as he could. Davis sprang with him, but it was really the captain's strength that carried them clear of the rail.

They kept their feet for an instant, but in that instant Captain Eri dragged his friend a yard or so up the shelving beach. Then they were knocked flat by the next wave. The captain dug his toes into the sand and braced himself as the undertow sucked back. Once more he rose and they staggered on again, only to go down when the next rush of water came. Three times this performance was repeated, and as they rose for the fourth time the captain roared, "Now!"

Another plunge, a splashing run and they were on the hard sand of the beach. Then they both tumbled on their faces and breathed in great gasps.

But the captain realized that this would not do, for in their soaked condition freezing to death was a matter of but a short time. He seized Davis by the shoulder and shook him again and again.

"Come on, Lute! Come on!" he insisted. "Git up! You've got to git up!"

And after awhile the life saver did get up, although he could scarcely stand. Then, with the captain's arm around his waist, they started slowly up the beach toward the station.

They had gone but a little way when they were met by Ralph Hazeltine and Captain Perez.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Snow had been, for her, rather nervous all that forenoon. She performed her household duties as thoroughly as usual, but Elsie, to whom the storm had brought a holiday, noticed that she looked out of the window and at the clock frequently.

Dinner was on the table at 12 o'clock, but Captain Eri was not there to help eat it, and they sat down without him. And here again Mrs. Snow departed from her regular habit, for she ate little and was very quiet. She was the first to hear an unusual sound outside and, jumping up, ran to the window.

"Somebody's drivin' into the yard," she said. "Who on airth would be comin' here such a day as this?"

Captain Jerry joined her at the window.

"It's Abner Mayo's horse," he said. "Maybe it's Perez comin' home."

It was not Captain Perez, but Mr. Mayo himself.

"Hello, Abner!" exclaimed Captain Jerry as the newcomer stopped to knock the snow from his boots before coming in. "What have you done to Perez? Goin' to keep him for a steady boarder?"

But Mr. Mayo had important news to communicate, and he did not intend to lose the effect of his sensation by springing it without due preparation. He took off his hat and mittens and solemnly declined a proffered chair.

"And you cared as much as that?"

"Cap'n Burgess," he said, "I've got somethin' to tell you—somethin' awful. The whole life savin' crew but one is drownded, and Cap'n Eri Hedge"—

An exclamation from Mrs. Snow interrupted him. The housekeeper clasped her hands together tightly and sank into a chair. She was very white. Elsie ran to her.

"What is it, Mrs. Snow?" she asked.

"Nothin', nothin'! Go on, Mr. Mayo. Go on!"

The bearer of ill tidings, gratified at the result of his first attempt, proceeded deliberately:

"And Cap'n Hedge and Luther Davis are over at the station pretty nigh dead. If it wa'n't for the cap'n, Luther 'd have gone too. Eri took a dory and went off and picked him up. Perez come over to my house and told us about it, and Pashy's gone back with him to see her brother. I didn't go down to the store this mornin', 'twas stormin' so, but as soon as I heard I harnessed up to come and tell you."

Then, in answer to the hurried questions of Captain Jerry and Elsie, Mr. Mayo told the whole story as far as he knew it. Mrs. Snow said nothing, but sat with her hands still clasped in her lap.

"Luther is ha'f drownded and froze," concluded Abner, "and the cap'n got a bang with an oar when they jumped out of the dory that, Perez is afraid, broke his arm. I'm goin' right back to git Dr. Palmer. They tried to telephone him, but the wire's down."

"Dear, dear, dear!" exclaimed Captain Jerry, completely demoralized by the news. "That's dreadful! I must go right down there, mustn't I? The poor fellers!"

Mrs. Snow rose to her feet quietly, but with a determined air.

"Are you goin' right back soon's you've got the doctor, Mr. Mayo?" she asked.

"Why, no, I wa'n't. I ain't been to my store this mornin', and I'm 'fraid I ought to be there."

"Then, Josiah, you'll have to harness Dan'l and take me down. I mustn't wait another minute."

"Why, Mrs. Snow," expostulated Captain Jerry, "you mustn't go down there. The doctor's goin', and I'll go, and Pashy's there already."

But the housekeeper merely waved him aside.

"I want you to stay here with Elsie," she said. "There's no tellin' how long I may be gone. Josiah 'll drive me down, won't you, Josiah?"

There was no lack of enthusiasm in the "able seaman's" answer. The boy was only too glad of the chance.

"But it ain't fit weather for you to be out in. You'll git soakin' wet."

"I guess if Pashy Davis can stand it I can. Elsie, will you come and help me git ready, while Josiah's harnessin'?"

As they entered the chamber above Elsie was thunderstruck to see her companion seat herself in the rocker and cover her face with her hands.

"Why, Mrs. Snow," she exclaimed, "what is it?"

The lady from Nantucket hastily rose and wiped her eyes with her apron.

"Oh, nothin'," she answered, with an attempt at a smile. "I'm kind of fidgety this mornin', and the way that man started off to tell his yarn upset me, that's all. I mustn't be such a fool."

She set about getting ready with a vim and attention to detail that proved that her "fidgets" had not affected her common sense. She was pale and her hands trembled a little, but she took a covered basket and packed in it cloth for bandages, a hot water bottle, mustard, a bottle of liniment and numerous other things likely to be of use.

Ralph and Captain Perez were surprised men when the housekeeper, dripping, but cheerful, appeared on the scene.

Mrs. Snow took charge at once of the tired men, and the overtaxed Miss Patience was glad enough to have her do it. Luther Davis was in bed, and Captain Eri, after an hour's sojourn in the same snug harbor, had utterly refused to stay there longer, and now, dressed in a suit belonging to the commandant, was stretched upon a sofa in the front room.

The captain was the most surprised of all when Mrs. Snow appeared. He fairly gasped when she first entered the room, and seemed to be struck speechless, for he said scarcely a word while she dosed him with hot drinks, rubbed his shoulder—the bone was not broken, but there was a bruise there as big as a saucer—with the liniment and made him generally comfortable. He watched her every movement with a sort of worshipful wonder and seemed to be thinking hard.

Captain Davis, although feeling a little better, was still very weak, and his sister and Captain Perez were with him. Josiah soon returned to the Mayo homestead to act as ferryman for Dr. Palmer when the latter should arrive, and Ralph, finding that there was nothing more that he could do, went back to the cable station. The storm had abated somewhat, and the wind had gone down. Captain Eri and Mrs. Snow were alone in the front room, and for the first time since she entered the house the lady from Nantucket sat down to rest. Then the captain spoke

"Mrs. Snow," he said gravely, "I don't believe you've changed your clothes sence you got here. You must have been soaked through too. I wish you wouldn't take such risks. You hadn't ought to have come over here a day like this anyway. Not but what the Lord knows it's good to have you here," he added hastily.

The housekeeper seemed surprised.

"Cap'n Eri," she said, "I b'lieve if you was dyin' you'd worry for fear somebody else wouldn't be comf'table while you was doin' it. 'Twould be pretty hard for me to change my clothes," she added, with a laugh, "seein' that there probably ain't anything but men's clothes in the place." Then, with a sigh, "Poor fellers, they won't need 'em any more."

"That's so. And they were all alive and hearty this mornin'. It's an awful thing for Luther. Has he told anything yit 'bout how it come to happen?"

"Yes, a little. The schooner was from Maine, bound to New York. Besides her own crew she had some Italians aboard—coal handlers, they was, goin' over on a job for the owner. Cap'n Davis says he saw right away that the lifeboat would be overloaded, but he had to take 'em all; there wa'n't time for a second trip. He made the schooner's crew and the others lay down in the boat where they wouldn't hinder the men at the oars, but when they got jest at the tail of the shoal, where the sea was heaviest, them Italians lost their heads and commenced to stand up and yell, and fust thing you know she swung broadside on and capsized. Pashy says Luther don't say much more, but she jedges from what he does say that some of the men hung on with him for awhile, but was washed off and drownded."

"That's right. There was four or five there when we saw her fust. 'Twas Lute's grip on the centerboard that saved him. It's an awful thing—awful!"

"Yes, and he would have gone, too, if it hadn't been for you. And you talk about my takin' risks!"

"Well, Jerry hadn't ought to have let you come."

"Let me come! I should like to have seen him try to stop me. The idea! Where would I be if 'twa'n't helpin' you, after all you've done for me?"

"I've done? I haven't done anything!"

"You've made me happier'n I've been for years. You've been so kind that—that"—

She stopped and looked out of the window.

"It's you that's been kind," said the captain. "You've made a home for me, somethin' I ain't had afore sence I was a boy."

Mrs. Snow went on as if he had not spoken.

"And to think that you might have been drownded the same as the rest," she said. "I knew somethin' was happenin'. I jest felt it, somehow. I told Elsie I was sure of it. I couldn't think of anything but you all the forenoon."

The captain sat up on the couch.

"Marthy," he said in an awed tone, "do you know what I was thinkin' of when I was pullin' through the wust of it this mornin'? I was thinkin' of you. I thought of Luther and the rest of them poor souls, of course, but I thought of you most of the time. It kept comin' back to me that if I went under I shouldn't see you ag'in. And you was thinkin' of me!"

"Yes. When that Mayo man said he had awful news I felt sure 'twas you he was goin' to tell about. I never fainted away in my life that I know of, but I think I most fainted then."

"And you cared as much as that?"

"Yes."

Somehow both were speaking quietly, but as if it was useless longer to keep back anything. To speak the exact truth without reserve seemed the most natural thing in the world.

"Well, well, well!" said the captain reverently and still in the same low tone. "I said once afore that I b'lieved you was sent here, and now I'm sure of it. It seems almost as if you was sent to me, don't it?"

The housekeeper still looked out of the window, but she answered simply, "I don't know."

"It does. It does so. Marthy, we've been happy together while you've been here. Do you b'lieve you could be happy with me always—if you married me, I mean?"

Mrs. Snow turned and looked at him. There were tears in her eyes, but she did not wipe them away.

"Yes," she said.

"Think now, Marthy. I ain't very young, and I ain't very rich."

"What am I?" with a little smile.

"And you really think you could be happy if you was the wife of an old codger like me?"

"Yes." The answer was short, but it was convincing.

Captain Eri rose to his feet.

"Gosh!" he said in a sort of unbelieving whisper. "Marthy, are you willin' to try?"

And again Mrs. Snow said "Yes."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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is very often acquired, though generally inherited. Bad hygiene, foul air, impure water, are among its causes. It is called "the soil for tubercles," and where it is allowed to remain tuberculosis or consumption is pretty sure to take root.

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The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, FEB. 6, 1906.

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Coming Events.

Feb. 6.—Supper and entertainment of Universalist Good Cheer Society, South Paris.
Feb. 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.
Feb. 6.—Clerks' Ball, Norway.
Feb. 9.—"Under the Laurels," by senior class, Paris High School.
Feb. 14.—Lecture by Rev. H. A. Clifford, library benefit, South Paris.
Feb. 15, 16.—Paris Grange fair.
Feb. 22.—Supper and entertainment, Congregational church, South Paris.
Feb. 28, March 1.—Good Cheer fair, "At the Sign of the Pink Carnation," South Paris.
March 3.—Annual town meeting in most Oxford County towns.
March 13.—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mark Down Sale of Baby Sleigh Robes.
For the Ball Season.
Ladies' Specialty Store.
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U. S. Branch Aachen and Munich Fire Insurance Co.
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Parker's Hair Balsam.

Here and There.

The Congregationalist calls attention to the fact that many churches are deficient in the matter of exits and other safeguards of life and health in regard to which theatres and other places of public assembly are nominally at least looked after very carefully. This discovery will be a great boon to the man who has exhausted his list of good excuses for not attending divine service on Sunday.

Even the Democratic papers admit that "the prosecution and punishment of the land thieves continue with unabated vigor" under the administration of Secretary Hitchcock of the Interior Department.

The announcement that a monster strike of steel workers now threatens to tie up building in New York is a reminder of the fact that we have hardly had time to hear of the end of the last preceding strike of the New York builders. It has been pretty nearly a continuous performance there for a number of years. The wonder is how they ever get a building finished.

For the legislative body of Cuba to appropriate $25,000 for a wedding gift to Miss Roosevelt is a gracious and graceful thing to do, with which no one will find any fault. At the same time, it may be remarked that the Latin origin of the Cuban people is apparent in the impulsiveness and the magnitude of the gift. A cold-blooded Anglo-Saxon nation probably wouldn't have done it.

Perhaps the most striking thing about the recently published story of the man who wanted to go to prison in the place of Captain Van Schaick of the General Slocum is the fact that the newspapers were willing to pay telegraph tolls on that superfluous sentence at the end of the dispatch, "His offer was not accepted."

Speed, speed, speed! The mania of the age. Last week, at the races at the Ormond-Daytona beach, Florida, the speed maniacs were gratified by a breaking of the automobile record, when two miles was actually made in less than a minute, and by two different machines. First a Stanley fifty horse power steamer went over the two mile course in 59 3-5 seconds. Then a gasoline motor of 200 horse power set the record by going over the same course in 58 4-5 seconds. Of course only electrical timing apparatus could be used for that terrific speed.

The question of a lock canal or a sea level canal is still discussed, and not yet decided. One point that is generally neglected in the discussion is the fact that owing to the difference in the flow of the tides at the two ends of the canal, there must in any case be at least one lock in the canal any way, though there might be a short time each day when the gates of this lock could stand open. As those highest in authority favor the lock canal, it is pretty good guessing now that that will be the type.

Poultney Bigelow is about to make a second trip to the isthmus for a longer stay than before. But why? He seemed to accumulate all the information he needed in the twenty-eight hours he was there on his other trip.

State of Maine Club in Boston.

The State of Maine Club was organized in April of last year and went into possession of its new club-house on the corner of Somerset Street and Ashburton place in June. Its present quarters were formerly occupied by the famous Twentieth Century Club. The State of Maine Club has refitted and refurnished the house, and now has a most attractive and creditable home. The main room, where all the leading newspapers of Maine are on file, is probably larger and more pleasing than that of any other club in Boston. The club also runs an excellent cafe where it serves meals a la carte and table d' hote at very moderate prices.

The purpose of the gentlemen who organized the club was to make it an institution representative of the state of Maine. In order to attract a large membership from Maine, the dues for residents of that state have been made purely nominal—five dollars initiation fee and three dollars a year. It is felt that if the advantages and facilities offered were more thoroughly known, every business man in the state would hasten to join. The central location of the club house makes it a very convenient place for business appointments or as a place for out-of-town members to have their mail forwarded. There are now somewhat more than six hundred members, including Governor Cobb, Chief Justice Wiswell, Judge Whitehouse, Judge Emery, Judge Spear, Judge Hale, Ex-Governor Long, Hon. Charles E. Littlefield and many others.

The president of the club is Mr. Guy Murchie of Boston, formerly of Calais. The vice-presidents are Mr. Thomas M. Babson of Boston, formerly of Wiscasset; Colonel James G. White of Newton Centre, formerly of Gardiner; Hon. William T. Cobb of Rockland, Hon. Andrew P. Wiswell of Ellsworth, and Hon. Clarence Hale of Portland. The secretary is Mr. Luther C. Greenleaf of Boston, formerly of Abbot. The treasurer is Dr. Frederick A. Davis of Boston, formerly of Ellsworth. The directors are Mr. Guy Murchie, Mr. W. S. B. Stevens of Boston, formerly of Pittston, Mr. Weld A. Rollins of Boston, formerly of Portland; Mr. F. G. Pettigrove of Boston, formerly of Calais; Mr. E. C. Mansfield of Allston, formerly of Camden; Mr. W. F. Garcelon of Boston, formerly of Lewiston; Dr. A. S. Whitmore of Boston, formerly of Bowdoinham and Brunswick; and Mr. W. F. Rogers of Boston, formerly of Greenville.

One of the most peculiar sights that it has been possible to see in Maine for many years was noticed at the Colby campus Jan. 27. The upper end of the campus is covered with ice and there was a big bunch of skaters. At the lower end was a number of boys playing base ball, and still farther along was to be seen the teams of the Chalmers Ice Co. hauling ice. It has been a long time if ever since the people of Maine saw out of door base ball on January 27, or any day in January.

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.

The directors of the library association will meet with Miss Hammond Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Marble and Mrs. Pierce will entertain the Ladies' Universalist Sewing Circle next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Advertised letters in Paris post office February 1st:

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Burnett.
Mrs. Dick Bridgford.
Mrs. Annie L. Wheeler.
Mr. Walter Newcomb.
Mr. J. W. Onfield.
Miss Lola Parker.
Mr. Bryon Ronell (post card.)

On Friday afternoon at 2:30 the Baptist circle will meet in Cummings Hall. This is the annual business meeting of the society and new officers will be chosen for the year. Promptly at 7 o'clock supper will be served. The supper will appropriately celebrate the birthdays of four great men, viz.:—Washington, Lincoln, Longfellow and St. Valentine. There will be a good entertainment. Souvenirs will be given to all who will come dressed in costumes of ye olden times. Admission to the hall 10 cents. Supper free to those who contribute to the tables; 10 cents extra to those who furnish nothing. A cordial invitation is given to all.

Loren B. Merrill is on a trip to Boston.

John Pierce has spent a week in Boston, and Miss Mary A. Pierce, who has been visiting several weeks in Boston and vicinity, returned home with him.

West Bethel.

"Account not him a saint
Who goes to church and prays;
Then lays aside his Sunday paint,
And lets a weaker brother faint,
Through intervening days."

"When February sun shines cold,
There comes a day when in the air
The wings of winter slow unfold,
And show the golden summer there."

Good-bye, warm-hearted old January.

The winter term of school in this village closed Friday.

Skating on icy fields was one of last week's sports.

Silas Bean of South Paris was in this place two days of last week.

Webster E. Walker and Fred E. Murphy have gone to Rumford Falls to work.

A. J. Haskell had a special cheap sale of goods from his store beginning Jan. 25th and ending Feb. 1st.

Mrs. Wesley Dennis and son have gone to Boston where Mr. Dennis has work on one of the street railways.

Willis Thurston continues to suffer from rheumatic and spinal troubles, and may have to go to a hospital for treatment.

Walter Strickland, who has long been a clerk in the H. W. Dennison store and an assistant in the post office, is done working there, and will enjoy a rest before engaging in other business.

Geo. A. Murphy had the misfortune one day last week of having fifty dollars in money taken from a pocket of his coat, which he left hanging in his shed while eating dinner. He is a hard working man, being employed as section hand on the railroad.

Lovell.

There is so little snow here that many are using wagons, and in most places the teams have quit work in the woods.

S. L. Plummer is sawing the wood about the village, using for power a gasoline engine.

Fryeburg Academy having closed for two weeks owing to measles there, the most of the scholars from this town have come home—Ruth Kimball with chicken pox, Olive Benton bringing her measles with her, and Virgil Horr entertaining his out there. Lester Walker also brought his home.

Miss Burns, the nurse from Portland, who has cared for Mrs. D. P. Lord, has returned to her home. Mrs. Lord is gaining in strength.

The Congregational Circle of the Center was entertained at Odd Fellows' Hall at No. 4 Wednesday evening. A good number were present, and a nice musical and literary entertainment was given.

The people of West Lovell are moving in the matter of a telephone line, and will probably build in the spring.

The town schools close this week, all seeming to be successful.

Friday afternoon the scholars of the village school had their exercises at Pine Grove Hall. Quite a large number of visitors were present, and enjoyed the music and speaking.

East Bethel.

Miss Maud Russell closed the winter term of school here Friday, the 1st. Many visitors were present and enjoyed the following program:

Song, ... School.
Recitation, Little Too Pert, ... Marjorie Farrar.
Recitation, Funny Old Tramp, ... Russell Swan.
Recitation, Tommy's Prayer, ... Susie Bean.
Music, ... Edna Bartlett.
Charade in Pantomime.
Recitation, ... Lyla Bartlett.
Dialogue, Romance at Home.
Duet, ... Edna Bartlett and Susie Bean.
Recitation, An Old Tramp, ... Emery Bartlett.
Song, ... Four Girls.
Choice of Trades, ... Four Boys.
Recitation, Let us Smile, ... Ethel Cole.
Tableau.
Music, ... Ella Farwell.
Recitation, Visitors from Fairy Land.
Duet, ... Edna Bartlett and Susie Bean.
Recitation, One of the Little Ones, Vio'a Bartlett.
Dialogue, The Census Taker.
Music, ... Susie Bean.

Oxford.

Mrs. Amy (Jones) Berry of Danvers, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

The Congregational Ladies' Society met on Wednesday with Mrs. John Robinson with a large attendance.

Dr. H. R. Farris has been presented with the medical library and surgical implements of the late Dr. A. L. Hersey.

Miss Evie Parrott is visiting her brother, Albert E. Parrott, in Rhode Island.

Mrs. Caroline Bumpus is failing.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held Monday, Jan. 22.

Brownfield.

We are still enjoying summer weather in February. Grass is almost green. Farmers plan to commence planting next week.

Many cases of sickness in town. Doctors very busy.

Sleighs are out of date in winter months now; every one uses wagons.

W. W. Johnson has cut down the elm trees in front of his lot, that were injured by the recent fire. He is preparing to build a large set of buildings very soon.

Singing school to-night.

Miss Elsie Whitney is suffering with a felon on her finger.

F. Whitcomb of Fryeburg and Albra Garland of Conway were in town recently.

J. L. Frink is improving slowly.

Charles Fessenden is quite sick.

A very enjoyable supper was served by the ladies of the Congregational Circle at Town Hall on Wednesday evening. The entertainment consisted of singing by Messrs. Hiram Getchell, Carl Blake, George Haley and Jesse Rowe. Dr. Tarr gave a short talk on "Old Ironsides."

First Congregational church, Rev. James J. G. Tarr, Ph. D., pastor. Sunday, Feb. 11, morning worship at 10:45, with sermon by the pastor, "Looking for Another Christ." Evening worship at 7:00. Subject of the sermon, "Reading the Will." Singing by the chorus choir. The seats are free and you are welcome.

Byron.

George Taylor has been at home for a few days from Mason's mill, Mexico, as the mill could not run on account of anchor ice.

Mr. and Mrs. Orletus Phillips of Weld were visiting friends in town Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. S. Taylor called on friends in Peru and Carthage Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenleaf Hodsdon of Peru are visiting at Leslie Dunn's.

Mrs. Hackett of Auburn is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Arris.

Bethel.

Dr. Herbert Twitchell of Portland, assisted by Dr. Tibbetts, performed an operation for appendicitis upon the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trask. The patient is as comfortable as could be expected.

Mr. Fred Chandler and family of South Paris came to Bethel Sunday. Mrs. Chandler and daughters remained for the week and are now in Groveton, N. H., with Mrs. Chandler's sister, Mrs. Arthur Bunting.

Wednesday evening a phonograph dance was given in Odeon Hall.

Mr. Sherman Hazeltine has purchased the Plaisted house on Chapman Street, occupied formerly by the late George Plaisted and family before they built their present residence.

Mr. Woodbury Tibbetts of Palermo has visited his son, Dr. Tibbetts, who has recently settled here.

The Flinch party Thursday evening was one of the most enjoyable of the season. The games were preceded by a pleasing program consisting of a vocal solo by Dr. I. H. Wight, quartette, Miss Jane Gibson, Mrs. Susan Edwards, Miss Bessie Andrews, and Miss Alice Russell, and a reading by Rev. Mr. Schoonover.

The schools in town closed the winter term for the long vacation Friday.

Mr. Charles Pingree has purchased the house on Vernon Street, owned by Mrs. Lottie Barker.

Friday evening, Rev. Mr. Schoonover lectured in the Methodist church upon his travels in Egypt. It was a most interesting lecture and a rare opportunity to learn of that country.

Mrs. Andrews, widow of the late Charles Andrews, of Lovell, has been very ill with erysipelas at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Farwell, but encouraging reports come from the sick room. Mrs. Clara Arno of Gorham, N. H., is nursing Mrs. Andrews.

The Gorham High School basket ball team came Friday and played with the Gould Academy team. Score 27 to 8 in favor of Gould.

Chester Bean has returned from Boston where he was employed upon the elevated road, and resumed his studies at the University of Maine, where he was obliged to leave last year on account of his health.

The students of Gould Academy will hold their annual fair in Garland Chapel next Thursday afternoon and evening.

Greenwood.

February 1; and that seems to mean that we have now commenced on the third and last month of winter, and a peculiar one it is proving to be; no more sledding or signs of snow than there was one week ago. Before sunrise this morning the thermometer stood just at the freezing point and now it is thawing again.

It is seldom that I look in the almanac to see what the weather is going to be, or what it has been; but since writing the above I had the curiosity to see what it said for January, and here it is, reading from top to bottom: Cold with snow. Pleasant. Snow followed by rain. Cool and pleasant. Snow. Very cold. The weather in Alaska might have been somewhat similar to that, but here it was just the opposite.

There used to be an old adage something like this; and it may contain a fraction of truth as well as poetry.

When you come to Candlemas day,
Have half of your pork, corn and hay.

And before this meets the eye of the reader that day will have come and gone; but I, for, one, take but little notice of it.

One of my late papers contains a large colored picture of Benjamin Franklin, and under it these words: One of the Greatest Men of America's Heroic Age. Benjamin Franklin, patriot, philosopher, statesman, diplomat, wit and scientist. Then follows a biographical sketch of that celebrated man, together with a much smaller picture of his wife. The two hundredth anniversary of his birth was celebrated in Philadelphia on the 17th of January. Born in Boston, Jan. 17, 1706.

Mrs. Chas. B. Brooks, who was prostrated with pneumonia recently, recovered so as to do her work, but is now on the sick list again.

Mrs. Frank Cummings was taken violently ill Wednesday night, and Mrs. I. W. Swan is caring for her until other help can be secured. There were eight or ten boarders there, employed in the dowel mill, and she was doing all the work.

Look out for the eclipse of the moon on the 8-9 inst.; and as the moon enters the shadow of the earth see if the shadow isn't round or of a globular form instead of flat or of the form of a triangle.

Winfield Emmons is at work in the dowel mill; last week he got his thumb caught in the machine and was so injured as to lay him up for several days. Being a family relative he came to the Bennett place and made a visit of two days and nights. About ten years ago Mr. Emmons was treated for appendicitis, and the history he gave of the 18 days of hospital life was interesting to hear; the expenses of the treatment and all other bills in connection amounted to the neat little sum of $500.

Hebron.

State Secretary Crane of the Y. M. C. A. spent Sunday here, preaching in the morning and speaking to the young people in the evening.

Dean Hart of the University of Maine visited the school this week.

The Ladies' Circle gave a supper Tuesday evening.

Mr. James Mather, who has been visiting relatives here the past few weeks, has returned to Massachusetts.

Miss Mary Thompson of Portland is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Sturtevant.

We noticed in last week's Democrat the death of Mrs. Cyrus Ramsdell of East Hebron. Mrs. Ramsdell broke her hip soon after Christmas but was doing well. The cause of her death was neuralgia around the heart. Mrs. Ramsdell was an intimate friend of ours and this information comes from her daughter, Mrs. Packard.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. Sarah Bonney of Bath is spending the winter with Mrs. C. B. Dunham.

F. A. Harlow has returned to his work in Floral Park, N. Y.

Mrs. Georgie Warren is quite sick at this writing.

Born Jan. 31st, to the wife of N. E. Bessey, a ten-pound daughter.

Ladies' Circle of Mountain Grange met with Mrs. Fred Heald Jan. 31st.

Mrs. Clara Keene celebrated her eighty-eighth birthday Jan. 30th.

Elizabeth Bonney is at work for Norman Bessey.

East Hebron.

There are a large number sick with severe coughs and colds that refuse to leave.

Fred Packard's help left last week on account of sickness, but his brother, Frank Packard, and wife, are assisting him at present.

School commenced again last week and closes the last of next week. The teacher's health has improved.

Business has not been so brisk since the rain carried the snow off, but Everett Conant and John Harper are at work with teams nearly every day hauling lumber, pressed hay or doing other work.

Dea. R. P. Fuller and wife are more feeble of late. Her sister, Miss Mary Warren, is with them and will remain with them through the winter, although her health is not good.

Clara Merrill does not gain since cold weather came.

We have a very smart boy with us, Eddie L. Record. He cuts and hauls the wood, keeps house nicely, cooks, washes dishes, sets the table for his uncle and himself, cares for the horse and cows, and plays with his little dog every day, and is ready for work; is only 15 this month.

North Albany.

Herman Brown and Abner Kimball are cutting ice for home use. They have just finished cutting for different parties in Bethel.

John Kimball is hauling pulp wood to Bethel for his father this week.

Mrs. Lalia Smith is visiting relatives in this place a few weeks.

John Upton is at work at Roscoe Emery's.

Mrs. Carrie Penley and sister, Olla Emery, visited their parents here last Sunday.

Frank Upton is helping Frank Emery a while this winter.

West Paris.

Lumbermen are feeling somewhat discouraged as to the prospect for filling contracts and getting the lumber necessary for winter work. The hills are almost entirely bare of snow and the streets are a mixture of ice and grit. A very unusual winter.

Fifty or more members of West Paris Lodge, No. 15, I. O. O. F., attended the lodge meeting at South Paris last Thursday evening and report a very fine time. An excellent banquet and a most enjoyable social occasion. The most of the company went by train returning by a special car, and a few went with teams.

Ed Stevens of Guildhall, Vt., has been visiting his brother, Mr. Nelson Stevens, at Trap Corner.

Rafe Hatt, who lives at Mr. Stevens', has been quite sick but is now better.

W. O. Bryant has returned from the hospital and is gaining every day.

Dr. C. L. Buck will be at the Maple House Wednesday, Feb. 7, for the practice of dentistry. He makes a regular trip once a month.

Miss Jennie M. Brown spent the most of last week with friends at South Paris and vicinity.

Miss Alfreda Brewster of Portland, Me., who is working in the interest of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Oxford County, will speak in the Methodist church Monday evening, Feb. 12, at 7:30. All are invited.

The private school taught by Miss Dudley closes this week after an eight weeks' term.

Helen Dexter is going to school in Norway.

Mr. Frank P. McKenney is having considerable trouble with one foot caused by a splinter in the flesh.

It has been decided to hold the minstrel entertainment at Dunham's Hall on two evenings, Feb. 21st and 22d, with a change of programme for each night.

There will be a social dance at Dunham's Hall, Friday evening of this week, Feb. 9th.

North Paris.

We have not had any snow and the teamsters are getting anxious, as there is a quantity of lumber, pulp and wood still to be hauled to market.

West Paris Grange has invited Paris Grange to visit their grange on the 17th of this month, and it is hoped a goodly number will respond to the invitation. West Paris Grange has also gotten up a contest with C. B. Stevens and Mrs. Ezekiel Porter as captains.

Mrs. James Bradford was called to Winthrop by the sudden death of her brother's wife, Mrs. Will Bonney.

Men looking for farms seem to be quite plenty around just now, and it reminds us that spring is near at hand.

C. W. Chase has a fine flock of sheep, some 13 or so, and they are beauties.

A. B. Abbott and wife visited her sister, Mrs. Lorin Trask, in Newry, recently.

Leroy Abbott is at home from Hebron.

A. J. Abbott and wife started for Massachusetts last week on a visit to their daughter and other friends.

Dea. Dunham sold two calves last week for $70, to Canton parties. Mrs. Dunham is not gaining as fast as her friends wish she might.

North Stoneham.

L. G. McKeen has sold his interest in the new mill here to H. B. McKeen. He has moved back to his house at East Stoneham.

Emma Grover is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McAllister, at Lovell.

Will Grover has gone to Casco after a load of goods for his father, Simon Grover, who has bought a place at East Stoneham.

Mabel Brooks has finished her school at Bartlettborough and is staying this week with her uncle, Wm. Gammon.

Mrs. Wm. Gammon is visiting her daughter, Bertha Keniston, of No. 4, Lovell.

Miles Adams has finished work at Grafton and is at home.

West Sumner.

Lottie Allen of Paris is working for Mrs. E. J. Marston.

The Pleasant Pond school, taught by Nelson Mixer of Woodstock, closed Friday.

The Oxford Telephone Co. held a meeting here the 30th inst.

Messrs. I. O. Swift, Geo. West, D. D. Small and others are making preparations to put in a short telephone line. Mr. Small already has his poles hauled and ready to be set. O. G. Chandler and A. G. Farrar will string the wire. It will be known as the Gore Mountain Line.

C. L. Dunham left Saturday for Waterville to visit his uncle, Horatio Dunham. Mr Dunham was accompanied by his brother Carl of North Paris. They expect to return in a few days.

Alphonzo Rowe, who has been very ill with the grippe, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Mellen Bates, who is having a long tedious illness, shows some slight improvement. His greatest trouble is loss of appetite and consequent weakness. It will be a year the 2d inst. since he was stricken with a paralytic shock. He is anxiously waiting the coming of spring when he hopes to get out of doors once more.

Denmark.

Mr. Will Holland, while cutting wood in the woods Wednesday, had the misfortune to cut his foot badly, which will lay him up all winter.

Mrs. Abbie Smith is reported as very sick.

Mrs. Alvin Ordway had another bad spell Wednesday evening.

Mr. Geo. W. Gray is soon to place steam in his house for heating purposes.

Everybody on the new Denmark telephone line is very anxious to hear what their neighbors have to say.

Some fine strings of pickerel have been caught in this town within a few days.

Norway Lake.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Christine Stephens Feb. 7th. It will be an afternoon with Oliver Wendell Holmes. All members are to have some of his poems or prose to read, and Mrs. Ella Perry is to have a paper of his life. Quotations from Holmes.

Mrs. Blanche Kilgore Potter of Denmark, with her two children, has been visiting her father, A. D. Kilgore.

Mrs. J. S. Kneeland visited friends at Norway recently.

Mothers' Club at the hall Feb. 6th.

Mrs. O. M. Cummings of Norway visited her sisters, Mrs. R. W. Knight and Miss Ellen Partridge, this week.

Mason.

D. E. Mills and son, V. R. Mills, of Norway, were at A. J. Hutchinson's the other day and stopped over night.

Ervin Hutchinson, wife and daughter Laura, visited his uncle Austin of Albany Saturday and stopped over Sunday.

Tom Hastings and wife of Bethel were in town one day this week.

Bert Littlefield was in town with his peddle-cart the other day.

J. M. Philbrook was in town looking after cows and calves, the 31st.

S. Westleigh slipped on the ice while handling wood, and hurt his thumb quite badly.

A. E. Tyler lost a horse recently.

East Sumner.

Frank L. Ryerson met with a serious accident last Thursday afternoon. A heavily loaded sled passed over one leg, scraping the flesh, muscles and ligaments to the bone, and making a fearful wound requiring over 30 stitches to dress properly. Drs. Marston of West Sumner and Morse of Canton were speedily summoned and attended to the patient. On Saturday the patient was taken to the hospital in Lewiston, and it is feared that the leg will have to be amputated as a last resort to save life. It is a serious case.

Wilson's Mills.

The mercury was at 56 above zero here Monday noon, Jan. 29d.

N. K. Bennett and his granddaughter, Millie Storey, started for Colebrook Monday to have some teeth extracted, but owing to the high water and bad roads did not get back until Thursday.

The 28th there were services at the church by Rev. C. H. McIlleny of Ashland, taking for his text the words, "Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have I give unto thee."

After a week of very warm weather the mercury was at zero Monday, the 29th.

Buckfield.

Adelbert Parsons wounded his foot quite badly by stepping on a spike.

Pansies are reported in the gardens, grasshoppers in the fields. There is an embargo on all teaming, and wagons that were housed for the winter are being taken out, yet we are happy, or are supposed to be, with water works and electric lights. All we lack now is a sanitarium and an electric chair. The graduate nurses we have furnished by Lewiston and Auburn.

From the mortuary record for the past year it looks as though Buckfield would be in the hands of a receiver ere long. Twenty-eight deaths, with four recorded births. Well, perhaps it is well for the babies, Roosevelt to the contrary notwithstanding.

Electrician Davis of Auburn has installed a dynamo in A. Damon's shop, with power from the water main, and Thursday evening the lights were turned on. Depot Street has changed to Commercial Street by reason of business development.

Pink-eye is prevailing, and Mrs. Sanford Lucas has been quite ill with the same.

Mrs. Ellen Thomes is improving.

Mrs. R. C. Thomes is still quite poorly.

Mrs. Lydia Whitten has changed nurses. She now has Mrs. F. L. Beauroth from Lewiston. Favorable reports are heard of her condition.

The crow, the robin and the blue-bird are reported, and we have a fool hen who has lost her reckoning and shed her feathers.

Mr. Farr of Lewiston was in town Friday looking after horses. Ezra Keen of Hartford and Fred Bennett came in with their steppers. T. H. Lunt, H. A. Irish and Edwin Maxim of this village, R. O. Jordan and Augustus Cloutier have some speed in sight.

There are indications that the Gulf Stream has turned in another direction. It has of late been up Martin stream and the Nezinscot, but Saturday morning there was no singing of birds.

Buckfield Grange is due to entertain Union Grange of East Sumner this Saturday.

Mrs. Tucker is improving under the efficient care of Miss Sarah Barrett.

The local W. C. T. U. held its regular meeting Friday afternoon with Mrs. Cyrus Irish on High Street. An interesting meeting was held, and practical themes were discussed and plans laid for future work.

During the past week, Rev. A. W. Pottle visited Lewiston, Portland and Westbrook. In the latter place he preached Wednesday evening where revival meetings have been going on since New Year's. More than fifty during these meetings have commenced the Christian life.

The Buckfield Literary Club holds its bi-monthly meeting Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Pottle. An entertainment will be given and refreshments served. Mrs. W. I. Shaw, Mrs. Gilbert Tilton and Mrs. A. W. Pottle constitute the committee on entertainment.

The union meeting at the Baptist church one week ago was well attended and deep interest felt. Rev. A. W. Pottle preached, taking for his text, "Are there few that be saved?" Luke 13:23.

The fourth quarterly conference of the Methodist church, Rev. C. F. Parsons presiding, will be held next Saturday evening, Feb. 10, at the Methodist parsonage, at seven o'clock.

Newry.

The freshet of a week ago and the continued warm weather have been bad for loggers in this vicinity, especially for those who had to cross Bear River for their work, as the ice went out during the rain, and the river has not yet frozen except for pedestrians.

There is scarcely enough snow to cover the ground, but in the traveled roads the ice is solid and smooth making quite good sleighing. A foot or two of snow is very much to be desired.

Colds are very prevalent and there is some one sick in nearly every house. Mrs. E. B. Knapp, Mrs. A. H. Powers, Miss Olive Powers, Mrs. W. D. Kilgore, Will Walker and Harold Taylor are among the sick ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown and son Herbert, who have been working for J. S. Allen, have returned to Stoneham.

LUCKIEST MAN IN ARKANSAS.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, druggists. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Bricks are still up, and way up. The other day a Lewiston brick dealer sold 100,000 at $8 a thousand on the car. The usual price is $6.50 at the yard. "I never remember but once when they went over $8," says the Lewiston dealer. "It was during the building of the grammar school in 1866, and then they brought $12."

A HEALING GOSPEL.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Belair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a Godsend to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Drug Store. Price 50c.

From returns received by several farmers in Skowhegan who shipped apples to the English market in the fall, it has been found that the net income from extra fancy fruit was from $3 to $8 per barrel. This, however, was the exception, not the rule. The average price was much lower, although way above that of a year ago.

FRIGHTFULLY BURNED.

Chas. W. Moore, a machinist, of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result: "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for Burns, Wounds, Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff and Co., Druggists.

Electrification of St. Clair Tunnel.

The announcement has been given out by the Grand Trunk Railway System that arrangements have been made for the adoption of electric traction in the St. Clair Tunnel, the contract for which has been awarded to the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company; the work to be started at once and brought to completion as quickly as possible. The system that will be adopted is known as the alternating current system with overhead conductors—the conductors in the interior of the tunnel being placed upon the walls, and in the railway yards they will be supported by steel bridges. The trains will be operated by alternating current locomotives, capable of hauling a passenger train on the grade at the rate of 20 to 25 miles an hour, and a freight train of 1000 tons at the rate of ten miles an hour. The interior of the tunnel and the yards on both the United States and Canada sides of the St. Clair River will be lighted by electricity from the power that will be generated in the extensive power house that it will be necessary to erect.

The length of the tunnel proper is 6,025 feet, and of the open portals or approaches, 5,603 feet additional, or more than two miles in all, one of the longest sub-marine tunnels in the world. It is a continuous iron tube, nineteen feet, ten inches in diameter, put together in sections as the work of boring proceeded, and finally bolted together, the total weight of the iron aggregating 56,000,000 pounds.

The work was commenced in September, 1888, and it was opened for freight traffic in October, 1891; a little more than three years being required for its completion. Passenger trains began running through it December 7, 1891.

It cost $9,700,000.

Maine News Notes.

No town can make a better showing than Sanford. In 1905 there were 115 more births than deaths within its borders, the figures being 267 births and 152 deaths.

William Phelps and Minot St. Clair Francis, arrested for the break in the Red Beach post office, and who were found at St. John, N. B., have been bound over.

The prospect for the Penobscot ice crop is pretty blue. The ice fields are mostly open water. On the Kennebec it is not much better, although a little ice has been secured on that river.

C. E. Clark of Parkman has just cut a red oak tree which grew from an acorn that he planted 32 years ago. He has also hauled juniper logs to the mill from the trees that he set out 35 years ago.

The pay roll at the Preston B. Keith shoe factory in Springvale amounts to $1,000 per week. The citizens are greatly pleased that the new company is getting such a fine start and the steady income is of great value to the town's prosperity.

At the recent term of the Supreme Judicial Court in Ellsworth were granted only four divorces which is the lowest number for many years. At former sessions the number has been from 10 to 20, and it has even been higher than that. The decrease is very gratifying.

In court at Saco Thursday E. James Paupus of Biddeford, was acquitted, after a trial lasting two days, of the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon upon Fred F. Doyle, at Biddeford, Oct. 1, and upon motion of County Attorney Emery was discharged from custody.

At the annual meeting of the Maine Hotel Proprietors' Association in Lewiston Friday, a vote was taken authorizing the board of directors to form organizations in every county to act with the state organization for the election of state officers who are in favor of resubmission.

Anastasias Stefanau was on Wednesday, in court at Saco, found guilty of manslaughter in causing the death of Anastasias Costa. The men were Greeks, and worked in a Saco mill. Costa was stabbed during a quarrel. Stefanau was sentenced to eight years in State prison.

Norman Sidelinger, 55, of Nobleboro, was killed Friday while felling trees. A large pine was carried by the wind against another tree and the top was broken off. This fell upon Mr. Sidelinger and inflicted injuries from which he died shortly after. He leaves a wife and several children.

Stamps valued at $25 and $150 in money were obtained Tuesday night by burglars from the post office in the general store of Charles V. Minott at Phippsburg. The door was blown from the safe with nitro-glycerine and the work is believed to have been done by professionals. There is no clue to them.

President Hyde of Bowdoin College announces a gift to the college of $50,000 from Col. Isaac H. Wing of Bayfield, Wis., a member of the class of 1856 which graduated just half a century ago. The gift is in long term gold bonds bearing interest at five per cent and will be utilized as an endowment for the chair of mathematics.

Mrs. Sarah Coffin, 64 years of age, the wife of Joseph H. Coffin of Auburn, died Wednesday morning after taking a dose of Paris green. Mrs. Coffin returned to her home on Saturday after being missing since Dec. 10th. She had been mentally unbalanced periodically for some years. Mrs. Coffin is survived by five children besides her husband.

Wyman B. Bickford, aged 38, of Bangor, was instantly killed at Lowelltown on the Canadian Pacific Railroad Tuesday night, being run over by a locomotive. Bickford nad recently been appointed a deputy inspector of customs attached to the Bangor custom house and his wife and child were to have left Bangor on Wednesday to join him when the news of his death was received.

It is the intention of the officials of the Bath Iron Works to make the new scout ship Chester building at the plant the fastest war vessel afloat. The contract requirements call for 24.5 knots for four hours on her trial trip, and it is the hope of her builders that she may attain 25 knots. The nearest that has ever been made to this was by a Russian warship afterwards sunk during the Japanese war which made one mile at a rate of 25 knots, but this was only a spurt and was not kept up.

THE YELLOW FEVER GERM

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Drug Store.

HAIR AND BEARDS.

They Have Played Important Parts in the World's History.

In centuries past the human hair played an important part in all judicial proceedings. Those that were permitted to wear beard and hair had rights that could not be claimed by the shorn and shaved. When men made oath they touched their beard and hair, and women placed the finger tips of the right hand on their tresses.

Servants were obliged to have their hair cut, and if a freedman went into slavery he had to divest himself of his hirsute adornments. An adult adopted by foster parents was obliged to have his beard shaved, and the shaving of beard and hair was a punishment inflicted on criminals. The jurisprudence of our ancestors dealt with punishment "by skin and hair" for small offenses and "by neck and

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing October 1, 1905,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down(east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.

Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 5:47 P. M., daily.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

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

Baptist 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 prayer 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. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Miss Emma Haskell is visiting in Auburn for a short time.

Remember the Universalist Fair Feb. 28th and March 1st in New Hall.

Henry H. Maxim of this place has been granted an increase of pension to $24.00 per month.

Mrs. H. A. Clifford is in Rumford for a while with her father, A. J. Knight, who is in poor health.

That "minstrel show" at "The Sign of the Pink Carnation" March 1 and 2, will be well worth attending.

Quite a party from this village attended the supper and entertainment at the Universalist church at Norway last Tuesday evening.

The regular monthly supper by the ladies of the Congregational society will be given Thursday, Feb. 22d. It will be entirely unique, and will be served under the direction of Mr. F. H. Balch, a noted caterer.

The Seneca Club was entertained by Mrs. Penfold and Miss Jewett at the home of Mrs. Penfold last Monday evening. A sketch of Gen. Ballington Booth was given by Miss Sue Wheeler, current events by the club members, and a paper on Lord Shaftesbury by Miss Eva Walker making a very enjoyable programme, after which refreshments were served, and a most pleasant evening enjoyed.

Supper and entertainment at the Baptist church Wednesday evening were in charge of Mrs. E. A. Howe's class of young ladies, organized for the occasion as the Old Maids' Club. The supper was of mashed potato, cold meats, salads, hot rolls, pastry, coffee, etc., and was pronounced very fine. For entertainment there were solos by Ralph Penfold and Mrs. Maurice Noyes, and a bright and amusing sketch by the Old Maids' Club, representing the several members in search of husbands. There was a good attendance.

The lecture of Rev. H. A. Clifford for the benefit of Paris Public Library will be on Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th. The change from the 21st, as heretofore announced, is on account of several other entertainments announced for the following week, and the 14th seems to be the better date. There will be music by the male quartette and other exercises. The lecture is one of Mr. Clifford's best and will be instructive and interesting. The entire proceeds will be used for the purchase of new books, and it is hoped the entire village will give the effort their hearty support. Remember the date, Feb. 14th, at M. E. church.

Following "Cap'n Eri," which will be concluded next week, the Democrat's next serial story will be "The Two Vanrevels," by Booth Tarkington, who laid the foundation of his reputation with "The Gentleman from Indiana," followed that up with "Monsieur Beaucaire," and has since turned out a large number of very popular stories. It is safe to assure readers that "The two Vanrevels" will be highly entertaining. In its dramatized form it has been very successful. In fact, the characters are so well drawn and the plot is so fantastic and unreal that reading the story is almost as good as seeing a modern play. Don't miss reading it.

The reading room, opened in the public library room last summer by the Seneca Club, is being well patronized by the people and seems to be very much appreciated. The following magazines and papers may be found there regularly: Puck, St. Nicholas, Cosmopolitan, McClure's, Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post, Success, Outing, Review of Reviews, Century, Technical World, Everybody's, Youth's Companion, National Magazine, American Sportsman, and Public Opinion. There are also others. Public Opinion is a very nice weekly magazine, the gift with also five dollars in money from Wm. Deering of Chicago, which was much appreciated by the club members. If you haven't yet visited the reading room just drop in some open night and see what cosy quarters it has.

Our long vacation from fire alarms was broken just before noon of Friday by the ringing of the Methodist bell for a blaze on the roof of the Howe store building on Western Avenue near the depot. Probably sparks from the chimney had caught in the shingles on the south side of the roof. They had also caught in the grass near the sill of the building on the same side, and burned over a little patch. Fortunately there is a hose house within forty feet of the building, and a hydrant only a little farther away, and it was a very short job to get a stream on the blaze, so that, although there was quite a high wind, the fire was out before anybody from down town got there. There was no fire inside the building, but the fire and the hydrant stream combined took off quite a patch of the shingles, and more or less water went down through, somewhat damaging the tenements on the second floor. This was the first alarm of fire for a year and five days, the last preceding one having been for the fire at the Andrews House, Jan. 28, 1905.

It was a great occasion with Mt. Mica Lodge of Odd Fellows last Thursday night. West Paris Lodge and Abou Ben Adhem Lodge of Auburn had been invited to visit here, and the invitation was accepted with great enthusiasm and unanimity. West Paris Lodge came down on the regular afternoon train, between fifty and sixty strong, and Abou Ben Adhem arrived by special train about half-past seven, with some over a hundred. Both lodges were met at the station by a drum corps and escorted to the hall, and a lunch was served to West Paris Lodge in Grand Army Hall soon after arrival. Some visitors were present from other lodges, and altogether the number of Odd Fellows in attendance was considerably more than 300. The second degree was worked by West Paris Lodge, and the third by Abou Ben Adhem. This having been completed, shortly after midnight supper was served in New Hall, the tables being set for 280. This was followed by a short social session, and at some after 2 o'clock the procession was formed and marched to the station to the music of drum and cornet, and special trains in both directions were boarded for the return home. There were some weary Odd Fellows in town Friday, and possibly in other towns.

Miss Lena Leighton has gone to Bangor.

Miss Susie L. Porter was at home over Sunday from her teaching in Portland.

George Erskine of Rutland, Mass., was a guest at J. F. McArdle's a few days last week.

The festival chorus rehearsal will be held as usual at George A. Briggs' this Monday evening.

Dr. J. W. Davis and family, who have been at Dr. C. L. Buck's, have returned to their home in Scarboro.

Rev. H. A. Clifford is attending the meeting of the Methodist State Sunday School Board in Portland.

C. R. Pomeroy is to continue the route of the Grand Union Tea Co., formerly driven by George S. Boutelle.

The cold wave got here all right, at last. And they promise us another pretty close on the heels of it.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler and daughters, Hilda and Marjorie, are visiting relatives at Bethel and Groveton, N. H.

Next Sunday, Rev. S. G. Davis of Norway will preach in the Universalist church on exchange with Rev. J. H. Little.

Roy E. Strickland, who has a position with the General Electric Co. in Schenectady, N. Y., made a two days' visit at home Saturday and Sunday.

What about the Candlemas day saws, any way? How do they fit the weather we had Friday? Nobody seems to be certain just what kind of a day it was.

The chairman of the food booth "At the Sign of the Pink Carnation" asks her committee to meet her at the ladies' parlor at three o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

The monthly social and business meeting of the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Lyman Merrill Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The Epworth League will meet in the church parlor Wednesday evening to study the life and works of Longfellow. The official board will meet after prayer-meeting Tuesday.

Miss Rose Murphy entertained fifteen of her friends at a birthday party at her home last Thursday evening. Refreshments were served, and a very pleasant social time was enjoyed.

Don't forget the Universalist Good Cheer supper and entertainment at Good Cheer Hall Tuesday of this week, Feb. 6th. Supper at 6:30 followed by the farce, "An Automatic Servant Girl." A good supper and a good entertainment. Prices as usual.

The only eclipse of the year which is visible in this part of the world is a total eclipse of the moon next Thursday night, or rather, Friday morning. The moon enters the shadow just about 1 o'clock, and the end of the eclipse is just before 5. That's a little late in the night to furnish an excuse for staying in your best girl's parlor till it's all over.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor movement was observed by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church Friday evening. The other young people's societies of the village had been specially invited, and the pastors of the four churches sat on the platform. The president of the society, Miss Mertie Walker, presided at the meeting. There was music by a quartette composed of Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Daugharty, George A. Cutting and Roy Cole. After the opening services of Scripture and prayer a series of questions regarding the growth of the Christian Endeavor movement were asked by the president and answered by representatives of the different societies present, and a paper regarding the movement by Dr. Francis E. Clark, the "Father of Christian Endeavor," was read by H. M. Wheeler. The address of the evening was given by Rev. S. G. Davis of Norway, on the Welsh revival, which Mr. Davis went to Wales during his vacation for the express purpose of observing. The address was both interesting and inspiring to all who were present, and was highly enjoyed.

Fryeburg Academy.

Several of our students have been out of school this term with the measles or the chicken pox. At present most of them have returned.

Our business course has been established three years and as a result we now have several students who will complete the course at the end of this school year. Their work has been of the same quality and of greater extent than that given ordinarily at the business colleges. We are therefore able to offer to the public well trained stenographers, typewriters, and bookkeepers. As our school offers a much broader course of study than the business colleges, and trains its students in the elements of a liberal education as well as in the so-called business facilities, we do not hesitate to say that the students whom we recommend will compete favorably with those of any business college.

Miss Cameron, who is a strong candidate in the Globe voting contest, now stands ninth. We hope by the end of the week to see her leap ahead one or two more places.

Fire at Rumford Falls.

On the morning of Sunday, Jan. 28th, shortly after midnight, fire was discovered by the night police at Rumford Falls in a store in the basement of the Sanders Block. No blaze but only smoke was visible. The fire department responded quickly, and had a long job locating the fire and subduing it, so that it was nearly three o'clock when the all out was sounded.

The insurance on the building was adjusted for $460, on the grocery store of Mr. Sovissis for $500, and on the restaurant of C. F. Spiller for $200. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It has pleased an all wise Providence to remove from our number, Sister Martha A. Thompson, and as Sister Thompson was one of our charter members, therefore

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Resolved, That in losing Sister Thompson, we have lost one of our most devoted and worthy members, one who was thoroughly loyal to our order, and a truly good woman.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to the family of our deceased sister, and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, also a copy be sent to the Oxford Democrat for publication. Signed,

L. J. Osgood, Ida C. Glover, Ada F. Heald, } Committee on Resolutions.

Grasshoppers in February.

A. E. Townsend, who lives on Pigeon Hill, writes the Democrat: "On Feb. 1st, while my children were playing by the side of the road on Pigeon Hill, in Oxford, they found several live grasshoppers nearly one-third grown, of which we caught three, seemingly as lively as in summer."

A peculiar liquor raid was made in Bangor the other day. The man raided was ordered by the officers to open his safe, but refused to do it, whereupon the officers carried off the safe bodily. After attempting in vain to unlock the safe, the officers smashed the combination, and found inside some bottles of liquor, on the strength of which the proprietor was held. The owner of the safe has now brought suit against the officers for trespass.

A tragedy which only a newspaper man can appreciate lies in this little paragraph, headed "An Explanation," and given a prominent place on the last page of the Biddeford Journal: "Owing to an accident in placing the forms on the press this afternoon, this whole page, which is usually devoted to local news, was "pied" and it is necessary to print this page of miscellany."

Not in the history of most of the hunters and woodsmen now actively engaged in the pursuit of their occupations has there been a year when the deer, moose and other game in Maine have had such a fine time and such high living during the winter months. According to the best information the deer and moose have not yarded at all this winter.

Capt. John F. Dearborn.

Capt. John F. Dearborn, aged 71, died at his home at Bryant's Pond, Monday, after an illness of several months. Capt. Dearborn came of one of the old families of Boston, where he was born March 27, 1834. He received a common school education, and at the age of 14 years entered a business house in Boston. Here he remained for six years, and then went to sea, starting in before the mast on a three years' voyage around the world. He loved the sea, and rose to the highest rank in the ship.

The breaking out of the civil war found him in Liverpool, England, when he hastened home to take up arms in defence of the Union. He was commissioned acting master in the United States Navy Dec. 27, 1861, serving until March 22, 1864, when on account of poor health he was ordered to the command of Boston navy yard, where he remained until mustered out, March 17, 1866. He was proud indeed of his service in the navy. He was with Admiral Farragut up and down the Mississippi, at Port Hudson, Vicksburg and other noted engagements, and was an able commander, as is substantiated by testimonials from naval officers now on file at his late residence.

After being mustered out Capt. Dearborn came to Locke's Mills. He built a spool mill and taught the operatives to make spools himself. So many men flocked to the town to engage in the business that there were not rents enough to supply the demand and new houses had to be built.

He continued a very successful business there until 1879, when his mill was burned. At a town meeting held at Bryant's Pond, it was voted to build a mill for Capt. Dearborn and exempt it from taxation for 10 years. The following year a large mill was built for him, and he again employed the men who had worked for him at Locke's Mills.

In 1884, while some men from Portland were testing the boiler, it exploded and killed two men who had just stepped into the boiler room. The mill was a total wreck, but it was at once rebuilt and Mr. Dearborn had carried on a prosperous business since. He always paid high wages, and it is understood that he had so left the business that it will be continued. Frank P. Cole has been foreman of the mill since it was built and will remain in that position.

Capt. Dearborn was a man of integrity and honor. At one time financial reverses compelled him to make a settlement with his creditors at a percentage, but he remembered his moral obligation, and when prosperity came to him again, he voluntarily sent every creditor a check for the balance of the amount due at the time of the settlement. For his workmen he was always thoughtful, and ready to render them any assistance or favor that was needed.

Capt. Dearborn married twice and survived both of his wives. His nearest relatives are cousins, one of whom is the postmaster at Wakefield, Mass. He is supposed to have left a considerable estate.

The funeral was held on Wednesday. Prayer at the house and sermon at the Universalist church by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris. All places of business in the village were closed during the service. The workmen attended the service in a body. Burial was in Lakeside Cemetery, near the church.

Rev. J. E. Budden.

Rev. Jabez E. Budden died at his home in Norway Monday forenoon, Jan. 29, at the age of 73 years, from the effects of a paralytic shock sustained last April. Though he had been so he could be wheeled about the streets in pleasant, warm weather during a portion of the time since suffering the shock, he had been unable during all the time to move about without assistance, and for some time had been gradually growing weaker.

Mr. Budden was born in Swansea, England, July 14, 1832, and came to this country when 9 years of age, making his home in Portland. He learned the tailor's trade in Portland and worked at it several years. Meanwhile he was preparing himself for the ministry, and at the age of 34 was admitted to the Maine Methodist Conference. In this conference he served about a dozen different charges, his last pastoral work being at North Norway. His health proved to be unequal to the exacting duties of pastoral work, and about fifteen years ago he moved to Norway village and went to work at his trade, being in the employ of the F. H. Noyes Co. For a number of years he did all the cutting, until advancing years prevented his taking the responsibility, and after that he was retained as assistant until the paralytic shock prevented further labor.

Mr. Budden was a member of Oxford Lodge, F. and A. M., and of Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, and for many years served as chaplain of those bodies, and had also served as chaplain of the grand bodies. He was also a member of Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of the Rebekahs, and had served as chaplain for the Odd Fellows. In his work as chaplain for these bodies he manifested the same spirit of earnest devotion which he showed in his church work and in his daily life.

The funeral was held at the Norway Methodist church Wednesday afternoon, in charge of Oxford Lodge of Masons. Rev. C. A. Brooks, the pastor of the church, conducted the church service, and there also participated in the service Rev. B. S. Rideout of the Norway Congregational church, Rev. E. S. Cotton of the Baptist church, Rev. S. G. Davis of the Universalist church, and Rev. H. A. Clifford of the South Paris Methodist church. It is rarely that there are heard such earnest, sincere tributes to the personal worth and Christian character of the one who has departed as were given at this service, and they found an echo in the heart of every one who knew Mr. Budden. At the close of the church service the Masonic funeral service was conducted by Oxford Lodge, and the remains were taken to Norway Pine Grove Cemetery for interment.

Norway Lodge of Odd Fellows and Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge attended the funeral in a body, and there was a large attendance of personal friends.

Mr. Budden was married three times, and leaves a widow but no children. His nearest relative is a sister living in Portland.

Management of Private Theatricals.

"The inborn craving for the dramatic is satisfied in a mild way by the amateur as by the professional. This is why the home play is continually produced. Such reasons as its educational and philanthropic uses are merely secondary," says Norah Anderson in an article on "The Management of Private Theatricals" in the February New Idea Woman's Magazine. The writer gives many helpful suggestions to smooth away the difficulties which perplex the amateur manager who has been fortunate or unfortunate enough to discover dramatic talent among his acquaintances. The question of time is taken up first, "four weeks, at an average of three weekly rehearsals being just long enough. There are dangers in stretching out the time too long, the danger of wearying of the play itself and the still more insidious danger, that of wearying of one's fellow actors." The choice of the play should be determined by the amount of stage action, for although it is more work to rehearse, the play's success depends on it. How the novice completes his own "make up," where to purchase costumes at the least possible expense, stage carpentering, and the collecting of stage properties are all commented upon. Above all, the necessity of a stage manager in the person of some competent man or woman who will assume all responsibility and who is able to conduct the affair in a systematic, businesslike way, is emphasized. Other subjects touched upon in this comprehensive article are the value of theatrical performances in schools, flower plays for children, and the good work done by permanent private dramatic societies.

The development of Stockton Springs is to be still further continued by the construction of a first-class water system. This will be commenced in the early summer. A corporation was formed at Stockton Springs recently after a special town meeting had been held, at which the voters accepted the proposition to install 20 hydrants in the town at an annual rental of $750. The water supply is to be taken from Boyd's Pond, in the towns of Searsport and Prospect.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

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

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. 39, 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. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

No sleighing and very poor wheeling. Many have been obliged to stop lumber operations owing to the condition of the roads.

Alice E. Russell, who works for Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith, is home sick with a severe cold.

Steamed clams, clam chowder, baked beans, with an abundance of pies, cakes and other food, were served at Concert Hall, Tuesday evening. The hall was crowded because all knew that class No. 3 would provide one of the best suppers of the season, as they surely did.

The twelfth annual ball of the Norway clerks' association on Tuesday evening will be the event of the season. There will be a very large attendance from out of town as usual. Tickets have been sold much in advance of former sales and everything points to a big time. The orchestra concert will be the best ever given by Stearns' Orchestra.

Norway members with their wives will attend the annual ladies' night of Kora Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Lewiston, Friday evening, Feb. 9th. The Norway members look forward to this evening with great interest from year to year.

Albert C. McCrellis is again at his mill after a long sickness for him. This is the first time he has been confined to his house for a long term of years.

Alfred S. Kimball, after a sickness of ten days, has resumed his law practice.

Mrs. E. B. Swan of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Bacon, on Whitman Street, for a few weeks.

The young people find much pleasure in the abundance of good skating. There never was more and it was never better than now.

Mrs. H. J. Bangs entertained the Barton Club at her home on Main Street, Thursday afternoon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cummings and others attended the Bernhardt play at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Roberts, who have been at Lewiston hospital with their baby, returned the first of the week without the child. An operation was performed on the little one the first of the week and he is doing well and will be home in a week.

Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., observed ladies' night Thursday evening, the first day of February. The supper and entertainment were attended by invitation only and from necessity was confined to the lodge membership and visiting and resident Masons and their ladies. The supper was served in I. O. O. F. Hall. The tables extended in four lines lengthwise the hall. The food was abundant and of the best quality. When seated there were over two hundred. Young ladies, daughters of Masons, served as waitresses, and did marked credit to themselves. After the supper Master Farris welcomed the ladies in a very witty and happy speech. He was followed by Howard D. Smith, Albert J. Stearns, Rev. Frederick Newport of Oxford and a few others, when the company repaired to the Masonic Hall above, where Rev. H. F. Moulton of Biddeford gave a most interesting lecture, illustrated, on the Bowler excursion to California. Following the lecture the company enjoyed a time socially. The party broke up after eleven feeling they had enjoyed the best ladies' night for a long time.

St. Valentine's Day the Veranda Club are to give a calico ball at the Opera House. Before the ball commences an entertainment will be presented, a farce, "Mrs. Snoggle's Pink Tea," by F. J. McCarthy, with specialties by W. S. Chandler and Mr. McCarthy. It's going to be a great time they say.

The Peddler's Parade at the baked bean supper at the Congregational church Wednesday evening was all advertised. The success was both socially and financially great.

The shooting contest in Company D, of the 1st Regt., N. G. S. M., on Monday evening, Feb. 19th, is creating much interest in the company which is divided into two teams with Company Inspector Sergt. M. P. Stiles in command of one team and Assistant Company Inspector Corp. Geo. T. Tubbs in command of the other. The conditions of the contest are: Twenty men to each team. Ten shots per man without sighters; five to be fired in the standing and five in the prone position. The company beaten to pay for the oyster supper. Supper to be furnished on next drill night.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Hayden of Portland, and Mrs. Carrie Winchester and son of Manchester-by-the-Sea, visited their mother, Mrs. Clara Hayden, Pleasant Street, this week.

A HABIT TO BE ENCOURAGED.

The mother who has acquired the habit of keeping on hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saves herself a great amount of uneasiness and anxiety. Coughs, colds and croup, to which children are susceptible are quickly cured by its use. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia, and if given as soon as the first symptoms of croup appear, it will prevent the attack. This remedy contains nothing injurious and mothers give it to little ones with a feeling of perfect security. Sold by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The town house building in Wells is nearing completion. The building was begun last year, the contractors being John Matthews of North Berwick with G. E. Bragdon of the same town, as head workman. On the lower floor are three large stores 18 x 45 feet. Back of the hall entrance are rooms which will be occupied by the selectmen of the town. The main hall is 45 x 42 1-2 feet. The stage opening is 18 feet, running across the hall, 45 feet. The upper hall is nearly 45 feet square and will be rented to some organization. The total cost of edifice and lot will be about $8,000.

LAME BACK.

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles and may be cured by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm two or three times a day and rubbing the parts vigorously at each application. If this does not afford relief, bind on a piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm, and quick relief is almost sure to follow. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

W. C. T. U. Notes.

OUR PLEDGE.

I hereby promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer, and cider, as a beverage, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic for the same.

Hour of Prayer Phil. 4.6. Noontide.

Our work is to promote the cause of Temperance, to educate sentiment up to the standard of total abstinence, to train the young, to save the inebriate, and to aim to secure the complete banishment of the liquor traffic.

The February meeting of the South Paris W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. Lucella Morton on Thursday of this week, Feb. 8. Mrs. Clifford leader. The programme will be as follows: Quotations from Miss Willard, Non-Alcoholic Medication, The Mormon Octopus. After the meeting there will be a social hour with refreshments under the direction of Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Dean.

Let us resolve that for 1906 we will pray larger prayers; hope larger hopes; live larger lives.

Three states have absolutely prohibited the manufacture and sale of cigarettes to anybody.

At a banquet in London, recently, the lord mayor announced impressively that his wife, his three daughters, his eldest son and his daughter-in-law were total abstainers. The temperance cause is moving along, even in London.—The Advance.

Governor Hoch of Kansas, says, that one of the most hopeful signs of these modern times is that the commercial world is rapidly arraying itself on the side of temperance. "This," the governor remarks, "is not a matter of sentiment, it is a matter of business, a cold water matter."

In a late number of the Union Signal Margaret Dye Ellis, our Washington correspondent, writes:

"As is well known, for the past six months the Christian Herald of New York has been laboring most energetically to secure signatures of women to a memorial to be presented to the Senate, urging the expulsion of Mr. Smoot. This memorial, which will have nearly one million names affixed, will be presented early in the year, and with appropriate ceremonies will be classified and bound in about twenty-five volumes.

"It is expected that a great anti-Mormon meeting will be held in Washington the last Sunday in January, when prominent speakers will address the meeting, and the volumes of the memorial will be exhibited prior to their presentation to the Senate.

"If, following this work of securing the names of women, there is sent many hundreds of brief letters from men to Senators, urging them to vote for the expulsion of Mr. Smoot, it would go far toward stengthening the sentiment needed in the Senate to bring to pass this desirable consummation.

"Let me urge that this be looked after at once, and that every senator shall receive letters from his voting constituents which shall so impress him of the feeling in his state that the presence of a Mormon Apostle sitting in the highest legislative body in the nation shall become an impossibility."

"A boy's chances of getting a good position when he gets through school are greatly reduced if he smokes cigarettes."

"It is the opinion of Judge Slemmons of Illinois, borne out by years of experience as a judge and attorney that cigarettes make more criminals out of small boys than all other agencies. A boy addicted to the habit loses all sense of moral responsibility. He becomes to a certain extent a degenerate, a liar and a petty thief."

THE POSSIBILITIES IN A BOY.

A boy is a man in the cocoon—his life is big with possibilities. He may make or unmake kings, change boundary lines between estates—write books that will mould character, or invent machines that will revolutionize the commerce of the world. Remember that Corsican boy, "One of a goodly family, who weighed only fifty pounds when ten years of age, and who was thin and pale and perverse. Who would have thought that he would have mastered every phase of warfare at twenty-six, and when the exchequer of France was in dire confusion, would say, 'The finances? I will arrange them.' "

"Be patient with the boys. You are dealing with soul stuff. Destiny waits just around the corner. Be patient with the boys."

"In Wales barrels of beer have been taken back to Carnarvon because there was no market for them. The sobering effect of the revival is impressing many with the feeling that the greatest temperance movement the world could have would be a general revival."

To die with an idea unattained is infinitely nobler and better than to live content with an ideal too easily and quickly realized.

The United States drinks enough liquor each year to float all her battleships.—National Advocate.

The liquor traffic costs more each year than our whole civil service, army, navy and congress, river, harbor and pension bills. All we pay for local government; all national, state and county debts, and all the schools in the country.—New York Tribune.

COMMON COLDS ARE THE CAUSE OF MANY SERIOUS DISEASES.

Physicians who have gained a national reputation as analysts of the cause of various diseases, claim that if catching cold could be avoided a long list of dangerous ailments would never be heard of. Every one knows that pneumonia and consumption originate from a cold, and chronic catarrh, bronchitis, and all throat and lung trouble are aggravated and rendered more serious by each fresh attack. Do not risk your life or take chances when you have a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure it before these diseases develop. This remedy contains no opium, morphine or other harmful drug and has thirty years of reputation back of it, gained by its cures under every condition. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Noyes Drug Store, Norway; Jones Drug Store, Oxford.

A total of 165 converts is announced as a result of the Augusta revival meetings.

Glasses on weekly payments. Dr. Parmenter. Read my ad.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York. Breaks up Colds in 24 hours, Cures Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Born.

In Buckfield, Jan. 31, to the wife of N. E. Besey, a daughter.

In East Fryeburg, Jan. 16, to the wife of Enoch W. Pike, a daughter.

In Norway, Jan. 28, to the wife of Robert E. Walker, a son.

In Norway, Jan. 23, to the wife of David F. Thompson, daughters, Zola and Zilpha

In Norway, Jan. 27, to the wife of Charles A. Bradley, a son.

In Hiram, Jan. 27, to the wife of H. N. Burbank, a son.

Married.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 21, by Rev. Theodore Lyman Frost, Mr. Leroy Herbert Webber and Miss Sadie Heather Kerr, both of Rumford Falls.

In South Paris, Jan. 28, by Rev. James A. Flynn, Mr. Fred Ouillett and Miss Armosa Lacasse, both of Norway.

Died.

In Bryant's Pond, Jan. 29, Capt. John F. Dearborn, aged 71 years, 10 months, 2 days.

In Norway, Jan. 29, Rev. Jabez E. Budden, aged 73 years.

In Brownfield, Jan. 19, Gertrude Blake Fessenden, aged 35 years, 8 months.

In East Stoneham, Jan. 18, Mary E. (Grover), wife of William J. Culbert, aged 35 years, 10 months, 5 days.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 27, James Farrar, aged 27 years.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 29, Laura Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver J. Gregory, aged 11 months.

GAS IN THE STOMACH.

Belching and that sense of fullness so often experienced after eating is caused by the formation of gas. The stomach fails to perform its functions and the food ferments. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct the disorder. They aid digestion and strengthen and invigorate the stomach and bowels. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The strength of organized labor's army in Maine is placed by Commissioner Matthews' figures at 13,798 members.

ITCHING PILES.

If you are acquainted with anyone who is troubled with this distressing ailment you can do him no greater favor than to tell him to try Chamberlain's Salve. It gives instant relief. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.

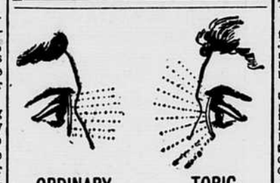
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp, Sweating, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

IF

You don't want that ake, those cold chills and shivers going over you, that tired feeling as the result of a cold and don't want that cold with all the above then take Weeks' Break-up-a Cold Tablets, warranted sure cure or money back.

BROOKS—The Pharmacist.

Next to Post Office, South Paris.



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In Fact, a Perfect Lens.
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OPTICIAN,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Cord Wood, Slab Wood, Edgings, Stove Wood and Coal at
A. W. Walker & Son's,
South Paris, Maine.

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when made into handsome, durable, reversible, HAND-MADE
RUGS
Entirely new process, any size and variety of design. Costs less and will outwear any rug made.
Call and see sample or send for booklet M.
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368 Congress Street,
PORTLAND, - - MAINE.

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.

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Twelve May-hatched pullets, nice ones.
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Dec. 4, '05. South Paris, Me.

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Licensed Taxidermist,
MASONIC BLOCK,
Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

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My auction rooms will be open every Saturday afternoon. If you have anything to sell or wish to buy, call.
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Commercial Union Assurance Company, Ltd

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1905.

Real Estate	$ 888,000 00
Mortgage Loans	47,000 00
Collateral Loans	
Stocks and Bonds	3,157,976 25
Cash in Office and Bank	291,264 56
Agents' Balances	649,975 63
Bills Receivable	2,832 47
Interest and Rents	13,600 47
All other Assets	3,715 10
Gross Ass'ts	$5,064,015 47
Deduct Items not admitted	16,565 36
Admitted Assets	$5,047,450 11

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses	$

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The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

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NORWAY, - MAINE.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

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SIMON STAHL,

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STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE, South Paris, Maine, Jan. 20, 1906.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed by the Supreme Judicial Court and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in compliance with the provisions of Section 13 of Chapter 137 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine.

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, GRAND JURY, 1905.

State vs.	LaPlante,	$ 24 38
	Ross,	5 10
	Tucker,	13 92
	Collins,	14 92
	Higgins,	14 92
	Madigan,	16 54
	Callendo,	21 64
	Aps,	42 06
	Robbins,	44 02
	R. Davis,	6 52
	F. K. Davis et als,	36 64
	Binford,	47 88
	Bennett,	14 48
	Roach	17 61
	Derlitt,	27 98
	Cross,	136 42
	Swan,	5 84
	Flagg,	14 06
	Bickford,	6 92
	Young,	30 66
	Shaw,	6 88
	Shldall,	78 32
	DeCoster, alias Russell,	27 06
	Allison et als,	45 68
	Williamson,	9 46
	Russell,	30 74
	Swan,	49 73
	Brown,	17 97
	Crooker,	11 47
	Flagg et al,	14 64
	Ferland,	2 70
	Tucker,	3 62
	Fountain,	5 10
	Cohen,	10 20
	Tripp,	15 52
	Bennett,	40 24
	West,	47 98
	Cloutier,	9 60
	Jones,	129 91
	LaBelle,	7 22
	Buck,	21 37
	Unknown,	7 22
	Hopkins,	33 86
	Bean et al,	43 30
	Knox,	37 48
	Pye,	11 22
	Poland,	13 44

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, TRAVERSE JURIES, 1905.

State vs.	Ryan,	$ 6 60
	Ross,	14 89
	Derlitto,	24 00
	Binford,	71 16
	Apa,	45 94
	Higgins,	8 29
	Collins,	13 40
	LaPlante,	34 10
	Tucker,	19 22
	R. Davis,	5 40
	F. K. Davis et als,	20 30
	Doug'ass,	62
	Robbins,	4 32
	Callendo,	14 30
	Cross,	36 38
	West,	37 15
	Knox,	73 06
	Williamson,	15 36
	Tucker,	5 12
	Young,	74 22
	Cohen,	10 20
	Pye,	1 74
	Buck,	26 90
	DeCoster alias Russell,	23 70
	Poland,	13 52
	Day et al,	508 00
	Flagg et al,	19 92
	McMann,	10 68
	Ash,	10 20
	Russell,	8 22
	Wentworth,	13 72

BEFORE RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT, G. WILLARD JOHNSON, JUDGE.

State vs.	Ryan,	$ 4 67
	Ross,	15 60
	Ryan,	15 96
	Menge,	11 20
	Vanderlip,	11 18
	McGee,	12 43
	Madigan,	19 03
	Ross,	14 67
	LaPlante,	13 43
	Aya,	32 34
	Bickford,	8 47
	Swan,	25 34
	Wheeler,	32 14
	Flagg,	15 06
	Sinabelo,	14 58
	Bean et al,	26 60
	Hopkins,	27 00
	Cohen,	8 98
	Ash,	7 92
	Felter,	12 34
	Cloutier,	11 92
	Tardiff,	6 22
	McMann,	10 18

BEFORE NORWAY MUNICIPAL COURT, H. C. DAVIS, JUDGE.

State vs.	Holden,	$ 16 88
	Forster,	45 55
	Curtis,	13 17
	Buck,	38 50
	Wentworth,	13 68

BEFORE ALBERT BENNETT, TRIAL JUSTICE, GILEAD.

State vs.	DeCoster, alias Russell,	$ 14 00
	Bennett,	8 43

BEFORE GERRY L. BROOKS, TRIAL JUSTICE, UPTON.

State vs.	Farnham,	$ 36 53
	Same,	7 48
	Same,	5 98

BEFORE FRED A. DELANO, TRIAL JUSTICE, OXFORD.

State vs.	Smith,	$ 17 35

BEFORE JOHN L. HOWARD, TRIAL JUSTICE, RIDLONVILLE.

State vs.	Binford,	$ 29 12

BEFORE TIMOTHY A. JEWETT, TRIAL JUSTICE, BETHEL.

State vs.	Bean,	$ 8 07

BEFORE MERRITT PARSONS, TRIAL JUSTICE, BUCKFIELD.

State vs.	Hollis,	$ 15 31

BEFORE LLEWELLYN A. WADSWORTH, TRIAL JUSTICE, HIRAM.

State vs.	Edgecomb,	$ 14 30

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treasurer of Oxford County.

WE WILL START YOU IN THE Tea & Coffee Business.

We offer a special opportunity and will start you in a Tea, Coffee and Spice business of your own; hundreds have been successful under our co-operation and are now prosperous merchants; we assist you and work with you to make you successful; teas in any quantity 8c to 25c. per pound for the finest grades; write for our new 1906 price list and special information; 35 years in business.

NEW YORK, CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO. (IMPORTERS), Hudson and Canal Streets, New York City.

THE PUZZLER.

No. 403.—Pi.

No. 1 contains three words all signifying men of bad character; Nos. 2, 3 and 4 each signify men of good character.

1. ilgaciloVhraslarnu.
2. rhoe.
3. femerror.
4. tantisporpilhh.

No. 404.—Riddlemeree.

In hall, but not in rain;
In loss, but not in gain;
In sorrow, not in pain;
In Abel, not in Cain;
In early and in late;
In love, but not in hate;
In less, but not in great.
My whole does name
An American writer known to fame.

No. 405.—Two Famous Men.

1. Man in cab or hall.—An American.
2. O leap noon bean trap.—A Frenchman.

No. 406.—Educated Horse Puzzle.

Here is an **ucated horse.
He's lear*** as can be;
He's cousin to a donkey,
Though he can't b***, you see.

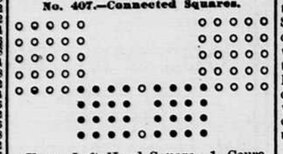
Although he's very ****ful,
He plays the ban** well;
Some day perhaps he'll play the flute—
That only ***e can tell.

He's quite fond of ***atoes—
In fact, all kinds of food.
I tell you he's a ***dy
When he's not in bad mood.

There's ***al blood in Dandy;
He lives down by the ***d,
And he's an awful good old horse—
On that you may depend.

Fill blanks with names of boys.

No. 407.—Connected Squares.



Upper Left Hand Square.—1. Courageous. 2. A bird. 3. To turn aside. 4. A stanza. 5. To go in.

Lower Left Hand Square.—1. Sounded. 2. Territory. 3. Close at hand. 4. Apparel.

Upper Right Hand Square.—1. Evident. 2. To depart. 3. Part of a roof. 4. To prevent. 5. Reposes.

Lower Right Hand Square.—1. A heavenly body. 2. Acid. 3. Surface. 4. Genuine.

Connecting Words.—Top, an uniform elastic fluid; bottom, a bolt.

No. 408.—Geographical Puzzle.

What island in the Pacific ocean is here represented?

No. 409.—Missing Words.

Fill blanks with words ending in ough.

As I passed — the forest I heard the wind — among the —s as — the night were coming. The road was very —, and I stumbled into a — and wet my feet, and my — became very troublesome. I thought that when I had walked — I would go home and give my throat a — treatment.

No. 410.—Central Syncopations.

1. Syncopate pertaining to the sun and have to fly aloft.
2. Syncopate to excite and have a beautiful flower.

No. 411.—A Few Cats.

1. A county in western New York.
2. A strait in northern Europe.
3. Used as an instrument of punishment.
4. Underground excavations.
5. An old province of Spain.
6. A city of southern Italy.

Conundrums Answered.

What age is the most deceiving? Sausage.

Why is the assessor of taxes the best man in the world? Because he never underrates anybody.

What is the most wonderful acrobatic feat? For a man to revolve in his mind.

Why are mountains like invalids? Because they are peakish.

What invitation would be dangerous and disloyal to a soldier? One asking him to dinner and dessert.

What four letters would frighten a thief? O I C U (Oh, I see you).

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 395.—Metagram: 1. Cold. 2. Bold. 3. Hold. 4. Mold. 5. Gold.

No. 396.—Illustrated Rebus: "Comin' Through the Rye."

No. 397.—Enigma: Life.

No. 398.—Hidden Synonyms: Ass. Burro. Donkey.

No. 399.—Word Square: 1. Ruble. 2. Union. 3. Bigot. 4. Loose. 5. Enter.

No. 400.—A Tangle of Vines: 1. Climbing rose. 2. Hop. 3. Ivy (IV). 4. Trumpet vine. 5. Dutchman's pipe. 6. Matrimony. 7. Morning glory.

No. 401.—Subtractions: 1. P-luck. 2. P-rick.

No. 402.—Reversed Rivers: 1. Tiber. 2. Obi. 3. Oder. 4. Ohio. 5. Po. 6. Volga.

All old-time Cough Syrups bind the bowels. This is wrong. A new idea was advanced two years ago in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy acts on the mucous membranes of the throat and lungs and loosens the bowels at the same time. It expels all cold from the system. It clears the throat, strengthens the mucous membranes, relieves coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Goodfellow—Say what you will, we Americans admire commercial integrity. We all bow to honesty.

Cynicus—Yes, bow to it and pass on.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE's signature is on each box. 25c.

Bank manager (finding burglar at the safe)—What are you up to here?

Burglar—O, merely taking a few notes, guv'nor.

Good looks bring happiness. Friends care more for us when we meet them with a clean, smiling face, bright eyes sparkling with health, which comes by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Naggers—Have you forgotten that this is our twenty-fifth anniversary?

Naggers (wearily)—No. I've not forgotten, but I've forgiven.

One Minute Cough Cure contains not an atom of any harmful drug, and it has been curing coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough so long that it has proven itself to be a tried and true friend to the many who use. No need to fear of your child choking from croup with One Minute Cough Cure handy. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Dainties for Sunday Night Tea.

The Sunday night tea, in most households at least, is apt to be a very monotonous feast. Week after week the family sits down to cakes and preserves and perhaps cold meat or potato salad, with only once in a while a change in the menu. Now, when there are so many comparatively inexpensive, delicious and easily made dishes appropriate for this meal, it is a pity not to have a more varied fare, for variety, after all, is the spice of life. The following excellent recipes will therefore fill a long-felt want.

RISSOLETTES OF CHICKEN.

Fill one cup with chopped cold chicken. Cook two ounces of rice in one-half pint of weak stock until the rice has absorbed the liquid; then cook a slice of onion in two ounces of butter without allowing it to brown, add one ounce of flour and a saltspoonful of salt. Cook until well blended and pour in one-half pint of milk, or good stock or tomato puree as may be most convenient. Stir until it boils, then remove the onion and add one-half cupful of this sauce to the chopped chicken. Into the rest of the sauce stir the rice or sufficient of it to make it possible to form it into balls. Add the beaten yolk of an egg. Turn both the rice mixture and chicken out on plates and set aside to cool; then form the rice into balls with the hands, in the top of each make a hollow and fill with the chicken, covering with the rice. Roll twice in fine sifted bread crumbs and beaten egg and allow to stand for a time. Fry in deep fat and decorate with a sprig of celery.

TURKEY OR CHICKEN NESTS.

Cook one tablespoonful of minced onion in two tablespoonfuls of butter for five minutes, then add two tablespoonfuls of flour and one cupful of gravy or stock. Simmer for a few minutes until quite thick and smooth and season to taste. Strain and add two cupfuls of turkey or chicken, cut in small pieces. Set aside where it will keep hot for a few minutes, then turn out on a buttered platter. Make a few nest-like depressions in it, drop in each two or three oysters, season with salt and pepper and sprinkle bread crumbs over all. Place in a hot oven until the oysters begin to curl.

ENGLISH CHICKEN SALAD.

Use individual dishes like small china saucers or glass sauce plates, and in them put first, some pieces of broken lettuce, very highly dressed with oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Next a slice of tomato (either fresh or canned.) On this place a little heap of chopped cold chicken, just the white meat if you have enough, if not add the dark. Make some mayonnoise sauce and pour over all. Garnish with olives cut in half with the pit removed.

STUFFED POTATOES.

Choose half a dozen round potatoes of equal size, wash them perfectly, clean and bake in the oven until sufficiently cooked. Cut each one in two, scoop out the interior carefully so as not to break the skin; beat it very smooth and light with salt and pepper and one ounce of butter, also the yolk of an egg to every three potatoes; so if you take six potatoes use the yolks of two eggs. If you have any cold meat on hand (cold veal, pork or lamb is the best) mince it finely and season. Into the empty potato shells, put first a spoonful of the prepared potato, then a spoonful of the minced meat and then pile up with the potato, put a tiny bit of butter on top. Place in the oven and brown. Serve immediately with parsley on top.

SARDINE TOAST.

Remove the bone and skin from some sardines and rub to a smooth paste with the yolks of hard-boiled eggs. Season with lemon juice. Just before supper toast some slices of white bread, butter and spread with the sardine mixture. Add a bit of lettuce or sprig of watercress if you can.

ESCALLOPED FISH.

Make a sauce of two tablespoonfuls of flour and one cupful of scalded milk, stir all together over the fire and when it thickens add one well-beaten egg. Separate into small pieces or flakes the cold fish; putting a thin layer of buttered crumbs in the bottom of a baking dish, cover them with the pieces of cold fish and season with salt, pepper and a little nutmeg. Pour in a layer of sauce and then fish again, alternating until the dish is filled, and then cover with bread crumbs and little pieces of butter scattered over the top. Bake for twenty minutes.

CREAMED LOBSTER.

Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter with three tablespoonfuls of flour and add salt and pepper. Pour in one and one-half cupfuls of milk and stir until creamy, then add one cupful of lobster meat and one cupful of canned peas from which every drop of liquor has been drained. Bring this just to the boiling point and serve.

BANANA BLANC-MANGE.

Rub two ounces of corn starch to a smooth paste with a little cold milk. Boil not quite one quart of milk and two ounces of sugar together, flavoring with a teaspoonful of vanilla. Add the cornstarch stirring all the time, and the yolks of two eggs. Cook this for five or ten minutes, not neglecting to stir. Cut two bananas in thin slices and mix with the other ingredients. Cool this slightly and pour into a mould. When ready to serve turn from the mould and decorate with halves of bananas and candied cherries.

FRUIT MERINGUE.

For this attractive dish any kind of stewed fruit may be used. Heap it into the center of the dish and cover it with a meringue. Oranges are particularly nice served in this way. Cut up the oranges and free them from the pith and skin and seeds, sweeten with sugar, and mix one or two bananas with them. Make a meringue with the stiffly beaten white of an egg and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. If a large quantity of fruit is used you will need an extra egg and sugar. Cook the meringue on a slightly buttered plate for a moment and then place it over the fruit. Decorate the dish with sections of oranges around the base of the meringue.

OATMEAL MACAROONS.

Mix two and one-half cupfuls of rolled oats, one cupful of sugar, two eggs, (yolks and whites beaten separately), one tablespoonful of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a level saltspoonful of salt, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Drop on buttered baking-pans, leaving space between the little cakes to allow for running, and bake.

BANANA SOUFFLE.

Line a glass dish with macaroons (either the nut or oatmeal kind). Whip some cream very stiff. Take two or three bananas and push them through a fine sieve, and without delay mix them with the cream. There should be an equal quantity of banana pulp and cream (before it is whipped.) For a cupful of each a quarter of a cupful of sugar will be needed. Heap this in the center of the dish and garnish the top with candied cherries and halves of blanched almonds.

APPLE FLOAT.

Peel six big apples and slice them. Put them in a saucepan with just enough water to cover them and cook until tender. Then put them through a colander and add the grated rind and juice of half a lemon, sweeten to taste, and stir in a trace of nutmeg. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs, and put the dish on ice. Serve with whipped or plain cream.

APPLES A LA PARISIENNE.

Pare several sour apples, cut them in halves crosswise and remove the cores. Cook them with one cupful of sugar to one cupful of water, taking care to retain the shape. Drain the apples and set each half on a round of stale sponge cake, sprinkled lightly with orange juice and either orange or peach marmalade. Some kind of homemade jam would do as well. Cover the apple with a meringue and some chopped almonds and set in the oven to brown delicately. Serve either hot or cold.—Ex.

The Ormond-Daytona Beach.

(Florida Times-Union.)

The Ormond-Daytona beach is entirely different in formation from the northern beaches, or, in fact, any other beach in the world. Its sand is composed largely of the shells of the coquina clam, peculiar to this part of Florida.

This shell is about one-half an inch long and very thin. For ages Nature has been rolling them up, washing them back into the surf and pulverizing them. Examined under the microscope each particle is round, unfit for mortar, builders say, because its smoothness prevents it from holding together; yet, strange to contemplate, the very moment a wave leaves the wet, apparently soft beach, these round particles settle down into almost a cement as hard as asphalt, beyond the comprehension of one who has never seen it.

Surely it must have been intended for the automobile, for, regardless of weather conditions, there is no mud, no dust, tires are never heated, owing to the moisture, and an exploded tire is unknown. Here too, the great dangers of road and track racing are entirely eliminated and man can never build a road as hard and smooth. Repairs are unnecessary, as twice each 24 hours the beach is entirely rebuilt by the tides. Immense holes may be dug, but the next tide hides every trace.

Being almost level and with an average rise and fall of only two feet nine inches at extreme low tides, this beach is from 300 to 500 feet wide, and can be used from two hours after until two hours before high tide, thus giving an average of seven to eight hours for automobiling some part of each day.

Too Smart for Judge.

When Baron Bramwell was once sitting on the Crown side on the South Wales circuit, counsel for the defense in a certain case asked leave to address the jury in Welsh. The case being a simple one, permission was given without demur. He said but very few words; the Baron also did not think much comment was necessary, but was somewhat startled by a prompt verdict of acquittal.

"What was it," he afterward inquired, "that Mr. L— said to the jury?"

'Oh, he just said, 'This case, gentlemen, lies in a nutshell. You see yourselves exactly how it stands. The judge is an Englishman, the prosecuting counsel is an Englishman, the complainant is an Englishman. But you are Welsh, and I am Welsh, and the prisoner is Welsh. Need I say more? I leave it all to you.'"

It is scarcely necessary to mention, says the writer of "Some Legal Reminiscences," that Baron Bramwell did not allow the experiment to be repeated of addressing the jury in a language which he did not understand.

Retaliation.

"John, dear," says the fond wife, "I was rummaging through an old trunk to-day, and I found a poem you wrote to me before we were married. Don't you want me to read it to you?"

"Amaryllis," declares the husband, a desperate gleam coming into his eyes, "if you read that thing to me, I swear I'll get that old picture we had taken in which you insisted upon resting one hand on my shoulder and holding one of my hands in your other one, and have it framed and hung in the library!"

Don't deceive yourself. If you have indigestion take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It will relieve you. Rev. W. E. Hocutt, South Mills, N. C., says: "I was troubled with chronic indigestion for several years; whatever I ate seemed to cause heartburn, sour stomach, fluttering of my heart, and general depression of mind and body. My druggist recommends Kodol, and it has relieved me. I can now eat anything and sleep soundly at night." Kodol digests what you eat. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"What do you think will come next?" asked one Russian official.

"I don't know," answered the other. "My vocabulary is about exhausted. We've had a strike, a riot, an insurrection and a revolution. What comes after a revolution?"

Many requests from Catarrh sufferers who use atomizers have resulted in Liquid Cream Balm, a new and convenient form of Ely's Cream Balm, the only remedy for catarrh which can always be depended on. In power to allay inflammation, to cleanse the clogged air-passages, to promote free, natural breathing, the two forms of Cream Balm are alike. Liquid Cream Balm is sold by all druggists for 75 cents, including spraying tube. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Mr. Emerson Parke—Waldo seems to have a bad cold.

Mrs. Emerson Parke—When it began to grow cool he neglected to put on his heavyweight spectacles instead of his summer eyeglasses.

A man who had rough horny hands made them soft and smooth with Witch Hazel Salve, but he used the genuine—that bearing the name "E. C. DeWitt & Co. Chicago." For sores, boils, cuts, burns, bruises, etc., it has no equal, and affords almost immediate relief from blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Lady—But why don't you get work if you can? Larry—Wot, me? an' so many unemployed! Why, I'd happen be keepin' some one out of a job. I couldn't do it, lidy.

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.

Hardup—I'll never go to that restaurant again. The last time I was there a man got my overcoat and left his in its place.

Weloff—But the proprietor wasn't to blame, was he?

Hardup—No, but I might meet the other man.

They never gripe or sicken, but cleanse and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. This is the universal verdict of the many thousands who use DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills relieve headache, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, torpid liver, sallow complexion, etc. Try Little Early Risers. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Boy—P-p-p-please, I want a tooth out.

Dentist—Yes, that's all right; but what do all these other kids want?

Boy—Well, you see, sir, they paid me a cent apiece ter see me have it pulled.

Just a little Kodol after meals will relieve that fulness, belching, gas on stomach, and all other symptoms of indigestion. Kodol digests what you eat, and enables the stomach and digestive organs to perform their functions naturally. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"There is nothing so satisfactory as a clear conscience."

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "and the next best thing is a good lawyer."

Methusala was all right, you bet
For a good old soul was he,
They say he would be living yet,
Had he taken Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Teacher—And if your father earned $5 and your mother took away $4 from it, what would that make? Hiram—Trouble.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50 cents.

Mrs. Krusty—Those horrid boys tied a tin pail to a poor dog's tail and then chased him 10 blocks. I'm going to have 'em arrested. Mrs. Askitt—Was it your dog? Mrs. Krusty—No, but it was my tin pail.

Have you been betrayed by promises of quacks, swallowed pills and bottled medicine without results except a damaged stomach. To those we offer Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Story the Moon Told

"I'll tell you a good one," said the moon to little Bill, as he looked in through his window one night after Bill had been tucked snugly into bed.

"Wish you would," cried Bill eagerly.

"Well," began the moon, with the usual manner of one about to tell a good story. "I was shining my brightest on the snow, which was as white as your sheets and more sparkling, doing my best to make a good night for the skaters on the pond and the lovers

GOT FROZEN FAST.

in the sleighing parties, when whom should I see but old Miss Speckletop and Mr. Shanghai sitting on the top rail of the fence around the ten acre lot. They were as close to one another as they could get without taking off their coats, and I noticed that he had his arm around her."

"Arm?" interrupted Bill.

"Well, I suppose I should say wing," said the moon, smiling. "And," he continued, "I heard him say to her: 'Oh, Miss Speckle, you are my tootsey wootsey! Tuk, tuk, tuk-aw!'

"And she replied: 'How sweet of you! Tuk, tuk, tuk-aw-say-so.'"

"Didn't you laugh?" asked Bill.

"Well, rather," said the moon, "for he said, 'I hope, dear, that your housekeeping bill will be as sweet and as small as your own when you present it to me.'

"But," said the moon, laughing, "they sat so long with their beaks together that they got frozen fast to one another, and when I set they were still on the rail. It doesn't pay to be too spoony. Good night."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Macy's NEW YORK

This 1906 Model STORM COAT Only $7.49

Regular $12 Value

A Special Lot of Ladies' Handsome Storm Coats.

The storm coat has become a necessity to every woman. The service performed by them is double that of any other garment in your wardrobe. They are indispensable for rainy weather and are the proper weight for early spring wear, and these we offer this week are not only serviceable, but stylish, handsome coats suitable for wear in any weather. Only those who have worn the over-all coat can appreciate its utility and value.

We do not know of reliable, well cut, well made shower proof coats ever having been sold for less than $12. We have been fortunate enough to secure 700 coats as illustrated above at a remarkably low price—the manufacturer wanted the money; he offered them at about half the usual price; we took them—yours is the advantage.

The coat is made of fine quality shower proof material in oxford, tan and olive; double breasted front, with stitched side plait, fastening with cloth covered buttons; the back is brought snug to the figure at waist line by stitched box and side plaits; flat collar trimmed with four rows of silk soutache braid; full sleeves, plaited at wrist, with braid trimmed, turn back cuff; belt all around; two flap pockets; full skirt; lengths, 54 to 60 inches.

Special Price, - - - $7.49

When ordering, state bust measurement and skirt length.

We will promptly and cheerfully refund your money upon return of the coat if not in every way satisfactory to you. This is our rule with all goods purchased from us.

Send for our January Special Muslin Underwear Sale catalogue. *Mailed free upon request.* If you are not on our mailing list, write us today. Our Spring and Summer Catalogue will be issued early in March, and you should not fail to have a copy. Address Room 201.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

BROADWAY—Herald Square—NEW YORK

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Wanted.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar delivered at any station.

E. H. PIKE,

WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

Expels Worms

September 28, 1903.

Dear Sirs:—

I have used the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for nearly a year for my little girl. She used to have *worms* and would be sick three or four days at a time. I began the use of the True "L. F." Medicine and she has not had a spell since.

Yours truly,
MRS. IDA M. NASON,
Clinton, Me.

Children who do not thrive on good food should be watched for worms. Use small doses of "L. F." until you get results.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35 cents.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

Court of County Commissioners, December session, A. D. 1905, held at Paris, within and for the said County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of December, A. D. 1905, being the 26th day of said month.

THE County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, in the month of September, A. D. 1905, as provided by law, made actual inspection of the County roads duly located and open for travel lying in unincorporated townships and tracts of land hereinafter mentioned in said County, for the purpose of ascertaining the condition of said roads and estimating the amount needed to put the same in repair so as to be safe and convenient for public travel; and it appearing on said inspection that said roads were not in good repair and not safe and convenient for purposes of public travel and that a tax should be assessed on said lands for the repair of said roads therein; they do therefore on the 26th day of December, A. D. 1905, adjudge and order that the following sums be assessed and the same are hereby assessed upon the following lands in unincorporated townships and tracts of land hereinafter mentioned, for the purpose of repairing the roads passing through them during the year 1906, to wit:

ON Andover West Surplus, for the purpose of repairing that part of the County road leading from Andover Corner to Upton which lies in said Surplus the sum of seventy-seven dollars and fifty cents is assessed as follows:

Owners.	Descript'n.	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Henry W. Dunn, part of homestead,		100	$ 125	$ 1 25
C. A. Andrews, Boobler lots,		100	125	1 25
The International Paper Co., balance of township,		2200	7500	75 00
				$77 50

And Henry W. Dunn of Andover North Surplus is appointed Agent to superintend the expenditure of the same according to law and is required to give bond as the law directs.

ON Andover North Surplus, for the purpose of repairing so much of the County way leading from Andover Corner to Upton as lies within said Surplus, and also so much of the Black Brook road, so called, as lies within said Surplus, the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and fifty-eight cents is assessed as follows:

Owners.	Descript'n	No. Acres.	Value.	Tax.
Chas. Chase, R. L. Morton homestead,		500	$1200	$27 60
Preston F. Austin, homestead,		200	300	6 90
H. A. Lovejoy, homestead,		200	300	6 90
Chas. Chase, standing timber on same,			200	4 60
Henry W. Dun