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

A Chapter on Sheep.

The following practical experience from a successful sheep grower, E. Nordman, was recently given in the Wisconsin Agriculturist. It is so applicable to Maine conditions, we reproduce the principal parts of it entire:

While sheep require very little work and attention as compared with other lines of live stock, that little they must have with regularity and precision, otherwise the business is sure to be a failure.

Sheep respond to good feed and careful treatment more readily than any other animal on the farm, but on the other hand, they are the first to get out of condition and become unprofitable, if neglected. This matter of care and feed is really of the greatest importance, for it is money thrown away to invest in fine breeding stock, unless one has the facilities and the disposition to keep that stock in a thriving condition.

My advice to beginners would be, to look first to their facilities for caring for sheep. These being in a satisfactory condition, they should then get the very best foundation flock that can be afforded, and in addition, the kind of ram should be kept that conforms most nearly to the type of sheep which in the locality are likely to be the most profitable. As regards the housing of sheep, their quarters need not be an expensive affair. They should, however, be constructed in such a way that the sheep may be kept dry under foot and well sheltered from storm overhead. If it is the plan to raise lambs for the early spring market, then the stable must be so built that the temperature can be kept under control. A necessary arrangement in a sheep stable is an opportunity for placing a row of pens about four feet square around the outer edge of the stable next to the wall. These are for the purpose of confining each of the ewes with their newborn lambs for a short time, or until the mother takes readily to the lambs, and the lambs are strong enough to get along without assistance.

As regards their care, beginning with the fall season, it should be the sheep raiser's aim to get his flock into winter quarters in good condition. To this end the lambs should be weaned at least one month before grass stops growing. During this period the flock should be provided with good pasture and when the frost begins to affect the quality of the grass, the other feed should be provided to give the ewes the proper nourishment, and to keep their system in good condition. For winter feed, there is nothing better for a flock of breeding ewes than early cut and well cured clover hay, supplemented with good corn silage. If the lambing season occurs before the sheep get out to pasture, the ewes should be fed bran about three weeks before the lambs begin to arrive. This is to induce a good milk flow, and generally to get the ewes in the proper condition for maternity.

Sheep should have access to water, and some salt every day in the year. If salt is fed at irregular intervals, the sheep will frequently eat too much and get out of condition as a result. Breeding ewes should be fed and managed in such a way that they will take plenty of exercise during the period of gestation.

If the flock be large and of uneven size and strength, it is necessary that it be divided, the strong and the weak ones each being kept in separate quarters, and each bunch handled according to its needs. This way of caring for the ewes insures a crop of strong, healthy lambs that are easy to raise. It is, nevertheless, necessary to keep close watch over the flock at lambing time, for there are always some lambs that require assistance, no matter how well the old ewes have been cared for. It is always well when the lambs are dropped in cold weather, to confine the old and young together for a few days, and for this I know of nothing handier than the pens already referred to. Usually if the lambs are assisted in getting their first meal, they are ready after that to help themselves, and in a few days fit to run in the stable or yard by the side of their mother with the other sheep. Sometimes it happens that the old ewe refuses to own her little one, and in that case, as also where we wish to get the ewe to adopt a lamb, the ewe and the lamb are confined in a pen together. The lamb is helped to get nourishment four or five times daily, and it has never taken me longer than four days to completely reconcile the old ewe to the lamb. In every well ordered flock, a place should be provided where lambs can help themselves to oats or grain of some kind from which the old ones are excluded.

There is no animal on the farm that will pay a better price for oats than a suckling lamb. I believe that after lambs are strong enough to get along without help the sooner they are docked and castrated the better. If these operations are performed after the blowflies are out, the wound should be thoroughly saturated with powdered bluestone. Sheep ticks and other vermin should not be permitted to infest the flock, as they are liable to take most of the profits when they get numerous. They can easily be kept under control by dipping the lambs in some of the patent sheep dips a few days after the old ones are shorn. In my flock I find that this is all that is necessary to keep the ticks down, but if dipping the lambs alone does not suffice, it does not cost much to extend the operation to the whole flock.

In my experience I have found that a shearing machine is greatly to be preferred to the old method of hand shearing. The operator may find some difficulty in getting started, but if he will have a little patience and carefully follow directions that come with each machine, he will soon be able to do better and quicker work than he can do with his hand shears.

Water for Cows.

It is urged very properly by Hoard's Dairyman that inasmuch as it has been proved by actual experiment that the average cow will drink 1,600 pounds of water a month, great care should be exercised to provide her with water. This is true enough, but there are two other points that need to be included.

1. The water should be pure. Impure water is just as hurtful to the health and vigor of a cow as it is to a human being. It induces disease just the same. It reduces the amount of milk the cow would naturally give. Where it is impossible to have springs or pure running water, a good substitute is a well, windmill and tank, with a float which throws the mill out of gear when the water in the tank rises to a certain height.

2. The water should be easy of access for the cow, both in the pasture and the barnyard. With a large herd of cows, say 30 to 50, it is a good plan to have two or three watering tanks in the yard, where the cows are watered out of doors, it is worth while also to have a man remain in the yard while they are drinking, to drive the master cows away from the tanks as soon as they have drunk their fill. In turning cows out to drink, it is a good plan to first turn out the underlings and most timid ones, giving them plenty of time to get what water they want undisturbed. Lots of money can be lost with a herd of cows by being indifferent or careless on this water question.

Tuberculosis is frequently caused by damp filthy quarters. Your barn must be kept clean, dry and light, with a good supply of fresh air, and above all pure drinking water. The tuberculosis test should be made at least once a year, and all cows so affected should be thrown out.

Do You See the Difference?

A short time ago a neighbor asked me how it was that some farmers received 6, 8 and 12 cents for their milk, while others, who fed liberally and whose milk tested well, were able to get only 2, 3 and perhaps 4 cents.

It's the same principle that makes one shop a great success and another, where the same things are sold, a failure. The chap who goes in for dairying because he loves it, is fond of animals, is clean and neat by instinct, and has business ability, will be the one who will get from 6 to 12 cents for his milk. The writer has in mind two farms where milk is sold as the main product. Perhaps by describing these farms I will answer my neighbor's question.

Some twenty miles from Philadelphia, near a good macadam pike, stands a large, old-fashioned farmhouse, surrounded by some 200 fertile acres. Here two young men are engaged in dairying as a source of livelihood. Personally they are kindly, honest fellows who are not in the least afraid of work. The farm, however, has a neglected air, and the barn where all the live-stock is housed is much in need of paint and repairs. The herd consists of 18 mixed cows and a grade bull. The basement is used for the live-stock, the cows being tied in two rows, one of ten cows and the other of eight. There are four small windows, covered for the most part with dust, and three doors. The floor is of clay; the ceiling and walls are unwhitewashed and festooned with cobwebs. The manure is taken out once a day in summer and twice in winter, and piled in the cow-yard, in which a large pool of water stands most of the time. The live-stock is fed liberally and the cows look healthy, but dirty. The milk is shipped in cans to town every morning, and the price received is 3 cents in summer and 4 in winter. The men milk in their overalls, and never think of washing either themselves or the cows.

The other farm is situated some two miles from a town of 25,000 inhabitants in Connecticut. The house is built on a knoll, is modern and surrounded with flowers and trees; at the entrance are two fine gate-posts, from the tops of which nasturtiums grow in summer. The drive to the house is kept hard and free from weeds, shrubs abound, and the grass near the buildings is kept mowed.

The barn where the cows are housed is a modern structure, shingled and partly covered with vines. The first floor is devoted to the cattle, of which there are thirty. The floor is cemented, except where the cattle stand, and the ceiling and walls are finished in hard wood. There are plenty of large windows. Each two stalls are provided with water, and the cows are fastened in swing stanchions. The manure is carried out twice a day in summer and three times in winter, and is taken directly to the fields or composted under a shed. The barn contains a neat milk and refrigerator room, and a wash room.

The men are obliged to wash and put on white clothes before milking. The cows are curried every day, and their udders washed before milking. The milk is cooled and bottled, and delivered to the customers in the town by the man who owns the farm. Everything looks clean and attractive, and customers are invited to visit the farm at any time. The milk sells for 8 cents the year round.

Neighbor, do you see the difference? It cost more to produce certified milk, but it brings twice as much.—E. K. P. in Country Gentleman.

The Question of the Hour.

The ever-wasting effects of constant and unwise tillage on our soils should call for a reading, studious farmer who makes changes for the better as fast as conditions tend to the worse. The country and its future needs better educated farmers, men of brain and thought, more than it needs better lawyers. But of all classes of society the farmer seems to be, as a class, the least affected by the desire for improvement. He is so conservative, so fearful of any change of methods or of judgments, that he does not see the fearful stream of waste—wasted labor, wasted soil, wasted time—that is going on all about him. There seems to be a tendency in farm life to accept the motto of the unchanging Arab: "As it was, is now, and ever shall be, world without end." We believe this is due to the fact that the business of farming has been turned over for ages to a class of men who did not believe that there was any particular value in mental training, study and special education for them and their calling.

They did not think schools, teachers, books, in a word, science, could help them any. And so, for that reason, all the forces of education have done less for the farm and the farmer than for any other pursuit. For this reason, the cultivated classes of society have looked down on the farmer as a mudsill of the social fabric. One of the grandest things for the country, and its future, is the breaking up of this crust of intellectual indifference. This has come within the last quarter of a century. "Farming is a work of brains," says one. "Education and a knowledge of what science can do is the only thing that will save the farm from destruction," says another. "Why should not the farmer be a man of as well trained brain power as the lawyers or editors or clergymen?" asks a third. And so it goes everywhere, schools are being organized, text books are prepared, teachers are being trained, books are printed, agricultural papers are compelled to take a more intelligent view of topics they discuss. Society in general has stopped to listen. Congress and State Legislatures are busy enacting laws for the protection of agriculture and the promotion of the knowledge that shall make it more effective. Scientists are turning their attention to the farm as a rich field for investigation and study. Inventors and mechanicians are hard at work to lighten and make more perfect its labor. All this great awakening of mind, thought and intelligent purpose has come to the American farmer chiefly in the last quarter of a century. How does he face the light? What hope and purpose does all this inspire in him? These are the questions every farmer in the land should ask himself.—Hoard's Dairyman.

The Points of a Good Horse.

The following suggestions are from a Canadian bulletin, giving the points of a good reliable horse:

If a horse is short-ribbed he is light in his middle and is nearly always a poor feeder. He has not the stomach to contain succulent food to serve him from one meal to another.

A light-centered horse seldom weighs well, and weight in a draft horse, if it comes from bone, sinew and muscle, goes a long way to determine his commercial value.

A stallion whose feet are contracted and brittle, and whose hocks are puffy and fleshy looking should be avoided, as such hocks are generally associated with a coarseness throughout his whole conformation and a general lack of quality.

When a horse is well coupled together on top, and has a short back, he must have the length below from the point of the shoulder to the back of the thigh. When so built he will stand the strain of drawing heavy loads much better than if he has a long, loose back.

The front feet and hocks are the parts of either a draft or a driving horse that come directly in contact with the hard work, and unless they are sound and good, a horse's usefulness will be very much impaired, and his commercial value very much lessened.

A prime qualification of the hired man should be his gentleness with animals, especially with work horses and dairy cows. The man deficient in this respect can do more damage to the stock than he can make up by being otherwise irreproachable.

KING FOR A DAY

By W. A. FRASER

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SIR LEMUEL JONES, C. I. E., was chief commissioner of Burma. Lawrence Jones, captain of the tramp steamer Newcastle Maid, was his brother. More than that, they were twins, as like as two drops of water. It was kismet that Sir Lemuel should rise to be chief commissioner, while it was Larry's own fault that he was only captain of a freighter, but they both enjoyed themselves, each after his kind.

One morning in November the Newcastle Maid glided up the Irawadi and swung to moorings just off the main wharf at Rangun. Larry had not seen his brother for years, and, for the matter of that, did not care if many more years passed before he saw him. Their paths ran at right angles. He was there for a cargo of rice, not to renew family ties.

It was because the chief engineer of the Newcastle Maid was a man after his own heart that he said before going ashore: "I don't want to get into a gale here, for I've had a letter from the owners over that last break I made in Calcutta. If I come off seas over just lock me in the cabin and don't let me out. No matter what I say, keep me there until I'm braced up."

Then the captain went ashore.

He took a drive out through the cantonments. As he bowled along in the old gharry a new experience came to him. Gentlemen lifted their hats and ladies driving in their carriages smiled and bowed in the most gracious manner.

"I wonder if there's anything sticking to my face," thought Larry, and he passed his hand carefully over its rounded surface. It seemed all right.

But still they kept it up—everybody he met, and one officer, galloping by on his pony, took a pull at the animal's head and shouted, "Are you coming to the club tonight, sir?"

"No!" roared the captain, for he hadn't the faintest idea of going to a club without an invitation.

"They'll be awfully disappointed," came the echo of the officer's voice as the gharry opened up a gap between them.

"Very kind," muttered Larry, "but I fancy they'll get over it. Must have taken me for somebody else."

The next minute Larry was busy staring open mouthed at the image of himself sitting in a carriage just in front. The carriage was turning out of a compound and blocked the road so that his own driver was forced to stop. He recognized the other man. It was Sir Lemuel, his twin brother.

The recognition was mutual. The commissioner bowed quite coldly as the captain called out, "How are you, Lemuel?"

Then the big Waler horses whipped the carriage down the road at a slashing gait, and Larry was left alone.

"So that's why they've been taking off their hats to me," he mused. "They take me for Sir Lemuel. Great time he must have ruling these yellow niggers out here. I'd like to be in his shoes just for a day to see how it feels to be king of Burma."

All the way back to the hotel he was thinking about it. Arrived there, he wrote a note addressed to the chief commissioner and sent it off by a native. "That will bring him," he muttered. "He always was a bit afraid of me."

It was 6 o'clock when Sir Lemuel arrived in his carriage. There was a great scurrying about of servants and no end of salaaming the "Lat Sahib," for it was not often the chief commissioner honored the hotel with his presence. He was shown to Captain Jones' room.

"Take a seat, Lem," said Captain Larry cheerfully. "I wanted to see you and thought you'd rather come here than receive me at Government house."

"Please be brief, then," said Sir Lemuel in his most dignified manner. "I have to attend a dinner at the club tonight in honor of the return of our judicial commissioner."

"Oh, Sir Lemuel will be there in time for that," chuckled the captain. "But first, Lem, for the sake of old times, I want you to drink a glass of wine with me. You know, we took a drink together pretty often the first year of our existence." Then he broke into a loud sailor laugh that irritated the commissioner.

"While I don't approve of drinking to the extent you have carried it," said Sir Lemuel, with judicial severity, "still I can't refuse a glass proffered by my brother."

"Your twin brother," broke in Larry, "of whom you've always been so fond, you know."

"I really must be going, so please tell me why you've sent for me." But when he had drunk the glass of wine he gave up all idea of going anywhere but to sleep, for it was drugged.

Then Captain Larry stripped his brother, peeled the august body of the commissioner as one would strip a willow, and draped him in his own sailor outfit. "You're a groggy looking captain," he said as he tried to brace the figure up in a big chair. "You're a disgrace to the service. You'll have your papers taken away first thing you know."

When he had arrayed himself in the purple and blue linen of the commissioner he emptied the contents of the bottle of wine through the window. Then he went below and spoke to the proprietor. "The captain upstairs, who had an important communication to make to me, has become suddenly most completely intoxicated. Never saw a man get drunk so quickly in my life. Can you have him sent off to his ship so that he won't get in disgrace? It's my express wish that this should be done, as he has been of service to me."

"All right, sir," exclaimed the hotel keeper, touching his forehead with his forefinger in salute, "I will get Captain Davin, who is a great friend of his, to take him off right away."

"Most considerate man, the chief commissioner," remarked the boniface as the carriage rolled away.

The carriage swung in under a shed-like portico at the front of a big straggling bungalow. The driver pulled up his horses. The two yaktail bearing footmen, who had jumped down from their places behind as the carriage turned in off the road, ran hastily up, opening the door and lowering the steps for The Presence, the Lat Sahib, the Father of all Burmans.

"Hello! There's the ship's log!" exclaimed the captain, looking at the big visitors' book in the entrance. "Wonder where I've got to sign that? The ship musters a big crew," as he ran his eye down the long list of names.

"When does The Presence want the carriage?" asked a ponderous, much liveried native servant, making a deep salaam.

The captain pulled out his watch—Sir Lemuel's watch. "It's a beauty," he mused as his eyes fell on its rich yellow sides. "Right away, mate—I mean bos'n—that is, tell him not to go away. Wonder what that fellow's proper title is on the muster?"

"Ah, you're to dine at the club tonight, Sir Lemuel," a cheery English voice said as a young man came out of a room on the right.

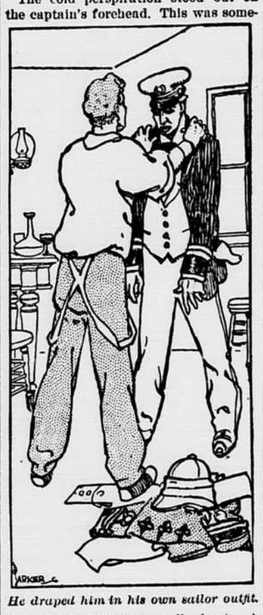
"I know that," angrily answered Larry. "I don't have to be told my business."

"Certainly, Sir Lemuel; but you asked me to jog your memory, as you are so apt to forget these things, you know."

"Quite right, quite right," answered the captain. "If you catch me forgetting anything else just hold out a signal—that is, tip me the wink, will you?"

"We've had a telegram from Lady Jones, Sir Lemuel."

The cold perspiration stood out on the captain's forehead. This was something he had forgotten all about. A bachelor himself, it had never occurred to him that Sir Lemuel was probably married and that he would have to face the wife.


He draped him in his own sailor outfit.

"Where is she? When is she coming back?" he gasped.

"Oh, Sir Lemuel, it was only to say that she had arrived safely in Prome."

"Thank God for that!" exclaimed the captain, with a rare burst of reverence.

The private secretary looked rather astonished. Sir Lemuel had always been a very devoted husband, but not the sort of man to give way to an expression of strong feeling simply because his wife had arrived at the end of her journey.

"Do you happen to remember what she said about coming back?" he asked of the wondering secretary.

"No, Sir Lemuel; but she'll probably remain till her sister is out of danger—a couple of weeks, perhaps."

"Of course, of course," said the captain. "Thank the Lord!—I mean I'm so glad that she's had a safe voyage," he corrected himself, heaving a great sigh of relief. "That's one rock out of the channel," he muttered.

A bearer was waiting patiently for him to go and change his dress. The captain whistled softly to himself when he saw the dress suit all laid out and everything in perfect order for a "quick change," as he called it. As he finished dressing the "bos'n"—he of the gorgeous livery—appeared, announcing, "Johnson Sahib, sir."

"Who?" queried Captain Larry.

"Sec'tary Sahib, sir."

"Oh, that's my private secretary," he thought.

"I've brought the speech, Sir Lemuel," said the young man as he entered. "You'll hardly have time to go through it before we start."

"Look here, Johnson," he said, "I think fever or something's working on me. I can't remember men's faces, and I get their names all mixed up. I wouldn't go to this dinner tonight if I hadn't promised to. I ought to stay aboard the ship—I mean I ought to stay at home. Now I want you to help me through, and if it goes off all right I'll double your salary next month. Safe to promise that," he muttered to himself. "Let Lem attend to it."

At the club as the captain entered the band struck up "God Save the Queen."

"By jingo, we're late!" he said. "The show is over."

"He has got fever or sun, sure," thought his companion. "Oh, no, Sir Lemuel, they're waiting for you to sit down to dinner. There's Mr. Barnes, the judicial commissioner, talking to Colonel Short, sir," added the secretary, pointing to a tall, clerical looking gentleman. "He's looking very much cut up over the loss of his wife."

"Wife dead; must remember that," thought Larry.

Just then the judicial commissioner caught sight of the captain and hastened forward to greet him. "How do you do, dear Sir Lemuel? I called this afternoon. So sorry to find that Lady Jones was away. You must find it very lonely, Sir Lemuel. I understand this is the first time you have been separated during the many years of your married life."

"Yes, I shall miss the little woman. That great barracks is not the same without her sweet little face about."

"That's a pretty tall order," ejaculated a young officer to a friend. And it was, considering that Lady Jones was an Amazonian type of woman, five feet ten, much given to running the whole state and known as the "Ironclad." But Larry didn't know that and had to say something.

"Dear Lady Jones," sighed the judicial commissioner pathetically. "I suppose she returns almost immediately."

"The Lord forbid—at least not for a few days. I want her to enjoy herself while she's away. You will feel the loss of your wife, Mr. Barnes, even more than I, for of course she will never come back to you."

To say that general consternation followed this venture of the captain is drawing it very mild indeed, for the J. C.'s wife was not dead at all, but had wandered far away with a lieutenant in a Madras regiment.

"It's the Ironclad put him up to that. She was always down on the J. C. for marrying a girl half his age," said an assistant deputy commissioner to a man standing beside him.

The secretary was tugging energetically at the captain's coat tails. "What is it, Johnson?" he asked, suddenly realizing the tug.

"Dinner is on, sir."

Owing to the indisposition of the chief commissioner, by special arrangement the secretary sat at his left, which was rather fortunate, for, by the time dinner was over, the captain had looked upon the wine and seen that it was good—had looked several times.

"Shall we have the honor of your presence at the races tomorrow?" pleasantly asked a small, withy man, four seats down the table.

The captain was caught unawares and blurted out, "Where are they?"

"On the race course, sir."

The answer was a simple, straightforward one, but nevertheless it made everybody laugh.

"I thought they were on the moon," said the captain in a nettled tone.

A man doesn't laugh at a chief commissioner's joke, as a rule, because it's funny, but the mirth that followed this was genuine enough.

"Sir Lemuel is coming out," said Captain Lushton. "Pity the Ironclad wouldn't go away every week."

In the natural order of things Sir Lemuel had to respond to the toast of "The Queen." Now the secretary had very carefully and elaborately prepared the chief commissioner's speech for this occasion. Sir Lemuel had conscientiously "mugged" it up, and if he had not at that moment been a prisoner on board the Newcastle Maid would have delivered it with a pompous sincerity which would have added to his laurels as a deep thinker and brilliant speaker. But the captain of a tramp steamer, with a mixed cargo of sherry, hock and dry monopole in his stomach, is not exactly the proper person to deliver a statistical, semiofficial after dinner speech.

When the captain rose to his feet the secretary whispered in his ear: "For heaven's sake, don't say anything about the judicial's wife. Talk about dacoits." But the speech, so beautifully written, so lucid in its meaning and so complicated in its detail, became a waving sea of foam. From out the billowy waste of this indefinite mass there loomed only the tall figure of the cadaverous J. C., and attached to it, as a tangible something, the fact that he had lost his wife and settled the dacoits.

It was glorious, this getting up before two strings of more or less bald-headed officials to tell them how the state ought to be run—the ship steered, as it were. "Gentlemen," he began, starting off bravely enough, "we are pleased to have among us once more our fellow skipper, the judicial commissioner."

"The old buck's got a rare streak of humor on tonight," whispered Lushton.

"His jovial face adds to the harmony of the occasion. I will not allude to his late loss, as we all know how deeply he feels it."

"Gad! But he's rubbing it in," said Lushton.

"I repeat, we are glad to have him among us again. My secretary assures me that there's not a single dacoit left alive in the province. There's nothing like putting these rebellious chaps down. I had a mutiny myself once on board the Kangaroo. I shot the ringleaders and made every mother's son of the rest of them walk the plank. So I'm proud of the good work the judicial has done in this respect."

Now, it had been a source of irritating regret to every deputy commissioner in the service that when he had caught a dacoit red handed, convicted and sentenced him to be hanged and sent the ruling up to the judicial for confirmation he had been promptly sat on officially and the prisoner either pardoned or let off with a light sentence; consequently these little pleasantries of the captain were looked upon as satire.

The secretary sighed as he shoved in his pocket the written speech, which the captain had allowed to slip to the floor. "It'll do for another time, I suppose," he said wearily, "when he gets over this infernal touch of sun or Burma head."

The other speeches did not appeal to Captain Larry much nor, for the matter of that, to the others either. He had certainly made the hit of the evening.

"It's great, this," he said bucolically to the secretary as they drove home.

"What, sir?"

"Why, making speeches and driving home in your own carriage. I hate going aboard ship in a jiggledy sampan at night. I'll have a string of wharfs put all along the front there so that ships won't have to load at their moorings. Just put me in mind of that tomorrow."

Next day there was considerable diversion on the Newcastle Maid. "The old man's got the d. t's," the chief engineer told the first officer. "I locked him in his cabin last night when they brought him off, and he's banging things around there in great shape; swears he's the ruler of Burma and Sir Gimmel Somebody. I won't let him out till he gets all right again, for he'd go up to the agents with this cock and bull story. They'd cable home to the owners, and he'd be taken out of the ship sure."

That's why Sir Lemuel tarried for a day on the Newcastle Maid. Nobody would go near him but the chief engineer, who handed him meat and drink through a porthole and laughed soothingly at his fancy tales.

After chota hazri next morning the secretary brought to Captain Larry a large basket of official papers for his perusal and signature. That was Sir Lemuel's time for work. His motto was business first and afterward more business. Each paper was carefully contained in a cardboard holder secured by red tape.

"The log, eh, mate?" said Larry when the secretary brought them into his room. "It looks shipshape too."

"This file, sir, is the case of Deputy Commissioner Grant, first grade, of Bungaloo. He has memorialized the government that Coatsworth, second grade, has been appointed over his head to the commissionership of Bhang. He's senior to Coatsworth, you know, sir, in the service."

"Well, why has Coatsworth been made first mate, then?"

"Grant's afraid it's because he offended you, sir, when you went to Bungaloo. He received you in a jahran coat, you remember, and you were awfully angry about it."

"Oh, I was, was I? Just shows what an ass Sir Lemuel can be sometimes. Make Grant a commissioner at once and I'll sign the papers."

"But there's no commissionership open, sir, unless you set back Coatsworth."

"Well, I'll set him back. I'll discharge him from the service. What else have you got there? What's that bundle on the deck?"

"They're native petitions, sir."

Larry took up one. It began with an oriental profusion of gracious titles bestowed upon the commissioner and went into business by stating that the writer, Baboo Sen's wife, had got two children by "the grace of God and the kind favor of Sir Lemuel, the Father of all Burmans," and the long petition was all to the end that Baboo Sen might have a month's leave of absence.

Larry chuckled, for he did not understand the complex nature of a Baboo's English. The next petition gave him much food for thought. It made his head ache. The English was like logarithms. "Here," he said to the secretary, "you fix these petitions up later. I'm not used to them."

He straightened out the rest of the official business in short order. Judgments that would have taken the wind out of Solomon's sails he delivered with a rapidity that made the secretary's head swim. They were not all according to the code and would probably not stand if sent up to the privy council. At any rate, they would give Sir Lemuel much patient undoing when he came into his own again. The secretary unlocked the official seal and worked it, while the captain limited his signature to "L. Jones."

"That's not forgery," he mused; "it means 'Larry Jones.'"

"The chief's hand is pretty shaky this morning," thought the secretary, for the signature was not much like the careful, clerkly hand that he was accustomed to see.

Sir Lemuel's wine had been a standing reproach to Government House. A dinner there either turned a man into a teetotaler or a dyspeptic, and at tiffin when the captain broached a bottle of it he set his glass down with a roar. "He's brought me the vinegar," he exclaimed, "or the coal oil. Is there no better wine in the house than this?" he asked the butler, and when told there wasn't he insisted upon the secretary writing out an order at once for fifty dozen Pommery. "Have it back in time for dinner, sure! I'll leave some for Lem too. This stuff isn't good for his blood," he said to himself grimly.

"I'm glad this race meet is on while I'm king," he thought as he drove down after tiffin, taking his secretary with him. "They say the Prince of Wales always gets the straight tip, and I'll be sure to be put on to something good."

And he was. Captain Lushton told him that his mare Nettie was sure to win the Rangun Plate, forgetting to mention that he himself had backed Tomboy for the same race.

"Must have wrenched a leg," Lushton assured Larry when Nettie came in absolutely last, but as the secretary wrote "I O U's" for all the bets he made and as Sir Lemuel would be into his own again before settling day and would have to pay up it did not really matter to the captain.

The regiment was so pleased with Sir Lemuel's contributions that the best they had in their marquee was none too good for him. The ladies found him an equally ready mark. Mrs. Leyburn was pretty and had fish to fry. "I must do a little missionary work while the Ironclad's away," she thought. Her mission was to install her husband in the position of port officer. That came out later—came out at the ball that night. The captain assured her that he would attend.

There is always a sort of Donnybrook Derby at the end of a race day in Rangun. Ponies are gently sequestered from their more or less willing owners and handed over, minus their saddles, to sailors, who pilot them erratically around the course for a contributed prize. When the captain saw the hat going around for the prize money he ordered the secretary to write out a "chit" for 200 rupees. "Give them something worth while, poor chaps!" he said.

"And to think that the Ironclad has kept this bottled up so long!" muttered Lushton.

"I always said you had a good heart," Mrs. Leyburn whispered to the captain. "If people would only let you show it," she added maliciously, meaning, of course, Lady Jones.

The chief commissioner was easily the most popular man in Burma that night. It was with difficulty the bluejackets could be kept from carrying him home on their shoulders. "I hope Lem is looking after the cargo all right," murmured the captain as he drove home to dinner. "I seem to be getting along nicely. Lucky the old cat's away."

The captain danced the opening quadrille at the ball with the wife of the financial commissioner, and, bar a little enthusiastic rolling, engendered of his sea life, and a couple of torn trains as they swept a little too close, he managed it pretty well. The secretary had piloted him that far. Then Mrs. Leyburn swooped down upon him.

There is an adornment indigenous to every ballroom in the east, known as the kala jagah. It may be a conservatory or a bay window. A quiet seat among the crotons, with the drowsy drone of the waltz flitting in and out among the leaves, is just the place to work a man.

I'm telling you this now, but Mrs. Leyburn knew it long ago, moons before Captain Larry opened the ball with the financial commissioner's wife. Not that Mrs. Leyburn was the only woman with a mission—official life in India is full of them—only she had the start; that was all.

"It's scandalous," another missionary said to Captain Lushton. "They've been in there an hour; they've sat out three dances. I'm sorry for poor dear Lady Jones."

Among the crotons the missionary in the field was saying: "I'm sure Jack ordered the launch to meet you at the steamer that time, Sir Lemuel. He knows you were frightfully angry about it and has felt it terribly. He's simply afraid to ask you for the billet of port officer, and that horrible man who is acting officer now will get it, and poor Jack won't be able to send me up to Darjeeling next hot weather. And you'll be going for a month again next season, Sir Lemuel, won't you?"

Now, as it happened, the captain had had a row with the acting port officer coming up the river, so it was just in his mitt, as he expressed it. "I'll arrange it for Jack tomorrow," he said. "Never fear, little woman." ("He spoke of you as Jack," she told Leyburn later on, "and it's all right, love. Lucky the Ironclad was away.")

"Stop!" she cried excitedly. "Where are you going, Sir Lemuel?"

A lady approaching from the ballroom heard a little rustle among the plants, pushed eagerly forward and stood before them. Another missionary had entered the field. "I beg pardon, Sir Lemuel," and she disappeared.

"Perfectly scandalous!" she said as she met Lushton. "Some one ought to advise dear Lady Jones of that designing creature's behavior."

"For Cupid's sake, don't," ejaculated Lushton fervently. "Let the old boy have his fling. He doesn't get out often."

"I've no intention of doing so myself," said his companion with asperity.

But all the same a telegram went that night to Lady Jones at Prome, which bore good fruit next day and much of it.

When they emerged from the crotons Mrs. Leyburn was triumphant. The captain was also more or less pleased with things as they were. "Jack will probably crack Lem's head when he doesn't get his appointment," he thought.

The captain slipped away early from the ball. It seemed somehow as though the fun had gone out of the thing. He began to have misgivings as to the likelihood of the chief engineer keeping his brother shut up much longer. "I'll get out of this in the morning," he said as he turned into bed. "I've had enough of it. I'll scuttle the ship and clear out."

This virtuous intention would have been easy of accomplishment, comparatively, if he had not slept until 10 o'clock. When he arose the secretary came to him with a troubled face. "There's a telegram from Lady Jones, Sir Lemuel, asking for the carriage to meet her at the station, and I've sent it. She's chartered a special train, and we expect her any moment."

"Great Scott, I'm lost!" moaned the captain. "I must get out of this. Help me dress quickly, that's a good fellow."

An official accosted him as he came out of his room. "I want to see you, Sir Lemuel."

"Is that your tomtom at the door?" answered the captain quite irrelevantly.

"Yes, Sir Lemuel."

"Well, just wait here for a few minutes. I've got to meet Lady Jones, and I'm late."

Jumping into the cart he drove off at a furious clip. Fate, in the shape of the Ironclad, swooped down upon him at the very gate. He met Lady Jones face to face.

"Stop!" she cried excitedly. "Where are you going, Sir Lemuel?"

"I'm not Sir Lemuel!" roared back the disappointed captain.

"Nice exhibition you're making of yourself—chief commissoner of Burma!"

"I'm not the commissioner of Burma. I'm not your Sir Lemuel," he answered, anxious to get away at any cost.

"The man is mad. The next thing you'll deny that I'm your wife."

"Neither are you!" roared the enraged captain, and away he sped.

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ATWOOD & FORBES,

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GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

SINGLE COPIES.

Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Brooks' Drug Store.
	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes' Drug Store.
	Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Fryeburg,	A. F. Lewis, Insurance Office.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White.

State Election Monday, Sept. 10.

For Governor,

William T. Cobb,

of Rockland.

For Representative in Congress,

CHARLES E. LITTLEFIELD,

of Rockland.

For Senator,

HENRY H. HASTINGS, - of Bethel.

For Clerk of Courts,

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, of Norway.

For County Treasurer,

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - of Paris.

For County Attorney,

CHARLES P. BARNES, - of Norway.

For Register of Deeds,

J. HASTINGS BEAN, - - of Paris.

For Register of Deeds, Western District,

ECKLEY BALLARD, - of Fryeburg.

For County Commissioner,

ADELBERT DELANO, - of Canton.

For Sheriff,

HIRAM R. HUBBARD, - - of Paris.

For Representatives in the Legislature,

ALBERT J. STEARNS, - of Norway.

FRED R. DYER, - - - of Buckfield.

WILLARD B. WIGHT, - of Newry.

ELWIN H. GLEASON, - of Mexico.

JERRY H. MARTIN, - of Rumford.

ALMON YOUNG, - - of Hiram.

ALMON EMERSON, - - - of Stow.

Coming Events.

Sept. 4.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Otisfield.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$1.75 Buys a Good Carriage Umbrella.
Remnant Sale.
The Shaw Business College.
Fruit Jars and Preserving Pots.
Ladies Buy Revelation Shoes.
Don't Pay Fifty Cents.
For Sale.
Ice, Coal, Wood, &c.
J. Augustus Record, Signs.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Wear Fitzezy Shoes.

Maine News Notes.

John Cummings of Somerville, Mass., who was assisting in loading a vessel at Georgetown, was drowned by the upsetting of a small boat.

The post office at Monroe was robbed Tuesday night of $15 in stamps and several letters, one of which is known to have contained a check for ten dollars.

"Dr." Paul Castor of Lewiston is under arrest charged with a criminal operation upon a young woman from Wilton. Her recovery is considered doubtful.

It is announced that an increase in wages of ten per cent will go into effect in the Lisbon Falls and Brunswick paper mills on Sept. 1st and an eight hour day on April 1st.

Carl Hillman of Island Falls, aged 15, went canoeing and dropped a 45-calibre revolver in the bottom of the canoe. When he picked the weapon up, muzzle first, it was discharged, the bullet passing through his neck close to the windpipe and jugular vein, and out near the spinal column. He is in a critical condition and not expected to recover.

The Baroness Erggslot, having shot tigers and other ferocious wild game, is coming to Maine for deer and moose. The Biddeford Journal suggests that she should wait until the season is at its height and the woods full of thought-it-was-a-deer sportsmen if she wants to get some sport that will make the excitement of jungle hunting seem flat, stale and unprofitable in comparison.

At Lisbon Falls early Thursday morning burglars attempted to blow the safe in the post office, but the charges blew out at the bottom of the door and access to the safe was not gained. About six dollars was taken from the money drawer. One man met the burglars on the street, and was ordered by them to get into the house, an order which, under the circumstances, he obeyed, while they made good their escape.

Harry Chase of Auburn, 19 years of age, was drowned in Lake Auburn on the afternoon of Saturday, the 11th. He was in a canoe with two companions when it upset. They were within two rods of the shore, and the other two got out, but Chase went down. When the body was recovered a bruise was found on the forehead, and it is supposed that he struck the edge of the canoe, making him unconscious. He was a graduate of Edward Little High School in this year's class.

Notes of the Political Campaign.

Hon. Charles E. Littlefield will speak at Hebron, Monday afternoon, Aug. 27, at 2:30 o'clock.

Candidate Davis didn't make quite the hit that he at first thought he had, when in the course of his speech at Rumford Falls on the 10th, he produced three bottles of whiskey which had been purchased "under his personal supervision" in as many different places in that town that afternoon. It appears that the liquor was purchased by a resident of the town who was known to the dealers, so that it is not by any means demonstrated that there is an open shop in the town, or that a stranger could procure liquor there. But the most striking point about the proceeding is that the two Democratic deputy sheriffs of Rumford, to whom first belonged the duty of enforcing the law against the sale of liquor, sat on the stage with Mr. Davis as he spoke, and were among those who applauded loudest. The affair was hailed at first as the great sensation of the campaign, but when people come to consider it in all its bearings, they can't seem to understand how it is going to help the prospects of either the Democratic candidate for governor or the Democratic sheriff who is a candidate for re-election.

The John Bean Association.

The tenth annual gathering of the descendants of John Bean, who settled in Exeter, N. H., about 1660, will be held in Lawrence, Mass., September 13, at the Franklin House. A large attendance is expected because of the great interest of the family in the recent discoveries in regard to its first American progenitor, to be reported by the genealogical committee.

The meeting will begin at 10 A. M., and a short recess will be taken about 11:30 when a light lunch will be served, the regular hotel dinner will be served at 2 P. M. in the hotel dining room which will be reserved for the association.

The customary informal reception by local members to those arriving the previous evening will be held in the parlors of the Franklin House which will be official headquarters.

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 social event of the season was the reception given at Academy Hall last Monday evening in honor of Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Knickerbocker. Although Mr. Knickerbocker is the popular pastor of the Universalist church, this reception was not confined to denominational lines but participated in by the entire village and the summer guests, and proved to be an exceptionally pleasant occasion. The decoration of the hall by Mr. Daniel Winslow of New York was in the highest artistic taste. As the guests arrived they were received by Rev. and Mrs. Knickerbocker, Mr. and Mrs. Atwood, Ex-Governor and Miss Perham, Mr. and Mrs. Thayer and Mrs. Jackson. A musical program of a very high order was given by Miss Olive Thompson of Portland, Mr. James Thompson of Portland, and Miss Vivian Edwards of Constantinople, as follows:

Piano Solo, Air de Ballet, ...Moszkowski.
Miss Thompson.
Violin Solo,
a. Shepherd's Dance, ...Edw. German.
b. Hungarian Dance, ...Brahms.
Mr. James Thompson.
Vocal Solo, Violets, ...Ellen Wright.
Miss Edwards.
Piano Solo, Marche Grotesque, ...Sinding.
Miss Thompson.
Violin Solo, Souvenir de Bade, ...Leonard.
Mr. Thompson.
Vocal Solo, "Beloved, it is morn,"
.....Florence Aylward.
Miss Edwards.

The work of all these artists was above criticism and such as is rarely heard in the country.

Following the musical part of the entertainment, the toastmaster, after introductory remarks, presented the following program of toasts and responses:

Paris Hill of Former Times, ...H. E. Hammond.
Paris Hill's Church History, ...Rev. E. O. Taylor.
Paris Hill's Famous Tourmaline Mine,
.....Loren B. Merrill.
Paris Hill's Political History,
.....Ex-Gov. Sidney Perham.
Paris Hill's Women, Dr. Charlotte F. Hammond.
Paris Hill as a Summer Resort,
.....Charles L. Case, Esq.
Paris Hill's Possibilities,
.....Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker.

With such a list of subjects and speakers the conclusion is easy that each response was interesting, instructive and worthy of publishing in full. It is a matter of regret that this is impossible. After the speaking light refreshments were served and social intercourse indulged in to a late hour.

Dr. William P. Thompson, Mrs. Thompson, and Miss Olive Thompson of Portland, who have been spending the summer at Elmhurst, returned to their home last Thursday.

At the annual meeting of the Paris Hill Golf Club last Wednesday evening, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President—Charles F. Mathewson.
Treasurer—Prentiss Cummings.
Assistant Treas.—Mrs. C. P. Barlow.
Secretary—Miss Helen R. Cole.
Board of Managers—The President, Treasurer and Secretary, *ex-officio*, Miss Julia C. Snow, Miss Gertrude M. Brown, Miss Julia F. Carter, Miss Clara Case.
Greens Committee—Miss Gertrude M. Brown, Mr. Fred W. Shaw, Miss Julia F. Carter.

Forty-two was the number making up the Paris Hill delegation to the Universalist grove meeting at Dearborn's Grove, Bryant Pond, last Wednesday. Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker was one of the preachers of the occasion. A most perfect and delightful day added to the charm of the drive to and from the grove. On the return trip those of the Paris Hill delegation who came by way of West Paris were treated to an inspection of the new Universalist church at that village and pronounced it a model of beauty and convenience. It is well worth a long journey to examine it.

Miss Marion Hallett of Boston came to Mrs. E. H. Jackson's the first of last week.

E. A. Daniels and son Orland are spending ten days camping at Gilead, climbing mountains, etc.

The fair given by the Baptist society last week was well attended and netted the society about fifty dollars.

Kimball C. Atwood, Esq., of New York, was the guest of his brother, George M. Atwood, last week.

Charles L. Case and family drove to Turner Saturday to meet old friends and look over the scenes where several years of Mr. Case's boyhood were spent.

There will be another golf tournament at the links on Friday and Saturday of this week. Mrs. Brown will give the tea Saturday afternoon.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin of South Paris will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday, at the usual hour of service.

Carroll I. Hooper of Boston is with relatives here.

Rev. C. R. Tenney of Auburn gave an excellent sermon at the Universalist church Sunday, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Knickerbocker. Mr. Knickerbocker spoke to his old parishioners, having been formerly pastor of the church in Auburn. Mrs. Knickerbocker accompanied him, and they are spending a few days there.

Universalist Circle at Academy Hall next Friday evening. Admission as usual.

West Buckfield.

Edith and Virgil Barrett of Barrett were at Harry Buck's the first of the week.

Edson Merrill and wife went to Lewiston Tuesday.

Thos. Bradbury and wife came over from Norway Tuesday.

Bennie Taylor and wife were at their farm Sunday.

Mr. Staples of Bridgton was through here with essences, etc., Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Bonney is at Buckfield this week. Jessie Bonney is picking blueberries for Dastine Turner.

Dorothy Buck fell from a stone wall Tuesday and hurt her arm quite badly.

There was a dance at O. D. Warren's last Saturday night, the 11th inst.

North Paris.

A. D. Littlehale has been on the sick list for a few days, but is now better.

Willis Walker and wife from Norway visited at Ernest Mason's Aug. 12th.

A. D. Littlehale has cut the hay which he bought on A. D. Andrews' long meadow.

As E. E. Field and family were going to West Sumner recently they saw a young deer on the bog bridge.

Mrs. Let Bessey from North Paris, and niece, Mrs. Wescott, from Portland, visited at B. K. Dow's Aug. 15.

Denmark.

Mr. Briah Warren of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting friends here. Mr. Warren was born in this town and has been in the west over fifty years. Also Mr. Harrison Allen, who also comes from the west and was a native of this town.

Rev. W. G. Palmer, pastor of the Congregational church here, has accepted a call at Wilton, Me., and will assume charge of that church Sept. 1st, '06.

The annual fair and sale by the ladies of the Congregational church was held Thursday evening, 16th, and was largely attended. Miss Susie Walker's readings were a feature of the evening, also the singing by Mrs. Clancey of Portland. There was other entertainment which gave great pleasure. Baked bean supper was served, also ice cream. Total receipts about $50.

Gilead.

Beautiful harvesting weather, but rain is needed much in this vicinity.

Last Saturday night there was a fire discovered in J. W. Bennett's back store. By persistent effort it was extinguished.

Mrs. Helen Scribner came up to her sister's, Mrs. A. D. Wight's, last Saturday, to visit her family, returning Sunday.

Mr. E. R. Bennett remains about the same. They had a consultation of physicians Wednesday and decided to take him to the hospital.

There was a very interesting entertainment at the fair of the Mt. Rills Thursday afternoon and evening. People came from Gorham, Shelburne and Hastings, so the hall was full. Ice cream, cake, etc., was served. The proceeds of the fair amounted to about $75.

Bethel.

Tuesday evening an enthusiastic Republican rally was held in Odeon Hall. The meeting was addressed by Gov. Cobb and Congressman Littlefield.

Wednesday evening "The Harvard Girl" was presented at Odeon Hall.

A large delegation from Bethel attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. James Smith has erected a house at the head of Chapman Street and work is progressing rapidly.

Mr. Silas Littlehale is erecting a house on Mason Street.

Mrs. Charles Mason has been quite ill for several days.

Thursday morning the community was shocked to learn that Mr. Timothy H. Jewett had died suddenly. Mr. Jewett was at the time of his death collector of taxes and had been prominent in town affairs for many years. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

Thursday afternoon and evening Garland Chapel was a busy place as the ladies of the Congregationalist society held the annual mid-summer fair. As usual the room was made attractive with decorations and tables covered with the dainty handiwork of the ladies. Ice cream and candy booths were well patronized. One of the attractions was the parlor well filled with babies and small children under the care of their mothers, and the table filled with pretty things from toys for the younger ones to the dainty dolls' hats which won the hearts of the little girls. Automobile rides were also a pleasing feature of the afternoon's entertainment. At six o'clock the supper tables attracted a large number to the dining room. The ladies are much pleased with the success both socially and financially and are very grateful for the liberal patronage they received from the strangers who are sojourning here for a short time, also the home friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Chandler and family returned from Quebec Thursday and returned to their home in South Paris Friday.

Mr. N. R. Springer is gaining very satisfactorily.

Dr. I. A. Wight and family are enjoying a vacation at Peak's Island.

The concert to be given by the Universalist society Aug. 22 in Odeon Hall, will be one of the pleasing entertainments of the summer as all are interested in those who will appear, also Miss Griffin, who will assist.

Greenwood.

Haying is becoming more an event of the past as the days go by, although there is much to be cut yet, including meadows. But what cold nights we are having for the middle of August; only a few degrees above the freezing point for several mornings in succession, and report has it that frost has been seen on low land.

Again we are indebted to our cousin, Mrs. H. B. Maxim of Hartford—post-office Buckfield—for a late copy of the Christian Herald. It is a weekly paper of the highest order, and always comes brim full of religious and moral reading. But although it is trying hard to cause the world to grow wiser and better, it seems determined to go the other way.

Mrs. A. S. Brooks has been on the sick list for a week and under the care of Dr. Packard. Her daughter, Mary, is at home to care for her. She is now said to be slowly convalescing.

Yes, history repeats itself; one year ago the day for the grove meeting at the Pond was all that could be desired, and this year it was equally so. The audience numbered 400, and more would have been there had not their haying detained them at home. But history repeated itself yesterday in more ways than one. It may be recalled that on the former occasion we assisted Ex-Governor Perham down the descent to a seat near the speaker's stand, and were well paid in thanks. Yesterday we repeated the same act and were rewarded in a similar manner. Do what we may for that good old gentleman, it will only repay him in part for what he did for us in former years.

Miss Ethel Woodis celebrated her 16th birthday Wednesday evening, and those who attended report it a very pleasant festival. The company numbered about 50, and presents were brought in to the amount of five dollars, one-half of which was money. The treat consisted of ice cream and cake, the latter serving for a while as a chandelier on which sixteen wax candles burned for a while, thus producing a very pretty effect.

West Bethel.

Dog days and drouth.

Much meadow grass is still standing in Pleasant River valley.

Elmer R. Briggs of South Paris visited his father and brothers last week.

Harry N. Mills and family are moving to Gorham, N. H., where he has employment.

Miss Cora Sylvester of Salem, Mass., visited her friend, Mrs. Maude O'Reilly, last week.

Frank Tyler and two children of Boston have been visiting relatives here and in Mason.

E. R. Briggs was recently visited by his daughter and two granddaughters of South Paris, Mrs. Ella A. Wight and children.

Miss Octavia J. Grover, who has spent a month in Berlin, N. H., came home last Wednesday.

The days are growing short, and the nights are cool and clear.

Edith A. Briggs, who has employment in Norway village, recently spent a day in her old home after an absence of five years.

Mrs. Elsima Coffin of Berlin, N. H., is visiting her brother, L. D. Grover, and her sister, Mrs. W. Frank Brown.

Hazen B. Lowell, with three hired men, has been doing the haying on the farm of Nathan G. Mills in Mason.

Miss Lulu Mason of Portland spent the past week with friends and former schoolmates in this village.

Charles Ruggles, who has long been night watchman in the mill of Merrill, Springer & Co., has gone to South Paris to work for the Mason Manufacturing Co.

Albion P. Mason, 72 years of age, has mown and raked all the upland hay on his farm by hand, and conveyed it to his barn on a wheelbarrow.

Oxford.

Miss Alice Gilmore of Baltimore is visiting Miss Jennie Hayes.

Gen. Horatio King and wife of New York and Mrs. Verrill visited at G. E. Hawkes' last week.

T. A. Roberts Post and Corps held a picnic at Dr. H. R. Farris' cottage on Friday.

A grange picnic was held at Camp Oxford, Caldwell's Grove, on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Newport and family spent a few days at Dr. Farris' cottage last week.

Alton Verrill went to Woodstock on Tuesday to attend the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. Eva Howe.

Mrs. Verrill and little son have been at Lake Richardson camping with her sister's family.

The students of Camp Oxford gave a concert at Welchville Saturday evening for the benefit of the M. E. church in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker of Portland are visiting relatives here.

Geo. Kavanaugh of Portland spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Mary Dawes is spending a week with her son, Walter Dawes, at his cottage at Lake Auburn.

Miss Hunter of Auburn is visiting friends here.

Miss Mary Andrews, who has been engaged in nursing in Dr. Way's family in Portland, is at home at her sister's, Mrs. Holden's. She fell down stairs and received severe injuries, cutting a bad scalp wound, which required eighteen stitches. Dr. Barker of Norway, who is attending her, pronounces her as doing well.

Mason.

W. H. Mason and wife visited in town Saturday.

D. W. Cushing has sold his work horses and bought him a driver.

E. H. Morrill sold J. M. Philbrook eleven veal calves which weighed almost twenty-eight hundred pounds.

E. C. Rowe, wife and company, were in town Sunday.

E. W. Rolfe, wife and son, were at Ervin Hutchinson's Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Jillson of Harrison is visiting her uncle, A. E. Tyler.

Carter and Hutchinson were in town looking after beef cattle the 15th.

Buckfield.

Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Pottle have returned from their vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. W. D. Athearn left Tuesday for Martha's Vineyard and other points.

Wm. Spaulding left by train early in the week, leaving his auto and chauffeur to entertain the people.

A Mr. Brown and lady from Portland recently dined at Hotel Long. They rode in a 50 horse power machine, and by the way, the machines are about so plenty that Capt. Prince is greatly relieved if a horse cuts up.

Mrs. Long and son Pierce are at their summer home.

Mrs. Emily Loring of Lewiston is visiting old friends.

Mrs. Helen Gregg of Andover is stopping with R. C. Thomes.

Russell Tuttle has returned from a six weeks' vacation in Boston and other points.

Dr. A. E. Cole is renovating his store and dental room, making one of the greatest improvements of the age, from its conspicuous position.

Frank Washburn is making improvements on his buildings.

Hotel Long is having bath rooms installed.

Freeman Ellingwood of North Paris has recently visited his grandson John.

Many went from this place to Canton Thursday.

"Look out, Mr. Tilton!" Looking around, I saw a young horse and his driver between me and an auto in a great fright. The door of the millinery shop came open, and an excited voice cried out, "Come in here, Mr. Tilton." Yes, the people are kind; they give me the easiest seats, and tell me in cold weather I will feel better when warm weather comes, and vice versa. I appreciate their kindness.

West Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Tuttle are being visited by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crockett of Dixfield.

Mrs. H. H. Chandler and two children of Medford, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Chandler.

Geo. H. Barrows and family and Mel Barrows and family went to Mt. Mica for a day's outing Wednesday.

Anna Heath, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson, left town Monday.

A message has been received by Lena Vining, who is visiting here, requiring her immediate presence at home. Her brother, Fred Vining, of Abington, Mass., who has been ill for some time of pulmonary tuberculosis, died the 16th inst. The young man spent a few weeks here about a month ago hoping to be benefited by the country air.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Beck of Livermore Falls spent one day in town last week. Mr. Beck is editor of the Livermore Falls Advertiser.

The reunion of Co. F, 9th Maine Volunteers, and Co. C, 8th Maine Volunteers, will be held in the vestry of the Universalist church the 22d inst. They come here by invitation of Comrade F. H. Brown, who will have charge of the dinner and entertainment.

Maud Bates, formerly of West Sumner, now of East Rochester, N. H., is spending a few weeks in town.

Bessie French and Lena Vining of Abington, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Geo. H. Barrows.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Chandler left for Andover Tuesday to attend Pomona Grange.

Mary A. Heald has gone to Peak's Island to spend the remainder of the month with friends.

The ladies of the Deaconess Home went to Mt. Mica Tuesday and spent the day. They were delighted with the beautiful scenery in and around Paris Hill.

Horace Farrar and wife went to Canton Thursday to assist in serving a public dinner.

Newry.

The community were greatly shocked and saddened by the death of Timothy H. Jewett, which occurred Thursday morning, Aug. 16, very suddenly, from an attack of paralysis. Though not in robust health, he had been able to perform his duties, both domestic and public, and was not the man one would have picked out for a sudden death. He leaves a widow, who has been a partial invalid for many years, and one daughter, the wife of Carl Godwin, and a dear little granddaughter, Miss Gwendolin, to mourn his loss. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved family in their great sorrow. Funeral services will occur Sunday, 19th inst., at the residence, under the auspices of the Odd Fellows, of which order he was a member. The grange will also participate.

Mr. Nealy Thompson, who sold his farm recently, has bought the Hoyt place in North Rumford, and will very soon move his family to their new home.

Merton Kilgore, who is in King's Hospital in Portland being treated for appendicitis, is expected to return home in a few days. His wife is visiting him, and will accompany him home next Tuesday, it is expected.

Mrs. Stevie Goudet is in poor health.

A party of six passed through the town Thursday en route for Grafton on a fishing excursion.

The drouth is very severe in this locality.

Hebron.

Mrs. Margaret Tubbs Haskell was buried Sunday afternoon. Dr. Crane came from Squirrel Island to attend the funeral.

A. M. Richardson and family, Fred Marshall and family, Chas. Cummings and family, W. Scott Bearce and Miss Agnes Bearce are spending the week at Peak's Island.

Mrs. Mather and Mrs. Brown of Manchester, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Warren Tibbetts, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Cushman of Auburn, and Mrs. and Miss Wallon of Winthrop, Mass., are at Albion Cushman's for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hibbs and little daughter have been at Alton Hibbs'.

On Wednesday, we were pleased to have a call from our old-time friends, Mr. Samuel Barrows, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barrows of Auburn, Mr. Nathan Barrows and his two daughters of Knoxville, Tenn., and Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Clark of Turner. Owing to ill health Mr. Hiram Barrows and Mrs. Samuel Barrows were unable to come with them.

Wilson's Mills.

There has been a rush of visitors at the Parmacheenee Club's headquarters, Camp Caribou, and the guides are not equal to the demand. S. W. Bennett was down Wednesday, returning Thursday. Every available competent guide is now in the woods.

H. W. Fickett is now at Laconia, N. H.

Rev. Wm. C. Perez exchanged with the Upton minister, Aug. 12th, the Rev. Mr. Mains, who gave us a very unique and practical sermon on "hiding behind trees," and it seemed the right thing in the right place, if only more of our men had been present. As it is we have plenty of trees to hide behind.

F. A. Flint, a former resident, now of Farmington, is in town.

Byron.

George and Virgil Taylor have finished work at Mexico and returned home.

James Taylor has returned home from East Dixmont.

Several of the farmers around here are still at work haying.

Mrs. Chas. Young returned to her home in Livermore Monday.

A. S. Young is shingling his stable.

Mrs. A. S. Young went to Mechanic Falls campmeeting Wednesday.

Mr. Amasa Whitney and Mrs. Myrtie Whitney of Weld visited at S. Taylor's Sunday.

A. S. Young, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Goding, and Mrs. McMann of Ridlonville, attended the soldiers' reunion at Portland last week.

Mrs. S. Taylor and daughter Olive were at South Rangeley over Sunday.

Virgil Taylor attended Pomona meeting at Andover Wednesday.

East Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Fairbanks of Boston are spending a few days with Mrs. Martha Pride.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy of Boston and Henry Lovejoy, wife and daughter, of Passaic, N. J., are guests at G. A. Miller's.

Mrs. Henry O. Rolfe is visiting in Albany.

Mrs. Sidney Hall's aunt, Mrs. Nora Vittum, of Hollis, is visiting her.

West Paris.

Tuesday forenoon of last week a serious accident occurred here on the G. T. R. R. Train 91 going west stopped here to be helped up the grade, the assistant engine being placed at the rear of the train. Mr. A. E. Vallencourt, a brakeman on No. 91, jumped off to lock the upper switch, and while the train was moving at moderate speed attempted to get on the rear of the van. His foot slipped, and he swung under the wheels of the assistant engine which ran over the right leg near the ankle cutting it completely off, and badly mutilating the left one to above the knee. Engineer William Cookson did not see the accident; but the fireman, Mr. Harry Parker, was looking directly at Mr. Vallencourt and with the utmost presence of mind gave instant warning, and jumping off bound the limb with raw hide to prevent bleeding almost before any one could reach the scene of the disaster. The freight immediately stopped and took off their engine, No. 650, and after examination by Dr. F. E. Wheeler the man was taken by the train crew to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, the party being accompanied by Dr. Wheeler. The amputation of both limbs was considered necessary, and there seems but a small chance for his recovery. Mr. Vallencourt has a wife and two children living at Rumford Falls and much sympathy is expressed for them.

Mr. H. H. Bates of New Haven, Conn., is spending a few weeks' vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Boody of Portland are the guests of Mrs. Elva E. Locke for a couple of weeks.

Miss Bertha A. Emmons is at home from Portland for a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Emmons.

By invitation from Miss Ella Z. Berry, Mrs. A. D. Coburn, Mrs. S. T. White, and Mr. E. R. Verrill accompanied her to East Hebron to attend the Oxford County Free Baptist conference which was held there the 14th, 15th and 16th.

Mr. Fred Waterhouse has been painting and repairing the so called John Willis house and is moving his family into the rent.

Sunday, the 19th, was the last service held by E. R. Verrill at the Free Baptist church. He will go from here to Wayne to visit his mother, and thence to Island Falls, Aroostook Co., where the first of September he is to take a position as principal of a high school there. Mr. Verrill is an excellent young man and liked very much during his stay here.

The raspberry crop was rather light, but blackberries are very plenty here and of good quality.

Over forty from this place attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant's Pond last Wednesday and report a very enjoyable day.

Rev. Isabella S. Macduff went to Gorham, N. H., Monday of last week, visiting with friends until Wednesday, when she attended the grove meeting, returning here on the afternoon train.

The Methodist Sunday Schools here and at North Paris united in a picnic last Wednesday at W. G. Hammond's Grove at Trap Corner. Between thirty and forty attended and the occasion was most pleasant for all present.

Mrs. C. H. Bates is receiving a visit from her sister from New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. S. T. White was visited last week by her father, Mr. Charles Tucker, of Colebrook, N. H.

Mrs. A. J. Ricker accompanied by her daughter Mabel went Tuesday of last week to Falmouth to visit Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ricker. Miss Ricker has returned home, and Mr. Ricker went to Falmouth Sunday with the intention of remaining with Mrs. Ricker for a week's vacation.

Mr. James P. Curtis lost a valuable cow last week by the animal getting a leg broken in the pasture.

There was a social dance at Dunham's Hall last Friday evening.

On Friday Mr. and Mrs. George D. Robertson and daughter and Mrs. Nellie Bryant of South Paris visited friends in town. They were accompanied by their guests, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bryant of Bridgewater, Mass.

Brownfield.

The remains of Mrs. A. Barrows of Nebraska were brought to this town for burial. Mr. Barrows and Dr. and Mrs. McCalester came with them.

Mr. H. H. Bean from California is visiting his brother, E. B. Bean.

Dr. Tarr gave a very interesting lecture at town hall: The Persevering Lincoln.

There are a good many strangers in town.

Mrs. Whitney is on the sick list, also J. L. Frink.

East Sumner.

Lawren Keen and daughter Mildred, Geo. Bradeen and Blanche Downs are camping at Four Ponds.

Winslow J. Heald and his sister, Aggie Heald, and his cousin, Hattie Snell, are at his cottage at Rangeley Lake.

Cyrus B. Heald of Sabattus was in town last week calling on old friends.

Several from the place went to Canton on Thursday to attend the St. Rocco affair of Marco Lavorgna's.

Co. F, 9th Maine Regiment, meet for their annual reunion at Frank J. Brown's, West Sumner, on Wednesday, Aug. 22d.

Annual meeting of Sumner Veteran Soldiers at East Sumner on Wednesday, Aug. 29.

East Bethel.

A number from here attended the grove meeting at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. Nelson Austin, on account of poor health, has sold the mail route from Hanover to Locke's Mills to Mr. F. Brown of Hanover.

A dance at the Grange Hall Wednesday evening was well attended. Ice cream and cake was served.

Mrs. Etta Bean in company with Mrs. Martha Bartlett of Hanover is spending a short vacation at the White Mountains and will visit Rangeley Lakes returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bartlett and Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Bean spent a short vacation at Camp Comfort last week.

South Rumford.

Z Gammon and wife recently visited his brother, William Gammon, in Stoneham.

Lee Elliott is working on the river and boards at Willard Wyman's.

Mrs. John Russ has two boarders who work on the river. They are "shingling logs" in the logan on Geo. Elliott's farm.

Mrs. Frances Hutchins is keeping house for her son, James S. Hutchins, at East Bethel, while his wife is visiting relatives in Boston and vicinity.

George H. Jacob from Boston is visiting at M. L. Wyman's.

Willard Wyman and his father-in-law, C. M. Elliott, at Rumford, fished up Black Brook Aug. 14th.

Mrs. Belle Jones and her son George have moved on to a farm in Derry, N. H.

Blanche Wyman is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Elliott, at Rumford Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wyman celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Aug. 10th.

The annual meeting of the Paris Hill Library Association was adjourned to meet Wednesday, August 22d, at Hamlin Memorial Hall at 3 P. M. It is earnestly desired that the ladies of the association attend this meeting for the election of officers for the coming year.

North Stoneham.

Eddie McAllister and a gentleman from Portland are visiting his mother, Mrs. L. J. Gammon.

Lizzie Dill from Portland has been staying a week with her mother, Mrs. Sylvester Adams.

Henry and James Barker of South Lincoln came to see their sister, Mrs. Wm. Gammon, last week.

John McAllister is cutting the grass on Wm. Gammon's meadow and boarding at H. B. McKeen's.

THE END OF THE WORLD

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Republicans Can't Take all the Credit.

In casting about for a campaign issue which might appeal to "the peepul" the Democratic managers in Maine made a discovery. For half a century, with one brief exception, the government of this state had been in the hands of the Republican party, and it would be passing strange if there were not in their record something which would give a striking revelation of their indifference to the interests of the people.

They found it—a great, big, juicy, rich issue, which would show the people how they were paying taxes to support a great corporation. The first time the Democrat heard of it was at the Oxford Democratic county convention, when Mr. McGillicuddy brought to bear on it his notable powers of oratory and sarcasm, but since that time every Democratic orator who has spoken has worked it to its full capacity.

In brief, the Democrats discovered a fact which had apparently been buried in the archives of the state for years. They didn't label it "the crime of '91" and allege that it was surreptitiously smuggled through, but they did intimate that the people never had been told about what an iniquitous measure it was.

The discovery was that away back in 1891 the legislature of Maine—a Republican legislature, of course—authorized a contract between the state of Maine and the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad by which the said railroad was to receive back from the state, for a term of twenty years, ninety-five per cent of the taxes which it paid to the state, and in consideration therefor was to carry free the troops in time of war.

And then they made another discovery, that not only had that outrage been perpetrated on the people in 1891, but later another Republican legislature authorized a similar contract with the Washington County Railroad, and even as late as 1903 a similar contract with the Somerset Railroad was authorized.

Pretty good point, wasn't it? Whether considered from the standpoint of showing the people the huge gift which Republican legislatures had made to rich railroad corporations—"profitable roads," as Candidate Davis has the cool assurance to term them—or from the humorous standpoint of preparing in time of profound peace, for protection of our Aroostook border against an invasion of the Pulajanes or some other tribe. No wonder Democratic spellbinders hailed it with delight.

Now the trouble with all this argument as put forth by the Democratic orators is that it tells a form of half-truth. It is indeed true that Republican legislatures made just such contracts as have been specified. It is however a fact that these contracts were authorized before the roads were constructed, and that they were in their essence simply a form of exempting from taxation for a term of years a new enterprise not then existing, in order to encourage the building of that enterprise, indeed, perhaps to furnish the inducement which will insure the building of the enterprise.

Towns have done the same thing numerous times, with manufacturing enterprises, and while the act is criticised by some, there is no doubt that in many cases it has led to the establishment of enterprises which have been of great permanent benefit to the municipality. If so in the case of towns, certainly it is much more so in the case of the state and new railroads, for a railroad once built is a permanent affair, which can not be moved to some other place, and in new territory it opens up for development new resources, and not only adds to the value of the state its own value, but increases largely the value of the property in its vicinity.

That is just what has happened in the case of these roads. Since the building of the Bangor and Aroostook, the assessed valuation of the county of Aroostook has increased from $15,182,157 to $23,598,602, largely as the direct result of opening up that county to development by the railroad. Also there has been an investment of several millions in the remarkable development of Millinocket, on that road, as well as other indirect present and future benefits from the building of the road which it is impossible to estimate accurately.

And please do not forget that the contracts were authorized before the roads were built. No taxes have been abated on any property that existed at the time the contracts were authorized. The state has not abated one cent of taxes which it had been receiving before the abatement.

Also bear in mind that when the twenty years' exemption expires, in about five years, the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad will pay to the state an annual tax of probably $60,000 from property which did not exist at the time of the abatement.

But good or bad, fair or unfair, these were Republican measures, passed by Republican legislatures, and the Republicans are responsible for them. So say the Democratic orators. And they say the measures are absurd in form, inequitable, outrageous. And they are Republican measures. Well, we are glad to accept the responsibility, and would be glad to take the sole credit, if any. But let us see.

In all these legislatures which passed these acts there has been a minority of Democrats. And as they were a minority, and sometimes a rather small minority, it could not be expected that they would accomplish much in constructive legislation along the lines of their distinctive party principles. Rather it has been their function to watch carefully the legislation of the party in power, and see that no vicious acts are passed.

And as the Democratic party is distinctively the party of the people

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing June 17, 1906,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:31 A. M., daily; 9:44 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:04 P. M., daily; 6:00 P. M., Sunday only.

Going up (west)—10:07 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 10:15 P. M., daily; 10:22 A. M., Sunday only.

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., 6:45 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:30 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 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. 56, 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. 131, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

Miss Jessica Curtis is visiting at North Norway for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hilton are spending Mr. Hilton's vacation at Bingham.

Misses Amelia and Alice Bisbee have been visiting in Sumner the past week.

S. C. Ordway and family are at their cottage at Poland Campground for two weeks.

Mr. Asa A. Newell of Adamsdale, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sewall M. Rowe.

Harry E. Fifield expects to go in about two weeks to take a course in Burdett Business College, Boston.

Leon Glover and family of Fall River, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Glover's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stiles.

Hon. James S. Wright was at North Jay last Monday to attend the funeral of his brother, Emery Wright.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Waitt of Boxboro, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Rowe a few days recently.

Albert D. Park, who recently bought the Howe store building, near the depot, intends to remodel it into four tenements.

Mrs. Fred N. Wright is visiting for a week at George W. Frothingham's in Portland. Mr. Wright was there over Sunday.

Miss Lisbeth Murphy is again teaching the school in Richardson Hollow, Greenwood, the fall term of which opens this week.

The steel ceiling is being put in Odd Fellows' Hall by the A. L. & E. F. Goss Co. of Lewiston, who began work on it early last week.

Mrs. B. N. Chapman and Mr. John Wight were called to Berlin, N. H., last week to attend the funeral of their nephew, Gerado B. Wight.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hastings Bean and Mrs. George A. Briggs are at Peak's Island for a few days' vacation. Mr. Briggs was there over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Stearns of Washington, D. C., are spending a vacation with Mr. Stearns' mother, Mrs. Helen L. Stearns, and other friends in this vicinity.

Geo. E. Swett of Kennebunk was visiting relatives here last week. Mr. Swett left Paris some twenty-five years ago, since which time he has made his home in Kennebunk.

Among the buildings recently repainted or now in process about the village are the Stowell houses on Pleasant and Church Streets, and the store and residence of Charles W. Bowker.

Mrs. W. I. Penley is stopping a few days at Mechanic Falls with her son Wallace and her nine pound grandson, which is a new addition to "Uncle Sam's" big family. Everybody is happy.

Governor Cobb and Congressman Littlefield took tea at Wm. J. Wheeler's Thursday evening, on their way from Bryant's Pond, where they spoke in the afternoon, to Oxford, where they spoke in the evening.

"A. E. Shurtleff Grain Mill" is the sign which appears on the side of Mr. Shurtleff's new mill near the bridge. It is the length of the building, and in letters so large that it can be easily read from the Square.

U. G. Wheeler of Everett, Mass., joined his family here last week, and he and Harry M. Wheeler left Saturday for ten days' camping at Shagg Pond. P. E. Wheeler and Alton C. Wheeler were with them over Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Eager of Newton, Mass., and granddaughter, little Mabel Swett, daughter of Vernon B. Swett, are guests at Benjamin Swett's. Gordon Abbott of Lynn, Mass., grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Swett, whose mother has been seriously ill, has been there for the past few weeks.

S. M. King will leave next Friday with a good number of his famous Kingleside Farm Jerseys, for the Eastern Maine State Fair at Bangor. He will be gone from home about five weeks, his circuit after leaving Bangor including the fairs at Nashua, N. H., Concord, N. H., St. Johnsbury, Vt., and Rochester, N. H.

Domino Benoit, who was arrested here for intoxication a week ago, was arraigned before Trial Justice Charles F. Whitman at the court house on Monday, and pleaded guilty. A. J. Stearns, Esq., of Norway, appeared in his behalf, and represented that the respondent had no money to pay a fine, and that he was a skilled workman earning good pay in the shoe factory. In consideration of the circumstances, sentence was suspended, and he was allowed to go.

In looking the school buildings over in preparation for the fall term, it was found that there were no less than twenty-six panes of glass broken in the brick school house. It is nothing strange that an occasional pane should be broken in the front of the building, which is toward the ball ground, but the larger number of the broken panes were in the back side of the building, toward the river. It is disagreeable to record this fact, because there is not one chance in a hundred that the glass on this side of the house should be broken except intentionally. Just what pleasure there is in destroying property thus it is difficult to see, but there are one or more persons who ought to be thoroughly ashamed of themselves.

Seven times a day the big whistle on the new toy factory sends its sub-bass call across the country. It is said that at the first sound of it the chickens and other domestic animals hustle for cover, and children run to their mothers in terror, while some of the adults fancy they are in Portland and the New York boat is coming in, and others dream that old Capt. Woodbury's prophecy has come to pass, and ocean steamers are coming up the Little Androscoggin. The early blast of the whistle comes at 5:30 A. M., an hour when a portion of the population are getting their beauty sleep. When it blew for the first time Wednesday morning some of the people hastily rose from slumber and looked for the fire, while others swore and resumed their naps. Some, especially in the immediate vicinity, think it is a little too much of a good thing, but we shall get used to city noises after a while.

John McArdle of Hopedale, Mass., is visiting relatives in town.

Misses Ruby and Rose Clark are spending a week at Peak's Island.

A. E. Morse is this week giving readings at Skowhegan and Foxcroft.

Miss Howland and a small party of friends, are at Mountain View Farm.

Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler is spending a few days with her parents in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Pulsifer are visited by their son, Walter Pulsifer of Boston.

Alton C. Maxim and family are visiting relatives at Leeds Centre for a few days.

Theron A. Glover, from Whitman, Mass., is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. S. M. Glover.

Donald S. Briggs and Ralph B. Penfold, who have been away some months, returned home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Dunham are spending a few days at Portland.

Mrs. N. J. Nicholson and baby of Jamaica Plain, Mass., spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Murch.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noyes of Newburyport, Mass., are spending their two weeks' vacation at J. E. Murch's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Bryant of Bridgewater, Mass., have been guests at George D. Robertson's a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Chandler returned the last of the week from their vacation trip to Quebec, which they enjoyed very much.

The trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society held a meeting Saturday to complete arrangements for the fair, which is now only a month distant.

Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy of Lewiston, Democratic candidate for representative to congress from the Second District, will speak at a Democratic rally in New Hall this Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richards are at Oxford for a couple of weeks, keeping house for their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Cummings, who with her husband is at Peak's Island for a vacation.

There was a good audience at the Methodist church on Sunday in spite of the severe heat. A solo by Mr. Pike was much enjoyed. The subject of the sermon for next Sunday will be "Belief and Christian Life."

There was a large attendance at the tenth annual reunion at Monmouth Academy last Wednesday. Rev. Howard A. Clifford, a student from 1872 to 1875, acted as toastmaster, and was elected president for next year.

A good number will attend Poland camp meeting this week. Rev. Bowley Green, recently pastor of the First Baptist church of Portland, will speak daily. Next Saturday is Epworth League day, with exercises morning and afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Howe, Miss Clara Howe and Arthur Howe of Medford, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Howe's brother, S. P. Stearns. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Child, also of Medford, were here a short time last week, having driven from Medford.

'Twas a false alarm. The village was startled about 8 o'clock Saturday night by the report which came in by telephone that the farm buildings of S. M. King were burning, and the light of the fire could be seen in certain localities. Almost as great as the consternation which this created was the relief felt when it was learned ten minutes later that after all it was only a bonfire.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Aug. 20th:

Mr. S. B. Richardson.
Mr. Joseph M. Smith.
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Townsend.
O. T. Prefontain 3.
Mr. Fred Marell.
Mr. Oscar Graves.
Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Doble.
Mr. F. A. Daine.
Mrs. Lizzie Akers Crooker.
Mrs. Fostena Brown.
A. Z. Hammond.

Some beautiful September days last week—quite a contrast with the weather of a month preceding. There was just a coloring of frost in tender places on one or two mornings, but not enough to damage anything. The above does not apply to the last three days, Saturday to Monday, during which we have had a relapse of the hot weather to about the worst condition yet. Sunday was something terrific, and Monday bids fair to equal it. Thermometers run well up in the nineties, and the fierce sun blazes down unshadowed by a speck of cloud.

The elevation marks made by the surveyors of the United States Geological Survey on the road between here and Buckfield show that the elevation above sea level at the four corners near J. A. Sturtevant's is 994 feet, and at the highest point on the top of the ridge it is 1147 feet. As the elevation of the bridge across the river in this village, which is the lowest point of the road, is 348 feet, the figures show that in going the ten miles from here to Buckfield we lack only one foot of rising 800 feet, in addition to the numerous ups and downs of the road.

A Socialist orator, said to be of the name of Brown and to live in Connecticut, held down a box in the Square Saturday evening. The speaking had been advertised little if any, and few knew of it until they came across the platform and speaker by accident. In conformity to the temperature, the speaker discarded his coat and vest and sailed in. Like other Socialist orators, he devoted his time largely to arguing that the workingmen produce the wealth of the world and ought to have it, and that the two old political parties are capitalistic parties. He is a ready speaker, with a slashing and picturesque style, and his talk was entertaining to all.

According to present plans, a large number of the young people of Paris will enter college this fall. Out of the thirty members of the class which graduated from Paris High School in 1905, twelve are planning on beginning a college course when the term opens. Morton V. Bolster, Ray A. Chapman, Miss Ethel C. Crockett, and Charles E. Merrill will go to Bates; Guy W. Farrar to Bowdoin; Donald S. Briggs and Ralph B. Penfold to Colby; Grover Brown, Harold Cole, Lewis A. Keen, and John T. Lindley to the University of Maine; and Bernard F. Twitchell will enter the agricultural course at the University of Maine. Leslie Bennett of the class of 1903 will also go to the University of Maine, and William E. Atwood, Hebron '06, will enter Bowdoin. Roy Cole will enter Bates.

L. L. Whitman, who started from San Francisco on the 2d inst. to break the trans-continental record for an automobile, accomplished the feat, arriving in New York at midnight of the 17th, the actual time being about fifteen days and seven hours. The previous record of a little over thirty days was held by Mr. Whitman. This run was made on a different plan from the former. Mr. Whitman had four assistants, and the machine was kept going day and night, two of the men going with it, while the relief traveled by train, to join the machine at some point farther on. Of the fifteen days, two were spent in making repairs, once for damages caused by going over a bridge, and the other time for a broken axle. Mr. Whitman went from New York city to Syracuse, the headquarters of the firm which he represents, and will be here later to visit his relatives.

Pomona Grange Field Day.

Oxford Pomona Grange will hold a field meeting at Penley's Grove, South Paris, Tuesday, Aug. 21. Picnic dinner. Rev. C. S. Cummings will address the meeting. The Schubert Quartette will sing, and F. L. Starbird will read, with other programme.

Reappointment of Postmaster.

Mary E. Frye has been reappointed postmaster at Fryeburg by President Roosevelt.

The Shaw Business College by its positive position guaranty shows its confidence in the success of its graduates. Those who are about to enter upon a business or shorthand course of study should first write to the college for catalogue and full information.

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

Base Ball.

I. O. O. F. 9; K. OF P. 6.

Talking about interesting ball games, those who missed the game between the Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias of South Paris at the high school grounds last Saturday afternoon, missed the event of a lifetime. There was all kinds of ball playing, but on the whole it was a much better played contest than any one expected to see. After the Odd Fellows tied the score in the sixth inning until the last man of the Knights was out in the tenth, it was a hard fought battle and excitement reigned supreme.

It was expected that the Knights would win, as they had more ball players with established reputations, but reputations went for naught, and in the last end of the struggle some of the old timers on the Odd Fellows' team did some very effective batting.

The principal strength of the Odd Fellows' team was their battery, Webber and Allen, both doing fine work both in the field and at the bat. Kimball, Baldwin and Aldrich also played good ball for the Odd Fellows, Aldrich putting the ball to the woods for a home run in the eighth inning.

Wheeler pitched the first seven innings for the Knights, and did well, his team having a lead of two runs when he left the box. C. Shaw was the next pitcher for them, and the Odd Fellows found him easier to hit, scoring two runs in the eighth and three in the tenth before he left the box. The next pitcher for the Knights was H. Shaw, who came in to pitch with two men on bases and one out in the tenth. He passed the first man, but struck out the next two.

For the first four innings the Knights succeeded in getting one man across the plate in each inning, but were blanked in the fifth and sixth innings.

For the Odd Fellows, although they had three men on bases in the first and second, and a man on second in the third and fourth, no scores came in until the sixth, when two bases on balls, singles by Andrews and Aldrich and a two-bagger by Webber gave them four runs and tied the score.

In the seventh, singles by E. Shaw, C. Shaw and Wheeler gave the Knights a two-run lead, which was not tied by the Odd Fellows until their half of the eighth. In this inning, Allen reached first on a fielder's choice and scored with Aldrich on the latter's home run.

Neither scored again until the tenth, but the Knights lost their best opportunity to win the game in the last half of the ninth. In this inning Howard Shaw, the first man, got a base on balls and stole second, then with the first end of the batting order up and no one out, with only a hit needed to win the game Webber arose to the emergency. He struck out E. Shaw and C. Shaw, and the best Wheeler could do was to hit to Aldrich, who threw him out at first.

In the tenth the Odd Fellows scored three runs on a double by Webber, Allen being safe on a fielder's choice, and singles by Aldrich, Baldwin and Strickland. C. Shaw then retired from the box, H. Shaw finishing the game by striking out two men. The Knights were unable to hit Webber in their half and could not score.

The score:

I. O. O. F.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Webber, p.	6	2	2	0	4	1
Allen, c.	6	2	1	13	1	0
Aldrich, 2-b.	6	2	3	3	4	2
Clark, c.f.	5	0	0	0	0	1
Baldwin, 1-b.	5	0	2	10	0	0
Strickland, 3-b.	6	0	1	2	0	0
Andrews, l.f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Kimball, s.s.	6	1	1	2	1	0
Dorr, r.f.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Totals,	47	9	11	30	10	4

K. of P.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
E. Shaw, 3-b.	5	2	2	1	1	0
C. Shaw, 2-b., s.s., p.	5	1	1	2	1	2
Wheeler, p., s.s.	4	0	1	2	4	1
Hebbard, c.	5	1	2	13	3	0
Johnson, 1-b.	5	0	1	9	1	1
Kenney, l.f.	5	1	1	1	0	1
Sturtevant, s.s., 2-b.	5	1	1	2	0	1
Everett, r.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
H. Shaw, c.f., p.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Littlefield, c.f.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	41	6	10	30	10	5

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10—Total.
I. O. O. F.	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	2	0	3—9
K. of P.	1	1	1	1	0	0	2	0	0	0—6

Earned runs, I. O. O. F. 5; K. of P. 3. Two-base-hits, Baldwin, Webber 2, Johnson, Sturtevant. Home run, Aldrich. First base on balls, off Webber 2; off Wheeler 5; off H. Shaw 1. Struck out, by Webber 10; by Wheeler 12; by C. Shaw 2; by H. Shaw 2. Left on bases, I. O. O. F. 15; K. of P. 7. First base on errors, I. O. O. F. 5; K. of P. 3. Hit by pitched ball, by Wheeler 1. Umpire, Dennison. Scorer, Thayer.

Oxford's base ball followers were happy Saturday night over the showing their team made against Lewiston in the game at that place that afternoon. It was an exciting game and Oxford won by a score of 3 to 2. Mulvey and Leonard of the Radcliffe team played for Oxford.

List of Paris Teachers.

High School—Mr. Ernest F. Clason; Miss Sue Rounds; Miss Beulah Purington.
South Paris Grammar—Ray Pomeroy; Grace Dudley; Florence Richardson.
Shurtleff—Emma R. Shurtleff; Jessica Curtis.
Porter Street—Hattie M Leach.
Pleasant Street—Lottie Giles.
West Paris—Ruby M. Smith; Planche Penley; Ethel Howe.
Paris Hill—Ruth Stearns; Margaret Stearns.
North Paris—Marjorie McKenney.
Webber—Grace Penley.
Biscoe—Vera Foster.
Porter—Marjorie Penley.
Tuell—Edna Curtis.
Forbes—Lilla Swift.
Partridge—Bessie Mason.
Hollow—Inez Swift.
Whitemore—Albert Littlehale.
Mountain—Vida Jenne.
Tubbs—Josephine Cole.
King—Helen Cole.

As announced last week most of the rural schools will begin August 27th, but the Porter district school is to open Sept. 3d. Schools in South Paris, West Paris and Paris Hill will begin Sept. 3d. It is found more convenient for the North Paris school to begin Sept. 10th. All teachers are requested to study improved methods and to read school journals.

H. A. CLIFFORD.

Personal.

In the list of candidates who recently passed the state examination for admission to the bar, and are therefore full-fledged lawyers, are Gerry L. Brooks of Upton and Leon V. Walker of Oxford.

Jerome Bard.

Jerome Bard, who was born and reared in Oxford County, died in Collins, Missouri, July 26th, at the age of 74 years. He went from Oxford County to Bridgewater, Mass., and later to Illinois, settling in Missouri in 1893. During the civil war he served three years in the Twenty-fifth Illinois Infantry.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown us during our late bereavement; also for the many beautiful floral tributes.

MRS. H. N. BOLSTER.
GEORGE A. BOLSTER.
MAUD M. BOLSTER.

SUMMER DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention, so as to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. O. Stockland, Pastor of the first M. E. church, Little Falls, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for several years and find it a very valuable remedy, especially for summer disorders in children." For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

The time for filing nomination papers expired at midnight of the 10th, and the filing has broken the record. All the Republican candidates for all offices in the state filed their papers, and all that are lacking on the Democratic side are two candidates for representative. In two representative districts, one in Aroostook County and the other in Washington, there are no Republican candidates, the Republicans having endorsed the Democratic candidates.

The intense itching characteristic of salt rheum and eczema is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. As a cure for skin diseases this salve is unequaled. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Western Oxford Scenery.

In a sketch of some eastern Oxford towns published a few weeks ago in the columns of the Democrat, we hinted that later on we would say something of the western portion.

As we traveled by rail over the Mountain Division through to "Fabyans," our opportunities for seeing the country were somewhat abridged, yet by keeping a constant eye out for novelties and by diligent inquiry from parties with whom we met, we gleaned some facts and received very favorable impressions of the attractive features of this part of Old Oxford. Mountain, lake and forest scenery that characterizes our county and makes it a favorite spot for the tourist and summer visitor, is found here in lavish abundance.

After passing Sebago Lake station we come to the town of Hiram, thirty-seven miles from Portland, named in honor of Hiram, King of Tyre. The town was settled in 1774, and has been the home of several men of note, among whom is L. A. Wadsworth, a Democrat correspondent well and favorably known. Among the places where summer visitors delight to stay are the Mt. Cutler House, Wadsworth Mansion and Mountain View House. In fact, "Mountain views," the "real thing," as well as hospitable mansions bearing the lovely significant name, are abundant in Maine. From the "city by the sea" to the borders of the county, mountains are to be continually seen, and they lend beauty and enchantment to the view spread before the tourist.

We next reach Brownfield, forty miles from Portland, some of her former residents being closely identified with the industrial and commercial prosperity of the metropolis. Brownfield bears an honored and historic name and is a pleasant village to visit. Many summer visitors who delight in rural scenes and healthful air, find homes for the season here. The town was named for Henry Y. Brown, a large original proprietor.

Fifty miles from our starting point—Portland—the brakeman announces—"Fryeburg." And who has not heard of old lovely historic Fryeburg? In point of historic interest, Fryeburg may be classed with Paris and a few other towns in the state whose early history reads like romance. Its Indian name was Pequawket. Here in 1725 occurred the ever memorable Lovewell's Fight, a battle that has been immortalized by sage, historian and poet. A Congregational church was established in 1775.

The village has a large first class hotel, the Oxford House, and half a dozen or more summer resort houses that entertain company. It is a neat, pretty place with many surroundings of attractive interest. Here may be seen the only horse railroad operated in New England at the present time. There are many fine intervale farms and nice residences in town, and the people generally are intelligent, refined and prosperous. A fine place for summer visitors who delight in fine rural scenery and good healthful mountain breezes. Unfortunately for the rail tourist the village cannot be seen from the station, but the approach thereto is pleasant and agreeable.

Of the towns of Waterford, Albany, Sweden, Stoneham, Lovell and others, we are not yet able to speak from personal observation, but are assured that each has some distinctive features that make them attractive and very pleasing to the visitor.

In brief, as one nears the border of New Hampshire the majesty and sublimity of the mountains increases until the climax at Mt. Washington is reached.

Our researches for charming and unique Maine rural scenery have been mostly confined to railway and steamer lines. We hope some time to give the readers more definite ideas of the grand and beautiful in old Oxford County. Suffice it to say, that one who cannot appreciate the lovely vistas of our own county, will not gain any adequate conception of what is noble and sublime, though he travel over the habitable globe. Oxford County is losing none of its charming loveliness but is gaining annually in popularity.

SLOCUM.

Universalist Grove Meeting.

A more beautiful day than last Wednesday could not have been selected for the annual Universalist grove meeting which is held at Dearborn's Grove, Bryant's Pond. And as all who have ever seen it know, there is not in all this outdoor state a more beautiful spot for such a meeting, or one better adapted to the purpose. A number of benches recently built furnish seats in the level space directly in front of the stand, but the larger part of the audience generally prefer to sit comfortably on the grass on the sloping sides of the little amphitheatre, within easy reach of the speaker's voice.

The first meeting was opened at 11 o'clock A. M., the programme being in charge of J. H. Barrows of Bethel, president of the Oxford Association of Universalists, under whose auspices the meetings are held. A double quartette from Bryant's Pond led the singing, besides singing several anthems.

The sermon of the forenoon was an impressive discourse by Rev. C. R. Tenney of Auburn, from the text, "Whither goest thou?"—devoted to a consideration of our aim in life, the true aim being to do the Father's will, at whatever cost.

For the dinner, hot coffee was served free and in ample quantity. Those in attendance brought their own lunch, and ate in groups in the pleasant grove, and more than twelve baskets full of fragments might have been gathered up. An hour of general sociability followed.

A song service opened the afternoon session, after which prayer was offered by Rev. Miss Macduff of West Paris, and the sermon was given by Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Arlington, Mass., who is at Paris Hill for the summer. Mr. Knickerbocker, who weekly delights large congregations at the Hill, gave an eloquent discourse from the text, "For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ," beginning with a word picture of the poet's dream of creation as given in Genesis, and his final thought being that creation would not be justified until God's purpose had been fulfilled in bringing men to perfection.

Following the sermon, Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel, the state superintendent of churches, spoke briefly, extending especial congratulations upon the constructiveness and inspiration of the sermons that had been heard.

The attendance at this meeting was larger than at any previous week-day meeting held by the association, being estimated at 400 or more. Count made by those interested from certain localities disclosed that there were present 42 from Paris Hill, 47 from West Paris, and Bethel held the banner with 50.

"MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES."

There is a lesson in the work of the thrifty farmer. He knows that the bright sunshine may last but a day and he prepares for the showers which are so liable to follow. So it should be with every household. Dysentery, diarrhœa and cholera morbus may attack some member of the home without warning. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which is the best known medicine for these diseases, should always be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary, and delay may prove fatal. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

As a sequel to the fire at Lewiston that destroyed the barn and contents of Mrs. Eliza A. Towle, entailing a loss of $3,100, the woman's son, Frank Towle, has been bound over on suspicion of having set the fire intentionally. He is said to have had trouble with his mother and other members of the family.

STOMACH TROUBLES AND CONSTIPATION.

No one can reasonably hope for good digestion when the bowels are constipated. Mr. Chas. Baldwin, of Edwardsville, Ill., says, "I suffered from chronic constipation and stomach troubles for several years, but thanks to Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets am almost cured." Why not get a package of these tablets and get well and stay well? Price 25 cents. For sale by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

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

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Widley 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.

Harry Phelps of Boston is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills, for a few weeks.

A. L. Sanborn enjoyed a short vacation in Hartford last week.

Judge Morrill N. Packard of Baltimore, Md., made his friends a short visit this week. Judge Morrill was formerly a Norway boy. He is now judge of the city Juvenile Court. The judge and Mrs. Packard stopped at the Beal's Hotel during the week.

Charles Ranger of Yarmouthville has bought out John Hayes and will hereafter run the Norway bakery. Mr. Ranger comes well recommended and takes the bakery business with a determination to please the patrons.

John Hayes and son Ernest are enjoying a fishing trip on Wild River. They left on Thursday for a two weeks' trip. This is the first vacation Mr. Hayes has enjoyed for twenty years and he says he will enjoy it to the utmost.

Jesse S. Allard and Howard E. Moulton started for Freedom, N. H., for a few days' vacation at their old home. After their return they will take the balance of their vacation in town.

The new bridge at the upper end of village is a great improvement over the old wooden structure which it replaces.

Mrs. W. C. Stiles of Portland was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Stiles this week.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury is erecting a building for his auto. It is situated at the end of his driveway and some distance from the stable.

A warrant for special town meeting is published. Meeting to be held Saturday, Aug. 25, at 3 P. M., to act upon the following articles:

Article II—To see if the town will vote to rescind the action taken under article 27, annual town meeting, '06, which vote was to expend the sum of $399.97 on account of state road the present year.

Art. III—To see what disposition the town will make of the sum involved in article 2d.

Art. IV—To see if the town will take action to protect the town from moth pests and provide means.

Art. V—To see what action the town will take relative to the sale of timber from the town farm.

Judge Davis is improving. He has been out and it is hoped he will soon be able to resume his duties at the office.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Stiles entertained their classmates of the Norway High School, '91, Wednesday evening, at their Cottage Street home. There were present:—Dr. and Mrs. Herman L. Bartlett, Jennie Baker and Mrs. Mell Sampson, Martha Tracy of Lawrence, Mass., Mrs. H. B. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Brooks, Solomon Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Perry, Sadie Millett and Lois Allen. After a short entertainment supper was served consisting of salads, rolls and coffee, ice cream and cake. The class colors, pink and green, were the decorations. The reunion was a most pleasant one.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Building Association was held at the Opera House Monday afternoon. The treasurer's report shows that he has received the sum of $2,298.52 and expended $2,080.74, leaving a balance in his hands of $217.78. Bonds now outstanding amount to $5,800.00. Voted the treasurer a salary of $100 per year and a dividend of 2 per cent, payable Feb. 1, '07. The following officers were elected:

President—H. B. Foster.
Vice-Pres.—C. E. Holt.
Treas.—H. D. Smith.
Sec.—W. F. Jones.
Directors—C. L. Hathaway, C. N. Tubbs, W. W. Whitmarsh, W. F. Jones, F. W. Sanborn.

It is reported that Fred W. Sanborn will purchase the S. N. Buck, W. Noyes place on Deering Street. The house will be repaired and rented. Mr. Sanborn will build a modern printing establishment on the lot next Main Street for his own use.

Sumner Parker has moved to the tenement over W. C. Leavitt's store, Main Street.

Mrs. L. M. Longley and family have returned from a visit with her people in Sanbornville, N. H. During the past few days Mr. and Mrs. Longley and children visited with Mr. Longley's people in Raymond.

Mrs. Barker and child and Hazel Mansfield of Lynn were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bangs the past week.

George Hobbs is improving the Hobbs Variety Store by building a new sidewalk in front.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cobb of Portland enjoyed their vacation in town this week. Before the death of her brother, Chas. G. Mason, Mrs. Cobb was a constant visitor here.

Ralph Harriman, after a short vacation, has returned to his duties at the F. P. Stone drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Hayden and family came to Norway from their Haverhill home in their large auto and are now stopping at their cottage on the west shore of Pennesseewassee Lake.

George A. Cole has sold his Pleasant Street field to Freeland Howe, Jr., who will build. It is one of the best locations in the corporation.

A large company from this place attended the Universalist grove meeting Wednesday at Bryant's Pond.

Clarence D. Waters of St. Johnsbury, Vt., traveling agent for the G. E. F. line, made his Norway friends a visit the first of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Brooks and son are at Poland camp ground.

Geo. A. Kenerson has sold his stock and will close the store, corner of Main and Bridge Streets.

F. Q. Elliott was operated upon for cancer of his upper lip Thursday by local physicians. He is doing well.

The Frank Gibbs Co. of Bridgton has sold the entire stock of goods to Thomas Smiley of Norway and Portland. Possession was delivered Mr. Smiley this week. F. S. Hanson will continue in charge of the business.

Bertha Loring of Boston is spending her vacation with friends in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen of Dorchester, Mass., are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. J. Moffatt, at the lake cottage.

UNNECESSARY EXPENSE.

Acute attacks of cholera and diarrhœa come on without warning and prompt relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of incurring the expense of a physician's service in such cases if Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is at hand. A dose of this remedy will relieve the

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWS-PAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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

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

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

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Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

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

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

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."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The Measure

— OF ALL —

Typewriters

Commercial Brains

measure every typewriter—quality for quality—attribute for attribute—by the

Underwood.

How approach it in responsiveness—in mechanical perfection. How resemble it in appearance, design and finish. Its increasing fame makes permanent the Standard—

THE ORIGINAL OF ITS KIND.

Imitations are Never so Good.

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO., 241 Broadway, New York. 76 Exchange St., - Portland, Me.

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

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.

Fare $1.25.

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

ADDITIONAL SUNDAY TRIPS.

Commencing June 10, from Portland at 8 P. M. and from Boston at 7 P. M.

All cargo, except Live Stock, via the steamers of this Company, is insured against fire and marine risk.

J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.

CALVIN AUSTIN, President and General Manager, Boston, Mass.

THAYER'S

Meat Market.

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

Corned beef and salt pork a specialty.

Fresh fish arrives every Monday afternoon and Thursday morning.

Am shipping live stock every week, and paying full market price.

T. Thayer,

MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS.

Cord Wood, Slab Wood, Edgings, Stove Wood and Coal at

A. W. Walker & Son's,

South Paris, 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.

Hebron Academy

1804-1906.

The Fall Term

Of Hebron Academy will open

Tuesday, Sept. 11, '06

INCREASED endowment enables the Trustees largely to increase and strengthen the teaching force. Best and most thorough instruction, at the lowest rates. The school has been placed on the approved list of the New England College Certificate Board. Send for catalogue to

W. E. SARGENT,

PRINCIPAL.

Fire All Out at the Old Grain Mill

And my new Grain Mill near the old place at the Bridge, with new machinery and a mill that will grind Meal and Feed to please everybody is ready for business, with the old miller R. N. Hall at his post to tell what is good and what is not; also E. H. Farrar, the man who puts your grain in the box where you want it every time, can be seen on the team same as before the fire.

At This New Mill

you can get the best grades of Flour made in the West and all kinds of Grain, Feed, Hay and Straw. I have just unloaded a car of Prime Cotton Seed Meal that is extra good for this season of the year (protein 41), for sale at lowest market price. I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to all who worked so hard to save my property at the fire, and to all the people who have met Mr. Hall and myself at the old mill for nearly forty years, and I hope to see them all again at the new mill where we believe in giving everyone value received for their money. Be sure and call at the mill with bay windows.

A. E. SHURTLEFF,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Wanted.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, and Poplar delivered at any station.

E. H. PIKE,

WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

For Sale.

3000 feet first class iron piping, from one to two inch. Will sell for 10 per cent. less than wholesale cost.

R. L. CUMMINGS, South Paris, Me.

Carpenters Wanted.

Ten first-class carpenters wanted at once.

MASON MANUFACTURING CO. South Paris.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

BONDS FOR SALE.

Norway Water Co. of Norway, Me.

First Mortgage Four per cent twenty-year bonds in $100 and $500 pieces. Price 101.

For Sale at Norway National Bank.

BARBER SHOP.

Having bought out the business of Guy Buck, I am ready for your patronage. Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, &c., done in first-class manner.

H. W. STARBIRD,

Market Square, South Paris, Me.

$100 REWARD

will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the person who broke into the Powder House on Crocker Hill, Paris.

WALTER L. GRAY, Attorney.

July 13, 1906.

THE TOILER

No. 229.—Two Word Squares.

I.—1. A pungent spice. 2. A form of insect. 3. A well known constellation. 4. To call forth. 5. More sensible.

II.—1. An old style drum. 2. Staring with wide open mouth. 3. Confusion of tongues. 4. A musical performance. 5. A supply of anything kept in readiness for use.

No. 230.—Triple Crossword Enigma.

Three-fifths of wrest,
Two-fifths of chest
And then three-fifths of reins,
Three-sevenths of trinity,
One-half of dimity,
Then three-eighths of disdains;
Next take three-fifths of aloes,
And last one-third of trains,
Then when these are guessed correctly
You will find three poets' names.

No. 231.—Line Puzzle.

1. I am trite; write my name and draw a line through a certain letter, and I become condition.

2. I am fierce; write my name and draw a line through the last letter, and I become a compact cloth formed without weaving.

No. 232.—Arithmetical Problem.

From a useful article subtract a poor hut; to the remainder add level; subtract a feminine name from the number named, add a verb to the remainder and have a catch.

No. 233.—Diamond.

1. A letter in critic. 2. A snapplish fellow. 3. The forearm. 4. To set free. 5. A letter in critic.

No. 234.—Missing Rhymes.

On, on we —— through sun and ——;
Adown the —— the shadows ——.
Oh, it was quite a gay ——!

We met a —— with golden ——,
Whom for directions then we ——,
And with our final coin we ——.

A foaming stream we had to ——,
We were —— and called for ——,
But terrors quickly were ——
When sticks and stones by John were ——.

One of us quite two hundred ——,
And she was prim, precise and ——,
Alas, a stick that was ——
Her tottering confidence ——!

What a tremendous splash she ——!
Then laughter rose of every ——;
Our horses even shrilly ——,
Oh, never will that memory ——!

No. 235.—Illustrated Quotation.

Quotation from an old time melody.

No. 236.—Novel Acrostic.

0 -	16 -	0 -	0 -	2 -	0
0 -	7 -	0 -	0 -	11 -	0
9 -	0 -	5 -	0 -	0 -	0
0 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	6 -	0
0 -	12 -	0 -	4 -	0 -	0
0 -	10 -	0 -	0 -	8 -	0
15 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	14
0 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	13
0 -	0 -	0 -	3 -	0 -	0
0 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	1 -	0

My primals spell the name of a state; my finals, its capital, and the letters indicated by the figures from 1 to 16, one of the things for which the state is famous.

1. Long periods of time. 2. A continent. 3. Pertaining to stone. 4. To injure. 5. Starch or farina. 6. The heaviest substance known. 7. A baby's toy. 8. An idea. 9. To give. 10. A position of the arms.

No. 237.—Flying Bees.

1. This bee flies from gentle and leaves an estate.

2. This bee flies from to praise and leaves smaller.

3. This bee flies from a disease and leaves clear.

4. This bee flies from dismal and leaves need.

The Objection.

"How does your father seem to regard my coming here?" anxiously asked Adolphus of little Bobby while Miss Maud was upstairs getting ready to present herself.

"He don't care nothin' about it," replied Bobby carelessly.

"So he has no objection, eh? But what did he say, my little man?"

"He said if Maud had a mind to make a fool of herself, why, let her."—Tit-Bits.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 221.—Changed Heads: Father, bather, gather, lather, rather.

No. 222.—Name Puzzle: Beatrice.

No. 223.—Jumbled Rhymes: Grain, days, rays, rain.

No. 224.—Numerical Enigma: "A good heart is worth gold."

No. 225.—Word Square: 1. Poesy. 2. Ovate. 3. Eared. 4. Steed. 5. Yedido.

No. 226.—Double Acrostic: Taylor, "Old Zach." Finals—"Rough and Ready." 1. Teacher. 2. Ago. 3. You. 4. Long. 5. Oilcloth. 6. Russia. 7. Onion. 8. Livid. 9. Dinner. 10. Zone. 11. Arena. 12. Candid. 13. Handy.

No. 227.—Charade: Stay, lag, mite—stalagmite.

No. 228.—A Colony of Ants: 1. Valiant. 2. Abundant. 3. Servant. 4. Occupant. 5. Pliant. 6. Irritant. 7. Reluctant.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do? F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Pretty Girl—I came in answer to your ad for a stenographer.

Enpecs—Sorry, madam, but I'm afraid you won't meet my wife's requirements.

Don't drag along with a dull, bilious, heavy feeling. You need a pill. Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Do not sicken or gripe, but results are sure. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I asked the young lady graduate who took the medal for the best debate why the logic of her side appealed to her."

"What did she say?"

"She said, 'Because.'"

Old maids would be scarce and hard to find,
Could they be made to see,
How grace and beauty is combined
By using Rocky Mountain Tea.
Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Crafty Milliner—Really, Miss Passay, the white feather on your hat makes you look at least five years younger.

Miss Passay—Well, you may—er—put a couple more on it.

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.

"Is he conceited?"

"Conceited! Why he actually thinks he understands women!"

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

System in Housekeeping.

The most independent woman is she who can dispense with servants temporarily, preparing good meals with her own hands during "the transit of Venus" or the periodic debauch of "the professed" Molly.

The chafing-dish and the gas-stove meet the vexed question of "help" halfway. The parlor can take care of itself, in times of emergency; but the kitchen, the larder, the table, are of vital necessity and the young housekeepers must acquaint themselves with the secrets of happy housekeeping from these homely standpoints.

Judicious catering is a rare talent, and systematic ordering is a virtue to be cultivated. Both are above rubies in value, in the household executive, be she mistress or maid. Enforce a habit of keeping in stock the necessities of good living. Replenish before any supply is exhausted. When inspired to make a cake, there will then be no lack of materials.

Condiment and spices, when wanted at all, are very much wanted.

Rice, tapioca, hominy, farina, and the common cereals, are more enjoyable if served at appetizing intervals.

You will be comfortably reinforced for chance visitors if you keep on hand soups and vegetables canned (the best of each), glass jars of jam, jellies and pickles, the reserve that is appreciated when accident or blizzard raises a siege for the commissary. Do not make a bugbear of company; never try a new recipe when entertaining. The "dish of Welcome" is of first importance, and a hostess unembarrassed by experimental work is at ease with her satisfied guests.

One of the requisites for domestic harmony is a full understanding between the one who furnishes the money, and the one who bothers her brain in efforts to spend wisely, whether the partnership be temporary or perpetual. "A feast or a famine" describes some housekeeping failures.

Expenses from week to week may be equalized by looking over the stock when a week's account seems running below the average and ordering then something desirable, though not immediately needed. Cultivate a knack of serving an inexpensive dessert with a comparatively costly dinner; or a plain dinner with some better dessert. Fruit and vegetables vary in cost and may be chosen relatively, keeping an average so agreeably that those who enjoy your table may not suspect that your secret of catering involves the "penny saved."

System in expenditure of time and labor is a consideration while trying to save money—do not attempt two difficult things in one day. That men have made women's "accounts" a matter of jest is no wonder. Usually everything that can be furnished by the obliging grocer is set down as "groceries." Inspection of one account revealed the charge of moth-balls, brooms, toilet paper, soaps, ammonia, stove-polish, silver-polish and fly-paper, the while the impatient Griselda was bemoaning the unprecedented consumption of groceries! Butcher and grocer should have their well-defined lines of edibles; a third class, of household etcetera, would free our accounts from suspicion of harboring goats to devour papers and brooms.

Delightful as it is for a young man to feel his bank account growing, his wife's satisfaction should increase in fair proportion in her accumulation of household goods.

When there is an easy time buy a tablecloth or napkins, or towels, to strengthen the stock before those in daily wear fail. Mercerized cotton for table-cloths can be bought at half the price of linen; it wears and washes well; with a little starching, passes for good linen.

Let household treasures come slowly but surely. When the necessaries are comfortably assured, reasonable luxuries will be added naturally. The young housekeeper has an honest pride in such possessions—an affection for them which is not felt or understood by those who are able to furnish an establishment at sight, regardless of cost.—Ex.

Recipes.

ONION SALAD.

Take the large Spanish onions, have them chopped but not minced, dress them with salt and mayonnaise dressing and then freeze slightly, not solidly, but just enough so that they will be perfectly cold and delightfully crisp.

LYONNAISE EGGS.

Chop fine one small onion and cook it, without browning, in butter for ten minutes; then stir in a tablespoonful of flour and cook until it froths up. Add one and one-half cupfuls of milk and stir while cooking three minutes. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt and two dashes of pepper. When sauce is thick and smooth pour it into a deep, hot plate and carefully break in six eggs; sprinkle buttered bread-crumbs over the eggs, set dish in oven and bake until eggs are set. Serve at once.

POTATOES AU FROMAGE.

To one pint of mashed potatoes add half a teaspoonful of salt and half a cupful of sweet milk. Mix in one tablespoonful of grated cheese, place in a buttered baking dish, grate cheese over them (a scant tablespoonful), dot with a teaspoonful of butter and bake brown. This is a good way to utilize left-over mashed potatoes.

SCALLOPED FISH.

Two cupfuls of cooked fish, half a cupful of mashed potatoes, two cupfuls of cream or milk, one tablespoonful of Parmesan cheese, three tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, yolks of two eggs, teaspoonful of salt and half as much pepper. Beat the potato until light and creamy, adding the yolk of one egg; melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add the corn starch, stir until smooth, add the cream, stir until sauce thickens, take from the fire, add the remaining yolk, fish and seasoning. Fill a greased baking dish with alternate layers of potatoes and fish; cover the top with bread crumbs mixed with the cheese and the remaining tablespoonful of butter melted. Bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven or until nice and brown.

GINGER SNAPS.

Heat one cupful of molasses and pour over half a cupful of sugar, add half a cupful of soft butter, one tablespoonful of ginger, a teaspoonful of soda, and flour sufficient to roll very thin. Cut, and bake in a quick oven, being careful not to let them get too brown.

WHITE CAKE.

A fine recipe for a large white cake calls for one cupful of butter creamed with two and one-half cupfuls of sugar. Add alternately, in small quantities, one cupful of milk with three cupfuls of flour, keeping the batter very smooth. With the fourth cup of flour sift four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, add to the mixture, then fold in quickly the stiffly beaten whites of ten eggs, and flavor to taste. This will make four generous layers.

HERMITS.

Three eggs, one and one-half cupfuls of brown sugar, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of hot water, one teaspoonful of baking powder sifted with two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg, with one and one-half cupfuls of seeded raisins or currants. Drop from a spoon on to a buttered tin.

CORNSTARCH PUFFS.

Cream together half a cupful of butter and one cupful of sugar, add the well-beaten yolks of four eggs, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoonful of flavoring, preferably vanilla extract. Add alternately to this mixture the stiffly whipped whites of the four eggs, and one cupful of cornstarch with which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted. Bake in a quick oven and when cool cover thickly with icing.—The Pilgrim.

To remove ink-stains from furniture, put some lemon juice on the ink-spot and rub in with the finger. Then wipe it off with a cloth, and if the stain has not entirely disappeared, apply more lemon juice; continue to do this until the stains are removed.

There is nothing so pleasant as that bright, cheerful, at-peace-with-the-world feeling when you sit down to your breakfast. There is nothing so conducive to good work and good results. The healthy man with a healthy mind and body is a better fellow, a better workman, a better citizen than the man or woman who is handicapped by some disability, however slight. A slight disorder of the stomach will derange your body, your thoughts and your disposition. Get away from the morbidness and the blues. Keep your stomach in tune and both your brain and body will respond. Little indiscretions of overeating can be easily corrected and you will be surprised to see how much better man you are. Try a little Kodol For Dyspepsia after your meals. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," remarked the man who comments on things.

"That's right," replied Senator Badger. "But we have the satisfaction of knowing that a new one is born every minute."

MEN PAST SIXTY IN DANGER.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo., writes: 'I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Weddedbliss—If you should suddenly come into possession of $1,000,000, what would be the first thing you would do, Jack, dear?

Mr. Weddedbliss—Get you a tub of ice cream soda.

All the good qualities of Ely's Cream Balm, solid, are found in Liquid Cream Balm, which is intended for use in atomizers. That it is an unfailing cure for Nasal Catarrh is proved by an ever-increasing mass of testimony. It does not dry out nor rasp the tender air-passages. It allays the inflammation and goes straight to the root of the disease. Obstinate old cases have been cured in a few weeks. All druggists, 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Fond mother (showing baby)—They say it's like me, but I think it has it's father's nose.

Visitor—It is a bit red, isn't it?

After that they did not speak for a long time.

Prof. Tyler, of Amherst College, said recently: "A man can live comfortably without brains; no man ever existed without a digestive system. The dyspeptic has neither faith, hope or charity." Day by day people realize the importance of caring for their digestion; realize the need of the use of a little corrective after overeating. A corrective like Kodol For Dyspepsia. It digests what you eat. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Ma!" said little Willie, for the 10th time.

Silence, sir," cried his mother. "Didn't I tell you not to interrupt me and Mrs. Gabbie? Wait until we're through talking."

"But, ma, I want to say this to-day."

TEN YEARS IN BED.

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

The city boy in the county—Yep, it's all right, but I do miss the "Keep Off the Grass" signs!

A woman worries until she gets wrinkles, then worries because she has them. If she takes Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea she would have neither. Bright, smiling face follows its use. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Weeks—It seems as though woman have a mania for spending money.

Sweet—I know it. Why, whenever my wife is too sick to go shopping she sends for the doctor.

Why does the sun burn? Why does a mosquito sting? Why do we feel unhappy in the Good Old Summer Time? Answer: we don't. We use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, and these little ills don't bother us. Learn to look for the name on the box to get the genuine. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Miss May," began Mr. Hoamley, "would you—er—be mad if I were to kiss you?"

"Not necessarily," replied the bright girl, "but I would certainly be mad to let you."

HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLDS.

Victims of hay fever will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately, and heals the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief. The genuine is in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Augustus (to his fiancee)—Couldn't you kiss me a little more affectionately, dear?

Arabella—Well, I do my best; but you are the first one that has ever complained.

WHAT A NEW JERSEY EDITOR SAYS.

M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Phillipsburg, N. J., Daily Post, writes: "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

He—Gracious! Did you notice the terrible smell that automobile made that went by, a little while ago?

She—No, dear; I was peeling onions for dinner then.

A world of truth in a few words: "Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates." You can get it at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

Jinkins—Does your wife ever play jokes?

Blinkins—Only once, but that very nearly bankrupted me.

Jinkins—What was that?

Blinkins—She married me.

WARNING.

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

Falling in love is often a serious accident.

Scrub yourself daily, you're not clean inside. Clean insides means clean stomach, bowels, blood, liver, clean healthy tissue in every organ. MORAL: Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Naggaby—How well I remember the night you proposed to me, Henry. You looked like a fool.

Naggaby—Appearances are not always deceitful, my dear.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

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

Jinks—Do you suppose a man with a family can live on a dollar a day and be a Christian?

Binks—Of course. He can't afford to be anything else.

In this state it is not necessary to serve a five days' notice for eviction of a cold. Use the original laxative cough syrup, Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. No opiates. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Striped Leopard

"What an ugly creature you are!" said the circus tiger one day to the zebra, who was trotting around outside of the leopard's cage.

"I am sorry to hear you say that," declared the zebra.

"And I say it only as a friend and for your own good," asserted the leopard. "I do not want you to become so

"DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?"

vain as to imagine that you are good looking. That would only cause people to make fun of you."

"Well," said the zebra, "I never thought I was absolutely pretty, but I did have an idea that I was not real bad looking."

"Oh, you are, though," continued the leopard. "Those horrid stripes with which you are covered are enough to make all the other animals turn from you with disgust. Stripes are not becoming to you. In fact, I might say that they are not becoming to any one. How do you suppose I would look in stripes? A perfect fright, I am sure."

"And isn't that curious?" said the zebra.

"Isn't what curious?" asked the leopard.

"Why, I always thought your stripes were perfectly lovely," answered the zebra.

"My stripes!" exclaimed the leopard in astonishment. "Why, what do you mean? I have no stripes."

"Do my eyes deceive me?" cried the zebra. "You seem to have stripes."

"Indeed I have not," declared the leopard. "What you see are the bars of my cage."

"Mercy me," said the zebra, "that is too bad! After all, I believe it is better to have these stripes of mine than your cage stripes." And he winked his left eye and trotted off to have a talk with the bearded lady in the side show.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Example of a Judicial Mind.

At a dinner attended by a score of well known lawyers recently the phrase "judicial mind" was defined by illustration as follows: "I have searched far and wide for a satisfactory definition of the inevitable query raised when judicial nominations are in sight," said one of the lawyers. "On a Mississippi river steamboat some time ago I obtained my only approximate answer. A southern colonel who employed the phrase yielded to my request for a definition and explained that on a certain occasion a legal light of Mississippi was traveling in a river steamer when the boiler exploded. As the boat was passing the penitentiary at the time the force of the explosion deposited the lawyer inside the walls of the establishment from which he had saved so many criminals. Being uninjured, as a clever lawyer would be under the circumstances, he applied to the warden for a release. The warden listened to the circumstances as he narrated them, but declined to release him, insisting that with the coming of prisoners he had no concern, but for their departure he was responsible. He therefore compelled the lawyer to wait for a pardon from the governor. That is my notion of a judicial mind."—New York Post.

The Ball In Lawn Tennis.

It is a curious fact that every book written on lawn tennis cautions the player to keep his eyes on the ball at the moment of striking it, yet there are very few expert players who do so. A rifle shot looks at his target, a bowler looks at the pins, and a billiard player generally looks at the object ball, not the cue ball. I have found it next to impossible to carry in my mind, while moving rapidly to play a flying ball, the exact height of the net, the direction of the lines of my opponent's court and his position, so that it has become second nature with me and with most other players to look up in the direction that the ball is to go before it actually leaves the racket. It is principally because the reverse of this is necessary in golf that lawn tennis players have so much trouble in mastering the old Scotch game. From tennis habit they take their eyes off the ball too soon for golf success.—J. Parmly Paret in Country Life In America.

Well Turned.

"How old are you?" asked the insurance agent of the lady.

It was thoughtless of him, and her indignant "Sir!" brought him straight way to his senses.

"Of course, you will understand," he went on, "that we have to be careful about making contracts. I merely wished to assure myself that you are legally of age."

Equally Ignorant.

The author of "Reminiscences of a Country Politician" once asked a laborer in an English village how old he was.

"I be just the same age as the queen," he said. "It be either a fortnight older or a fortnight younger. I don't rightly know which, and I don't suppose her knows either."

A Witty Forlornity.

A forlorn looking man said, "I've tried everything that I could turn my hand to, but couldn't make anything answer, and now I have decided to go up among the hills, where they say there's a wonderful echo, to see if I can make that answer."

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson to a friend, commenting upon a widower who remarried, though his wedded life had been unhappy, "it is triumph of hope over experience."

Got the Worst of the Bargain.

He (tauntingly)—Your father was in trade when I married you, wasn't he? She (bitterly)—I suppose so. He was sold, in any event.

Seized His Chance.

Miss Prim—In Siberia do they have reindeer? Mr. Nervey—Yes, but oftener they have snow, darling.—Cleveland Leader.

He who does not improve today will grow worse tomorrow.—German Proverb.

I think they're best for the BLOOD

Dear Sirs:— Stonington, Me., June 25, 1904.

I think "L. F." Bitters are the best to take for the blood and headache I ever saw. In fact I would not be without them in the house, for they have saved me a great many doctor's bills.

Yours respectfully, MRS. IDA M. PERT.

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Eight acres of nice orcharding, grafted and in bearing. Two acres of nice tillage land, just out of village. Also a new milch cow, and four weeks old pigs Call on or address, A. J. PENLEY, South Paris, Me.

NOTICE.

David L. Keniston and Jesse O. Keniston are working farms for me, without lease, in Stoneham, Maine. All crops grown thereon this year are now mine Herbert M. Adams, North Lovell, Maine, alone has my authority to collect money for pasturage, and to make sales of crops and cream, subject to my approval, and collect purchase money therefor No milk or butter to be sold

ERNEST S. BARTLETT, Adrian, Mich.

STATE OF MAINE.

Treasurer's Office.
Augusta, Aug. 1, 1906.

Pursuant to Chap. 9, Sec. 44, of the Revised Statutes, I will at the State Treasurer's office at Augusta, on the twentieth day of September, next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., sell and convey by deed to the highest bidder, all the interest of the State in the tracts of land hereinafter described, lying in unincorporated townships, said tracts being forfeited to the State for State taxes, and County taxes certified to the Treasurer of State, for the year 1904 and previous years. The sale and conveyance of each tract will be made subject to a right in the owner or part owner whose rights have been forfeited to redeem the same at any time within one year after the sale, by paying or tendering to the purchaser his proportion of what the purchaser paid therefor at the sale, with interest at the rate of twenty per cent. per annum from the time of sale, and one dollar for release, or such owner may redeem his interest by paying as aforesaid to the Treasurer of State, as provided in Chap 9, Sec. 46 of the Revised Statutes.

No tract, however, will be sold at a price less than the full amount due thereon for such unpaid State and County taxes, interest and costs, as described in the following schedule:

Year.	Township.	Acres.	Amt.
	OXFORD COUNTY.		
1904.	Andover No. Surplus,	120	$3.38

ORAMANDEL SMITH, State Treasurer.

Help Wanted.

Lady help wanted for steady employment, for further particulars inquire of

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FOR SALE.

My stand on Tremont Street, Paris Hill. Story and a half house in good repair and good stable with three stalls. Seven-eighths of an acre of land with twenty bearing apple trees and a dozen set within a few years of apple, pear, plum and prune, also grape vines and currant bushes.

MRS. RACHEL R. PARLIN. Aug. 3, 1906

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