THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 73. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1906. NUMBER 38.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Harvests in the Northwest.

THE YIELD OF WHEAT EXPECTED TO BE VERY LARGE—AN ARMY OF WORKERS TRAVELLING FROM THE SOUTH—WOMEN AND GIRLS IN THE FIELDS.

With South and North Dakota smiling under the greatest wheat crops in their respective histories, a cry of lament has emanated from each state because of the great paucity of farm laborers to aid in the gathering of the wheat. Early in the summer a call was sent out to all the big centres of the country warning agents of labor bureaus that thousands of men would be needed to assist in garnering the crops of these two states, and the call was answered in a way, but the way was far too small. The few men in these states cannot cope with the great fields, and much grain may be wasted before it is safely within the giant elevators of the northwest.

At Scotland, S. D., the women and girls went to the fields with a will and assisted their fathers and brothers in reaping the year's harvest. The population there is largely Russian-American, and all the farmers are prosperous. But the methods of the east are used in their style of farming and the women are called upon to help in the fields, and often work as hard as the men. The women labor in the field from early in the morning until nightfall, and though they do the lighter labor they often drop from sheer exhaustion in their seats on the reapers or in the headerbeds. The girls as a general rule do all the driving, and many are so expert that they can manage four and six horse or mule teams with all the skill of a western stagecoach driver. The older women and the wives tamp the heads in the headerbeds and set up shocks of wheat, though the majority of the wheat fields are thrashed out as soon as cut.

In Brown County, S. D., the merchants, following the lead of a little town in Kansas, closed their doors and hied to the fields, where for three days they labored side by side with the farmers and their wives and daughters and sons, and from Thursday morning until Saturday evening not a pound of sugar or a drop of vinegar was sold in the town of Moren, S. D. Then, on Sunday, when the great fields of wheat had been laid low or thrashed out and the grain sacked the merchants, smilingly, though sore in every muscle, opened their stores and enjoyed the busiest day in the history of the business in South Dakota.

All eyes are now turned toward the south, where from Kansas and Nebraska, the drift of the farm laborers is headed northward. This is the case every year. When the wheat fields of Kansas and then Nebraska have been harvested the men out of work hear the call to the fields of the northern states and hie away to that part of the country at once. This is the wave of laborers expected to aid in saving the wheat of North Dakota and part of South Dakota. The men travel by train, rarely paying car fare, but stealing rides in freight cars or on the baggage coaches. The train men of the west live in mortal fear of these fellows, who are on the way to the harvest fields, and do not molest them lest they should turn on them and endanger their lives. But the records of the past show very few cases where a harvest hand, however rough in appearance, has maimed a train man, and not a few instances are recorded where the train men themselves forsake the long shambling freight trains for a summer's work in harvest and thrashing operations of the northern states.

So the farmers are at every station on the various railroads waiting the coming of each train. The fellows are immediately engaged, little being said as to the wages, for the laborer knows he will be paid the highest there is in the land, without the slightest trouble in collecting the same.

Every man is well fed and sent to the fields every morning in the pink of condition. Every comfort known among the farms of the northwest is given to the harvesters, who work with a will. When the grain of a certain section is in the sack or stack they move on northward, where the crop is ripening a little later because of the climate. Thus, as soon as the harvest in South Dakota has been gathered the one in North Dakota is ready. The army of hardened men close in on it, and lo! in a few days the fields lie bare.

Then the smiling farmers of Southern Canada send forth a call and the great horde of harvesters arrive in Manitoba, where until the snow flies the great harvest of the King's legion is gathered.

The harvest of the northwest this year will be immense. The wealth that will flow into the pockets of the farmers will be great. There will no doubt be a scarcity of elevator space to accommodate all the wheat which cannot be shipped immediately to market or seaboard, and as is the custom in this region, the great piles of sacks will be stacked on the bare ground and covered with tarpaulins. The giant elevators of the northwest will bulge out this fall as never before.—Cor. in Tribune Farmer.

The Grain Crop.

In the face of the perplexities peculiar to the season, the grain crop on the farm of the associate editor of the Farmer has gone steadily on to a finish and ripened off bright and clean from rust. Hardly was the haying over when the men had to skip to the oat fields. The entire crop was harvested without a drop of rain to increase the labor or damage the straw, and now is safely in store in the barn built expressly for that purpose, where the separator and engine are in waiting for the lesser pressure of work after the harvest. On reviewing the crop, it is surprising how little of labor, and especially of man labor, has been involved in its production.

As our readers know, the Farmer believes in and advocates the growing of grain on the farm, where it is needed, and the writer practices what he urges other farmers to do. In his granary is still a generous crib of oats of the last year's crop. Dairymen are claiming that after the grain bills are paid, little returns from the creamery are left for the benefit of the owner and operator. Try it another year, and see the difference when the grain is taken from the granary on the farm instead of from the dealer at the station. In the crop of grain the writer has just put safely in store, not an hour of man labor, other than the driver of the team, has been involved, save in the loading on the cart in the field and the unloading in the barn. The crop was all grown on land in preparation for other crops to follow.—Maine Farmer.

Making Bordeaux.

R. A. M., and others, Massachusetts: The popular formula is five pounds copper sulphate, five pounds unslaked lime to 50 gallons water. The process of making has been printed again and again in The New England Homestead. Be sure to slake the lime and dissolve the copper sulphate separately. Do not mix the solutions in a concentrated form, but pour together in separate receptacles and stir briskly. If insects are also to be combated, one pound or less of Paris green to 50 gallons bordeaux can be used.

Improvements.

F. M. S., Massachusetts: An owner of unimproved real estate cannot be compelled to fence the same. Cutting a small amount of wood would not be considered as improving real estate.

Certain Feeding Stuffs.

The Rhode Island Agricultural Experiment Station bulletin No. 112, on commercial feeding stuffs, contains the analyses of such commercial feeding stuffs as have been sampled during the autumn of 1905 and the winter and spring of 1906.

In several cases goods that should be accompanied by guarantees were found on sale without them. In every such case the matter was at once taken up with the local dealer and with the manufacturer, or "importer," and guarantee tags were supplied in most cases without delay. Some of these omissions were through accident and in some cases through the negligence of the local dealers to whom guarantee tags had been forwarded.

Consumers are again cautioned to beware of ground feeds other than genuine cornmeal, wheat middlings, bran and mixtures of the last two, unless they are guaranteed. The law does not require that these be sold under a guarantee. Consumers are equally cautioned to read the guarantees, for cottonseed meal containing only about 23 to 24 per cent of proteine is guaranteed, as is also that containing from 38 to 43 per cent. Adulterated "mixed feed" is also on the market containing only from 12 to 13 per cent proteine, while the genuine mixed feed, composed of pure wheat bran and middlings, usually contains from 15 to 18 per cent of proteine. Stop, look and read! It will save dollars!

Why farmers who can readily grow or buy corn stover and cow hay at low cost continue to purchase some of the low grade oat and other feeds which are little richer in proteine than oat straw they only can answer.

COTTONSEED MEAL AND FEED.

There has been generally supposed to be some distinction between cottonseed "meal" and "feed." Good cottonseed meal for many years has contained, when pure, from 40 to 44 per cent of proteine, and in some cases even more. Gradually the standard has been lowered, and it is said that a guarantee of about 38 per cent of proteine is now to replace all of the higher ones heretofore used, and that a lowering of the grade of the cottonseed meal is to be brought about.

Attention has been called repeatedly to the fact that the mere presence of a guarantee tag attached to a lot of feed is no assurance of high quality, and hence one should read the guarantees. To illustrate, sample No. 737 was sold as cottonseed meal, the guarantee tag was attached as required by law, and the analysis showed that the goods were essentially equal to the guarantee, yet one should observe that the material was only a little over half as valuable as another lot sold with a tag in the same manner, but bearing a high guarantee. In the latter case a guarantee of 41 per cent of proteine was given and the goods were found actually to contain 43.63 per cent. Farmer "A," buying the first without reference to the guarantee at a reduction of a dollar or two a ton, may have thought that he was getting a good bargain; but Farmer "B," who purchased the latter lot with reference to the guarantee, and at the full price, made the better bargain by several dollars a ton. The station is therefore continually striving to aid the intelligent purchaser by forcing the dealers and manufacturers to state what they sell and to sell what they state.

LINSEED AND GLUTEN MEAL.

The old and new process linseed meals have usually been found to be sold honestly, and the five samples reported in this bulletin are no exception in this particular. The manufacturers set a worthy example to the managers of the glucose factories.

In the case of some gluten meal and feed the discrepancies between the guarantees and the actual composition have been found to be so great as to constitute a tremendous fraud upon the farmer. Indeed, they were so great in a few cases as to seem to render prosecution the only alternative. It was found, however, that a re-organization of the business was in progress, owing to the absorption of all of the factories by one large interest. It now remains to follow up the matter later in the year, when extreme measures may be necessitated unless an improved condition is found.

York County, Me., Farm News.

The vexing hay question has been decided, and the hay is packed away in the mows for next winter's use.

The little sunshine we have had during the season has caused much to be put in not well made, but very little has been really damaged.

In fields that were early cut the later crop has started finely, and the recent heavy showers will keep it going in good shape. The prospect now is for a good second cutting. On late cut pieces the grasshoppers are getting in their work, which gives the fields a bare look. The hoppers are very plenty, and the hot, dry spell we have been having gave them the best of chances to do damage.

Grain is very light, but the fodder is away above the average, weeds and grass taking the place of the grain where it was drowned out, making good feed after it is threshed.

Corn is making very rapid growth; the terrible heat we have had, with some fine showers, has given it a wonderful chance. If the season holds out, the crop must be a good one.

Potatoes are rusting badly, and it has come too early for them to mature, so the tubers must be small. This, with the drowning in the spring, must make the harvest light.

Apples are light and winter varieties must be scarce and high. Fall ones are plenty, selling rather hard and low. Butter is scarce and high, eggs the same. Potatoes 75 cents and $1.—Prentiss Day in New England Farmer.

Plymouth Rocks Money Makers.

I am a stanch advocate for this breed and unhesitatingly say I believe it to be the best general utility fowl. It is pre-eminently the ideal fowl for the farmer. The hens are good layers, excellent brooders, early maturing, plump and for their superior richness, command the top prices on the market. In 1905, I started in the year with 38 well bred hens, keeping a correct account of all my feed expenses and amount of cash taken in. I aimed to produce extra early broilers, realizing that the early chicks bring the cream of the markets. From chicks, my sales amounted to $75.20; eggs, $51, making a total of $126.20. My cash outlay for feed, etc., amounted to just $24.88, leaving a net profit of $101.22 for the year's work. My hatches were all made by hens, but as soon as chicks got beyond the nursery stage, I combined several broods with one mother, thereby getting my sitting hens back to the laying ranks as soon as possible. I kept no account of what chicks and eggs were used for domestic purposes. The flock was given free range, coupled with good care and attention.—Cor. in New England Homestead.

Shade Trees.

C. P. M., Massachusetts: All shade trees within the limits of a public way are public shade trees. Such trees must not be cut by any person except the tree warden, or by some person authorized by him so to do. The highway commission has the control of all shade trees within the limits of the state highway.

An international horse show, in which Americans will compete, is planned to be held in London, next year, as outcome of a year's correspondence between the National Horse Show Association of America and the English Hackney Horse Society.

A buck lamb, at five months old, owned by Carl Hamlin, Temple, has brought Mr. Hamlin the offer of $30.

CALICO

Who Traveled With a Round Top

.....By SEWELL FORD

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SOMETHING there was about Calico's markings which stuck in one's mind, as does a haunting memory, intangible, but unforgotten. Surely the pattern was obtrusive enough to halt attention, yet its vagaries were so unexpected, so surprising, that even as you looked you might hesitate at declaring whether it was his withers or his flanks which were carrot red and if he had four white stockings or only three. It was safer simply to say that he was white where he was not red and red where he was not white. Moreover, his was a vivid coat.

Altogether Calico was a horse to be remarked and to be remembered. Yet, and again yet, Calico was not wholly to blame for his many faults. Farm breeding, which was more or less responsible for his bizarre appearance, should also bear the burden of his failings. As a colt he had been the marvel of the county, from Orono to Hermon Center. He had been petted, teased, humored, exhibited, coddled, fooled with—everything save properly trained and broken.

So he grew up a trace shirker and a halter puller, with disposition, temperament and general behavior as uneven as his coloring.

"The most good fer nothin' animal I ever wasted grain on!" declared Uncle Enoch.

For the better part of four unproductive years had the life of Calico run to commonplaces. Then, early one June morning, came an hour big with events. Being the nigh horse in Uncle Enoch's pair, Calico caught first glimpse of the weird procession which met them as they turned into the Bangor road at Sherburne's Corners.

Now, it was Calico's habit to be on the watch for unusual sights, and when he saw them to stick his ears forward, throw his head up, snort nervously and crowd against the pole. Generally he got one leg over a trace. There was a white bowlder at the top of Poorhouse hill which Calico never passed without going through some of these maneuvers.

"Hi-i-ish there! So-o-o! Dern yer crazy quilt hide! Body'd think ye never see that stun afore in yer life. Gee-long a-a-ap!" Uncle Enoch would growl, accenting his words by jerking the lines.

A scarecrow in the middle of a cornfield, an auction bill tacked to a stump, an old hat stuffing a vacant pane and proclaiming the shiftlessness of the Aroostook Billingses, would serve when nothing else offered excuse for skittishness. Even sober Old Jeff, the off horse, sometimes caught the infection for a moment. He would prick up his ears and look inquiringly at the suspected object, but so soon as he saw what it was down went his head sheepishly, as if he was ashamed of having been again tricked.

This morning, however, it was no false alarm. When Old Jeff was roused out of his accustomed jog by Calico's

This morning, however, it was no false alarm.

nervous snorts he looked up to see such a spectacle as he had never beheld in all his goings and comings up and down the Bangor road. Looming out of the mist was a six horse team hitched to the most foreign looking rig one could well imagine. It had something of the look of a preposterous hay cart, with the ends of blue painted poles sticking out in front and trailing behind. Following this was a great, white swathed wheeled box drawn by four horses. It was certainly a curious affair, whatever it was, but neither Calico nor Old Jeff gave it much heed, nor did they waste a glance on the distant tail of the procession, for behind the wheeled box was a thing which held their gaze.

In the gray 4 o'clock light it seemed like an enormous cow that rolled menacingly forward; not as a cow walks, however, but with a swaying, heaving motion like nothing commonly seen on a Maine highway. Instinctively both horses thrust their muzzles toward the thing and sniffed. Without doubt Old Jeff was frightened. Perhaps not for nine generations had any of his ancestors caught a whiff of that peculiarly terrifying scent of which every horse inherits knowledge and dread.

As for Calico, he had no need of such spur as inherited terror. He had fearsomeness enough of his own to send him rearing and pawing the air until the whiffletrees rapped his knees. Old Jeff did not rear. He stared and snorted and trembled. When he felt his mate spring forward in the traces he went with him, ready to do anything in order to get away from that heaving, swaying thing which was coming toward them.

"Whoa, ye pesky fools! Whoa, doó rot ye!" Uncle Enoch, wakened from the half doze which he had been taking on the wagon seat, now began to saw on the lines. His shouts seemed to have aroused the heaving thing, for it answered with a horrid, soul chilling noise.

By this time Calico was leaping frantically, snorting at every jump and forcing Old Jeff to keep pace. They were at the top of a long grade, and down the slope the loaded wagon rattled easily behind them. Uncle Enoch did his best. With feet well braced he tugged at the lines and shouted, all to no purpose. Never before had Calico and Old Jeff met a circus on the move. Neither had they previously come into such close quarters with an elephant. One does not expect such things on the Bangor road. At least they did not. They proposed to get away from such terrors in the shortest possible time.

Now, the public ways of Maine are seldom macadamized. In places they are laid out straight across and over the granite backbone of the continent. The Bangor road is thus constructed in spots. This slope was one of the spots where the bare ledge, with here and there six inch shelves and eroded gullies, offered a somewhat uneven surface to the wheels. A well built Studebaker will stand a lot of this kind of banging, but it is not wholly indestructible. So it happened that halfway down the hill the left hind axle snapped at the hub. Thereupon some 200 dozen ears of early green corn were strewn along the flinty face of the highway, while Uncle Enoch was hurled, seat and all, accompanied by four dozen eggs and ten pounds of Aunt Henrietta's best butter, into the ditch.

When the circus caravan overtook him Uncle Enoch had captured the runaways and was leading them back to where the wrecked wagon lay by the roadside. More or less butter was mixed with the sandy chin whiskers, and an inartistic yellow smooch down the front of his coat showed that the eggs had followed him.

"Rather lively pair of yours, eh, mister?" commented a red faced man who dropped off the pole wagon.

"Yes, ruther lively," assented Uncle Enoch, "'specially when ye don't want 'em to be. The off one's stiddy enough. It's this cantankerous skewbald that started the tantrum. Whoa Low, blame ye!" Calico's nose was in the air again, and he was snorting excitedly.

"Lemme hold him till old Ajax goes by," said the circus man.

"Thank ye. I'll swap him off fust chance I git, ef I don't fetch back nuthin' but a boneyard skate," declared Uncle Enoch.

As Ajax lumbered by the circus man eyed with interest the dancing Calico. He noted with approval the coat of fantastic design, the springy knees and the fine tail that rippled its white length almost to Calico's heels.

"I'll do better'n that by you, mister," said he. "I've got a fourteen hundred pound Vermont Morgan, sound as a dollar, only eight years old and ain't afraid o' nothin'. I'll swap him even for your skewbald."

"Like to see him," said Uncle Enoch. "If he's half what ye say it's a trade."

"Here he comes on the band wagon team." Then to the driver: "Hey, Bill! Pull up!"

In less than half an hour from the time Calico had bolted at sight of the circus cavalcade he was part and parcel of it and helping to pull one of those mysterious sheeted wagons along in the wake of the terrifying Ajax.

"The old party don't give you a very good sendoff," said the boss hostler reflectively to Calico, "but I reckon you'll get used to Ajax and the music chariot before the season's over. Leastways you're bound to be an ornament to the grand entry."

Calico's life with the Grand Occidental began abruptly and vigorously. The driver of the band wagon knew his business. Even when half asleep he could see loose traces. After Calico had heard the long lash whistle about his ears a few times he concluded that it was best to do his share of the pulling.

And what pulling it was! There were six horses of them, Calico being one of the swings, but on an uphill grade that old chariot was the most reluctant thing he had ever known. Uncle Enoch's stoneboat, which Calico had once held to be merely a heartbreaking instrument of torture, seemed light in retrospect. Often did he look reproachfully at the monstrous combination of gilded wood and iron. Why need band wagons be made so exasperatingly heavy? The atrociously carved Pans on the corners, with their scarred faces and broken pipes, were cumbersome enough to make a load for one pair of horses all by themselves.

Calico would think of them as he was straining up a long hill. He could almost feel them pulling back on the traces in a sort of wooden stubbornness. And when the team rattled the old chariot down a rough grade how he hoped that two or three of the figures might be jolted off. But in the morning, when the show lot was reached and the traveling wraps taken off the wagons, there he would see the heavy shouldered Pans all in their places as hideous and as permanent as ever.

It was a hard and bitter lesson which Calico learned, this matter of keeping one's tugs tight. Uncle Enoch had spared the whip, but in the heart of Broncho Bill, who drove the band wagon, there was no leniency. Ready and strong was his whip hand, and he knew how to make the blood follow the lash. No effort did he waste on fat padded flanks when he was in earnest. He cut at the ears, where the skin is tender. He could touch up the leaders as easily as he could the wheel horses, and when he aimed at the swings he never missed fire.

Traveling with a round top Calico found to be no sinecure. The Grand Occidental, being a wagon show, moved wholly by road. The shortest jump was fifteen miles, but often they did thirty between midnight and morning, and thirty miles over country highways make no short jaunt when you have a five ton chariot behind you. The jump, however, was only the beginning of the day's work. No sooner had you finished breakfast than you were hooked in for the street parade, meaning from two to four miles more.

You had a few hours for rest after that before the grand entry. Ah, that grand entry! That was something to live for. No matter how bad the roads or how hard the hills had been Calico forgot it all during those ten delightful minutes when, with his heart beating time to the rat-tat-tat of the snare drum, he swung prancingly around the yellow arena.

It all began in the dressing tent with a period of confusion in which horses were crowded together as thick as they could stand, while the riders dressed and mounted in frantic haste, for to be late meant to be fined. At last the ringmaster clapped his hands as sign that all was in readiness. There was a momentary hush. Then a bugle sounded, the flaps were thrown back and to the crashing accompaniment of the band the seemingly chaotic mass unfolded into a double line as the horses broke into a sharp gallop around the freshly dug ring.

The first time Calico did the grand entry he felt as though he had been sucked into a whirlpool and was being carried around by some irresistible force. So dazed was he by the music, by the hum of human voices and by the unfamiliar sights that he forgot to rear and kick. He could only prance and snort. He went forward because the rider of the outside horse dragged him along by the bridle rein. Around and around he circled until he lost all sense of direction, and when he was finally shunted out through the dressing tent flaps he was so dizzy he could scarcely stand.

For a horse accustomed to shy at his own shadow this was heroic treatment. But it was successful. In a month you could not have startled Calico with a pound of dynamite. He would placidly munch his oats within three feet of the spot where a stake gang swung the heavy sledges in staccato time. He cared no more for flapping canvas than for the wagging of a mule's ears. As for noises, when one has associated with a steam calliope one ceases to mind anything in that line. Old Ajax, it was true, remained a terror to Calico for weeks, but in the end the horse lost much of his dread for the ancient pachyderm, although he never felt wholly comfortable while those wicked little eyes were turned in his direction. Hereditary instincts, you know, die hard.

During those four months in which the Grand Occidental flitted over the New England circuit from Kenduskeag, Me., to Bennington, Vt., there came upon Calico knowledge of many things. The farm horse to whom Bangor's market square had been full of strange sights became, in comparison with his former self, most sophisticated. He feared no noise save that sinister whistle made by Broncho Bill's long lash. The roaring sputter of gasoline flares was no more to him than the sound of a running brook. He had learned that it was safe to kick a mere canvasman when you felt like doing so, but that a real artist, such as a tumbler or a trapeze man, was to be respected and that the person of the ringmaster was most sacred; also he acquired the knack of sleeping at odd times, whenever opportunity offered and under any conditions.

When he had grown thus wise and when he had ceased to stumble over guy ropes and tent stakes Calico received promotion. He was put in as outside horse of the leading pair in the grand entry. He was decorated with a white braided cord bridle with silk rosettes, and he wore between his ears a feather pompon. All this was very fine and grand, but there was so little of it.

After it was all over, when the crowds had gone, the top lowered and the stakes pulled, he was hitched to the leaden wheeled band wagon to strain and tug at the traces all through the last weary half of the night. But when fame has started your way, be you horse or man, you cannot escape. Just before the season closed Calico was put on the sawdust. This was the way of it.

A ninety foot top, you know, carries neither extra people nor spare horses. The performers must double up their acts. No one is exempt save the autocratic high bar folk, who own their own apparatus and dictate contracts. So with the horses. The teams that pull the pole wagon, the chariots and the other wheeled things which a circus needs must also figure in the grand entry and in the hippodrome races. Even the ring horses have their share of road work in a wagon show.

To the dappled grays used by Mlle. Zaretti, who was a top liner on the bills, fell the lot of pulling the ticket wagon, this being the lightest work. It was Mlle. Zaretti's habit to ride one at the afternoon show, the other in the evening. So when the nigh gray developed a shoulder gall on the day that the off one went lame there arose an emergency. Also there ensued trouble for the driver of the ticket wagon. First he was tongue lashed by mademoiselle, then he was fined a week's pay and threatened with discharge by the manager. But when the increasing wrath of the champion lady equestrienne of America led her to demand his instant and painful annihilation the worm turned. The driver profanely declared that he knew his business. He had traveled with Yank Robinson, he had, and no female hair grabber under canvas should call him down more than once in the same day. There was more of this, added merely for emphasis. Mlle. Zaretti saw the point. She had gone too far. Whereupon she discreetly turned on her high French heels and meekly asked the boss hostler for the most promising animal he had. The boss picked out Calico.

No sooner was the top up that day than Calico's training began. Well it was that he had learned obedience, for this was to be his one great opportunity. Many a time had Calico circled around the banked ring's outer circumference, but never had he been within it. Neither had he worn before a broad pad. By dint of leading and coaxing he was made to understand that his part of the act was to canter around the ring with Mlle. Zaretti on his back, where she was to be allowed to go through as many motions as she pleased.

For a green horse Calico conducted himself with much credit. He did not stumble. He did not shy at the ringmaster's whip. He did not try to dodge the banners or the hoops after he found how harmless they were.

"Well, if I cut my act perhaps I can manage, but if I break my neck I hope you'll murder that fool driver," was Mlle. Zaretti's verdict and petition when the lesson ended.

Mlle. Zaretti's gyrations that afternoon and evening were somewhat tame when you consider the manner in which she was billed. Calico did his part with only a few excusable blunders, and she was so pleased that he got the apples and sugar plums which usually rewarded the grays.

The galled shoulder healed, but the lame leg developed into an incurably stiff joint. Three nights later Calico, to his great joy, left the band chariot team forever, to find himself on the light ticket wagon and regularly entered as a ring horse. Nor was this all. When the season closed Mlle. Zaretti bought Calico at an exorbitant price. He was shipped to a strange place, where they put him in a box stall, fed him with generous regularity and asked him to do absolutely nothing at all.

It was a month before Calico saw his mistress again. He had been taken into a great barnlike structure which had many skylights and windows. Here was an ideal ring, smooth and springy, with no hidden rocks or soft spots such as one sometimes finds when on the road. Mlle. Zaretti no longer wore her spangled pink dress. Instead she appeared in serviceable knickerbockers and wore wooden soled slippers on her feet. In the middle of the ring a man who was turning himself into a human pinwheel stopped long enough to shout: "Hello, Kate! Signed yet?"

"You bet," said Mlle. Zaretti. "Next spring I go out by rail with a three topper. I'm going to do the real bareback act too. No more broad pads and wagon shows for Katie. Hey, Jim, rig up your Stokes' mechanic."

Jim, a stout man who wore his suspenders outside a blue sweater and talked huskily, arranged a swinging derrick arm, the purpose of which, it developed, was to keep Mlle. Zaretti off the ground whenever she missed her footing on Calico's back. There was a broad leather belt around her waist and to this was fastened a rope. Very often was this needed during those first three weeks of practice, for, true to her word, Mlle. Zaretti no longer strapped on Calico's back the broad pad to which he had been accustomed. At first the wooden soles hurt and made him flinch, but in time the skin became toughened and he minded them not at all, although Mlle. Zaretti was no featherweight.

Long before the snow was gone Mlle. Zaretti had discarded the derrick arm. Urging Calico to his best speed, she would grasp the cinch handles and with one light bound land on his well resined back. Then, as he circled around in an even, rhythmical lope, she would jump the banners and dive through the hoops. It was more or less fun for Calico, but it all seemed so utterly useless. There were no crowds to see and applaud. He missed the music and the cheering.

At last there came a change. Calico and his mistress took a journey. They arrived in the biggest city Calico had ever seen, and one afternoon, to the accompaniment of such a crash of music and such a chorus of "Hi, hi, hi's!" as he had never before heard, they burst into a great arena where were not only one ring, but three, and about them, tier on tier as far up as one could see, the eager faces and gay clothes of a vast multitude of spectators. Calico, as you may guess, had become a factor in "the grandest aggregation."

If Calico had longed for music and applause his wishes were surely answered, for although Mlle. Zaretti had jumped from a wagon show to a three ring combination that began its season with an indoor March opening, she was still a top liner. That is, she had a feature act.

Thus it was that just as the Japanese jugglers finished tossing each other on their toes in the upper ring and while the property helpers were making ready the lower one for the elephants in the center ring Mlle. Zaretti and Calico alone held the attention of great audiences.

"Mem-zelle Zar-ret-ti, champ-i-on la-dy bareback ri-der of the wor-r-r-ld, on her beaut-i-ful Ar-a-bian steed!"

That was the manner in which the megaphone announcer heralded their appearance. Then followed a rattle of drums and a tooting of horns, ending in one tremendous bang as Calico, lifting his feet so high and so daintily you might have thought he was stepping over a row of china vases and bowing his head so low that his neck arched almost double, came mincing into the arena. In his mouth he champed solid silver bits, and his polished hoofs were rimmed with nickel plated shoes. The heavy bridle reins were covered with the finest white kid, as was the surcingle which completed his trappings.

Rather stout had Calico become in these halcyon days. His back and flanks were like the surface of a well upholstered sofa. His coat of motley told its own story of daily rubbings and good feeding. The white was dazzlingly white, and the carrot red patches glowed like the inside of a well burnished copper kettle. So shiny was he that you could see reflected on his sides the black, gold spangled tights and fluffy black skirts worn by Mlle. Zaretti, who poised on his back as lightly as if she had been an ostrich plume dropped on a snow bank and who smilingly kissed her finger tips to the craning necked tiers of spectators with charming indiscrimination and admirable impartiality.

You may imagine that this picture was not without its effect. Never did it fail to draw forth a mighty volume of "Ohs!" and "Ah-h-h-hs!" especially at the afternoon performances, when the youngsters were out in force. And how Calico did relish this hum of admiration! Perhaps Mlle. Zaretti thought some of it was meant for her. No such idea had Calico.

You could see this by the way in which he tossed his head and pawed haughtily as he waited for the band to strike up his music. Oh, yes, *his* music. You must know that by this time the horse that had once pulled the stoneboat on Uncle Enoch's farm and had later learned the hard lesson of obedience under Broncho Bill's lash had now become an equine personage. He had his grooms and his box stall. He had whims which must be humored. One of these had to do with the music which played him through his act. He had discovered that the Blue Danube waltz was exactly to his liking, and to no other tune would he consent to do his best. Sulking was one of his new accomplishments.

As for Mlle. Zaretti, she affected no such frills, but she was ever ready to defend those of her horse. A hard working, frugal, ambitious young person was Mlle. Zaretti, whose few extravagancies were mostly on Calico's account. For him she demanded the Blue Danube waltz in the face of the bandmaster's grumblings.

You may imagine that this picture was not without its effect.

When the grandest aggregation finally took the road the satisfaction of Calico was complete. He was under canvas once more. No band wagon work wearied his nights. He even enjoyed the street parade. In the evening when his act was over he left the tents glowing huge and brilliant against the night and jogged quietly off to his padded car stall, where were to be had a full two hours' rest before No. 2 train pulled out.

In the gray of the morning he would wake to contentedly look out through his grated window at the flying landscape, remembering with a sigh of satisfaction that no longer was he routed out at cockcrow to be driven afield. Later he could see the curious crowds in the railroad yards as the long lines of cars were shunted back and forth. As he lazily munched his breakfast oats he watched the draft horses patiently drag the huge chariots across the tracks and off to the show lot, where he was not due for hours.

A life of mild exertion, enjoyable excitement, changing scenes and considerate treatment was his. No wonder the fat stuck to Calico's ribs. No wonder his eyes beamed contentment. Such are the sweets of high achievement.

* * * * * * *

It was to sell early July peas that Uncle Enoch again took the Bangor road one day about three years after his memorable meeting with the Grand Occidental. On his way across the city to Norumbega market he found his way blocked by a line of waiting people. From an urchin tossed handbill Uncle Enoch learned that the "grandest aggregation" was in town and that "the unparalleled street pageant" was about due. So he waited.

With grim enjoyment Uncle Enoch watched the brilliant spectacle impassively. Old Jeff merely pricked up his ears in curious interest as the procession moved along in its dazzling course.

"Zaretti, bareback queen of the world! On her famous Arabian steed Abdullah! Presented to her by the shah of Persia!"

Thus read Uncle Enoch as he followed the printed order of parade with toil grimed forefinger.

For a moment Uncle Enoch's gaze was held by the bareback queen, who looked languidly into space over the top of the tiger cage. Then he stared hard at the "far famed Arabian steed," gift of the impulsive shah. Said steed was caparisoned in a gorgeous saddle blanket hung with silver fringe. A silver mounted martingale dangled between his knees. Holding the silk tasseled bridle rein and walking in respectful attendance was a groom in tight fitting riding breeches and a cockaded hat which rested mainly on his ears. The horse was of white, mottled with carrot red in such striking pattern that, having once seen it, one could hardly forget.

"Gee whillikins!" said Uncle Enoch softly to himself, as if fearful of betraying some newly discovered secret.

But Old Jeff was moved to no such reticence. Lifting his head over the shoulders of the crowd, he pointed his ears and gave vent to a quick, glad whinny of recognition. The "far famed Arabian," turning so sharply that the unwary groom was knocked sprawling, looked hard at the humble farm horse and then, with an answering high pitched neigh, dashed through the quickly scattering spectators. It was a moment of surprises. The bareback queen of the world was startled out of her day dream to find her "Arabian steed" rubbing noses with a ragged coated horse hitched to a battered farm wagon, in which sat a chin whiskered old fellow, who grinned expansively and slyly winked at her over the horses' heads.

"It's all right, ma'am. I won't let on," he said.

Before she could reply the groom, who had rescued his cockaded hat and his presence of mind, rushed in

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, SEP. 18, 1906.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

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

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, 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.

Coming Events.

Sept. 18, 19, 20.—Oxford County Fair.
Sept. 25, 26, 27.—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Oct. 2.—Oxford Pomona Grange, South Waterford.
Oct. 2, 3, 4.—West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.
Oct. 2, 3.—Oxford North Fair, Andover.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Your Child's Eye Sight.
You Need a Plush Robe This Fall.
Dry Goods Opening.
Brick and Stone Work.
Ready-to-wear Hats.
Lost.
Parker's Hair Balsam.

Cobb Re-elected.

But Republican Pluralities are Generally Reduced.

Oxford Stands Firm.

Elects a Full Republican Ticket, with Some Democratic Gains, and Gives Cobb More Votes than in 1904.

The result of the Maine election of Monday, Sept. 10, is unquestionably a Democratic gain in the state generally, after a campaign which was made unusually lively for an "off year" by both parties.

Practically complete unofficial returns on the vote for governor give Cobb, Republican, 68,561; Davis, Democrat, 61,169; making Cobb's plurality, 7,392. In 1904 the vote was, Cobb, 76,962; Davis, 50,146—a plurality of 26,816.

The four Republican congressmen are re-elected by reduced majorities. In the Second District the vote was, Littlefield, 18,636; McGillicudy, 17,377, giving Littlefield a plurality of 1,259. In 1904 he had 5,391 plurality over the opposing candidate.

In the legislature eight of the thirty-one senators and sixty of the 151 representatives will be Democrats—the largest representation that party has had in a generation.

While the Democratic gains are general throughout the state, they are largest and most conspicuous in the cities and in the counties containing the larger cities, several of which counties, including Androscoggin and Cumberland, have elected full Democratic tickets of county officers. Only four cities gave Cobb a majority. In the country districts the change is less.

Amid all this upheaval Oxford County stands firm, actually giving Cobb 4620 vote sagainst 4283 in 1904—an increase of 337. But the vote for Davis increased from 2270 to 2989, so that the Republican plurality is reduced from 2013 in 1904 to 1631 this year. That the Prohibitionists stood by Governor Cobb is evident from the shrinkage of their vote, which is reduced to 37 in the county, while the Socialist candidate for governor gets 44.

The entire Republican county ticket is elected by pluralities varying from 1736 for Whitman, Clerk of Courts, to 860 for Hubbard, Sheriff—Mr. McIntire, the present Democratic sheriff, who was elected by Republican disaffection two years ago, being defeated for re-election by the above figures. The Oxford County delegation in the legislature, senator and seven representatives, are all Republicans, the smallest plurality being 59 for Stearns of Norway, in whose district an extraordinary effort was put forth in behalf of Mr. Kimball, the Democratic candidate.

It is noteworthy that the total vote of Oxford County for governor was 989 larger than in the presidential-year election of 1904, an increase of nearly fifteen per cent.

The detailed figures of the Oxford County vote are given elsewhere in this paper. There is small chance of error in these, as they are made up from returns furnished by the several town clerks, to whom the Democrat wishes to return thanks for their courtesy and promptness in furnishing the information asked for.

The officers elected in Oxford County are as follows:

Senator—Henry H. Hastings, Bethel.
Clerk of Courts—Charles F. Whitman, Norway.
County Attorney—Charles P. Barnes, Norway.
Sheriff—Hiram R. Hubbard, Paris.
County Commissioner—Adelbert Delano, Canton.
County Treasurer—George M. Atwood, Paris.
Register of Deeds—J. Hastings Bean, Paris.
Register of Deeds, Western District—Eckley Ballard, Fryeburg.
Representatives to Legislature—
Jerry H. Martin, Rumford.
Frederick R. Dyer, Buckfield.
Albert J. Stearns, Norway.
Almon Young, Hiram.
Elwin H. Gleason, Mexico.
Almon Emerson, Stow.
Willard B. Wight, Newry.

The general impression given by the result seems to be that it brings resubmission of the prohibitory amendment a step nearer. Indeed, some already see a local option law in sight. It is pointed out that the Democrats in the legislature will vote solidly for resubmission, and that a number of Republican resubmissionists were nominated for the legislature. These seers fail to take into account that the Republican resubmissionists were mostly nominated in the cities, and were defeated. Nevertheless it is undoubtedly true thata strong effort toward resubmission will be made next winter, and it is by no means outside the bounds of possibility that the necessary two-thirds of the legislature may be secured. It is well enough to be prepared to face the issue when it comes.

According to the way in which the applications for non-resident hunting licenses are coming in at the office of the inland fisheries and game there will be something doing in the Maine woods this fall. Many bird licenses have already been received, and a significant fact in connection with the work of issuing the licenses is that the bird licenses which give the hunter a right to kill game birds and animals during their respective open season prior to October first, are as a rule accompanied by an application for the license which permits the hunting of big game when the season shall open. The number of non-resident hunters which came to Maine last fall was large, but the indications are that an increase will be shown this season.

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.

At the handicap challenge at the golf links Saturday, Mr. Fred W. Shaw won again over Mr. Knickerbocker by a score of 146 to 138.

This week the library will be open Thursday evening instead of Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Curtis and baby made a short visit at South Paris and Paris Hill last week.

Jessie Jackson is attending high school at South Paris. She is boarding at Lewis Monk's.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson spent Sunday with friends at Fortune Rocks, Maine.

Miss Marion Hallett is visiting her brother at Rangeley Lake.

The Ladies' Universalist Circle will hold a social and promenade at Academy Hall Friday evening. Admission as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Garland and Mr. and Mrs. George Sanders and baby of Boston are visiting at L. B. Merrill's.

Mrs. Jarvis Carter and Miss Dorothea left Saturday. Mrs. Carter goes to her home in Montclair and Miss Carter to Swarthmore Preparatory School.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood and Raymond are visiting relatives in Dixfield for a few days. Will Atwood spent Sunday with friends in Hebron.

A caddies' tournament will be held at the golf links Saturday. Tea will be served in the afternoon from four to six. Members and friends are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shaw and son Raymond spent last week with friends at Beachwood, Maine.

Miss Harriet Shaw of Boston is the guest of Mrs. Snow.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Knickerbocker returned to their home in Arlington, Mass., Monday. Mr. Knickerbocker will return here to preach the remaining Sundays of the month.

Miss Eleanor Sparrow of Portland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. M. Brown.

Miss Marion Hallett entertained about twenty young people Monday evening at a corn roast. The latter part of the evening was spent in playing hearts. It was pronounced a most enjoyable affair.

The Misses Carter gave a salmagundi party Thursday evening to a number of young people, which was much enjoyed by all present.

A. P. Oliver of St. Louis, Mo., was a guest at O. A. Maxim's last week.

Miss Jeannie Hubbard returned to Boston Wednesday.

Mrs. H. W. Lyon and her mother, Mrs. James of South America, and her son, Harry Lyon, arrived at the Hill Saturday for a stay of some weeks. Mrs. Lyon has been at Honolulu for most of the past two years, but comes now from Mare Island, Calif., where Admiral Lyon is stationed. Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. James are at Mr. Brown's. Harry Lyon is at White Mountain View House.

Miss Alice K. Hammond returned Saturday from the hospital in Portland, where she has been for several weeks. She is much improved in health.

West Bethel.

"Along the roadside and up the hill
The golden rod flames in the sun;
The blue-eyed genetian nods good-bye
To the little brooks that run;
And so, summer's done, says I,
Summer is done!"

"By the goldenrod alight,
By the sumac red and bright,
By the cardinals show,
By the lilies lying low,
By the reeds now rank and tall,
We note the coming of the fall."

Mrs. Sarah W. Brown is with her brother, L. D. Grover.

Sunday services in the union church are quite well attended.

Mrs. Addison S. Bean is gradually recovering from her recent illness.

L. G. Whitten is moving the goods from the Haskell store to the store of H. W. Dennison.

A number of voters in this end of the town, six of them known to be Democrats, did not attend election Monday.

The sweet corn harvest continues, potatoes are being dug, and late planted beans pulled and stacked, and no killing frost has yet come.

Beautiful weather for the Bethel fair and a big crowd on the grounds Wednesday. Hope it may continue as clear and warm for another week.

We had the pleasure Tuesday of meeting our friend, Henry H. Hastings, Esq., of Bethel, the newly elected Senator, who was called to this place on important business.

Mrs. Bertha Clifford of Roslindale, Mass., visited L. D. Grover and wife during the past week, and on Wednesday went to the home of her parents in Gorham. Her first husband was Frank L. Grover, an adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Grover.

W. Frank Brown has been "swinging around the circle" quite lively for a man 82 years old. He went to Bethel and returned on Saturday to Berlin, N. H., and returned on Sunday, and to Bethel Hill Monday to cast his vote for the Republican state and county officers.

Oxford.

Mrs. Robinson died at the home of her son, Charles Robinson, Sept. 13th, after a brief illness, aged 91 years. She leaves a daughter and four sons.

Rev. Mr. Newport preached an able and timely sermon Sunday on prohibition.

A union temperance meeting was held Sunday evening at the M. E. vestry.

Nellie Elden of Massachusetts is visiting her brother, John Elden.

Mrs. Samuel Jenkins of Lewiston is visiting her nephew, Mr. H. O. Perkins.

Mrs. Frank Dunn of Portland is with her sister, Mrs. Morris Clark.

The ladies of the Congregationalist society will have a sale and supper Friday evening, Sept. 21st, at Robinson Hall.

Dr. Verrill and wife of New Hampshire are visiting his brother, Alton Verrill.

East Bethel.

All fields of sweet corn are harvested and no touch of frost.

About one-half yield of potatoes is reported.

Mr. G. L. Bartlett of Oldtown is visiting his sister, Mrs. Etta Bean.

Mrs. S. J. Perry of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Holt and little son of Neponset, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Catherine Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Austin, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bartlett, went on a carriage drive to the White Mountains last week.

Mr. E. A. Cross of Bridgton attended Bethel fair and visited at C. M. Kimball's last week.

Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and little daughter of South Paris are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

East Brownfield.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. John Hodgdon last week.

Dr. W. G. Stickney was a recent guest at the Stickney homestead. Charles Stickney and wife are now visiting there.

William Leavitt, Jr., and family have closed their summer home here and returned to Portland.

The W. C. T. U. held a very interesting meeting at the Stickney cottage last Friday afternoon.

Miss Ruth King of Boston has been at Mr. A. F. Johnson's during the past week.

Schools opened in town Sept. 10.

An unsuccessful attempt to enter L. R. Giles' store was made a few nights ago by some person unknown.

North Paris.

B. F. Nevers has been visiting at Norway for a few days.

Born Sept. 8th, to the wife of A. D. Littlehale, a son.

F. E. Gowell has recently sold a cow.

E. E. Field has bought three cows.

A. D. Andrews has bought a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Linscott and little son Ralph from South Paris, called at Ernest Mason's Sept. 12.

Died Sept. 12th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale, aged 4 days.

West Paris.

Rev. H. A. Clifford of South Paris preached for the M. E. society here Sept. 9.

Miss Eva Tucker has been quite sick but is now better.

Louie, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Briggs, is quite seriously ill with what appears to be spinal trouble.

Mrs. M. G. Bradbury and daughter Lura have moved into Mrs. Bradbury's house at Trap Corner. Mr. Willard Poland boards with them.

Mr. A. K. Shurtleff is repairing the rent over his store recently vacated by Mrs. Bradbury.

Miss Lena Morrison of Boston recently was the guest of her friend, Gertrude Stuart.

Mrs. Vernal W. Bates of New Haven, Conn., arrived in town Friday for a short visit. Mr. Bates expects to come later, and their son, Theodore, who has been spending the most of the summer with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates, will return with them.

Last week the corn shop was rushed to handle the quantity ready for them.

The following list of boarders are at J. F. Reed's during the coming season: Mr. Ed Doten, Lewiston; James Manual, P. E. Island; Frank Dixon, Clarence Bailey, Fred McCarty, Steve O'Brion, Ned Logan, T. Murphy. Mr. E. D. Stilwell is also taking meals there during the absence of Mrs. Stilwell.

Mrs. Almeda Richardson of Dickvale is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Churchill, for two or three weeks.

Mrs. F. H. Packard and son Frank are visiting for a couple of weeks in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Willard Cobb, Mrs. Geo. W. Berry, Mrs. R. T. Flavin, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Morton, and Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wyman attended the Oxford Baptist Association at South Paris last week.

Mrs. S. T. White visited a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Austin, at South Paris. Mrs. White's injured arm is improving.

Mrs. Julia Benson Tubbs arrived in town Thursday of last week and went to J. R. Tucker's. She will remain in this locality for a short visit, returning then to Ontario, California.

Mr. W. H. Pratt and Mr. Will Berry have put running water into their houses on Pioneer Street. A nice spring was purchased of Mrs. Hattie B. Mooney and the pipe was run under the railroad and across the river, a distance of 115 rods, to the houses. Mr. Leon Berry came up from Norway to do the plumbing in both houses.

Mrs. Alfreda Perry, who has been for about two months at Bethel with her daughter, Mrs. Bosserman, returned to D. H. Fifield's last week.

Bryant's Pond.

Sumner Sessions is moving into the Alden Chase residence which he recently purchased. James Libby, who is living in this house, will move to the rent over A. M. Chase's printing office, and Mrs. Stella Ford and daughter will remain through the winter.

A. L. Gilbert is acting station agent during agent Williams' vacation.

The corn shop will close Saturday, Sept. 15. The pack will amount to about 230,000, one of the lightest seasons in the factory's history.

The young son of Charles A. Jacobs is quite sick with symptoms of typhus fever. Dr. Rogers is attending him.

Quite a few attended the Bethel fair from Woodstock. The band was in attendance two days of the fair.

A. C. Ricker is making extensive repairs on his blacksmith shop.

H. J. Libby has recently had built a new piazza around the front of his store.

The Woodstock schools commenced Sept. 4, except the village school which began one week later.

Miss Etta Bartlett is having a stable erected near her summer cottage.

Freeman Morse is laying new pipe for his cesspool.

J. M. Day has commenced putting up the frame of his new house.

F. Cushman is quarrying stone for Dana Dudley.

F. Whitman has finished work for E. Andrews and is now working on the section.

Mr. Mauger's people all left for home Friday afternoon.

The Webbers expect to return home the last of this or very first of next week. The Kinsmans are to leave the coming week and it looks as if our village was left without many summer visitors.

East Sumner.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle at East Sumner are making arrangements for a fair to be held some time in the latter part of October or the first of November, of which due notice will be given.

Capt. Melvin B. Ricker of the Somerville, (Mass.), fire department, who has been on a vacation in this vicinity, returned home on Wednesday. He attended with your reporter the state fair at Lewiston, and witnessed the firemen's prize contest and spoke in high terms of the old "Excelsior's" work in the contest. The "Excelsior" tub was once owned in Buckfield, now in Auburn, where it originally belonged, and is a smart machine, winning first in its class. The boys were heartily cheered and assisted by the Niagaras of Brunswick. Capt. Ricker has seen 32 years continuous service in the fire department and is an efficient official in the department at Union Square, Somerville.

Old Oxford County is the banner county of Maine for Republican persistence and loyalty. Every county officer placed in nomination by the Republican party, as well as every representative to the state legislature, is elected, a fact which we believe not attained by any other county. The Democrat ought to place a cut of a noble "rooster" at the head of its columns in token of the event. Littlefield practically owes his election to the loyal voters of Oxford County, with what help the half truths and prevarications of the Gompers-McGillicuddy combination afforded. Had that combine with Cyrus W. Davis kept out of the rural towns and addressed only the larger cities, it is possible they might have won. The sturdy yeomanry of the rural towns saved the day and befriended the people. Old Oxford is all right.

Hebron.

Mrs. Ida Tuttle from Massachusetts is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Bartlett.

Mr. J. E. Bartlett of Boston has been spending a few days with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Glover have been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Florence Dunham Pinkham of Newton, Mass., and her children, have returned home.

Mrs. Fred Sturtevant is in Portland for a few weeks.

Mr. Augustus Bumpus is out again and it is hoped all danger is past.

The academy opened Tuesday with the usual large number of students. Although there is accommodation for over 200 many were turned away for lack of room, showing the great need of a dormitory for boys.

The district schools began this week and the out of town teachers have returned to their work in various places.

Brownfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Moulton, formerly residents of this town, now of Boston, are in this vicinity on their vacation.

Rev. Dr. Tarr and family are spending their vacation at Rockport, Mass.

Schools commenced in this village Monday. Teachers Mr. Storer and Jesse Rowe.

E. L. Frink of Portland was at his old home Monday.

A heavy thunder storm Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Linscott went to Portland in their auto.

George Rowe is in very poor health.

Mason.

Mrs. Edward C. Uhlman and two children returned from their visit in Massachusetts Tuesday.

The Hastings Brothers have put a crew into the woods cutting pulp timber.

A party from here attended the Sherbrooke fair last week.

Quite a number from here attended the Bethel fair this week.

They have commenced on the road machine house.

Marion R. Bean is visiting in Paris and Norway for a few days.

E. P. Philbrook is foreman on building the road machine house.

Buckfield.

Buckfield's representation at the Baptist Oxford Association at South Paris last Wednesday and Thursday were Rev. W. D. Athearn and wife, Mr. Chas. Prince and wife, and Mrs. J. G. Warren and Mrs. A. W. Pottle. They report a very interesting convention.

On Wednesday last Mrs. Lucy A. Skillings and Mrs. Gilbert Tilton spent the day with Mrs. Addison Libby on the Turner road.

On Saturday afternoon at three o'clock at the home of Walter A. Turner, were married, by the Rev. A. W. Pottle, Mr. James F. Bicknell and Mrs. Emily Turner, both of Buckfield.

Miss Amy Shaw returned to her school in Boston where she has been teaching for several terms. Her sister Millie has also returned to her studies at Howard Seminary.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met with their president, Mrs. A. W. Pottle. A profitable meeting was enjoyed. Six members were present.

The anticipated concert to be given in the Methodist church Wednesday evening, Sept. 26, by the Schubert Quartette of South Paris, is awakening an encouraging interest and a good attendance is expected.

Your correspondent, Mr. Gilbert Tilton, continues in feeble health, and this week felt hardly able to furnish the Democrat with his usual contributions.

Mrs. Harriett Damon has returned to her home on Elm Street after several months' absence in Norway and Sumner.

Miss Anna Heath has been the guest of her old friend and teacher, Mrs. Emma Jewett, for the past ten days.

Mrs. O. H. Hersey and daughter of Portland, having spent a few weeks with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Warren, returned to their home the past week.

Misses Hazel and Dorothy Atwood of Portland and Mrs. Helen Lyon of Rumford Falls are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Atwood. Master Atwood Lyon, a great-grandson, is in the company.

West Sumner.

There was a dance in Proctor Hall Wednesday night.

Geo. West has gone to New Gloucester to visit his brother.

Mrs. James Hasey of South Paris was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Oscar Chandler is ill with slow bilious fever.

Emilly Stetson has returned to Bethel to resume her studies in Gould Academy.

Mrs. Thursa Crockett has gone to Canton to visit her brothers.

Mrs. Helen Chandler, who is ill with sciatica, is gaining as fast as can be expected. She is able to sit up.

F. H. Brown and E. G. Doble made the trip to Rumford Falls and back Thursday.

Cynthia Bisbee went to West Paris Sunday to visit her cousin, Mrs. Austin Whitman. From there she expects to go to South Paris.

Mrs. Victoria Bonney is receiving a visit from her granddaughter, Lizzie Bonney of Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knowlton and daughter Carrie of Strickland's Ferry recently spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Farrar.

Mrs. Ella Bonney is receiving a visit from her sister, Mrs. Arno Austin, and two children, of Peru.

Quite a delegation have gone from here to South Paris to attend the Baptist Association.

The number of votes received by the different candidates in the contest for the outline quilt made by the ladies of the Baptist Circle are as follows: Hazel Packard, 136; Rena Hammond, 346; Ella Bonney, 603; Della Andrews, 668; Minnie Jewett, 1043. There was a little more money sent in after the contest was closed, making the amount received for the quilt, $26.84.

Greenwood.

Almost the middle of September and not a leaf seared by frost as yet, and every day the bees are searching the flowers for the tiny drops of nectar that still linger there.

If it is naughty of us we hope to be forgiven, but somehow we cannot help feeling just a little elated to know that the other fellows are elected to stop out for two years longer at least.

And now they tell us that William Jennings Bryan is proving himself to be "a ghost that won't down," and in two years from now he will be found a power to be reckoned with. But then two years is quite a space of time, and no one knows precisely what may turn up before it gets here.

Our managing director is still at work in Oxford, running the retorts in the corn factory. Last Monday he got off long enough to come up to Locke's Mills and vote, but found the polls closed and consequently was counted out. As good fortune would have it, however, the result was all the same.

Floyd Morgan, who was at work in the corn factory at the Pond, went on the sick list and is now at his boarding house threatened with rheumatic fever. To-day, Thursday, his father, Edgar Morgan, and his sister, Mrs. E. L. Dunham, have gone over to see about removing him home.

Charles Dunham and wife of West Bethel visited at the Bennett place last week, thence to Mechanic Falls, and finally to Massachusetts, where they have relatives with whom they intend to stop several weeks.

This morning the wind blew from the south with every indication of rain which is much needed. Now the sun shines again and no prospect of rain at present. "All signs fail in a dry time."

Since writing the above locals Mrs. Dunham has returned home and reports finding her brother too sick to be moved and his father has stopped there to assist in caring for him.

Gilead.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bennett were in Portland Saturday.

Mrs. Forbes and daughter Myra went to Portland Saturday morning returning in the evening.

Mrs. E. R. Bennett went to Norway Sunday.

Mr. J. E. Richardson and John Watson were in Berlin Sunday.

Wm. Arsenault has moved into the A. B. Lary house with wife and a family of five children.

Mrs. J. E. Richardson's mother and sister, Mrs. and Miss Watson, of Portland, are visiting her for a week.

Quite a number from town attended the fair at Bethel Wednesday.

Gilead went Democratic 22 to 20.

Church services will be changed the first of October from 2 P. M. to 10:30 A. M.

East Waterford.

The following teachers have been secured for the fall schools:

No. 1—Blanche Farwell.
No. 2—Emmie Young.
No. 3—Not yet supplied.
No. 4—Miss Rawlins of Bethel.
No. 5—Ruth Chadbourne of North Bridgton.
No. 7—Mrs. Maude Sanborn.
No. 8—Bessie Haggett of South Paris.
No. 10—Maude Dresser and Ida B. Holt.

Harry W. Hill finished work for William H. Chadbourne the 8th. He will go to South Paris to work for the Mason Manufacturing Co.

Mrs. G. A. Miller's two nephews of Hartland have been spending three weeks with her.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cutting and child of South Paris are guests of Mrs. Cutting's aunt, Mrs. H. O. Rolfe.

Mrs. Alton Ames returned Saturday from a visit to her old home in Dennysville.

An aunt of Mrs. Will Emery's is visiting her.

Joseph B. Patterson, who has been in poor health for some years, was taken suddenly worse Monday, passing away the 13th. He was about 30 years of age. He leaves a widow, father and sister, Mrs. Ida Gammon.

West Buckfield.

Miss Edith Barrett of Barrett, who passed last week with her cousins at Hill Farm, returned to her home Saturday.

School commenced in Prince District Sept. 10, taught by Miss Josephine Monk of North Buckfield. Miss Mabel Sawyer is teaching in Allen District.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus DeCosta of Holbrook, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lothrop of West Sumner, called at Harry Buck's, O. D. Warren's, S. E. Briggs' and I. Turner's Friday.

A dance at O. D. Warren's Friday night.

Win Cook has hired Will Cooper's farm for a year. Mr. Cooper is going to move into Mary Farrar's rent.

Bethel.

The funeral of Mrs. W. D. Hastings was held at the M. E. church Sunday, the 9th, Rev. Mr. Schoonover officiating. The Sunset Lodge of Rebekahs attended and their impressive service was read at the close of the regular services.

Monday was a busy day for men who believe the right to vote is not only a privilege but a duty.

Mrs. W. A. Bunting has been very ill the past week with typhoid fever, contracted in Richmond, Quebec, where she has resided. At present writing it is hoped the crisis has been favorably passed. Dr. R. Tibbetts is the attending physician and Miss Grace Goodall of Portland, a trained nurse, is caring for the patient.

Mr. N. R. Springer and family have returned from an outing at Falmouth Foreside.

Mr. Robert Bisbee has returned from Brunswick where he has been doing special laboratory work and will soon go south for the winter and later to the Philippines.

Mr. Farr, who has been employed in the News office for some months, has returned to his home.

Rev. C. N. Gleason and family have returned from a pleasant vacation at Cliff Island.

Mrs. Ira Jordan and Miss Annie Cross have been chosen delegates to the state W. C. T. U. Convention which meets in Dexter, Sept. 18, 19, 20.

The Bethel fair was held three days and the usual social dance was given in Odeon Hall. The display in the hall was of good quality but not equal in quantity to some previous years.

Thursday evening at nine o'clock at the residence of the bride the marriage of Mrs. Fannie Bisbee and Mr. Davis Lovejoy was solemnized, Rev. F. Schoonover officiating. A few intimate friends were the only guests present. Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy left on the eleven o'clock train for a short wedding trip. Their many friends wish them many years of happiness.

Quite a party of invited guests went to Norway Wednesday to attend the wedding of Miss Marguerite Finney and Mr. Cowan of Norway.

The Bethel corn shop is running at it's full capacity.

Vote for Representatives.

	Martin, Rep.	Melcher, Dem.
Rumford,	482	375

Martin's majority, 107.

	Stearns, Rep.	Kimball, Dem.
Hebron,	97	41
Norway,	343	389
Oxford,	169	120
	609	550

Stearns' majority, 59.

	Dyer, Rep.	Bridgham, Dem.
Buckfield,	155	123
Paris,	584	207
Milton Plantation,	17	25
	720	355

Dyer's majority, 365.

	Young, Rep.	Noble, Dem.
Brownfield,	131	77
Fryeburg,	185	116
Hiram,	138	104
Lovell,	119	64
Porter,	152	57
	725	418

Young's majority, 307.

	Gleason, Rep.	Goodwin, Dem.
Canton,	100	111
Dixfield,	201	72
Hartford,	102	55
Mexico,	197	136
Peru,	97	52
Sumner,	108	79
	805	505

Gleason's majority, 300.

	Emerson, Rep.	Richardson, Dem.
Albany,	62	50
Denmark,	74	63
Greenwood	71	91
Stoneham,	77	30
Stow,	30	28
Sweden,	54	20
Waterford,	92	146
Woodstock,	145	54
	605	482

Emerson's majority, 123.

	Wight, Rep.	Thurston, Dem.
Andover,	110	69
Bethel,	369	169
Byron,	37	12
Gilead,	20	32
Grafton,	6	4
Hanover,	37	19
Mason,	9	4
Newry,	19	49
Roxbury,	34	19
Upton,	17	19
Lincoln Plantation,	6	2
Magalloway Plantation,	5	7
	569	405

Wight's majority, 164.

The Bethel Fair.

The first of the fairs in Oxford County was that of the Riverside Driving Park Association of Bethel, last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The track at Bethel is one of the best in the state, and some of the best horses from the state fair were taken directly to Bethel. The races were thus about the fastest and best ever seen there, and caused great excitement.

The display of stock and farm products was about as usual.

The result of the races was as follows:

THREE MINUTE CLASS.

Doris M.,	5	6	5
Jennie V.,	1	1	1
Westover,	3	4	dr
Northland Carolyn,	2	2	2
Kingsown,	6	5	4
Autobon,	4	3	3

Time, 2:27 1-2, 2:27, 2:24 1-4

2:29 Class.

Frixie S., J. N. Metcalf,	1	1	1
Dr. Ide, J. N. Foss,	3	2	2
Butcher Boy, J. R. Morrill,	2	3	3
Meadow King, J. J. Murphy,	3	4	4
Dona, J. N. March,	4	5	5

Time, 2:27 1-2, 2:25 1-2, 2:24 1-4.

2:35 Class.

Northland Logic, Wm. Gregg,	1	1	2
Warwick Boy, E. N. Hutchins,	4	2	1
The Commodore, D. W. Morse,	2	3	3
Lady Loandy, Dyer Small,	3	4	4
Chazy Belle, S. L. Davas,	5	5	5

Time, 2:25 1-4, 2:23 3-4, 2:30, 2:26 3-4.

2:36 Class.

Aclaymont, H. S. Hastings,	1	1	1
Gaslight, F. O. Walker,	2	2	2
Joe Wheeler, F. H. Tibbetts,	4	3	4
Edna L., W. B. Stone,	3	4	5
Elsie Lamoine, R. C. Jordan,	5	5	3

Time, 2:23 1-4, 2:22 1-2, 2:27.

2:24 Class, Trot and Pace.

Leila Wilkes, (Nelson),	1	2	1
Rosamond, (Rideout),	6	3	1
Donnie, (Nelson),	2	3	2
Ivan, (Perreault),	3	4	4

Time, 2:23 1-4, 2:23 1-4, 2:21 1-4, 2:21 1-2.

Free-For-All.

Ravenna Wilkes, (Morrill),	3	2	1	3	1	1
General Fiske, (Nevers),	2	0	1	2	4	3 2
Joe V. Nelson, (Gregg),	1	4	4	3	2	3 4
Cousin Mag, (Morrill),	4	0	3	4	1	4 2

Time, 2:17, 2:18 1-4, 2:16 3-4, 2:18 1-2, 2:20 1-2, 2:21 1-2, 2:24.

2-Year-Old Race.

Redna, (Twaddle),	2	1	1
Sedelina, (Twaddle),	1	2	3
Gooseberry Wilkes, (Foster),	3	3	2

Time, 1:25 1-2, 1:23 1-4, 1:22 1-2.

STARVING TO DEATH.

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health Tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., druggists.

The body of John Karlson, a sailor who disappeared from a schooner at the wharf in Portland about three weeks ago, was found in the dock badly decomposed. It is supposed that he fell in while trying to go on board the schooner in the dark.

WELL WORTH TRYING.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "They keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

The Bass Rock House at Kennebunk Beach burned to the ground on the evening of the 8th. Loss on building, $8,000, and on furniture $2,000. The total insurance is but $2,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

"TO CURE A FELON"

says Sam Kendall of Phillipsburg, Kan., "just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils, Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Sore Feet and Sore Eyes. Only 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. Guaranteed.

SOMETIMES IT DOES!

A HEARTY MEAL SHOULD NEVER ANNOY OR DISTRESS.

A hearty meal should give a sense of gratification and comfort. It should never annoy or distress. If you have indigestion and discomfort after eating, it shows that your digestive organs are weakened and they cannot properly care for the food which has been swallowed. If you cannot eat and digest with pleasure and comfort three good square, hearty meals each day, you need to use Mi-o-na stomach tablets, and you should go to F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s for a box at once.

Mi-o-na is as unlike the ordinary pepsin digestive tablet as the electric light is more valuable than a tallow dip. Mi-o-na cures indigestion or stomach trouble by strengthening and regulating the whole digestive system, thus enabling the organs to take care of the food you eat without any distress or discomfort.

Use Mi-o-na for a few days and the nervousness, sleeplessness, general debility and weakness, backache, loss of appetite, headache and other ills that are caused by indigestion will be banished and you will feel well all over.

Mi-o-na makes positive and lasting cures and is sold under an absolute guarantee that the money will be refunded unless the remedy cures. Ask F. A. Shurtleff & Co. to show you the guarantee they give with every 50c. box of Mi-o-na.

SIMPLE CATARRH REMEDY.

TAKE A HYOMEI TREATMENT FOUR TIMES A DAY AND BE CURED.

Hyomei has performed almost miraculous cures and is today recognized by leading members of the medical profession as the only advertised remedy for this disease that can be relied upon to do just what it claims.

Until recently your physician would have said the only way to cure catarrh would be to have a change of climate, but now with Hyomei you can carry a health-giving climate in your vest pocket and by breathing it a few minutes four times a day, cure yourself.

The Hyomei treatment is simple and easy to use. It destroys all catarrh germs in the air passages and enriches and purifies the blood with ozone. When using Hyomei the air you breathe will seem like that on the mountains, high above the sea level.

A complete Hyomei outfit costs but $1.00, extra bottles, 50c. If it does not give

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Slight frost Saturday morning, but nothing killing.

Clyde Hebbard is attending Hebron Academy this term.

Mrs. J. P. Richardson is visiting friends in New York.

Miss Bessie M. Haggett is to teach in Waterford the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Bolster of Portland were guests at N. D. Bolster's last Wednesday.

It is understood that Messrs. Taylor and Poor, Sturgis deputies, from Rumford Falls, will be on duty at the fair this week.

The melancholy days have come, for the partridge and woodcock. Open season began Saturday.

Ralph B. Penfold and Donald S. Briggs left Saturday for Waterville, to attend Colby College.

Miss Lottie Giles was on the sick list a few days last week, consequently her school took an enforced vacation.

Miss Hattie Clifford, teacher of music in Atlanta University, was a guest at the Methodist parsonage over Sunday.

Dwight Wise and wife of Gardiner have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wise, a few days recently.

J. F. Howland and friends arrived at Mountain View Farm from Boston last week, coming in a fine large touring car.

Mrs. D. C. Talbot, Edward Talbot and wife of Coventry, Conn., have been guests at W. J. Wheeler's for a few days.

Mrs. Frank Turner is at the Central Maine General Hospital, at Lewiston, where she underwent a surgical operation last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brown of Chicago, who have been visiting Mrs. Alice Thayer for a few weeks, left for their home last Thursday.

The corn factory is having a good run, and the pack will be rather larger than was anticipated. It is doubtful if the run is finished this week.

Miss Grace A. Thayer is taking a vacation from her duties in the store of N. D. Bolster & Co. Miss Elsie Bolster is substituting in her absence.

Five boys started for Orono Monday morning, to enter the University of Maine—Grover Brown, Roy J. Bird, Lewis W. Keen, Bernard F. Twitchell, and Harold Cole.

Everybody anticipates a good time at the firemen's ball, which will be at New Hall Wednesday evening. Music by Towle's Orchestra, seven pieces. Supper will be served at intermission by Champagne, caterer.

The Good Cheer Society has leased the new dining-room at the fair grounds and will serve dinners each day of the fair. The dinners will consist of hot baked beans, salads, pies of a variety of kinds, hot coffee, etc., all for 25 cents.

The Norway Water Co. is changing the pipe which supplies the hydrant in Market Square so that the water will circulate past it. The hydrant has heretofore been on a "dead end," and has bothered about freezing in the winter.

Master Gustave Porter celebrated his sixth birthday last Monday afternoon with a party to which some twelve of his young friends were invited. Refreshments were served and games played on the lawn, and a very lively time was enjoyed.

Rev. C. F. Parsons will hold a quarterly conference in the Methodist vestry on Thursday evening. Rev. Hosea Hewitt of Mechanic Falls will exchange pulpits next Sunday with Rev. H. A. Clifford. Mr. Hewitt is author of a scholarly book "Ecce Clerus."

Garden thieves are abroad. Among those who have suffered from their depredations are Benjamin Swett, who lost a quantity of partly-ripe grapes one night, and William O. Frothingham, who is bemoaning the loss of a number of nice squashes and other stuff.

The lecture course at the Methodist church will be commenced Oct. 2d by Rev. Daniel Onstott of Old Orchard; subject, "Waterloo." Rev. C. A. Hayden of Augusta will lecture Oct. 16 on "Unworked Joy Mines." There will a concert and lectures by Rev. B. S. Rideout of Norway and Rev. Bowley Green of Portland.

Arthur E. Forbes spent about three days last week on a White Mountain tramp. Tuesday he went from Appalachia station, north of the presidential range, up the trail to the Mount Madison hut, where the night was spent. Wednesday morning over the range to the summit of Mount Washington, and Thursday down the carriage road by the Glen to Gorham. The only trouble with the weather for tramping was that it was uncomfortably warm, but it was so murky that no extended views could be had. It was not at any time possible to see more than ten or twelve miles in any direction.

A wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mrs. Ellen Curtis on Gothic Street last Wednesday evening when her son, Roy H. Curtis, was united in marriage with Miss Miriam Calef of Norway, Rev. Mr. Brooks of Norway performing the ceremony. The wedding was a quiet one, but on Thursday evening the young couple gave a reception to the members of the South Paris and Norway Epworth Leagues. About sixty were present and a most enjoyable evening passed. Dainty refreshments were served. The young couple will reside in Augusta, and the best wishes of many friends go with them to their new home.

The Forest Carnival, under the auspices of the Rebekahs, will be given at New Hall Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 17 and 18. The sale will open at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon and close at the end of the evening. A public supper will be served in G. A. R. Hall Wednesday, at 6:30. A drama, "A Woman's Honor," will be given Thursday evening. The cast, which will be published later, contains some of our best talent and cannot help but please the public. The committees of the booths were published a few weeks ago. All Rebekahs are asked to take an interest in the affair and do what they can to make it a success.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hollis and two children of Sumner are visiting relatives at South Paris.

Miss Eva E. Walker returned Saturday from her vacation trip to visit her sister in Ilion, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Russell of Leeds Center, formerly of this place, are visiting relatives here.

F. H. Noyes Co.'s stores will be open the first two evenings of the fair. Go to them for your clothing needs.

Mrs. C. M. Webber, who has been at Mrs. C. H. Clifford's for a few weeks, has returned to her home in Portland.

Rehearsal of the festival chorus at Highland Cottage this Monday evening. All who have the Hallelujah Chorus are requested to bring it.

A false report has been traveling about town that the admission to the fair had been raised to fifty cents. The admission is 35 cents, as it was last year.

C. Freeland Penley goes to Boston today to meet his daughter, Mrs. Manley, who sails for Madras, India, the 19th, on the steamer Devonian. This is Mrs. Manley's fourth trip to India. Mr. Manley is already there.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Sept. 17th:

Hector Staples.
Mr. Bert Melvin.
Master Willard S. Clark.
Mrs. Henry W. Cobb.
Mr. Bert Crozer.
Mr. Loyd Blaisdell.

The remains of Mrs. Phebe C., wife of Edgar Farrar, of Manchester, N. H., were brought here last Monday for interment in Riverside Cemetery. Mrs. Farrar, who was formerly a resident of Paris, died on the 7th inst., at the age of 70.

In connection with the sale to be held Nov. 2d by the ladies of the Methodist society there will be in the church parlor during the afternoon a reception for the members of the cradle roll and their mammas. This will be, we think, an attractive feature. All are cordially invited to come in and see these interesting and attractive Methodist babies.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin has been laid up several days the past week as the result of stepping on two rusty nails which stuck up from a board near the tennis ground where he was playing on Tuesday. The nails went through into his foot, and carried with them some of the rubber sole of his shoe. He kept on crutches for a few days, and thought he would be unable to preach on Sunday, but improved so that he was able to occupy the pulpit at the forenoon service as usual.

Now for the Fair.

GOOD PROSPECT FOR ONE OF THE BEST SHOWS EVER HELD.

It's very easy to say Biggest and Best, either before or after the show. But honestly, the indications are that the county fair which opens Tuesday is going to be about the best ever held. Given good weather—and the weather never looked better than it does Monday morning—there is no reason why we should not have a record-breaking show in many of its features.

The stalls are full of the fastest horses in Maine, and the entries for the races are not less than fifteen in any one class. There ought to be some of the most interesting races ever seen here.

Entries in every department are larger than ever. More space had been engaged in the hall Saturday night than was ever engaged before by Tuesday noon. The fancy Holstein herd of Mr. Knowles of Auburn, Mass., was the first of the cattle to arrive, coming in from the Waterville fair Saturday morning.

And the fakers! Well, the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Express Company had their capacity severely strained Saturday handling the fakers' stuff that came in. There's going to be plenty of chance to spend your dimes—that feature of the fair won't be lacking. 'Board for the fair!

Paris School Notes.

We have twenty-seven teachers in our town, twenty-four of whom are in the common schools. We desire to make a wise use of school money, and it is a pleasure to state that the teachers are faithful and enthusiastic. This term is only ten weeks in the common schools and twelve weeks in the high school.

By unanimous vote of the school committee those schools which lose two days for the county fair are expected to make up one day. "Labor day" does not count.

Teachers are requested to meet in the South Paris Grammar school house, Saturday, Sept. 29, at 9:30 A. M., for a discussion of school problems.

Few of us realize that most of our children have a better chance in this good town than in any great city. The Boston Herald recently had this item: "The Greater New York public school authorities are counting upon about 582,500 pupils when the schools open there this morning, which will necessitate putting about 66,000 on part time. The lack of adequate accommodations for full time attendance is something to be regretted, but it will have to be allowed that the metropolis has a tremendous task on its hands to keep up with the growing school population." It is hoped that the parents will do their part in improving the educational privileges of Paris. HOWARD A. CLIFFORD, Supt. of Schools.

Rumford Falls and Bethel.

COMPANY FORMED TO BUILD ELECTRIC ROAD ACROSS COUNTRY.

The Maine Board of Railroad Commissioners has approved the articles of the Rumford Falls and Bethel Street Railway Co. which is to be formed for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating a street railroad in and through Mexico, Rumford, Hanover, Newry and Bethel, the same to be operated by electricity or compressed air, and to be operated for public use for street traffic and the conveyance of persons and property.

The gauge of the proposed road is to be four feet and eight and one-half inches, and the length as nearly as may be will be 30 miles.

The amount of capital is $120,000 and the number of shares will be 1200 at a par value of $100 each.

The names and residences of the subscribers to the capital stock of the proposed company, together with the number of shares subscribed for by each is as follows: Elliott W. Howe of Rumford, 400 shares; Everett K. Day of Rumford, 399 shares; Orville J. Gonya of Rumford, 399 shares; William H. Raye, one share; Dennis J. McCoy of Rumford, one share. The directors of the proposed company, until others shall be chosen in their places, are the gentlemen mentioned above.

Suicide at South Waterford.

MRS. MARY W. EVERETT SHOOTS HERSELF WITH A REVOLVER SUNDAY.

Mrs. Mary W. Everett, a widow 57 years of age, committed suicide at South Waterford Sunday afternoon by shooting herself with a revolver. Mrs. Everett made her home with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Saunders. She was last seen alive about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and was found dead when Mr. and Mrs. Saunders returned to the house about 5 o'clock. Death resulted from one shot of a 32-calibre revolver in the left breast.

The family say that Mrs. Everett has shown signs of mental disturbance since the death of her husband two years ago.

Fred H. Allen, former station agent at Cooper's Mills, died Friday from injuries received the preceding night when he was knocked from an excursion train on the Wiscasset, Waterville & Farmington Railroad while going at the rate of 18 miles an hour near Weeks' Mills. He was standing on the steps of a passenger coach when the accident happened. He was about 38 years old and leaves a widow. The injuries included a broken back.

Mrs. Herbert L. Swift will sell at auction on the premises Tuesday, Sept. 25, a lot of personal property, live stock, farming tools, etc.

Alonzo Freeman Lewis.

Alonzo Freeman Lewis, who was injured by falling from a ladder while engaged in efforts to save his building from destruction by fire during the disastrous conflagration which occurred at Fryeburg on the 31st ult., died at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, at 3:30 A. M., the following day. Mr. Lewis was one of Fryeburg's best known and most highly respected citizens, and his death saddens a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. He was born in East Conway, a hamlet in the adjoining town of Conway, N. H., on June 23, 1834, being the son of Jacob and Abigail (Coolbroth) Lewis. He was educated in the public schools of his native town and in Fryeburg Academy, fitting for college at the latter institution and in 1858 successfully taking the examinations for admission to both Dartmouth and Bowdoin Colleges. A weakness of the eyes obliged him, much to his sorrow, to forego the pursuit of his scholastic education beyond the course preparatory to his matriculation for college, but his love of learning was so strong and so enduring that it may with almost literal exactness be said that he was a student all his life. Fond of books, and selecting, for his reading, those books which embody the work of the best standard writers, he kept abreast of the times in all that concerned the world's intellectual activities. While he was well read in general history, he was especially interested in local history, devoting much time and labor to the study of the history of Fryeburg and its families, and none feeling a deeper pride in the town and its people than he. In early life he learned the tailoring business at Warner, N. H., and at that place and at Concord in the same state he for a time pursued this business as his vocation. His desire for an education, however, soon caused him to give up this business and, as a student, to enter Fryeburg Academy and fit for college. After he was, as just stated, obliged to forego his purpose to acquire a collegiate education, he at Fryeburg resumed the tailoring business, but not long afterwards he discontinued this business and went into partnership with Franklin Shirley in the business of dealing in general merchandise, the style of the firm being Shirley & Lewis. At the end of a few years this firm of Shirley & Lewis discontinued business, and Mr. Lewis then went into the fire insurance business, which continued to be his vocation till the end of his life.

In whatever business Mr. Lewis was engaged, he always managed to find time to devote to the gratification of his literary tastes and proclivities. Not only did he feel a deep interest in the history of Fryeburg, but he also felt great interest in the history of his native town of Conway and of the other towns which, together with Fryeburg and Conway, in days long agone constituted the Indian sachemdom of Pequawket, much time and labor being devoted by him to gathering information regarding the old-time annals and the early inhabitants of all these towns.

He was fond of travel not only for the fleeting pleasure of gratifying that love of novelty which seems to be characteristic of the human family in general, but for the educational effect which travel has upon the mind of the intelligent traveller, and, notwithstanding the demands of his business, he contrived to find considerable time for journeys to parts of the world remote from his beloved Fryeburg. In 1878 he was a member of a party of excursionists who made a pleasure trip to Europe. In 1879 an account of this excursion was published in the form of a book of 660 pages entitled "A Summer Jaunt through the Old World; a Record of an Excursion Made to and through Europe by the Tourjee Educational Party of 1878." Mr. Lewis belonged to the First (or "Italian") Division of this party of excursionists, and, of the book just mentioned, chapters 10, 11, 12 and 13, which describe the journeys of this division of the party, were written by him. In 1882 Mr. Lewis and his brother, Calvin W. Lewis of Boston, published the 4th of July address, then recently discovered, which Daniel Webster delivered at Fryeburg in 1802, and at the same time was published by them the Fryeburg Webster Memorial, a pamphlet which, besides Webster's 4th of July oration just mentioned, contains considerable interesting matter regarding Webster and Fryeburg. In the course of a trip which Mr. Lewis made to California he visited many places of special interest, and the information which he gathered on his trip to Europe and on this trip to the Pacific slope was embodied by him in lectures upon Rome, London, Salt Lake City and the Mormons, the Yosemite Valley, etc., which he delivered in many places.

On January 1, 1902, an address on Daniel Webster was delivered by Mr. Lewis at a celebration of the 100th anniversary of the coming of Webster to Fryeburg in 1802 to take charge of the academy. A pamphlet of 90 pages containing the proceedings of this anniversary celebration was published by Mr. Lewis in 1902. In New Church Hall, on the evening of August 9, 1904, thirteen residents of the vicinity who were born in 1834 held a joint celebration in commemoration of the 70th anniversary of their natal year. The proceedings of this celebration, which was initiated by Mr. Lewis, and practically all the labor of making arrangements for which Mr. Lewis took upon himself, were embodied in a pamphlet of 146 pages which was published by him in 1904.

Of late years Mr. Lewis spent his winters in Florida, Cuba or Washington, in which latter place he delivered addresses before the Society of the Sons and Daughters of Maine and before the Society of the Sons and Daughters of New Hampshire. He spent much time in tracing the genealogy of his family on both the paternal and the maternal side, and after his injury at the fire and while the conflagration was still raging and it was uncertain whether his building would be saved, he expressed himself as prizing this collection of genealogical data above anything else among his effects and as being desirous that the collection should be rescued from destruction in preference to anything else.

At a public meeting of the people of Fryeburg he pronounced a eulogy upon the late President McKinley, and he delivered an address at the dedication of the Woman's Library Club of Fryeburg. He was prominent in the Chautauqua course reading circle, and contributed not a little to the success of the circle. He was a member of the Maine Historical Society, and was an honorary member of the Webster Historical Society of Boston and of the Columbia Institute of Tennessee.

Mr. Lewis ever took a deep interest in the cause of education in general and a special interest in the prosperity of Fryeburg Academy in particular. At the time of his death and for many years previous thereto he was one of the trustees of the academy, at the same time serving as vice-president and secretary of the board of trustees.

At all social gatherings he was a welcome guest, being a good conversationalist and being well fitted to contribute from his fund of information, anecdote and reminiscence to the enjoyment of such occasions. Music was one of his delights, and he was himself a good singer. It was through his initiative that in 1872 a delegation from Fryeburg went to the Peace Jubilee held in that year in Boston.

He was a Republican in politics, but was of broad views as to one's civic duties, never allowing a difference in political sentiments to affect his social relations with those from whose views on politics he dissented. He always felt an interest in political affairs, and though he never sought office and never aspired to prominence, he was in 1884 chosen as an alternate delegate to the Republican National Convention which nominated James G. Blaine for president.

In religion he was broad and tolerant. For many years he was a member of the Congregational church, but, when, some 30 years ago, the New Church Society at Fryeburg was organized, he was one of those who joined the latter society, he continuing one of the society's most devoted members to the end of his life.

The funeral was held at the New Church, Fryeburg, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. B. N. Stone, the pastor of the church, officiating. The interment was in the family lot in the cemetery at West Fryeburg. The only surviving near relative of the deceased is his above mentioned brother, Calvin W. Lewis.

NORWAY.

The corn factory is doing a big business this season, never better.

Weddings the attraction in town after election.

The next important affair is the annual cattle show. Every one will see every one else and hear all the news.

The arrangement for closing the stores Friday afternoons has expired, so people who come from out of town can do their shopping Friday afternoon as well as Saturday or Monday.

The village schools commenced on Monday. The attendance is very large in each grade.

The members of the W. R. C. will give a harvest dinner and supper Thursday noon and evening at 6:30 o'clock at G. A. R. Hall. This is done by the Corps annually and is one of the good times of the season.

Horace Pike has charge of the repair work being done on the S. N. Buck place on Deering Street. Part of the two sheds has been moved, and the buildings will be shingled and painted. The new printing block will not be built until another season.

O. L. Stone's little boy was quite badly wounded in the throat and mouth while playing with a ruler Saturday. He is rapidly recovering.

Will Noble, for some time assistant at the Norway railway station, has resigned his position in favor of A. S. Crockett, who will work there for a short time.

James Kelley, who is engaged in work in Portland, was with his family in Norway this week.

Prof. Charles A. Stephens is building another story on his residence at Norway Lake. He has the most extensive buildings in town.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Randall Rorter, Emma and Alice Abbott, Abner Mann, Harry Mann, Allie Buck, Edward Needham, Mrs. E. H. Hartford of Norway, and Cora DeCormier of Westbrook enjoyed a corn roast at Gibson's Grove Tuesday evening. The party was transported by the steamer Henrietta, Capt. Crommett.

The Marshall Sisters will give an entertainment at the Congregational church Friday evening, Sept. 28th, for the benefit of the Sunday school. The entertainment will consist of songs, impersonations, and instrumental music.

Charles Evirs and wife entertained Dr. and Mrs. N. R. McAllister of California, Mr. Evirs of Lowell, Mass., Wm. Evirs and wife of Dorchester, Mass., and Mrs. Millett and son of Berlin, N. H., recently.

The Rebekahs on Wednesday evening, Sept. 26th, will properly observe Children's Day. An entertainment will be given by the children at Odd Fellows' Hall followed by refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Ward and children spent the week at their cottage with company. Their cottage is pleasantly situated on the farm of Mr. Dunn, near the head of the lake on the west shore.

A brick sidewalk is being constructed in front of the expressman's place on Cottage Street.

Eben Shackley is building a barn on his Pike Hill farm 36 x 40 feet. The work is under the direction of Horace Dinsmore.

Dr. Frank N. Barker has a new auto. It is a good one and the doctor enjoys running it.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Pendexter and son, after a very pleasant visit with Mrs. Pendexter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Faunce, started on their homeward trip the first of the week.

Hattie Merrill, after the school vacation spent in Manchester, N. H., with relatives, has returned to take up her high school studies.

S. D. Andrews, who is in the hospital for eye treatment in Boston, is recovering and is expected to return to his Norway home in about ten days.

Moses P. Stiles is confined to the house by sickness.

Oxford Baptist Association.

On Wednesday and Thursday of the past week representatives of the Baptist churches of Oxford County met in their annual association with the South Paris church. The weather on the first day was exceedingly hot, but this was rather a help than a hindrance to an unusually large attendance. At the hour of the opening service there was a good audience gathered in the auditorium which was opened for the first time since its renovation.

The first half hour was spent in a prayer service conducted by Rev. E. A. Davis, who has been laboring for several months in Caribou, helping in the great revival in progress there.

At 11:30 the association was called together by the clerk and Rev. E. S. Cotton was chosen moderator, and Rev. W. D. Athearn clerk and treasurer for the coming year.

A brief address of welcome to the association was then given by the pastor of the entertaining church to which response was made by the moderator. Following this the reports of clerk and treasurer were read and approved and several committees were appointed. The letter of the South Paris church to the association was next in order, after which dinner was served in the church vestry.

The afternoon programme was changed somewhat by the absence of Dr. I. B. Mower and Dr. J. K. Wilson, who were unfortunate enough to miss the only afternoon train from Portland. However, the afternoon was entirely used in presenting what remained of the programme. The letters from the churches were read and followed by a discussion of the state of religion in our churches by Missionary Davis. He found much of inspiration in what had been reported and his predictions for the future were full of hope and good cheer.

Dr. A. R. Crane spoke eloquently in behalf of the Maine Baptist Educational Society, and Rev. E. A. Davis for the state convention.

The exercises of the afternoon were brought to a close by an excellent paper on "The church and the child, or what the church owes the child," by Mrs. M. S. Howes. Much favorable comment was passed upon this paper.

When the evening service opened it was with a crowded house, and those who came were amply repaid by the two splendid addresses given by Rev. T. L. Frost of Rumford Falls and Rev. M. Joseph Twomey of Portland. Mr. Frost preached the annual sermon, his subject being "The Devoted Life." Mr. Twomey's subject was "The Wonderful Christ," and before he had finished there was not the least doubt in the mind of any who heard him but that the Christ in his experience was wonderful.

Thursday brought another feast of good things. The morning devotional service was followed by a scholarly paper given by Rev. W. D. Athearn on "Jesus is Coming."

Mrs. George W. Peckham of Boston, representing the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies, gave an excellent account of the work of the societies as she had observed it in the field.

The address was followed by reports of the various committees and the election of Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D., as member of the state executive committee.

The afternoon service was opened with a devotional service led by Mr. F. W. Lovett, of the Junior class of Colby, who has been supplying the church at Bethel this summer. Rev. W. H. Clark gave a paper of great value on Foreign Missions. The services closed with a consecration service led by Missionary Davis.

Justices Appointed.

Among nominations made by Governor Cobb last week are the following:

Trial Justice—Arthur E. Morrison, Rumford Falls.

Notary Public—Cyrus K. Chapman, Lovell.

Justice of the Peace—Charles P. Barnes, Norway; Arthur E. Morrison, Rumford Falls; F. R. Penley, Locke's Mills.

Fire at Rumford Falls.

The livery stable of Curnell Bros. on Lowell Street in Rumford Falls was burned Saturday afternoon, the 8th. The horses and most of the carriages were saved. Loss about $2500, insured. The roofs of near-by buildings were somewhat damaged.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder; cures Tired, Aching, Sweating, Swollen feet. Sample sent FREE, also sample of FOOT-EASE SANITARY COMF-PAD, a new invention. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Coos Road.

The Coos (or State) Road ran from Wilton in Franklin County, Maine, through that part of Township No. 4 which is not included in Carthage, through Weld, Township No. 6, Byron, Andover, Andover West Surplus, and Grafton, to the New Hampshire line. Strictly speaking this covers the whole of the road, though there was a connecting road through Success township in New Hampshire, past Success Pond, to the Androscoggin River in Milan, and perhaps beyond there the Connecticut River. Nominally it was a route to the Kennebec River, being sometimes called "The Coos Road to Hallowell;" but, southeast of Wilton, that route would be through territory already well settled, by roads which really had no claim to the name.

Any account of the road would be incomplete unless something was said of the conditions which produced it, but the events of that time are so closely related that it is hard to select a starting point.

For present purposes perhaps it is best to begin with the time when the Massachusetts authorities began to survey land ahead of the immediate demand. Before that date, those who intended to purchase had selected their lands almost anywhere they wished. This left irregularly shaped pieces of the less desirable land, and was a prolific source of disputes over boundary lines, because nearly all tried to hold more than was theirs by right. The eastward flowing tide of settlement, which followed the close of the Revolutionary War, had caused a demand for "states land" which made it desirable to know more accurately the amount of land conveyed.

Townships A, B, and C were surveyed in 1792 by John Peabody; but they were measured again, and sold to entirely different parties from those who paid for Peabody's survey. Township A was bounded on the east, and on the south, by land already granted; on the west by New Hampshire line; on the north by Township B. It was so large that it was divided later into three parts, known as A1, A2, and A3, being Riley Plantation, Grafton, and nearly all of Newry. In the same year, Peabody surveyed a tract represented very nearly by Roxbury and Byron, but this survey was never used, the land being included in Townships 1 to 8, laid out for the state by Samuel Titcomb in 1793. Temple, Avon, Phillips, Carthage, Weld, No. 6, Roxbury and Byron, now represent this group very nearly, except that the easterly part of No. 6 is included (with the larger part of No. 3,) in Phillips, while the easterly part of No. 4 is not included in Carthage.

Township No. 3 of this group was sold Feb. 15, 1794, to Jacob Abbott. He having petitioned the legislature of Massachusetts for the opening of a road from the Kennebec River to the "Upper Cohoas on the Connecticut River," a resolve was passed June 20, 1794, granting him four thousand acres of land in Township No. 6, to be laid out in one tract adjoining one of the sides of the township, on condition that he open such a road from Farmington or "Tyngstown," (Wilton), to the New Hampshire line "toward the Upper Cohoas." It was to be a "sufficient passable road" for teams and carriages, to be twenty feet wide and to extend north of Weld Pond. On its completion "to the satisfaction of the committee on the Sale of Eastern Lands," he was to receive a deed of the four thousand acres. The road was finished late in 1797, and the deed of the land made Feb. 7, 1800, the tract being laid out next to his previous purchase.

Unless land would yield a large amount of pine timber and was near the large streams, profit could be made only by finally selling it in small quantities to actual settlers. It will be seen that most of the land in these two groups of townships could be made of value only by attracting settlers; also that this road was made through them in such a way as would pass through as much as possible of the land where it would be needed for that purpose, with the already well started settlement at Andover as a half way station. If the real object of the road had been to reach the navigable part of the Kennebec from northern New Hampshire, the natural route after reaching Andover would have been along the Ellis and Androscoggin Rivers to Jay, or it might have been through Roxbury and Carthage. But the two townships just named were better situated to attract settlers without the road than Weld and Byron. This seems to have been the reason for the proviso that the road must pass north of Weld Pond. In like manner, from their nearness to previously made settlements, Temple, Avon, and Phillips could do without it, so Wilton, instead of Farmington, was made the eastern end. Possibly, too, this turning further south, would make the talk of its being an important through route, seem more plausible to the people who were eagerly seeking to better their condition by making new homes in the wilderness. If more is needed to show that the sale of Maine land was the chief reason for the outlay made by the state, it only needs to be remembered that Massachusetts invariably looked out first for self even at the expense of others. "The Coos Road to Hallowell" served simply as a taking phrase, no matter how sincere Jacob Abbott or any other promoter of the idea may have been.

Probably a sufficient passable road then was no better than a logging road for winter use must be now. The trees would be cut as low as possible; and, with so much wood to be removed, some corduroy would be natural, both as a part of the rude leveling and in boggy places. Bridges may have been few and fords many, as was the rule on the early roads; but, if so, an exception must have been made at Swift River in Byron where the name, "Coos Bridge," will probably stick forever, though its origin may be forgotten. The narrowness of the river channel here, with its almost perpendicular walls perhaps thirty feet high for some distance, furnished a cheap and fairly safe location for a bridge which was reached by a considerable curve to the south from the most direct route between the mountain gaps leading to the valleys of Ellis and of Webb's Rivers.

From what follows, it is not likely that the state expended any more on the road. As soon as any considerable number of people were settled in a township, they seem to have assumed the burden of its support. It was easier to repair this road than build new, so changes of location on its eastern part were few and not important. For some reason (probably to reach other territory in northern New Hampshire) a road was located from Andover through townships C and B, passing near Umbagog Lake, in 1810, to New Hampshire line. This more northerly route seems to have been a successful rival of the westerly part of the older road which amounted to very little after this date if it had been of any importance before. The petition of William Poor and others in 1809, stated that the inhabitants of northern New Hampshire had "long been seeking an avenue to the seaboard in the District of Maine, through their own towns of Colebrook, Dixville, Errol and Cambridge, and through B, C, and East Andover in Oxford County; that New Hampshire citizens have opened a road for that purpose through Errol." They asked for a location from the house of Luther Rice in Andover to meet this New Hampshire road, and that a tax be granted on B and C.

The eastern end of "The Coos Road" seems to have played a more important part. Here people settled along or near the road wherever the land was decently fit for cultivation. In No. 5 (Weld) and in No. 8 (Byron), the settlers were directly interested in the road; but in No. 4 most of them lived in the western part while the road passed through the eastern; in No. 6 they were nearly all in the east, and far from the road in the south-westerly corner. So we find the people of No. 8 asking, in 1819, for a tax on No. 6, to repair the road through that township. A tax of two cents per acre was granted apparently without opposition; but, in 1822, when a similar petition was presented from Weld about the road in No. 4, the wild land owners objected on the ground that the road was not "laid out or established" in No. 4 "by virtue of any authority derived from any Court of Sessions." The court granted the tax because the road "was cut out by authority of the Legislature of Massachusetts and has been traveled through said township for more than twenty-one years last past." In the meantime No. 6 had been sold for nonpayment of the previously named tax, and the money expended on the road in 1822. The principal owner, Benjamin Joy, petitioned for repayment of the money he paid to redeem his land; this request was refused. He brought an action against the county for money had and received, which went to the law court on a case stated by the parties. The plaintiff claimed that the road was laid out by the state, to be kept in repair by the state alone. The court held the tax illegal, and that the plaintiff was entitled to recover, because the road was not laid out by any court of sessions, "but merely by an individual acting under contract," thus disregarding the fact that the "individual" derived his authority from the same source as the court of sessions, also the fact that the road had been a public highway for more than twenty years.

This technical victory of the wild land owners was immediately followed by a petition headed by Enoch Lincoln, then a member of Congress, and a resident of Paris Hill, asking for a location beginning at the east line of No. 4 "on the Coos Road so-called" thence through No. 4, Weld, Berlin, No. 8, Andover, Andover Surplus, C and B "to New Hampshire line where the Coos Road so-called now strikes the same." It will be seen that the petitioners living at the county seat far away from the road, made some mistakes. The Coos Road did not pass through Berlin (the easterly part of No. 6), C nor B. The court determined to have the road located from the east line of No. 4 to Andover, leaving out the part through No. 6. The reason for this omission does not appear. The standing committee for making locations, surveyed the part of the road through No. 6, and reported it with the rest; its location was secured in 1827 by another petition. A tax of ten cents per acre on No. 6 to build the road through that township, was granted the same year on a petition headed by Joseph G. Cole, who had then been a practicing attorney in Paris about a year. This last petition was evidently a county seat supplement to the local petition.

Here ended the history of the road in its original character of a state institution. Its western end had passed into oblivion, and the eastern division was now merged in the system of county roads. Its original purpose and its establishing engaged the attention of some of the most prominent public men of Massachusetts. Its standing had to be determined by the highest court of Maine. It was no slight factor in the early history of its section, still, though well known seventy years ago, it is now almost forgotten. If the travel from northern New Hampshire ever used the road, it was early diverted; the part which went through the northern part of Oxford County, passed from one route to another till the railroad came with its radical changes in transportation conditions.

A few words in conclusion about points of interest in connection with my subject. In the language of the Indians living in the northern part of the Connecticut River valley, the name Coos is said to mean The Pines. They gave this name to the great meadows "below the fifteen-mile falls, above Newbury, Vermont, also to similar meadows above those falls about Lunenburg," on account of the great number of pine trees there. The former place came to be known as Lower Coos; the latter as Upper Coos. The history of Coos County says the principal way to reach the Upper Coos was the Connecticut River, another was the valley of the Ammonoosuc River.

The Indians are said to have had a trail from Canada to the Penobscot River. By this they went from Lake Memphremagog up the Clyde River to Island Pond, Vermont; then crossed to the Nulhegan River; down this and the Connecticut to the Upper Ammonoosuc, up which they followed to Milan, where they crossed to the Androscoggin valley.

The Upper Coos Meadows in Lancaster, New Hampshire, were permanently settled in 1764. Northumberland, where the Upper Ammonoosuc enters the Connecticut, was incorporated Nov. 16, 1779. Other towns near by are of about the same date, but the settlements were very slow about getting across to the Androscoggin.

Therefore it would seem that the promoters of our Maine "Coos Road" may have thought a route from the Kennebec, by the way of the Upper Ammonoosuc valley, to the northern part of the Connecticut valley, practicable.

W. H. JENNE.

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

THE BREATH OF LIFE.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., druggists. Price 50c. and $1. Trial bottle free.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children,

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. *They never fail.* At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Born.

In South Paris, Sept. 16, to the wife of Henry J. Merrill, a son.

In Brownfield, Sept. 6, to the wife of Wenlock Sanborn F. Taughter.

In North Paris, Sept. 8, to the wife of A. D. Littlehale, a son.

In South Waterford, Sept. 4, to the wife of G. L. Kimball, a son.

In West Bethel, Sept. 2, to the wife of Wesley Dennis, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, Sept. 12, by Rev. C. A. Brooks, Mr. Roy H. Curtis and Miss Miriam L. Calef, both of

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWS-PAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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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. Bell, 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.

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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.

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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.

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Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

Eastern Steamship Company.

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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.

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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.

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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.

FOR SALE.

Driving outfit, small roan mare, very clever, light buggy and good single harness. Inquire of

ALBION L. ABBOTT,
Paris Hill.

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 PUZZLER

No. 261.—Triangle.

1. Celebrated. 2. An assumed name. 3. The place where our money is coined. 4. A plant the seed of which is used as a food for horses. 5. A plural pronoun. 6. In spring and summer.

No. 262.—Enigma.

Find me a ship that's a blessing,
A fort that's at peace each day,
And then, if you will, please find me
An ant that is sprightly and gay.
Find me a gate that will lessen
Whatever sorrows befall,
A rage that is truly valor
And a fare that will profit all.
Find a cord that will hold together,
A mate that will make you glad,
A file that will always tarnish;
Find a tune that is ever sad.
Then find a table notorious,
A liar who's singular,
A tail that will really shorten
And a cent with a generous air.

No. 263.—A Suggestion.

What herb suggests something we spend every day?

No. 264.—Historical Acrostic.

Primals form the name of a distinguished French general in the Revolutionary war.

1. A battle of the Revolution. 2. A president of the United States. 3. A famous American. 4. A very large island. 5. A river in Asia. 6. One of the great lakes. 7. A battle of the French and Indian war. 8. One of the United States. 9. A country of Africa.

No. 265.—An Octagon.

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o o o

1. A unit. 2. Natural language of man. 3. One skilled in mechanical art. 4. The act or art of making money. 5. Tried or attempted. 6. Ardent or fervent. 7. A boy's name.

No. 266.—Geographical Puzzle.

Find represented in the picture islands in the Atlantic, a country in Asia, mountains in Africa, a country in Europe, a state in America and an ocean.

No. 267.—Additions.

Add a syllable and change relatives into to take fire; a fish into to make much of; earth and water into to confuse; a tin receptacle into a light; a sweet bread into a loose package; to protract into part of a machine; a miner's truck into to dance; depressed into a seat; to set free into a puzzle; to stuff into to propel; a fish into red earth; a ball of paper into to move from side to side; a bush into to walk feebly; to bend down into the head.

No. 268.—Anagrams.

[Famous rulers.]

1. A deer next; lag at her.
2. Quiz, he bet an eel.
3. O tor bean pole Anna Pl

Color at the Phone.

"Is dat you, Miss Johnson?"

"Yaas," came the reply.

"Well, Miss Johnson, I's got a mos' important question to ask you."

"Yaas."

"Will you marry me, Miss Johnson?"

"Yaas. Who is it, please?"—Exchange.

Too Good For Any Use.

Miss Askham—And do you paint nothing but animal pictures every day?

Mr. D'Auber—Well, on Fridays I paint fish.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 253.—Word Square: 1. Clamp. 2. Lamia. 3. Among. 4. Mince. 5. Pages.

No. 254.—Illustrated Central Acrostic: Socrates. 1. Basin. 2. Crown. 3. Laces. 4. Forty. 5. Crane. 6. Dates. 7. Spear. 8. Casks.

No. 255.—Twisted Trees: 1. Ash, has. 2. Go near, orange.

No. 256.—Plurals: Muse, muses; mar, Mars; groat, groats; heave, heaves; mew, mews; hop, hops.

No. 257.—Charade: Pianoforte—P, Ann, owe, fort.

No. 258.—Curtailings: Heron, hero; honey, hone; saucer, sauce; tablet, table; whirl, whir.

No. 259.—Avian Numerical Enigma:

Above the pines the moon was slowly drifting;
The river sang below.
—"Dickens In Camp."

No. 260.—Hidden Names: 1. Arthur. 2. Henry. 3. Herbert. 4. Edward. 5. Frank. 6. Peter.

A LESSON IN HEALTH

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this, good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

His Wife—Oh, dear! I do wish you would break yourself of the habit of growling at the table.

Her Husband—I'm not growling at the table, my dear. I'm growling at the measly steak.

Ask any "JAP" that you may see, "Why the Czar, with *Bear* behind," had to climb a tree.
The Yanks, God bless the Yanks, say she,
They gave us Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Little Fred—Mamma, am I a lad?
Mamma—Yes, dear.
Little Fred—And when I grow up will I be a ladder, mamma?

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.

Teacher—Now, what is a fort?

Johnny—A place for soldiers to live in.

Teacher—And a fortress?

Johnny—A place for soldiers' wives to live in.

Good for the cough, removes the cold, the cause of the cough. That's the work of Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar—the original laxative cough syrup. Contains no opiates. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Recipes.

WHOLE WHEAT MUFFINS.

Grease tin pans, or if iron ones are used, do not grease them, but both the tin and iron pans must be put into the oven to become very hot before the dough mixture is put in. Separate two eggs and beat the yolks, adding one-half pint of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of entire wheat flour, one tablespoonful melted butter, one-half teaspoonful salt, one rounding teaspoonful of baking powder and beat for one minute; then fold in carefully the beaten whites of the eggs; fill each pan two-thirds full and bake in quick oven for about twenty minutes. By adding a little fruit to these a delicious breakfast dish is secured.

STUFFED DATES.

Remove the pit from large dates and in their place put shelled, roasted peanuts; roll in granulated sugar.

JELLIED BOULLION.

To each one-half pound of beef and veal used, add one and one-half pints of cold water, if there are no bones; if bones, then use one pint of water and crack all bones into small pieces. Let the meat simmer until it is in rags; then strain off the liquid and to each quart of broth allow one teaspoonful of celery salt, one teaspoonful minced herbs, one tablespoonful chopped carrot, onion and tomato and four peppercorns. Let this simmer again for twenty minutes; then strain into a bowl and when cool set in the refrigerator for twelve hours to jelly. When serving break the jellied stock into particles with a fork and dip into chilled glasses or fancy cups. An olive, pimolas or a slice of lemon on top makes a dainty decoration.

PRESSED MEAT.

Take the soup meat and put through a meat mincer with the vegetables which were cooked in the soup and a couple of sprays of fresh parsley; season with celery, pepper, salt and enough of the soup stock to just moisten it, then pack in a basin or fancy mold and set on ice. When ready to serve dip the basin in hot water an instant, when the meat will slip out unbroken. Then it can be garnished as preferred.

ESCALLOPED TOMATOES.

Slice onions thin and saute brown and tender in a little hot butter; then place in alternate layers in a buttered egate dish with pared, thinly sliced tomatoes, pepper and salt and cracker crumbs; dot with butter, having the last layer crumbs; then bake three fourths of an hour in a hot oven.

APRICOT TART.

At this time of the year in many locations this fruit is in its prime. In places where the apricot cannot be obtained the canned ones will make a good substitute, or peaches can be used. Make a dough of one pint of flour, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one rounding tablespoonful of butter; work all together until the consistency of meal; then add just enough milk to make a dough easily handled. Pat out into a layer one-half inch thick; spread the bottom of a granite bake pan with halved and pitted fruit, sprinkle generously with sugar and add one-fourth cup of water; put the dough on top; prick with a fork and bake about twenty minutes in a moderate oven. When done place a large plate over the top and turn upside down; this brings the fruit on top; heap with whipped cream and decorate with some of the uncooked fruit.

CRACKED WHEAT.

Let one pint of water come to the boiling point, salt, and add one half cup cracked wheat and one-half cup of raisins and simmer until thoroughly done, then thin with hot milk.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.

For each person allow one egg. Put all the eggs in a bowl and beat until broken, then add one tablespoonful cold water for each two eggs used. Mince left-over cooked bacon and strew over the eggs after they have been placed in the frying-pan, which has been greased with butter. With a fork turn lightly and stir until the eggs are set but not dry. Scrambled eggs and omelet should be creamy.

POTATO AND CHEESE LOAF.

Take hot mashed potato moistened with milk and seasoned with pepper and salt; stir in one beaten egg to a pint of the potato; turn into a buttered loaf tin and cover with a half-inch-thick layer of grated or thinly sliced cheese; bake in moderate oven until the potato is puffy and the cheese melted and browned.

DRIED HERRING.

Use the boneless variety that comes in bottles and costs ten cents. Place the fish in a dish, cover with hot water and simmer ten minutes; drain and put one level tablespoonful butter in a hot frying pan and when it is melted stir in one tablespoonful of flour, incorporating it thoroughly with the butter, then add one half pint of sweet milk and stir until creamy; then add the herrings and simmer again.

TAPIOCA FRUIT PUDDING.

Cook three-fourths cup tapioca until transparent in four cupfuls of hot milk. Beat three eggs slightly, add to them one teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful melted butter and one cupful sugar and one teaspoonful vanilla extract; then add the hot mixture. Put a layer of quartered pears, cored and pared, peaches or apples, into a buttered dish, sprinkle with lemon juice, turn in the custard and bake thirty minutes in a slow oven. Serve either hot or cold.—Ex.

Sayings.

WORTH TRYING.

When you put your bread to rise on a cold night, try placing the dish on a warm soapstone, and the yeast will keep warm all night.

Try putting horseradish through a meat-cutter instead of grating it.

When eggs are scarce, try putting a dessertspoonful of cornstarch for every egg in your rice pudding.

Try putting a teaspoonful of baking powder in your buckwheat batter.

In baking juicy pies, try putting in each pie a teaspoonful of fine tapioca. It prevents the juice from running over and also imparts a rich flavor to the pie.

To open a fruit jar, try placing a warm flat-iron on the cover for a few moments.

AN EASY WAY TO CAN FRUIT.

I always had a dread of the canning season until I learned of the following process, which is not only the easiest but the best one I have ever found. The fruit retains its shape and has very nearly the flavor of freshly-picked fruit: Fill the cans with raw fruit; shake the can occasionally, so as to have the can as full as possible, but do not crowd the fruit. Make a syrup, allowing one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of water for each can. Divide this syrup equally among the cans and if it does not fill them, fill up each can with hot water (put the syrup in while hot, after having placed the cans in hot water.) Place the covers on the cans, but do not tighten. Place the cans in some deep dish (I usually use a dishpan.) Fill the dish to within an inch or so of the can-cover with hot water. Cover all with some heavy cloth which will exclude the light and prevent the steam from escaping. Allow them to remain covered until the water is perfectly cold, the cans will then be ready to tighten and put away. I generally get mine ready right after breakfast, and set them out on the back stoop to cool. By the time the morning's work was done, the cans were ready to be tightened and put away. After one has tested the fruit put up in this way, I do not think they will want to try any other way.

Mashed potatoes will always beat up lighter and whiter if the milk is hot when added to them.

A pinch of baking-soda used as a tooth-wash once a week will make the teeth beautifully white and is not injurious.

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLD.

A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package, and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Bobby had early shown a great interest in anatomy, and always drank in information about the various parts of the body most eagerly. One day he came to his mother in great perplexity and said: "Mother, I know where my liver is, but where is my bacon?"

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social or financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol For Dyspepsia. It digests what you eat and puts your stomach back into shape. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nell—When I met May to-day I had my new gown on. Of course I expected her to say something about it, but she pretended not to have seen it.

Belle—Yes, she's an awfully considerate and tender-hearted girl.

Sufferers who say they have tried everything without benefit are the people we are looking for. We want them to know from glad experience that Ely's Cream Balm will cure Cold in the Head, Hay Fever, and the most advanced and obstinate forms of Nasal Catarrh. This remedy acts directly on the inflamed sensitive membranes. Cleansing, soothing and healing. One trial will convince you of its healing power. Price 50c. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"Young Jolliem always says the right thing, doesn't he? He never seems at loss for the proper reply."

"Well, I saw him nonplused once."

"How was that?"

"Miss Keene asked him if he thought she looked as old as she was."

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels, and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Redd—Your wife's red in the face.

Greene—Yes, she's been laughing all the afternoon.

"Laughing all the afternoon?"

"Yes, she's been out watching me play golf.

No one would buy a sailboat with sails that could not be reefed. There is always that possibility of a little too much wind that makes a cautious man afraid to go unprovided. The thinking man, whose stomach sometimes goes back on him, provides for his stomach by keeping a bottle of Kodol For Dyspepsia within reach. Kodol digests what you eat and restores the stomach to the condition to properly perform its functions. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

It has been a strenuous afternoon for the devoted teacher who took six of her pupils through the Museum of Natural History, but her charges had enjoyed every minute of the time.

"Where have you been, boys?" asked the father of two of the party that night, and the answer came with joyous promptness:

"We've been to a dead circus.

AN INSIDIOUS DANGER.

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mamma—I hope you were not sitting in the hammock with Jack last night, Lulu?

Lulu—No, mamma, I didn't think it was strong enough for both of us to sit in. Jack sat in the hammock, and I sat in Jack's lap.

A bath cleanses the skin and rids the pores of refuse. A bath makes for better fellowship and citizenship. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed, but occasional use of a laxative or cathartic opens the bowels and clears the system of effete matter. Best for this are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"My!" exclaimed Mr. Klumsay at the summer hotel hop, "this floor's awfully slippery. It's hard to keep on your feet."

"Oh!" replied his fair partner, sarcastically, "then you were really trying to keep on my feet. I thought it was accidental."

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 5 to 14 days. 50 cents.

"During the first year of our married life my husband would call me up by long distance 'phone every day when he had to be away from home."

"Doesn't he do so any more?"

"Mercy no! The only means I have of hearing from him is through the picture postal cards he sends the children."

STOP IT!

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Subbubs—What makes him so unpopular?

Borrow—He fixed his lawnmower so you have to drop a nickel in the slot to make it go.

When two strong men come to blows, even if they are well matched, it is not a pleasing sight, but if the man who gets the worst of it will use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, he will look better and feel better in short order. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Good for everything a salve is used for, including piles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Is Grace very much in love?"

"Terribly. Her first affair, you know."

Ladies, read this catalogue of charms. Bright eyes, glowing cheeks, red lips, a smooth skin without a blemish, in short, perfect health. For sale with every package Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nothing comes to us too soon but sorrow.

OF INTEREST TO MANY

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Silas Hayfield—That stuff growing over there is cat-tails.

Miss Summergirl—Do they have to pull them up to get the cats?

When you have a cold it is well to be very careful about using anything that will cause constipation. Be particularly careful about preparations containing opiates. Use Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, which stops the cough and moves the bowels. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Duty called.
The man looked at the card lazily.
"Just say I'm not at home," he ordered the maid.

It arouses energy, develops and stimulates nervous life, arouses the courage of youth. It makes you young again. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

RARE JUSTICE

Bunny Rabbit went one day last week to rob Mr. Coon's corncrib, and Mr. Coon caught him in the very act. "I'll march you off to jail, sir, and that's what I'll do with you!"

"Oh, don't march me off to jail! Anything but that! I know I ought to be killed. Throw me in the river, drown me, but don't march me off to jail!" pleaded Bunny Rabbit.

"All right," said old man Coon. "But if I throw you in the river you'll swim out. I know you. That's what you'll do."

"I was just coming to that," said Bunny Rabbit. "I was just going to ask you to tie my hands behind my back, so I couldn't swim a stroke. I'm afraid when I get in that cold water I might try to swim, and so I want you to tie me."

Old man Coon thought he never had seen such a repentant rabbit in all his days. There was something suspicious about it, but he tied Master Bunny Rabbit's paws hard and fast. Then Bunny Rabbit stood on the bank of

RAN AS FAST AS HE COULD.

the river and wept, and the tears hopped down his furry little cheeks, and his paws were tied so he couldn't wipe them away. Oh, he was a piteous spectacle!

"Go up to the top of that high hill," said he, "and run down just as fast as you can and give me a good shove away out into the middle of the water, so I will drown quick."

Mr. Coon went up and ran, but Bunny Rabbit's hind feet were not tied, and when Mr. Coon got to him Bunny stepped to one side. Splash went old man Coon into the water.

"Oh, save me! Save me, Brother Bunny Rabbit!" he cried, for Mr. Coon, who could not swim, was helpless with fear.—Atlanta Constitution.

The American Way.

The conversation in the smoking car had drifted around to the characteristics of the races. "I like your people," said a German who had been listening. "I have been in this country for thirty years, acting as an immigration agent for my people and assisting them to settle here when they come to this country. Now take a party of Americans when a new territory is opened or some public land thrown open for settlement. They ride or drive in, get their land, select a place for the village, stake out the streets and then somebody gets up on a stump, calls a meeting and nominates John Jones for mayor. In ten minutes they have a municipality and everything is going along all right. If a party of Germans was in the same place, what would they do? When it came time to organize their village they would stand around for three hours and then somebody would ask, "Where is Bismarck?"—Saturday Evening Post.

How to Drink Milk.

We live by digesting and assimilating food and not merely by eating it. Milk as food builds up and forms body tissues and fluids and repairs waste. When taken slightly in excess the unused portion, mostly butter fat, is stored in the system for future use. As is well known, fluid milk and vichy is a wholesome drink for many who cannot assimilate milk alone. A pinch or two of salt in a glass of milk will produce a similar result. It aids in the easier digestion of the curds as formed in the stomach prior to digestion. It is wise for the possessor of a weak stomach to sip a glass of milk slowly instead of drinking it hurriedly. The larger the quantity of milk taken at one draft the greater the difficulty of its digestion. It may not be generally understood that hot milk taken into the system is almost immediately absorbed. It is stimulating without reaction.—Charles Elley Hall in Leslie's Weekly.

Apostolic and Epistolary.

A Philadelphian riding through the mountains of Tennessee stopped one evening to water his horse before a little cabin outside of which sat an old colored woman watching the antics of a couple of pickaninnies playing near by.

"Good evening, aunty," he called. "Cute pair of boys you've got there. Your children?"

"Laws a massy! Mah chillun! 'Deed dem's mah daughter's chilluns. Come hyah, you boys," she called sharply, "an' speak to d' gen'leman!"

As the boys obeyed the summons the Philadelphian inquired their names.

"Clah to goodness, sah, dem chilluns is right smaht named!" said the old woman. "Ye see, mah daughteh done got 'ligion long ago, an' named dese hyah boys right out de Bible, sah. Dis hyah one's named Apostle Paul, an' de uddah's called Epistle Peter."—Pittsburg Post.

A Comprehensive Verdict.

A child in an English town was killed by a steam atomizing apparatus falling on it. The coroner's jury brought in the following curious verdict: "Death resulted from shock following bronchitis and whooping cough, caused through the shaking of the house by the firing of a gun at the government proof butts on the Pulmstead marshes."

Raising His Wages.

Y.—You know I told you a few days after he employed me that he said he'd raise my wages in a month or so?

Z.—Yes. And didn't he?

"No. I misunderstood him. He said he'd try to raise my first week's wages by that time. I haven't had a shilling yet."—London Tit-Bits.

Compromise.

"I have a little granddaughter," said a senator, "who is very fond of animals, especially dogs. Her mother has taught her to pronounce the word until it sounds like dahg. Her father sticks to the good old fashioned dawg, so the child has compromised, and now every canine is a dahg-dawg."

I know no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise and closing it with an exception.—Steele.

I was a Great Sufferer from SICK HEADACHE

Dear Sirs:—So. Penobscot, Me., Feb. 15, 1906.

I used your "L. F." Bitters for sick headache from which I was a great sufferer. I never found anything like it. We also used it for JAUNDICE in our family. It made a quick cure.

Yours truly, MRS. VINTON C. GRAY.

Eminent physicians say that three-quarters of all diseases come from poor digestion, inactive liver and bowels. A 35c. bottle of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine will cure all these troubles and prevent serious sickness.

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HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of MOSES P. HAWKINS, of Dixfield, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Moses P. Hawkins, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of August, A. D. 1906, the said Moses P. Hawkins was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 19th day of Sept., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Sept. 3, 1906.
WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of JOHN J. BELL, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of John J. Bell, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1906, the said John J. Bell was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 26th day of Sept., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Sept. 3, 1906.
WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Wanted.

Experienced hand wood turner, one who can also run a Cowdrey Weymouth lathe. Apply to Mr. Hall at 608 Eastern Ave., Maplewood, Mass. SAM'L E. JORDAN BRUSH CO.

Wanted.

Small farm, twenty to fifty acres, land adapted to fruit raising, within three miles of South Paris or Norway village.

VERNON L. SMALL,
Farmington, Maine.

Ice, Coal, Wood, Lime and Cement.

All Kind of Masons' Supplies.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

LADIES

— BUY —

Revelation Shoes.

Patents in Blucher and Polish $3.50.

All other leathers $3.00.

I also carry

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases

W. O. Frothingham,

South Paris.

We Do all Kinds of....

JOB PRINTING.

Atwood & Forbes, South Paris

Condensed Statement

— OF THE —

Oxford County P. of H. Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

South Paris, Maine.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1905.

Cash in office and bank,	$ 113.43
All other assets,	40.00
Gross cash assets,	$ 153.43

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1905.

Losses unpaid,	$ 1,005.00
Borrowed money,	4,575.00
Due officers,	270.00
All other liabilities,	16.70
Total liabilities,	$ 5,866.70
Premium notes subject to assessment,	$129,301.00
Policies in force,	$3,609,958.00

G. W. Q. PERHAM, Secretary.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for children; safe, sure. No opiates

PIANOS.

The Mehlin, Poole, Merrill, Prescott and The Lauter Player Piano, are all first class, high grade instruments, and are sold for just as low money as they can be sold for the quality of the instrument. Also I have several medium grade pianos. A large stock always on hand. Prices low, terms easy. Send for catalogue and we will try and interest you in the best pianos that are on the market.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

Standard Wood Fibre Plaster,

A Superior Substitute for Lime.

Tougher and more durable than lime mortar. Will not crack in drying. No bother of slacking lime or beating up hair, simply add sand and water. It is economical and is endorsed and used by the leading masons.

It is especially desirable for those wishing to do a small amount of work or patching up, as it is quickly prepared and ready for immediate use and becomes thoroughly dry and hard in twenty four hours.

For further particulars and information, call on or address

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

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IF YOU want a quick cash sale for your country property, write for our improved FREE listing blanks. No advance payment required.

If you desire to purchase real estate, write or call on us. We have for sale some of the best farms in Oxford County.

The E. A. Strout Farm Agency,

"Largest in the World."

150 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

MOSES P. STILES, District Mgr., Norway, Maine.

A new Lot

of Plumbing Goods. The best of oak woodwork for closets. No old goods. Call and see this line. Jobbing promptly attended to. No charge for team.

L. M. Longley,

Norway, - - Maine.

**For