THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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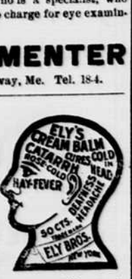

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Poultry as a Business in California.

Southern California is noted as a country of large enterprises in agricultural and horticultural lines and it is not strange that the poultry business should be developed on a large scale under the favorable climatic conditions of the land of sunshine.

Starting with only a trio of standard fowls, Mrs. O. H. Burbridge of Los Angeles, California, has developed and exploited a poultry enterprise with an annual income greater than many large mercantile enterprises and requiring business skill and executive ability equal to many of the largest business undertakings on the Pacific coast. Mrs. Burbridge commenced breeding poultry as a recreation and healthful outdoor occupation, but soon found that the possibilities in this field offered opportunity for building up a large and paying business and therefore went to work on it with that object in view. The business, however, grew at easy stages and many years of experimenting and buying of eggs and stock intervened before the plant reached its present large capacity. Believing that the general purpose fowl was the all around money maker, and after experimenting with a number of varieties of standard poultry, she decided that the Orpington fowl originated and bred extensively in England, was the bird par excellence for her purpose. This fact having been established, she at once sent a commission to a large English poultry breeder to buy the best birds in buff, white and black Orpingtons to be found in England. With this stock reinforced by the best Orpingtons to be had in the United States, she built up some of the finest strains to be found in the world. The birds on the Orpington Ranch have been bred along lines that have developed them as utility and money making fowls and at the same time brought out the standard requirements, which is proven by the hundreds of prizes they have taken at leading poultry shows all over the country.

Some idea can be gathered of the extent and profits from this great poultry plant, when we say that during the past season on the old Orpington Ranch, which comprises less than two acres of land, Mrs. Burbridge has sold over three thousand dollars worth of eggs for hatching purposes, and $4,000 worth of breeding stock. Her eggs bring from $2.50 to $20.00 per dozen, and at this writing the eggs are ordered to the full limit that can be produced on both the old and the new Orpington Ranch. Stock for breeding purposes is shipped every month in the year, and so well known has this ranch become that orders are received from the eastern states and many birds are exported each year to New Zealand, Australia and other foreign countries.

Mrs. Burbridge believes that the poultry industry in Southern California is still very much in its infancy, and never loses a chance to say a good word for the advantages in raising poultry in this beautiful country. With her very valuable training in all of the branches of profitable poultry raising, she has been able, and is always ready and willing to assist any one interested in engaging in the poultry breeding, but who has not had experience necessary for the raising of poultry as a business. She looks at the poultry business as a strictly business proposition, and while a lover of standard poultry, and the highest type of what is commonly termed a fancier, she believes that poultry raising is far more than a fad, which some people think it is. She has demonstrated the correctness of this theory by bringing her own plant to its present standing as a money making enterprise and at the same time retaining all of the features so dear to the hearts of the fanciers.

After exploiting the great possibilities in the standard poultry branch of her business, Mrs. Burbridge took up the more commercial branch of the poultry business, that of supplying the large hotels and families in Los Angeles and vicinity with first class dressed fowls for their tables. Before this plant was established, it was difficult to procure any but cold storage eastern poultry, and as this is hardly fit to place on market after being shipped across the continent, buyers requiring first class dressed poultry gladly welcomed the new enterprise, and the plant was soon crowded with orders to its full capacity. Mrs. Burbridge uses the Sussex Crate fattening method on all birds killed and turns out an article pronounced by experts to be as good as any seen in the best markets, in either England or France. The fowls are placed in small crates or coops, which have slat bottoms, causing the birds to sit most of the time, and not waste tissues with over exercise; they are fed on soft food consisting of ground oat flower mixed with sour milk, which is given twice daily, and composes their principal feed for three weeks, when they are killed and dressed for the trade.

The Care of Milk and Cream.

(Maine Board Bulletin.)

Milk and cream are among the most important of food products, and the production of these articles is one of our leading branches of industry. A large majority of our farmers depend upon the dairy cow for quite a portion of their income. In the raising of a horse, three or four years are required to bring it to maturity, but the dairy cow does something towards contributing to our support almost every day in the year, furnishing a steady cash revenue for the farmer. This is so important a line of farming in Maine that we believe it deserves more attention than is given it by many of our farmers, especially by way of better methods of caring for and handling the products. Also, as milk is one of the most nutritious foods and its use is so general, not being limited to any class or locality, an improvement in the quality, healthfulness and preservation of this valuable product will mean much to the large number of our citizens who consume it. Milk is nearest to nature's food of any article of consumption, and to the man who is fortunate enough to be raising a family of children the cow is indispensable if the best results in the health and development of the child are attained.

But while pure, fresh milk is so nearly a perfect food, it is very perishable and exceedingly susceptible to impurities and unfavorable conditions which may surround it, and it is very essential that proper care be exercised in its manipulation.

The first step in the production of clean, wholesome milk is to see that the cow is healthy, well fed and clean. She must be fed on healthful products, free from dirt, decay or a musty condition, and given clean, dry, light and well ventilated quarters. We believe the good citizens of the state are using every effort to exterminate contagious diseases as far as possible, and we would impress upon every farmer that clean stables with plenty of fresh air and sunshine are essential not only to the health of the animals but to the purity of the milk. The milking should not be done in the morning until the stable is thoroughly cleaned, so that the milk will not become contaminated with disagreeable odors. Our own experience is that it is better to milk while the cow is not eating. The change of position while reaching for food may precipitate some dust or foreign matter into the milk. The stable should be kept free from dust and cobwebs, and the cows should be well littered. Sawdust is an excellent material for this purpose. It helps to keep down the dust and purify the air. Land plaster is also an excellent deodorizer. A coat of whitewash in the stable at least once a year is of much assistance in keeping it clean and pure. If a manure cellar is used pains should be taken to see that it is well ventilated and no pools of liquid manure or impure water should be allowed to stand in it. The barnyard also should be well drained.

The milking should be done as quickly as possible, and the milk should not be allowed to stand in the stable after it is drawn, or to come in contact with odors from ensilage or any other source. It should be immediately removed to a clean, cool place and cooled as quickly as possible. Cleanliness and cold are two important factors in preventing the growth of bacteria and keeping the milk sweet.

Another important point is the care of the milk utensils. Pails, strainers and cans should first be rinsed in cold water, then washed with boiling water or steam and then exposed to the purifying influences of the sunlight, when possible.

We believe more care in these details would repay the average farmer, and we trust that our readers will be stimulated by this bulletin to more carefulness in these lines.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Amount of the hay crop, 93 per cent. Amount of the apple crop, 78 per cent. Most correspondents report some blight and rot of potatoes. Spraying with Bordeaux mixture was not practiced to any extent. Condition of the corn crop, 89 per cent. The amount of grain raised is increasing in most sections. Farmers are quite generally becoming more interested in sheep husbandry.

GENERAL AVERAGE FOR THE STATE.

Amount of the hay crop, as compared with average, 99 per cent. Amount of the apple crop, as compared with last year, 79 per cent. As a rule, the potato crop is not suffering very extensively from rust or blight, although in nearly every county some rust is reported. But very few of the potatoes reported as affected with rust were properly sprayed with Bordeaux mixture. Condition of the corn crop, 89 per cent. The amount of grain raised is not increasing to any extent. Farmers are not generally becoming more interested in sheep husbandry. A slight increase in this branch of farming is reported from some localities.

Apple Crop Juggling.

Metropolitan and other trade papers have been working overtime ever since the "June drop" concluded, discussing the magnitude of the apple crop which grew from week to week in conjunction with the enlarging of the fruit, until the uninitiated would be led to believe that every apple growing section of the country except his own, was literally breaking down the trees with the load. Now these journals are beginning to publish the reports of apple dealers and growers who are giving another phase of the situation.

In a recent issue of the Fruitman's Guide, a well known New York apple operator continues to magnify the tremendous crop of the West and cites statistics of the crop and dealers' opinions to prove that New York growers need look for nothing above $1.30 per barrel at the highest for their selected fruit. In the same issue of the journal named, an interview with a Springfield, Mo., grower, is published, who has evidently gone carefully into the matter of the present year's apple crop throughout the country. The various sections of the middle West, Michigan, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, etc., are successively taken up and from his standpoint proved to have only a medium or scant crop. He confidently expects prices to gradually increase until the $3.00 or $3.50 mark is reached by Christmas.

The fruit journals are already beginning to hedge by calling attention to reports of windfalls of fruit that are decreasing the promise of orchards in some sections. Fortunately growers are taking less and less stock in the annually repeated juggled early reports published in the interests of dealers who formerly were better able to "bear" the market to their financial advantage. Those Maine apple growers who will carefully select, grade and store their standard winter varieties need have little fear for an outlet at a paying price after the western product is out of the race.—Maine Farmer.

The value of food when used in fattening cannot always be accurately estimated from the increase directly resulting from it. Something depends on the character of the product resulting. For instance, oilmeal may be fed as an adjunct to grain in fattening cattle, and the results obtained may not lessen the cost of production. Notwithstanding there may be profit from feeding it, as the finish resulting may be superior and consequently may command a higher price. Thus in an experiment in feeding steers in Nebraska, while making oil cake 10 per cent of the grain ration did not cheapen the production secured, the finished product sold at an advance of 15 cents per 100 pounds live weight. Corn is considered to be worth 8 per cent more in making increase of pork than barley, and yet in growing high quality bacon, it is possible so to feed barley that a higher return relatively will be obtained from it than from feeding corn.

Any owner of a good colt intended for sale can increase the selling value of the animal to the extent of $25 or over by training him to be fearless of automobiles. With the majority of colts this money can be easily made if good judgment is used in the training. The mistake most often made is in trying to do the trick too quick. A colt when first being trained is inclined to be less suspicious of objects than later. His mind is then occupied with the feeling of the harness and bits, the rattle of the wheels and feel of the shafts. By letting him see it at a distance first and gradually learn that it is noisy but harmless, only a few lessons will be needed to have a safe colt by the time he is ready for work.—Maine Farmer.

I believe more attention should be paid by regular breeders to the egg laying capacity of stock, and a whole lot less to form and feathers. Judging by some of the letters received this season, there are others of similar mind. Not that I would do away with shows and the score card, but I believe the score card should be second to the egg record. —F. E. Halbert, York County, Me.

It is a fine practice to take a little trip around the pasture once in a while and see if the fences are in proper condition. One or two rails off to-day, mean a chase after the cattle to-morrow, if the gap is not attended to. Cows are not slow about finding all the low places in the fence, and they usually know what they are for.

I think a steam engine is very useful on any farm for heating purposes. For the farm buildings, live steam for sanitary purposes, and power to do threshing, sawing wood, churning, and also to run an electric light plant for lighting the buildings.—Francis W. Leland, Piscataquis County, Me.

I began farming forty years ago, and many of my tools are very old, but I have taken good care of them and they do good service yet. My lumber wagon bought in 1876 and a buggy bought in 1874 are used every day on the farm at this late date.—W. B. Goodell, Washington County, Vt.

Horticultural Gentleman: "You say here in this article that you have cultivated hothouse lilac bushes that have attained the height of over fifty feet." Literary man: "Yes, why?" Horticultural Gentleman: "Nothing, only I wish I could lilac that."

Old Silver

A Story of the Gray Horse Truck

By SEWELL FORD

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DOWN in the heart of the skyscraper district, keeping watch and ward over those presumptuous, man-made cliffs around which commerce heaps its Fundy tides, you will find, unhandsomely housed on a side street, a hook and ladder company known unofficially and intimately throughout the department as the Gray Horse truck.

Much like a big family is a fire company. It has seasons of good fortune, when there are neither sick leaves nor hospital cases to report; and it has periods of misfortune, when trouble and disaster stalk abruptly through the ranks. Gray Horse truck company is no exception. Calm prosperity it has enjoyed, and of swift, unexpected tragedy it has had full measure. Yet its longest mourning and most sincere was when it lost Old Silver.

Although some of the men of Gray Horse truck had seen more than ten years' continuous service in the house, not one could remember a time when Old Silver had not been on the nigh side of the poles. Mikes and Petes and Jims there had been without number. Some were good and some were bad, some had lasted years and some only months, some had been kind and some ugly, some stupid and some clever; but there had been but one Silver, who had combined all their good traits as well as many of their bad ones.

Horses and men, Silver had seen them come and go. He had seen probationers rise step by step to battalion and deputy chiefs, win shields and promotion or meet the sudden fate that is their lot. All that time Silver's name board had swung over his old stall, and when the truck went out Silver was to be found in his old place on the left of the poles. Driver succeeded driver, but one and all they found Silver first under the harness when a station hit, first to jump forward when the big doors rolled back and always as ready to do his bit on a long run as he was to demand his four quarts when feeding time came.

Before the days of the training stable, where now they try out new material, Silver came into the service. That excellent institution, therefore, cannot claim the credit of his selection. Perhaps he was chosen by some shrewd old captain who knew a fire horse when he saw one even in the raw; perhaps it was only a happy chance which put him in the business. At any rate, his training was the work of a master hand.

Silver was not one of the fretting kind, so at the age of fifteen he was apple round, his legs were straight and springy and his eyes as full and bright as those of a schoolboy at a circus. The dapples on his gray flanks were as distinct as the under markings on old velours, while his tail had the crisp whiteness of a polished steel bit on a frosty morning. Unless you had seen how shallow were his molar cups or noted the length of his bridle teeth would you have guessed him not more than six.

As for the education of Silver, its scope and completeness, no outsider would have given credence to the half of it. When Lannigan had driven the truck for three years and had been cronies with Silver for nearly five it was his habit to say wonderingly:

"He beats me, Old Silver does. I git onto some new wrinkle of his every day. No, 'taint no sorter use to tell his tricks; you wouldn't believe, nor would I an I hadn't seen with my two eyes."

In the way of mischief Silver was a star performer. What other fire horse ever mastered the intricacies of the automatic halter release? It was Silver, too, that picked from the captain's hip pocket a neatly folded paper and chewed the same with malicious enthusiasm. The folded paper happened to be the company's annual report, in the writing of which the captain had spent many weary hours.

Other things besides mischief, however, had Silver learned. Chief of these was to start with the jigger. Sleeping or waking, lying or standing, the summons that stirred the men from snoring ease to tense, rapid action never failed to find Silver alert. As the halter shank slipped through the bit ring that same instant found Silver gathered for the rush through the long narrow lane leading from his open stall to the poles, above which, like great couchant spiders, waited the harnesses pendant on the hanger rods. It was unwise to be in Silver's way when that little brazen voice was summoning him to duty. More than one man of Gray Horse truck found that out.

Once under the harness Silver was like a carved statue until the trip strap had been pulled, the collar fastened and the reins snapped in. Then he wanted to poke the poles through the doors, so eager was he to be off. It was no fault of Silver's that his team could not make a two second hitch.

With the first strain at the traces his impatience died out. A sixty foot truck starts with more or less reluctance. Besides, Silver knew that before anything like speed could be made it was necessary either to mount the grade to Broadway or to ease the machine down to Greenwich street. It was traces or backing straps for all that was in you, and at the end a sharp turn which never could have been made had not the tillerman done his part with the rear wheels.

But when once the tires caught the car tracks Silver knew what to expect. At the turn he and his team mates could feel Lannigan gathering in the reins as though for a full stop. Next came the whistle of the whip. It swept across their flanks so quickly that it was practically one stroke for them all. At the same moment Lannigan leaned far forward and shot out his driving arm. The reins went loose, their heads went forward and, as if moving on a pivot, the three leaped as one horse. Again the reins tightened for a second, again they were loosened. When the bits were pulled back up came three heads, up came three pairs of shoulders and up came three pairs of forelegs; for at the other end of the lines, gripped viselike in Lannigan's big fist, was swinging a good part of Lannigan's 198 pounds.

Left to themselves each horse would have leaped at a different instant. It was that one touch of the lash and the succeeding swing of Lannigan's bulk which gave them the measure, which set the time, which made it possible for less than 4,000 pounds of horseflesh to jump a five ton truck up the street at a four minute clip.

For Silver all other minor pleasures in life were as nothing to the fierce joy he knew when, with a dozen men clinging to the hand rails, the captain pulling the bell rope and Lannigan, far up above them all, swaying on the lines, the Gray Horse truck swept up Broadway to a first call box.

It was like trotting to music, if you've ever done that. Possibly you could have discovered no harmony at

Fate, it seemed, had marked him for municipal service.

all in the confused roar of the apparatus as it thundered past, but to the ears of Silver there were many sounds blended into one. There were the rhythmical beat of hoofs, the low undertone of the wheels grinding the pavement, the high note of the forged steel lock opener as it hammered the footboard, the mellow dingdong of the bell, the creak of the forty and fifty foot extensions, the rattle of the iron shod hooks, the rat-tat-tat of the scaling ladders on the bridge and the muffled drumming of the leather helmets as they jumped in the basket.

With the increasing speed all these sounds rose in pitch until, when the team was at full swing, they became one vibrant theme—thrilling, inspiring, exultant—the action song of the truck.

Of course it all ended when, with heaving flanks and snorting nostrils, you stopped before a building where thin curls of smoke escaped from upper windows. Generally you found purring beside a hydrant a shiny steamer which had beaten the truck by perhaps a dozen seconds. Then you watched your men snatch the great ladders from the truck, heave them up against the walls and bring down pale faced, staring eyed men and women. You saw them tear open iron shutters, batter down doors, smash windows and do other things to make a path for the writhing, white bodied, yellow nosed snakes that uncoiled from the engine and were carried wriggling in where the flames lapped along baseboard and floor beams. You saw the little ripples of smoke swell into huge, cream edged billows that tumbled out and up so far above that you lost sight of them.

Sometimes there came dull explosions, when smoke and flame belched out about you. Sometimes stones and bricks and cornices fell near you. But you were not to flinch or stir until Lannigan, who watched all these happenings with critical and unwinking eyes, gave the word.

And after it was all over, when the red and yellow flames had ceased to dance in the empty window spaces, when only the white steam smoke rolled up through the yawning roof holes, the ladders were reshipped, you left the purring engines to drown out the last hidden spark and you went prancing back to your house, where the lonesome desk man waited patiently for your return.

No loping rush was the homeward trip. The need for haste had passed. Now came the parade. You might toss your head, arch your neck and use all your fancy steps; Lannigan didn't care. In fact, he rather liked to have you show off a bit. The men on the truck, smutty of face and hands, joked across the ladders. The strain was over. It was a time of relaxing, for behind was duty well done.

Then came the nice accuracy of swinging a sixty foot truck in a fifty foot street and of backing through a fourteen foot door wheels which spanned thirteen feet from hub rim to hub rim.

After unhooking there was the rubbing and the extra feeding of oats that always follows a long run. How good it was to be bedded down after this lung stretching, leg limbering work.

Such was the life which Old Silver was leading when there arrived disaster. It came in the shape of a milk leg. Perhaps it was caused by overfeeding, but more likely it resulted from much standing in stall during a fortnight when the runs had been few and short.

It behaved much as milk legs usually do. While there was no great pain, the leg was unhandsome to look upon, and it gave to Old Silver a clumsiness he had never known before.

Industriously did Lannigan apply such simple remedies as he had at hand. Yet the swelling increased until from pastern to hock was neither shape nor grace. Worst of all, in getting on his feet one morning Silver barked the skin with a rap from his toe calks. Then it did look bad. Of course this had to happen just before the veterinary inspector's monthly visit.

"Old Silver, eh?" said he. "Well, I've been looking for him to give out. That's a bad leg there, a very bad leg. Send him up to the hospital in the morning and I'll have another gray down here. It's time you had a new horse in his place."

Lannigan stepped forward to protest. It was only a milk leg. He had cured such before. He could cure this one. Besides, he couldn't spare Silver, the best horse on his team.

But the inspector often heard such pleas.

"You drivers," said he, "would keep a horse going until he dropped through the collar. To hear you talk any one would think there wasn't another horse in the department. What do you care so long as you get another gray?"

Very much did Lannigan care, but he found difficulty in putting his sentiments into words. Besides, of what use was it to talk to a blind fool who could say that one gray horse was as good as another. Hence Lannigan only looked sheepish and kept his tongue between his teeth until the door closed behind the inspector. Then he banged a hamlike fist into a broad palm and relieved his feelings in language both forceful and picturesque. This failed to mend matters, so Lannigan, putting an arm around the old gray's neck, told Silver all about it. Probably Silver misunderstood, for he responded by reaching over Lannigan's shoulder and chewing the big man's leather belt. Only when Lannigan fed to him six red apples and an extra quart of oats did Silver mistrust that something unusual was going to happen. Next morning, sure enough, it did happen.

Some say Lannigan wept. As to that none might be sure, for he sat facing the wall in a corner of the bunk room. No misunderstanding could there have been about his remarks, muttered though they were. They were uncomplimentary to all veterinary inspectors in general and most politedly uncomplimentary to one in particular. Below they were leading Old Silver away to the hospital.

Perhaps it was that Silver's milk leg was stubborn in yielding to treatment. Perhaps the folks at the horse hospital deemed it unwise to spend time and effort on a horse of his age. At any rate, after less than a week's stay, he was cast into oblivion. They took away the leaden number medal which for more than ten years he had worn on a strap around his neck, and they turned him over to a sales stable as carelessly as a battalion chief would toss away a half smoked cigar.

Now a sales stable is a place where horse destinies are shuffled by reckless and unthinking hands. Also its doors open on the four corners of the world's crossed highways. You might go from there to find your work waiting between the shafts of a baker's cart just around the corner, or you might be sent across seas to die miserably of tsetse stings on the South African veldt.

Neither of these things happened to Silver. It occurred that his arrival at the sales stable was coincident with a rush order from the street cleaning department. So there he went. Fate, it seemed, had marked him for municipal service.

There was no delay about his initiation. Into his fore hoofs they branded this shameful inscription: D. S. C. 937. On his back they flung a forty pound single harness with a dirty piece of canvas as a blanket. They hooked him to an iron dump cart, and then, with a heavy lashed whip, they haled him forth at 5:30 a. m. to begin the inglorious work of removing refuse from the city streets.

Perhaps you think Old Silver could not feel the disgrace, the ignominy, of it all. Could you have seen the lowered head, the limp hung tail, the dulled eyes and the dispirited sag of his quarters you would have thought differently.

It is one thing to jump a hook and ladder truck up Broadway to the relief of a fire threatened block and quite another to plod humbly along the curb from ash can to ash can. How Silver did hate those cans! Each one should have been for him a signal to stop, but it was not. In consequence he was yanked to a halt every two minutes.

Sometimes he would crane his neck and look mournfully around at the unsightly leg which he had come to understand was the cause of all his misery. There would come into his great eyes a look of such pitiful melancholy that one might almost fancy tears rolling out. Then he would be roused by an exasperated driver, who jerked cruelly on the lines and used his whip as if it had been a flail.

When the cart was full Silver must drag it half across the city to the river front and up a steep runway, from the top of which its contents were dumped into the filthy scows that waited below. At the end of each monotonous, wearisome day he jogged stiffly to the uninviting stables, where he was roughly ushered into a dark, damp stall.

To another horse, unused to anything better, the life would not have seemed hard. Of oats and hay there were fair quantities, and there was more or less hasty grooming. But to Silver, accustomed to such little amenities as friendly pats from men and the comradeship of his fellow workers, it was like a bad dream. He was not even cheered by the fact that his leg, intelligently treated by the stable boss, was growing better. What did that matter? Had he not lost his caste? Express and dray horses, the very ones that had once scurried into side streets at sound of his hoofs, now insolently crowded him to the curb. When he had been on the truck Silver had yielded the right of way to none. He had held his head high. Now he dodged and waited, he wore a blind bridle, and he wished neither to see nor to be seen.

For three months Silver had pulled that hateful refuse chariot about the streets, thankful only that he traversed a section of the city new to him. Then one day he was sent out with a new driver whose route lay along familiar ways. The thing Silver dreaded, that which he had long feared, did not happen for more than a week after the change.

It came early one morning. He had been backed up in front of a big office building where a dozen bulky cans cumbered the sidewalk. The driver was just lifting one of them to the tailboard when, from far down the street, there reached Silver's ears a well known sound. Nearer it swept; louder and louder it swelled. The old gray lifted his lowered head in spite of his determination not to look. The driver, too, poised the can on the cart edge and waited, gazing.

In a moment the noise and its cause were opposite. Old Silver hardly needed to glance before knowing the truth. It was his old company, the Gray Horse truck. There was his old driver; there were his old team mates. In a flash there passed from Silver's mind all memory of his humble condition, his wretched state. Tossing his head and giving his tail a swish, he leaped toward the apparatus, neatly upsetting the filled ash can over the head and shoulders of the bewildered driver.

By a supreme effort Silver dropped into the old lope. A dozen bounds took him abreast the nigh horse, and, in spite of Lannigan's shouts, there he stuck, littering the newly swept pavement most disgracefully at every jump. Thus strangely accompanied, the Gray Horse truck thundered up Broadway for ten blocks, and when it stopped, before a building in which a careless watchman's lantern had set off the automatic, Old Silver was part of the procession.

It was Lannigan who, in the midst of an eloquent flow of indignant abuse, made this announcement: "Why, boys, it's—it's our Old Silver; jiggered if it ain't!"

Each member of the crew having expressed his astonishment in appropriate words, Lannigan tried to sum it all up:

"Silver, you old sinner! So they've put you in a blanked ash cart, have they? Well, I'll—I'll be"—

But there speech failed him. His wits did not. There was a whispered council of war. Lannigan made a daring proposition, at which all grinned appreciatively.

"Sure, they'd never find out," said one.

"An' see, his game leg's 'most as good as new again," suggested another.

It was an unheard of, audacious and preposterous proceeding; one which the rules and regulations of the fire department, many and varied as they are, never anticipated. But it was adopted. Meanwhile the captain found it necessary to inspect the interior of the building, the lieutenant turned his back, and the thing was done.

That same evening an ill tempered and very dirty ash cart driver turned

By a supreme effort Silver dropped into the old lope.

up at the stables with a different horse from the one he had driven out that morning, much to the mystification of himself and certain officials of the department of street cleaning.

Also there pranced back as nigh horse of the truck a big gray with one slightly swollen hind leg. By the way he held his head, by the look in his big, bright eyes and by his fancy stepping one might have thought him glad to be where he was. And it was so. As for the rest, Lannigan will tell you in strict confidence that the best mode of disguising hoof brands until they are effaced by new growth is to fill them with axle grease. It cannot be detected.

Should you ever chance to see swinging up lower Broadway a hook and ladder truck drawn by three big grays jumping in perfect unison, note especially the nigh horse—that's the one on the left side looking forward. It will be Old Silver, who, although now rising sixteen, seems to be good for at least another four years of active service.

Golf and the Liver.

Golf is the greatest of all games. It is the only recreation that is at one and the same time health giving and a complete preoccupation without being unduly physically exhaustive. But I am profoundly convinced that it is far better for a man's liver that he should play a poor game than a good one. I know from personal experience that it is far better for the liver to play a really bad game. Nothing stirs up the liver like the irritation, the excitements and the paroxysms of a really bad game.—London Graphic.

The Dog and the Stick.

Professor Wilhelm Wundt, the famous German psychologist, tells of teaching a dog to jump over a stick. One day the professor commanded his dog to jump, but held out no stick. At first the dog seemed surprised, and on repeated ordering to jump he barked. At last he sprang into the air and barked very vigorously, as if to complain of the absurd and ridiculous command to jump when no stick was held out.

Man's Debasing Influence.

"This African explorer whose experiences are being published in some of the papers says parrots are delicious eating. I always thought they were very tough."

"But he refers to wild parrots. It's their association with men that makes most parrots tough."—Philadelphia Press.

Two Sides of a Word.

Miss Sharpe—I've paid this bill once. Baker—Indeed, ma'am, I'm very sorry that I didn't recollect it. Miss Sharpe—I dare say that you are sorry that you didn't re-collect it, but I'll take care of that.

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Blue Blazes

And the Marring of Him

By SEWELL FORD

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THOSE who should know say that a colt may have no worse luck than to be foaled on a wet Friday. On a most amazingly wet Friday—rain above, slush below and a March snorter roaring between—such was the natal day of Blue Blazes.

And an unhandsome colt he was. His broomstick legs seemed twice the proper length, and so thin you would hardly have believed they could ever carry him. His head, which somehow suggested the lines of a bootjack, was set awkwardly on an ewed neck.

For this pitiful, ungainly little figure only two in all the world had any feeling other than contempt. One of these, of course, was old Kate, the sorrel mare who mothered him. She gazed at him with sad old eyes blinded with that maternal love common to all species, sighed with huge content as he nuzzled for his breakfast and believed him to be the finest colt that ever saw a stable. The other was Lafe, the chore boy, who, when Farmer Perkins had stirred the little fellow roughly with his boot toe as he expressed his deep dissatisfaction, made reparation by gently stroking the baby colt and bringing an old horse blanket to wrap him in. Old Kate understood. Lafe read gratitude in the big, sorrowful mother eyes.

Months later, when the colt had learned to balance himself on the spindly legs, the old sorrel led him proudly about the pasture, showing him tufts of sweet new spring grass and taking him to the brook, where were tender and juicy cowslips, finely suited to milk teeth.

In time the slender legs thickened, the chest deepened, the barrel filled out, the head became less ungainly. As if to make up for these improvements, the colt's markings began to set. They took the shapes of a saddle stripe, three white stockings and an irregular white blaze covering one side of his face and patching an eye. On chest and belly the mother sorrel came out rather sharply, but on the rest of him was that peculiar blending which gives the blue roan shade, a color unpleasing to the critical eye and one that lowers the market value.

Lafe, however, found the colt good to look upon. But Lafe himself had no heritage of beauty. He had not even grown up to his own long, thin legs. Possibly no boy ever had hair of such a homely red. Certainly few could have been found with bigger freckles. But it was his eyes which accented the plainness of his features. You know the color of a ripe gooseberry, that indefinable faint purplish tint. Well, that was it.

If Lafe found no fault with Blue Blazes, the colt found no fault with Lafe. At first the colt would sniff suspiciously at him from under the shelter of the old sorrel's neck, but in time he came to regard Lafe without fear and to suffer a hand on his flank or the chore boy's arm over his shoulder. So between them was established a gentle confidence beautiful to see.

Fortunate it would have been had Lafe been master of horse on the Perkins farm. But he was not. Firstly, there are no such officials on Michigan peach farms; secondly, Lafe would not have filled the position had such existed. Lafe, you see, did not really belong. He was an interloper, a waif who had drifted in from nowhere in particular and who, because of a willingness to do a man's work for no wages at all, was allowed a place at table and a bunk over the wagon shed. Farmer Perkins, more jealous of his reputation for shrewdness than of his soul's salvation, would point to Lafe and say knowingly:

"He's a bad one, that boy is. Look at them eyes." And surely, if Lafe's soul windows mirrored the color of his mental state, he was indeed in a bad way.

In like manner Farmer Perkins judged old Kate's unhandsome colt.

"Look at them ears," he said, really looking at the unsightly nose blaze. "We'll have a circus when it comes to breakin' that critter."

Sure enough, it was more or less of a circus. Perhaps the colt was at fault, perhaps he was not. Olsen, a sullen faced Swede farm hand, whose youth had been spent in a North sea herring boat and whose disposition had been matured by sundry second mates on tramp steamers, was the appropriate person selected for introducing Blue Blazes to the uses of a halter.

Judging all humans by the standard established by the mild mannered Lafe, the colt allowed himself to be caught after small effort, but when the son of old Kate first felt a halter he threw up his head in alarm. Abruptly and violently his head was jerked down. Blue Blazes was surprised, hurt, angered. Something was bearing hard on his nose. There was something about his throat that choked.

Had he, then, been deceived? Here he was, wickedly and maliciously trapped. He jerked and slatted his head some more. This made matters worse. He was cuffed and choked. Next he tried rearing. His head was pulled savagely down, and at this point Olsen began beating him with the slack of the halter rope.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 9, 1906.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

Coming Events.

Oct. 24, 25.—Oxford Association of Universalists, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Testing of Eyes.
Fall Suits.
Cold Weather.
Is It a Little Early Yet for Overcoats?
Harvard Cough Balsam.
Parold Roofing.
Work Horse for Sale.
Appointment of Executors.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Indigestion a Crime.
Catarrh Season.
Boarders.
Millinery.

Here and There.

The course of the administration in the Cuban troubles is such as to commend it to every one, except those on the one hand who want to see the island become American territory at the first excuse, and those on the other hand who don't like it because it doesn't give them a chance to find fault. There is no doubt that action by this government was not only justified but demanded by the condition of affairs in Cuba. There is also little doubt that the action taken has been as wisely and judiciously done as possible. Cuba is to be given a chance to reorganize her government and continue her independent existence, and those of our patriots who can never consent to see the American flag hauled down will not be offended, because the Cuban and not the American flag still floats over the island.

Opportunity is nevertheless afforded the kickers to denounce the Platt amendment, by virtue of which we have any authority to intervene in the affairs of Cuba. They declare that it was a breach of faith with Cuba, and so on. It is doubtful if much of this criticism is made in good faith. We had at large cost removed the intolerable disturbance which existed in our island neighbor. The Platt amendment was a wise measure designed to protect this country against any possible dangerous consequences to our own interests resulting from that action. Under it Cuba can maintain her independence as long as she does not produce another condition of intolerable disturbance such as existed there before our war with Spain.

Nor is it perhaps entirely seemly for us to declare, as some do, that the Cubans have in these few weeks conclusively demonstrated themselves unfit for self-government. We have only to go back a generation and a half to reach a time when the nations of Europe were beginning to doubt whether the United States had not made a failure after seventy years of trial. And it took us four years to settle the matter by force of arms.

The Cuban incident has again demonstrated the value of Secretary Taft. If any particularly delicate piece of work is to be done anywhere within the American sphere of influence, on one side of the world or the other, Taft is the man to do it. He is big enough in every way to be president.

In the same issue of the Argus are an article declaring that the saloons of Bangor are all open, and another showing how the number of arrests for drunkenness in Bangor has largely increased "since the enforcement of the liquor laws, after the establishment of the Sturgis Commission." But a little discrepancy like that doesn't faze a license advocate.

By the way, the Argus has discovered that the Republican press of the state is to-day in favor of license by an overwhelming majority. This fact has a certain importance if true.

In a statement made to the commission investigating the second class mail matter question by Assistant Postmaster Hubbard of Chicago, he suggests that a law obliging bulk matter to be carried outside the mails would go a long way toward solving the problem. The carrying of bulk outside the mails, he says, would result in an immense saving, and in the same sentence the opinion is expressed that the publishers can make better terms with the transportation companies than with the department. In the absence of a full explanation, it is difficult for the average man to understand why, if better terms can be made with the transportation companies than the publishers now get from the department, there should be such an immense saving to the government in discontinuing the business. In other words, if the carrying of bulk matter can be done by the transportation companies cheaper than it is now being done, why is the government losing so much on it every year?

The Fryeburg Fair.

This year's fair of the West Oxford Agricultural Society at Fryeburg, which was held last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, was a record breaker. There was a good show in all departments, and the crowd was something such as was never seen there before, although this fair always has a good attendance. It is estimated that fully 12,000 people were on the grounds Wednesday, and good crowds on the other two days.

The result of the races:

2:17 CLASS, PURSE $200.

Frank S., H. Hudson & Son,	1	1	1
Pointer Patchen, N. J. Foss, Cornish,	2	2	3
San Telmo, W. B. Stone, Lovell,	3	3	2
Rob B., F. B. Rideout, Medford, Mass.,	4	4	4

Time, 2:19 1-2, 2:17 1-4, 2:24 1-4.

2:40 CLASS, PURSE $150.

Ned West, I. C. Pert, Conway, N. H.,	3	1	1
Miss Albert, F. A. Tasker, Conway, N. H.,	1	5	5
Chazy Belle, G. L. Davis, East Somerville, Mass.,	5	4	2
Olive Star, H. Hudson & Son, Guilford,	4	2	3
Arnold T., W. B. Stone, Lovell,	2	3	4
Carroll L., Edwin Libby, Conway, N. H.,			dis.

Time, 2:29 1-4, 2:29 1-4, 2:30, 2:30.

2:30 CLASS, PURSE $150.

Dr. Ide, N. J. Foss, Cornish,	3	1	1
Ned West, I. C. Pert, Conway,	1	2	3
Wallace H., G. L. Davis, East Somerville, Mass.,	2	3	3

Time, 2:30 1-4, 2:25 1-4, 2:26 1-4, 2:28 1-2.

2:20 CLASS, PURSE $200.

Dr. Keene, N. J. Foss, Cornish,	1	1	1
Bobby Wilkes, L. L. Gentner, Belfast,	2	2	5
Gray Rex, F. H. Wiggin, Lewiston,	6	3	2
Meader Boy, F. B. Fogg, South Paris,	5	4	3
Fitzgerald, George W. Batchelder, Rockland,	3	6	6
Rosamond, F. B. Rideout, Medford, Mass.,	4	5	4

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

2:24 CLASS, PURSE $200.

Miss Edith, Geo. W. Batchelder, Rockland,	1	1	1
Ellis Boone, F. B. Fogg, South Paris,	2	2	2
Jennie V., N. J. Foss, Cornish,	3	3	3
Autobon, G. L. Davis, East Somerville, Mass.,			dis.

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

FREE-FOR-ALL, PURSE $300.

Dorcas H., L. L. Gentner, Belfast,	1	1	1
Gen. Fisk, F. B. Rideout, Medford, Mass.,	2	2	2
Frank S., H. Hudson & Son, Guilford,	3	3	3
Cousin Madge, N. J. Foss, Cornish,	4	4	5
Bell Perrin, Geo. W. Batchelder, Rockland,	5	5	4

Time, 2:16 1-4, 2:17 1-4, 2:17 1-4.

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.

Owing to a temporary illness, Ex-Gov. Perham was unable to start for Washington last week as expected.

H. W. Lyon, Jr., left Friday for California, where his father, Admiral Lyon, is stationed.

Charles L. Case and family returned to their New York home last week.

Dr. E. N. Titus and Miss E. S. Tappan returned to their home in Portland Friday after spending several weeks at Elmhurst.

Albert E. Davies returned to New York last week after spending part of his vacation here. The family went Monday morning.

Mrs. Lydia S. Hammond has removed from this village to South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shaw visited friends at Lewiston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hallett and Miss Marion Hallett returned to their home in Boston last week.

Miss Isabelle Alley gave a croquet party Saturday to a number of her young friends.

Mrs. Lyon entertained two tables at bridge whist Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Brown expect to remain at Paris Hill during the winter and will occupy Admiral Lyon's residence, "Lyonsden."

The members of the Paris Hill Grammar School Improvement League are very anxious to obtain a flag for the school house during the present term. Any assistance rendered will be much appreciated.

Books have been added to the public library as follows:

FICTION.

Churchill, Winston: The Celebrity.
Gerard, Dorothea: One Year.
Iota: The Yellow Aster.
Kernahan, C.: Captain Shannon.
Raymond, C. E.: George Mandeville's Husband.
Stimson, F. J.: Guerndale.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dall, C. H.: Margaret and Her Friends.
Eliot, George: Theophrastus Such, etc.
Hartley, C. B.: Three Mrs. Judsons.
Lloyd, Mrs. W. R.: Watchers for the Dawn.
Morgan, Lady Sydney: My Autobiography.
Moulton, R. G., *ed.*: Book of Job.
Hawes, Mrs. Joel: Memoir of Mrs. M. Van Lennep.
Moulton, R. G., *ed.*: Psalms and Lamentations, (2 vols.)
Roberts, John S., *ed.*: Legendary Ballads, England and Scotland.
Washington, B. T.: Tuskegee and its People.
Worcester, Rev. John: The Promise of Peace.

FORBES DISTRICT.

George Tubbs and son Fred have gone to visit friends and relatives and take in the fairs in Casco and Waterford.

Mrs. A. F. Allen and son, Fred Allen, have gone to Dixfield to visit relatives.

The people in this vicinity are nearly done picking apples. They are getting about half a crop this year.

Hiram.

Born, Sept. 13th, a boy (Karl) to the wife of Eli C. Wadsworth.

Mrs. Charles M. Benjamin of Auburn, who has been visiting her brother, Henry N. Burbank, has returned home with her lung trouble somewhat improved.

Miss Emily H. Swett of Abington, Mass., and Dr. Herman A. Fisk of Boston, the remnant of seventy boarders at the cottages of Eli C. Wadsworth, still linger amid the glories of autumn.

Clifford Clemons, who has been at the Mt. Cutler House some years, has gone to Brockton, Mass.

Died, in Hiram, Sept. 26th, of inflammation of the bowels. Mrs. Ruth, wife of Calvin F. Clemons, and daughter of the late Caleb C. and Hannah Clemons. Her age was 56 years, 1 month, 3 days. She was a most excellent and worthy lady, of pure and peaceable life, quiet and modest, but ever consecrated and devoted to duty, home, and kindred. She was related by birth and marriage to about one-tenth of the population of Hiram, and her sudden death is received with sadness by our entire community.

Mr. Perry Rankin, a native of Hiram, on a visit here from Massachusetts, is seriously ill at Ralph B. Rankin's of paralysis.

Mr. Hartley Lord is quite sick of typhoid fever.

A delegation of eight members of Y. P. S. C. E. went to the local union at Limington Sept. 26th and report an attendance of 161 persons, and a very good meeting.

Regretfully we read the pathetic valedictory of Gilbert Tilton, so long the efficient and valued correspondent at Buckfield. It calls to remembrance our own vanished years, and the fact that our first letter to the Oxford Democrat was written in 1855. In the words of Ossian, the grand old poet of our Fatherland: "We call back the years that have rolled away."

Napoleon, while on the march over the Alps for the conquest of Italy, came to a file of soldiers wearied from dragging cannon through the drifted snow up the precipitous mountain side. Pausing, he drew his sword and saluted, and pointing to the lofty summits, exclaimed: "Soldiers, beyond the Alps lies Italy." May our brother, and we who are old and gray, as we look at the western hills in the border land, not far away, already tipped with the fading beams of life's sunset, remember, that beyond those hills lies—Heaven. "We shall gather at the river." Was it Mrs. Sigourney who wrote these lines?

"Life, we have been long together,
In sunshine, and in cloudy weather;
'Tis hard to part with friends so dear;
Perchance 'twill cost a sigh—a tear.
Then steal away; give little warning;
Say not Good Night, but in some happier sphere
Bid me Good Morning."

East Waterford.

Miss Helen M. Sanderson and Miss Jones, nurses at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, are at L. M. Sanderson's for a fortnight.

Miss Elsie V. Sanderson is at home for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ella Ames has been threatened with typhoid fever but is now better.

Alton Ames is about to move to Harrison village. His brother Chauncey will go with him.

Miss Marjorie Parsons of Bethel has been secured as teacher of the Temple Hill school.

Chester Brown, wife, and little daughter Lillian, of Twin Mountain, N. H., are visiting Mr. Brown's sister, Mrs. S. S. Hall.

Newry.

Dr. Twaddle was called Thursday to attend Miss Carrie Wight of North Newry, who has been in poor health of late, and also to visit little Marion Allen, who was taken with convulsions, but is much better now.

H. H. Bryant of Waterville, who is in the employ of Ginn & Co., is visiting his father at J. S. Allen's.

Apple picking and digging potatoes are the order of the day.

Mrs. Farrar of Grafton, who had a stroke of paralysis two years ago, is reported failing at the present writing.

East Brownfield.

At the state W. C. T. U. convention, Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney was appointed delegate to the world's convention which meets in Boston soon, and Miss Isabel Stickney was appointed alternate to the national which meets in Hartford. Miss Stickney was also elected state corresponding secretary.

Frank Durgin and wife called on friends in this village recently.

Vesta Day is at F. R. Bradbury's.

Many from here attended Fryeburg fair last week.

Mrs. Rose Godfrey of Portland has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Poore.

Mr. R. Y. Storer, principal of Brownfield High School, spent last Sunday at his home in Brunswick.

The Congregational church was reopened last Sunday after being closed during the absence of the pastor, who has been spending his vacation in Rockport, Mass.

Mrs. Hannah Stickney has returned home from Sebago where she spent the summer.

Buckfield.

Fessenden Post, G. A. R., held a banquet and campfire on Wednesday at the Baptist church. Grand Army men from South Paris, Turner and Livermore were present and a very social occasion was enjoyed. An ample dinner was served by the ladies of Buckfield, and after the dinner, speeches and songs and army yarns were in order. Capt. Henry F. Irish presided, and a large number of the old soldiers responded to the call of duty for the hour. The local choir, consisting of Miss Fanny A. Hersey, Mrs. Lelia A. Rawson, J. E. Warren and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conant rendered very happily several selections.

Rev. W. D. Athearn and wife were in attendance on the Baptist annual state convention at Dover last week returning home Friday.

The Buckfield Literary Club, Miss Georgia Dean president, met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Virgil Cole. A good number present.

Labeling at the corn factory is well under way, about fifteen men and women being employed.

The Hon. A. P. Bonney of Auburn, for many years a resident of Buckfield, was in town Friday week, and called on his old friend, Gilbert Tilton, now very feeble, and nearing the end of his earthly pilgrimage. Mr. Bonney, when a resident in Buckfield, held important offices in town and once represented this district in the state legislature. He is now 80 years old, but is well preserved for one of his years.

A familiar figure upon our streets is Dr. W. P. Bridgham, now past 90 years of age. He appears "hale and hearty" for one of his years, and is a very pleasant gentleman to meet. He retired from medical practice some years ago.

Rev. Israel Luce, D. D., for many years an honored member of the Methodist annual conference, was in town Tuesday attending to the duties of his office, as the assistant secretary of the Civic League. While in town he was the guest of his old friend and colleague, Rev. A. W. Pottle.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Thurston of Saco are the guests of Mrs. Lucy A. Skillings. Mr. and Mrs. Thurston were married in Saco Tuesday by Rev. Walter Canham, and are now on their bridal tour. Mrs. Thurston was formerly Miss Ella M. Ladd. They will make their home in Saco.

Miss Hattie Damon of Norway is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Hattie Damon.

Mrs. H. B. Waldron and her daughter, Mrs. Buck, having returned from Minnesota, are with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Cole.

Bryant's Pond.

Augustus Billings, one of our oldest townsmen, passed away Sunday, Sept. 30th. His illness dates back about three years when he suffered a partial shock of paralysis. Mr. Billings was born and reared on Billings Hill and cleared the farm on which he has always lived since of age. He was the son of Jonathan and Betsy (Felt) Billings, and was born Nov. 2, 1827. His parents were the first settlers in what has always been known as the Billings neighborhood. Mr. Billings' wife, who survives him, was Harriet Rowe. They had a large family, six of whom are now living. He was an honored member of Franklin Grange. The funeral was held at North Woodstock chapel Wednesday afternoon attended by Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris.

The farmers are picking their apples. Many orchards are thin this year. Not many lots have been sold and it seems to be the plan to hold them for better prices.

S. G. Wyman and wife of Abington, Mass., are visiting at J. E. Hathaway's. Mr. Hathaway, who is mail carrier, is now taking a fifteen days' vacation, and the assistant carrier, M. M. Hathaway, is taking charge of the route.

Mrs. Ida Whitman En Earl has recently been visiting at Gilman A. Whitman's. She resides now in Hamilton, Ontario.

Clarence Felt and Winfield Noyes are at Bemis logging for the Welch Bros.

The Grand Trunk Company are loading cars with rough stone from their quarry here.

Robert Reneptz has moved into the Bessey house owned by Ansel Dudley.

Albert Billings of Portland was in town Wednesday to attend the funeral of his brother.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Eleanor G. Small and Mrs. Helen M. Robertson are visiting Byron M. Small at Farmington.

Geo. Packard and son have been digging a well for Geo. A. Chandler.

Mrs. Henry Young and Mrs. Charles Buck visited at Charles Tuttle's last Monday.

Mrs. John Foster of Bryant's Pond, with two children is visiting at her father's, Freeman Farrar's.

Walter Pride and Will Perkins of Norway stopped Friday night with F. J. Brown and wife. Mr. Pride was a former neighbor of Mr. Brown.

Leroy Pulsifer of Lynn, Mass., with a crew of men is attending to the picking of the apples in his nice young orchard.

Rodney Chandler and wife have been at Turner visiting his father and mother.

Geo. E. Pulsifer has had his buildings painted. H. A. Proctor did the job.

James Buck of Auburn is visiting his son Charles for a few days.

Horace Barrows has been quite sick for a few days.

The Snowbound Reading Club met with their president, Mrs. Heald, Oct. 4 with ten members present. Refreshments were served and a pleasant afternoon enjoyed. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Brown, Oct. 18th, with quotations from Eugene Field.

Linn Farrar has swapped horses with Howard Curtis.

Some of the old soldiers and their wives of this place went to Buckfield Wednesday, Oct. 3d, to attend a campfire by invitation of Fessenden Post. There were also visitors from South Paris and Turner. A fine dinner was served by Fessenden Post, and in the afternoon the "old boys" lived it over again by relating incidents which came under their notice while in the army.

Wilson's Mills.

Master Lloyd Salt went to Concord to school the 24th.

E. S. Bennett has been to Rumford and Farmington.

The many friends of Mrs. C. W. Flint will regret to hear that she is very low, with no hopes of recovery.

The lumbering interests are now the order of the day. Men and horses are now going up the line nearly every day to the Cupsuptic and Kennebago region.

The Estabrook party came down Sunday. They had a man come on from Boston to repair their automobile.

Mrs. Davis and her daughter, Cora Bennett, with John Bennett and David York, visited at Camp Garfield Sunday.

West Buckfield.

Miss Mattie Elwood commences to work in the brush shop Monday.

Win Cook is conducting a class in singing.

Miss Alice Bearce of Hebron was the guest of Mrs. A. S. Hall this week.

Mrs. O. D. Warren and Mrs. G. H. Warren attended the funeral of Mrs. Joel Foster Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock in Hebron.

Montelle Bradbury and family returned to Norway Monday.

Road Commissioner Bessey finished work on the state road this week.

Mrs. John Flagg has been sick this week.

O. D. Warren and Victor Pearson are going to have running water in their residences.

Peru.

Mr. and Mrs. Getchell have been to Farmington to the fair, also H. R. Robinson and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Poland have gone to Massachusetts for a vacation.

Mr. Albert Varney remains about the same.

Mrs. James Miller and daughter, Mabel, went to Rumford Falls Tuesday to have some teeth extracted.

Mrs. Hattie Chase is working for Mrs. May Robinson.

Mr. J. E. Conant has a new sulky plow.

The town's people are getting their fall work pretty well done.

Mrs. Eunice Poland has been visiting friends around Worthley Pond.

Mr. Joseph Getchell has returned from a visit to Lowell, Maine.

Mrs. Bent has been visiting friends at Dixfield.

West Paris.

Last Friday the whistle at the new clothespin mill of L. M. Mann & Son was heard for the first time. Mr. Mann has not yet got his mill in full operation, but is beginning work sufficient to fill some orders. Mr. Mann's mother, Mrs. Carrie Mann, recently came from Massachusetts and is visiting in his home.

Miss Emma A. Swan of Auburn has been spending a two weeks' vacation at L. B. Swan's.

Mr. W. S. Jackson has returned from a month's trip to Minnesota, where he visited his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham are visiting their son in Waterville.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum had a most attractive display of fall and winter millinery Friday and Saturday of last week. Her store is also well stocked with her usual tasteful selection of fancy goods.

The annual business meeting of the Good Will Society was well attended and the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Mrs. L. C. Bates.
Vice-President—Mrs. Clara A. Ridlon.
Secretary—Mrs. L. M. Irish.
Assistant Sec.—Mrs. Dora M. Ridlon.
Treasurer—Miss Della H. Lane.

The treasury shows a balance on hand of about $150.00. A large amount of this will probably be used in fitting up the stage in Good Will Hall. Work has been done on this during the past week, Mr. W. H. Lurvey being the carpenter, and Mr. W. P. Morton of South Paris is doing the painting of the drop curtain and stage scenery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cole have moved into the rent over the drug store of Shurtleff & Co. Their former residence on Church Street purchased some time since by Mr. Albert Ryder, has been taken possession of by the owner. Last Thursday W. W. Gardner moved his family into the house just vacated by Mr. Ryder. The house on Greenwood Street vacated by Mr. Gardner has very recently been purchased by Mr. Alden Day, who will at once move in his family.

The following programme was given Sunday evening, Oct. 7th, at the Universalist church. After the opening vesper service the anthem was sung by the choir. In place of the regular sermon this programme was given by the children of the Sunday School:

1. Recitation, Doing Duty, ... Elinor Tuell.
2. Scripture Reading by pastor, Rev. I. S. Macduff.
3. Singing, Serving Your King, and Recitation, Join Our Band, ... By children.
4. Recitation, Our Blessings, ... Laura Barden.
5. Recitation, ... Herbert Hill, Loyd Perry.
6. My Verse, ... Maude Tuell.
7. Duet, The Savior is Calling, Alice Harden, Madge Tuell.
8. Recitation, Deeds of Kindness, Gertrude Curtis, Edith Gardner.
9. Recitation, Our Heroes, Roy Young, Maynard Chase, Ivan Tuell.
10. Recitation, The Golden Age, .Helen Dexter.
11. Exercise and Song, The Reapers, ... By class of ten girls.
12. Recitation, Autumn, ... Mary Stearns.

After this the choir sang the anthem, "A Dream of Paradise." A choir has been organized for the regular evening services consisting of R. N. Stetson, tenor; Mrs. F. S. Farnum, soprano; Mrs. C. E. Chase, alto; F. A. Dunham, bass. Miss Jennie M. Brown, organist. A large audience was present.

Remember the Methodist harvest dinner, supper and sale Tuesday of this week.

Miss Lola A. Lane has been in ill health for some weeks and the physicians think it may be a case of appendicitis.

Roscoe Tuell's herd of cattle broke out of the pasture recently, and while in the road above Trap Corner they were run into by Ed Andrews of Bryant's Pond with his automobile. One of a fancy pair of matched steers had a leg broken and had to be killed.

Greenwood.

And now, if you wish to see an enlarged picture, made by nature instead of art, just look on a distant hillside, since "distance lends enchantment to the view," and your wish will be gratified.

Frank Brooks has done what probably never was done in town before. Yesterday he took a load of watermelons of his own raising to Rumford Falls, about 500 pounds weight, and sold them for a good price. That they were fine is certain, having tested more than one of them—not, however, as the custom is with some people.

Miss Mary Brooks is at home this week assisting her mother who is still very feeble. Her brother Henry, who came home with his wife last spring, has left and gone to keeping house on Bethel Hill.

Another fatal accident on the railroad, although this time it was a beast instead of a human being, which renders it of less account. Three young cattle strayed on to the track, and while crossing an iron bridge, one of them, a two-year-old heifer belonging to Royal Martin, got her foot caught and broke her leg. As good luck would have it the trackmen saw her before a train passed, who killed and dressed her off, thus incurring but a small loss.

Although he contains no Indian blood he likes wild meat so well as to cause four different kinds to come on the table lately, to wit, gray squirrel, hedgehog, partridge and duck. No big game yet.

The occupation of the day seems to be digging potatoes and picking apples.

Dr. Packard is here at this writing and says Floyd Morgan is doing well and thinks he can be carried home the last of the week.

Our last Sunday company numbered twenty-one, twelve coming in a three-seated carriage drawn by two horses. Right or wrong, there is no question but that the Sabbath is practically turned into a holiday.

Gilead.

The earth is getting very dry. Rain is much needed.

Mr. Albert Richardson and daughter from Bethel were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Sally Bennett and friend of Gorham, N. H., were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert Wheeler was in Gorham Sunday.

The last reports from A. A. Newell were very encouraging.

Mr. T. G. Kimball left for Albany Thursday.

Mr. Springer and two daughters of Portland are stopping at their new cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rowe of Melrose, Mass., who have been staying a few days at Prospect Inn in Bethel, have been calling on friends in Gilead.

Oxford.

Mrs. Lizzie Lovering, wife of Alphonso Lovering, died Sept. 28th after a painful illness. Her funeral was held on Sunday at her late residence, Rev. Mr. Newport officiating. The Pythian Sisterhood, of which she was a member, attended. She leaves a husband and two sons.

Mr. Moulton of Paris has bought the Winfield Gammon house and has moved in.

Mr. Holden will rebuild his basket shop and work will be begun on it at once.

The Ladies' Congregationalist Circle had a supper and sale at Robinson Hall Friday evening and cleared $38.86.

Mildred Dunbar gave a lawn party on Saturday, her twelfth birthday, to twelve of her young friends. Ice cream, cake and candy were served. She received a number of pretty and useful gifts.

Mrs. Hattie Andrews and little daughter of Somersworth, N. H., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Farris.

Dr. Farris was called to Gorham, N. H., by the severe illness of his uncle, Mr. Willard Farris.

The Congregationalist Ladies' Circle met at the chapel Wednesday and elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. N. T. Frost.
Vice-President—Mrs. Chas. Hanscom.
Sec. and Treas.—Mrs. James Cook.

Mrs. Stowe of Dixfield is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Blake.

East Bethel.

O. B. Farwell is doing threshing in Rumford.

Mr. Irving Kimball of Boston has joined Mrs. Kimball here for a short vacation.

Mr. Leander Swan and Miss Abbie Swan of South Paris were guests at J. H. Swan's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lapham of Litchfield were guests of their niece, Mrs. Etta Bean, the past week.

Mr. Fred B. Howe has been appointed tax collector to succeed the late T. H. Jewett and will be at the selectmen's office each Saturday to receive all unpaid taxes of 1905 and 1906.

Bethel.

Several of our citizens attended the fair at Andover.

Rev. F. E. Barton, who has been state superintendent for the past two or three years, has accepted a call from the Universalist churches of Waterville and Fairfield, and will soon move his family there. Much regret is expressed by their many Bethel friends.

A fire broke out on the wood lots of F. L. Edwards and other parties and about forty men were called out to fight it.

The Bethel chorus reports a very successful year and more than usual interest has been manifested. The members will go to Portland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stanley of Gorham, N. H., are visiting friends in Bethel.

Mr. Fred Gorman, who has been working for Mr. Fred Edwards, is to remove his family to Island Pond.

The working crew at the Grand Trunk station are progressing well. They are now lowering the grade near the depot.

Mr. Clarence Fox has been taking a vacation.

Mr. Will Bosserman is to occupy Rev. F. E. Barton's house.

Mr. Robert Bisbee has gone to Louisiana as chemist for a large sugar refining company.

Hebron.

The Cummings family and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bumpus went to Oxford Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lovering.

Mrs. Joel Foster died suddenly Tuesday night after her return from South Paris where she had been visiting her children. Mrs. Foster was one of our oldest residents and has been in feeble health for some time.

Mr. C. H. George, who has been sick all summer, is now able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Grosvenor Bridgham of Mechanic Falls are at E. M. Glover's.

Mrs. H. L. Whitney will return to Boston for the winter in a few days.

Mrs. Mary Bearce is with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Conant, for the winter.

Denmark.

Mr. I. H. Berry was taken quite sick at the fair grounds in Fryeburg Wednesday and upon arrival home Dr. Fitch of Brownfield was called.

There was a large delegation from here to the fair Wednesday at Fryeburg.

Mr. Charles Ingalls of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry Harnden.

Mr. Harry Harnden and family have moved from their farm into the Elmer Swan house.

Mrs. Ada Tibbetts and Steve Jewett have returned from their visit to Manchester, N. H.

The labelers in the corn shop have finished their labors for this season.

Brownfield.

Mr. Orlando Wentworth, aged 74 years, died October 1st. Funeral conducted by Rev. Mr. Clough. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Hattie Wood and Mrs. Alice Warren, and three sons, A. S., E. A. and W. E. Wentworth, to mourn his loss. The family wish to express their thanks to those who assisted in their great trouble.

Brownfield was well represented at the West Oxford fair.

Mrs. J. H. Allen (*nee* Linna Frink,) of Portland is visiting at her old home, J. L. Frink's.

Mrs. Sarah Harnden has returned home from a visit to friends in Massachusetts.

Maine News Notes.

Towns along the Penobscot are having typhoid.

William Gove of Lincoln has been held without bail, charged with setting fire to the farm buildings of Alfred Gordon in Winn.

A Russian laborer at the Ligonia rolling mills near Portland was struck by a train Wednesday while walking on the track, and died the next day. His name was Aleksangra Czyryca.

While playing with a loaded rifle Saturday Clarence Calder of Rockwood, aged 11 years, accidentally pulled the trigger and the bullet pierced his heart, causing instant death.

The past month was the driest September in the history of the weather bureau, the recorded rainfall at the Portland station being only fifty-six hundredths of an inch, as against 5.55 inches last year.

The number of corporations organized under the Maine law during September was the smallest in any month for the year, but the large capitalization brought the state's fees up to $14,555. The fees for the first nine months of the year amount to nearly $120,000.

Frank L. Weed of Rockland, who fatally shot Hollis L. Patterson with a thought-it-wasn't-loaded revolver, has been bound over to the grand jury on the charge of manslaughter. Rufus Patterson, father of the victim, volunteered to become one of his bondsmen.

Mrs. Lena, wife of J. Foster Stevens of Lewiston, died Friday morning after twelve hours of suffering from burns received the previous evening, when her clothing was set on fire by a lamp which exploded or was dropped. Her 14-year-old grandson, Norman Stevens, was somewhat burned in extinguishing the flames.

Three sons of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vanier of Portland, aged respectively 14, 8 and 6 years, lost their lives Friday morning in a fire in the house where the family lived on Middle Street. Armand Vanier, the oldest, went back to rescue his brothers, and was overcome by the smoke. The fire was caused by the explosion or overturning of a kerosene lamp.

Charles Keith and Vinton Colomy, aged 14 and 12 respectively, went gunning at Lisbon Wednesday, and in some way the shot gun which one of them carried was discharged and both boys shot. The Keith boy was shot through one of his hands so that a part of a bone has been taken out, and the little finger will have to be amputated. The Colomy boy received a wound in one leg which is not serious.

Spanish Mexican and American silver dollars of a face value of $1,200, found hidden in several tin cans beneath the ruins of Leonard Hackett's saw mill at New Vineyard by Mr. Hackett while making an examination preparatory to rebuilding, have been deposited in the bank to await a claimant. Of the amount $400 is in American money. It is supposed to have belonged to a Mr. Porter, a former owner of the mill who died 55 years ago. As far as known he has no relatives.

At Livermore Falls Tuesday Georgie Holt and some other little boys went out with guns. Two of the boys who were shooting at a target got to squabbling over the twenty-two rifle they were using and the gun was accidentally discharged. The Holt boy, who was shooting with an air gun, stood about twenty-five feet away and received the charge in his abdomen. The boy managed to walk home. The physicians called deemed it wise to probe for the ball and at last report the boy was comfortable.

In a railroad collision near Troy, N. Y., Thursday, Mrs. Shaw, wife of Wallace E. Shaw, an alderman of Bath, Maine, was killed, and several others from Bath and other places in Maine were more or less injured. The train on which they were traveling was carrying the Boston and Maine's annual excursion from Boston to New York City. It was run into by a special carrying soldiers from Fort Ethan Allen bound to Newport News to embark for Cuba. The responsibility for the accident has not been definitely placed.

The first fatal shooting accident in Maine since the open season on big game began on Oct. 1 occurred Saturday near Mattawamkeag, when Edgar Bailey, aged 61 years, was killed by Guy Lordley, a middle-aged man. Both are local residents. They were hunting about 5 o'clock and in the dim light of the early dawn Lordley mistook Bailey for a bear and fired at him. The bullet entered the body near the heart and death ensued within a few minutes. Coroner Thomas J. Finnigan of Bangor considered an inquest unnecessary. An investigation was made by town authorities, pending which Lordley was detained.

"Slocum's" Trip to the Mountains.

EAST SUMNER, Oct. 3, 1906.

Your correspondent finished his tours for the season by a trip to the White Mountains last week. The day for viewing the "Crown of New England" was one of the best of the season. Not a cloud obscured the top of Mt. Washington during the day, while the air was clear and warm, thus affording an unusual opportunity to see the monarch of the famed White Hills of the "Old Granite State."

We put in some four hours at "Fabyans" and at "Mount Pleasant" and "Mount Washington" mammoth hotels, from the spacious verandas of which charming views were presented. Cars and engines could plainly be seen slowly ascending or descending the wonderful cog railway to the summit. Over 300,000 persons have made the trip over this unique little line, and without accident to any one.

The ride through Crawford Notch is grand, awe-inspiring and beyond description. Here words fail to express one's emotions, and a sudden quietness possesses the passengers hitherto lively and talkative. One seems to be in the presence of the Divine Hand that created these wonders of New England. One does not feel like jesting, nor does a sadness possess his soul. He is here to behold Nature's wonderful work and must take it in quickly and let fond memory reproduce the sublime scene for days and years to come. The impressions gained are pleasant and enduring. One can but feel that he has held close communion with nature's God, and its inspiration fills his soul with ecstatic delight.

"Let artists stand back when God stretches his canvas," said the Brooklyn divine. The scenery everywhere about might well have inspired that remark. This section is a veritable "Yosemite," presenting fourteen miles of the grandest scenery of the world. The hour occupied by the Maine Central trains in passing seems only a few moments, yet it affords thoughts and inspiration for a lifetime.

To us the ride through the notch was of special interest as it revealed the site of the destruction of the ill-fated Willey family in 1826. Eighty years have passed since then, but the mark of that fatal slide is still apparent. But the old house was destroyed by fire in 1900. A large hotel bearing the family name is kept up. The head of the family—Samuel Willey, who perished with his wife and five children in this dreadful disaster—was a brother to the Rev. Benj. G. Willey, who labored for many years with the Congregational church in Sumner. The story as told by him to us in youth was one of intense interest and awakened a strong desire and hope to some day visit the scene—a wish gratified for the first time a year ago.

So intense was our delight on that occasion that we repeated the trip a few days ago, taking our better half with us to share the rare pleasure. For once, "Hannah" was quiet and mum while riding through this wonderful chasm through the giant mountains. But while lips are silent in this eventful hour, impressions are formed that afterwards find expression

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Sept. 30, 1906,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:44 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:35 P. M., daily.

Going up (west)—10:07 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily.

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., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

H. P. Millett attended the Andover fair Wednesday.

Mrs. Hardy of Buckfield visited friends in town Thursday.

J. A. Gerry of West Minot was in town on business Friday.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin was in New York a few days last week.

Miss Laura Burnell has been visiting in Portland for a few days.

A new woven wire fence has been built around the court house lot.

Wm. J. Wheeler and son Robert were at the Fryeburg fair Wednesday.

Rev. J. W. Chesbro attended the Baptist state convention at Dover-Foxcroft last week.

Mrs. Wm. O. Frothingham has returned from a visit to relatives in Bangor and Perry.

George M. Elder has bought the stand of Miss Eunice Fobes on Main Street in this village.

Miss Ida Sweetsir, who has spent the summer at her home in Pownal, is again at South Paris.

A good delegation from Paris Grange attended Oxford Pomona at South Waterford last Tuesday.

George M. Giles has been spending a few days visiting at Boston and Salem Willows, and taking in the Brockton fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Shaw spent the past week visiting relatives in Lovell and Fryeburg and taking in the Fryeburg fair.

A. E. Morse gave readings at Winslow last Tuesday, at the fair of Canaan Grange Wednesday afternoon, and at Norridgewock Thursday.

S. L. Sturtevant, who recently sold his farm in the south part of the town to Dr. King of Portland, has bought the stand of Mrs. Hardy on Hill Street.

Mrs. E. A. Howe had her millinery opening last Friday and Saturday and exhibited some very pretty hats. The opening was well attended.

J. F. Howland and Miss Howland started Saturday for Boston in their automobile, and do not expect to spend any more time here this season.

The pupils of the ninth grade enjoyed a hayrack ride and picnic at Mt. Mica Saturday, Mr. Pomeroy accompanying them. Charles Prescott carried them.

Beginning last Sunday, the Berlin excursion, for which a special train has been run all summer, is taken on the regular train, leaving here at 10:07 A. M. and 4:35 P. M.

Clyde M. Keene, who has been running the Ideal Laundry since last October, will conclude his year's lease with this week, and Herbert W. Tapley will resume possession.

News was received here last week of the death at his home in Texas of Thomas Jones, from pneumonia. Mr. Jones married Miss Belle Corbett of this town on the 2d of last June.

E. H. Marshall has sold his house on Church Street to Mrs. Lydia Hammond of Paris Hill, who will move in soon. Mr. Marshall has moved to the house of William L. Blood on Main Street.

The reception given at the Parks' last Monday evening to Mrs. Andrews by members of the Fan-Tan Club was a very pleasant affair. The club presented her with a very dainty hand-painted berry set.

The Seneca Club was entertained by Mrs. Barnes Friday evening. Only twelve of the club members were out, but an interesting programme and a pleasant evening was enjoyed. Dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. H. A. Hilton is visiting in Portland for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Hilton are soon to break up their home here and go to Bingham to spend the winter. The Hiltons have very many friends here who regret much that they have decided to make this move.

Investigation during the repairs on Odd Fellows' Hall having convinced the authorities that the floor was not in condition to stand any strain, five posts have been set in the public hall beneath, one iron post at the front corner of the stage, and four wooden ones under the struts of the trusses. It is understood that these are to remain permanently, except that the wooden ones may possibly be taken out occasionally if necessary when there is nothing going on overhead.

Very successful was the sale and entertainment at the Methodist vestry Tuesday afternoon and evening. Aprons and fancy articles, vegetables, food, ice cream, etc., were on sale, and a good sum was realized. The programme of the evening entertainment was of music and readings, and was first-class and well patronized. At the conclusion of the programme a quilt was presented to Mrs. H. A. Clifford, wife of the pastor. Mrs. W. W. Stover, president of the Ladies' Aid, made the presentation in behalf of the society, and Mrs. Clifford responded fittingly.

Miss Anna Heath was taken in charge by Jailer Farrar Monday of last week, and on Tuesday, after due notice, a hearing was held and she was adjudged insane, and on Wednesday she was taken to the insane hospital at Augusta. Miss Heath, who formerly resided in Sumner, was in her younger days a school teacher of marked ability, but for some fifteen years she has been most of the time a wanderer over the face of the earth. At first her principal delusion seemed to be that she was engaged in some important secret service for the government, and she insisted on interviewing about every business man of the community who could not evade her. She would suddenly appear in a place, and after a stay of a few days or a few weeks, would as suddenly disappear. In her journeyings she must have traveled thousands of miles, almost entirely on foot. During this time she has been gradually getting more demented, and it was thought best that she should be taken care of, as many stood in fear of her. Although for some time it has been one of her hobbies that people were trying to have her incarcerated in the insane asylum, she gave little trouble, and will doubtless be much more comfortable than in the turbulent life she has led for the past years.

Mrs. A. W. Walker is visiting in Portland for a week and attending the Music Festival.

Senator-elect Henry H. Hastings of Bethel was at South Paris Friday on business.

Mrs. George Wise has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lusina Hemingway, of Milton, the past week.

Mrs. J. H. Little gains slowly. Some days she can walk out and other days is obliged to remain indoors except as she rides out.

Miss Isabel C. Morton attended the state convention of the Universalist Young People's Christian Union at Woodfords last week.

Mrs. J. S. Burbank is on the sick list and called Dr. Littlefield on Sunday afternoon. A touch of this epidemic cold that is passing around.

Walter P. Maxim and family have moved into their house, which has been thoroughly repaired and a portion rebuilt since the fire of last April.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Oct. 8, 1906:

Mr. Harry E. Smith.
Mr. Nelson B. Mann.
F. Morse.
Mr. A. L. Gilbert
Mr. Herbert Harriman.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

Alvin Pike, Esq., of Sweden, was at South Paris on business Monday. Mr. Pike enjoys the confidence and esteem of his townsmen to a marked degree, having been elected town treasurer of Sweden for about thirty years in succession.

The regular meeting of the Ladies of the G. A. R. is postponed on account of the weather from Saturday, Oct. 6, to Monday evening, Oct. 8, at 7:30. Business of importance is to come before the circle, and every member who can do so, is requested to be present.

W. R. Swan and daughter of Lynn, Mass., are spending a portion of their vacation with relatives at South Paris. Mr. Swan went from Bethel to Lynn. He is a conductor on the Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn Railroad, in the employ of which he has been for twenty-one years.

Mr. Austin O. Adams of East Jaffrey, N. H., is visiting Rev. J. H. Little and family and calling on friends at West Paris and Paris Hill. Mr. Adams married a sister of Mr. Little. Oct. 16 he starts for Apopka, Florida, where he spends the winter. Mr. O. A. Maxim and wife spent a winter at Apopka with Mr. Adams.

The annual harvest supper of the Congregationalists will be given in the vestry Thursday evening of this week. Supper will be served from 6:45 to 8, and everybody knows what kind of a feast it will be. Following the supper an entertainment will be given by Miss Josephine H. Hodsdon, reader, with vocal and instrumental music by local talent. Prices as usual.

A town meeting has been called for next Saturday, Oct. 13, at 2 o'clock, P. M., "To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of five hundred dollars to pay outstanding highway bills, and to make necessary repairs on highway." Another article is to see if the treasurer shall be authorized to borrow the amount raised, but further than that there is no other business in the warrant.

Hobart A. Kenney went to the Maine General Hospital at Portland last week, and on Thursday underwent a reamputation of his left leg, which was taken off near the ankle about a year and a half ago, as the result of getting under the wheels of a locomotive It has troubled him for some time, and an examination by surgeons convinced them that another operation on it was necessary. He is reported as doing well.

Members of the South Paris chorus who are attending the Maine Music Festival in Portland this week are Mrs. J. S. Wright, Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Mrs. John E. Everett, Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Mrs. Walter L. Gray, Mrs M. L Noyes, Miss Hattie Haskell, Miss Carrie Tucker, sopranos; Mrs. Luella Smiley, Mrs. G. I. Burnham, Mrs. Agnes Penfold, Mrs. Cora S. Briggs, Mrs. George F. Eastman, Miss Sara Swett, altos; James Dunn and L. S. Sessions, tenors; and Rev. J. W. Chesbro and Rev. A. K. Baldwin, bass.

Warren E. Lothrop of West Sumner underwent a surgical operation on his hand Thursday at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. R. Newell, in South Paris. The trouble was caused by blood poisoning, starting from a small crack on the finger. The little finger of the hand was amputated last spring, but this did not remove the trouble, and a delicate operation was performed last week. Although no part of the hand was amputated, it was necessary to make two long incisions, to remove the dangerous matter from the hand. It is now doing well.

An auto party from Boston are guests of J. P. Richardson at his camp in Harrison. The party consists of F. A. Wilson, C. A. Haines, F. W. McCausland, Dr. Davis and Henry Smith. They found good roads most of the way, and but for an unfortunate accident to the driving gear would have arrived in South Paris early in the afternoon, but owing to the fact that one auto had to tow the other from Poland Spring, it was eight o'clock before they got here. It is a big jolly party with two big White steam autos. They will stay until Saturday and return home over the road.

The people's lecture course at the Methodist church was opened Thursday evening by Rev. Daniel Onstott, A. M., of Old Orchard, who spoke on "Waterloo." After reviewing briefly the events which led up to the battle, Mr. Onstott gave a series of word pictures of the successive movements which made up that great battle, so important not only in its tremendous magnitude but as well in its consequences. It was magnificent and thrilling description of the progress of that gigantic struggle which marked the end of the career of the great Napoleon. A fair audience followed the speaker with absorbed interest.

Mrs. Mary J., wife of Ira F. Murch, died at her home Saturday forenoon after a long period of suffering with an internal cancer. Her age was 66 years. The funeral will be held at 1 o'clock Tuesday. Mrs. Murch leaves a husband and seven children, all of mature years, and her death is the first break in the family. The children are Mrs. Winnifred I., wife of C. Freeland Penley of South Paris; J. E. Murch of South Paris; Mrs. Mary I. Swift of South Paris; Mrs. Mabel E., wife of Laurin A. Whitman of South Paris; Elizabeth E., wife of E. M. Thomas of Norway; Mrs. Margaret E., wife of Frank A. Taylor of South Paris; and Mrs. Florence M., wife of Roscoe C. Gray, who lives at home.

As George S. Boutelle of this town and George Bickford of South Portland were returning from the North Waterford fair Saturday evening, in the thick darkness they struck another team just west of Norway Lake. Both men were thrown out and stunned. Mr. Boutelle was somewhat cut and bruised, but not seriously hurt. Mr. Bickford was so badly shaken up that it was found necessary to leave him at Professor Stephens' at Norway Lake. The horse kept on through Norway and South Paris, and stopped in the yard of George Libby on Hill Street with nothing in the wagon disturbed. Apparently the other team drove on without any stop, as when the men recovered from the shock of the colision there was no one in the vicinity.

"A Woman's Honor" will be presented at New Hall, Oct. 18, in connection with the Forest Carnival, with the following cast:

General Mark Lester, a hero of the Cuban Ten-year War, ... Scott Marston.
Pedro Mendez, his half-brother, Merton R. Sumner.
Dr. Garcia, surgeon of the Medelina, A. L. Holmes.
Gilbert Hall, M. D., in love with Olive, Harold T. Thayer.
Robert Glenn, a Wall Street banker, A. E. Forbes.
Gregory Grimes, Lester's private secretary, Harold C. Fletcher.
Ebenezer, Glenn's Butler, ... Louis W. Clark.
Olive, } Glenn's daughters, } Miss Iva McArdle.
Sally, } Mrs. I. E. Andrews.
Maria, Pedro's wife, Miss Florence Richardson.

Specialties between acts. One which will be especially attractive will be given by Ralph Andrews and Marie Newton. Admission 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents. All seats reserved. Tickets on sale at Shurtleff's drug store, Monday, Oct. 15, at 2 P. M.

Regular meeting of the Good Cheer Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. L. Buck is visiting her parents in Scarboro for a few days.

The regular court temperance meeting will be held Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. G. Littlefield will attend the music festival in Portland this week.

Next week the Oxford Universalist Association meets with the church at South Paris.

At the Universalist church next Sunday the pastor will speak on present religious conditions in Russia and the Russian church.

Supt. H. A. Clifford will give a lecture this Monday evening in the Partridge school house to help The School Improvement League.

Miss Mildred Clark, who has been employed in the family of Dr. C. L. Buck for the past year, has returned to her home in Bangor.

Rally Sunday Oct. 14th at the Universalist Sunday School. Every one who is or has been a member of the school is expected to be present.

There was a good attendance at the Epworth League Bible study on Sunday. The next lesson will be the third chapter in "Studies in the Old Testament."

The Fan-Tans are all asked to meet at the club room at 7 o'clock this Monday evening. It is necessary that all members be present as there is business to be transacted.

Rev. T. J. Ramsdell of Caribou, who was for a number of years pastor of the Baptist church here, is in town, and occupied his old pulpit on Sunday. Mr. Ramsdell has had a very successful pastorate in Caribou, and has added nearly a hundred members to his church during the few years he has been there.

Supreme Judicial Court.

OCTOBER TERM, 1906.

Andrew P. Wiswell, Justice Presiding.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
Charles P. Barnes, County Attorney.
Bertrand G. McIntire, Sheriff.
H. E. Hammond, Crier.
Ralph I. Trask, Messenger.
Walter L. Gray, Librarian.

The October term of court will open at South Paris Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Indications are that there will be a considerable amount of both civil and criminal business, so that it is not likely to be a short term.

At the two preceding sessions, the length of the term has been limited by the opening of court in some other county, to which the judge had to go. Judge Wiswell announces that he will stay here this term until the business is done, so that no business which is ready for action need be postponed.

Venires for jurors have been returned as given below. The grand jury will serve for a year, the traverse juries for this term.

GRAND JURORS.

Elias B. Abbott Rumford.
Herman E. Billings, Woodstock.
Charles H. Bonney, Sumner.
E. E. Caldwell, Canton.
Albion L. Douglass, Dixfield.
Morrill M. Fuller, Norway.
Preston C. Heald, Buckfield.
F. L. Howe, Hanover.
Virgil H. Littlefield, Stoneham.
John L. Marshall. Paris.
D. A. Ridlon, Porter.
Henry R. Robinson, Peru.
Edwin C. Rowe, Bethel.
Roscoe F. Staples, Oxford.
Harry E. Walker, Brownfield.
Herbert L. Whitcomb, Waterford.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Enoch Abbott, Upton.
Charles H. Adams, Norway.
Levi N. Bartlett, Bethel.
Albert Bennett, Gilead.
Fred L. Berry, Paris.
Nathaniel G. Brown, Bethel.
Walter G. Conant, Hebron.
Elmer E. Demeritt, Peru.
Carl C. Dudley, Woodstock.
Matthew Elliott, Andover.
Elbridge E. Farnham, Hiram.
Joseph E. Farnham, Lovell.
A. H. Frost, Newry.
Lewis L. Glover, Rumford.
William P. Hayford, Hartford.
Melvin Holman, Dixfield.
George W. Holmes, Norway.
John R. Howe, Rumford.
Fred H. Johnson, Waterford.
Wilbur E. Libby, Sweden.
W. L. Libby, Paris.
Albert W. Quint, Brownfield.
Herbert Ring, Greenwood.
Daniel S. Richmond, Oxford.
Henry G. Shaw, Buckfield.
Edward A. Thomas, Denmark.
Charles W. Walker, Canton.
John H. Weeks, Porter.

The Andover Fair.

Like the other fairs of this season, the fair of the Oxford North Agricultural Society, held at the grounds at Andover last Tuesday and Wednesday, was a record breaker in its attendance, and the show was a good one in all respects. The result of the races was as follows:

2:40 CLASS. PURSE $75.

Northland Logic, Gregg, Andover,	3	1	1	1
Commodore, Morse, Rumford Falls,	1	2	2	2

Time, 2:35, 2:29 1-2, 2:30, 2:29 1-4.

2:26 CLASS. PURSE $100.

Gaslight, F. O. Walker, Rumford Falls,	2	2	2	2
Aclaymont, Hastings, Newry,	1	1	1	1
Etheline, Knapp, Ridlonville,	3	3	3	3

Time, 2:25, 2:31 3-4, 2:30 3-4.

2:50 CLASS. PURSE $75.

Etheline, Knapp, Ridlonville,	2	1	1	1
Northland African, Gregg,	1	2	3	3
Doris M.,	3	3	2	2

Time, 2:41, 2:30, 2:48, 2:44 1-4.

GREEN RACE.

Phyllis G., Hewey, Andover,	1	1	1	
Kitty P., E. S. Poor, Andover,	2	2	2	
Maggie D., Thurston,	3	3	3	

Time, 2:49 1-4, 2:49 1-4, 2:49 1-4.

FREE FOR ALL. Purse $100.

Joe R. Nelson, Gregg,	1	3	dr	
Leila Wilkes, Walker,	2	2	2	
Aclaymont, Hastings,	3	1	1	

Time, 2:24 1-4, 2:22, 2:23.

Cole-Andrews.

At the residence of Wallace Ryerson on Pleasant Street, South Paris, last Wednesday morning, Mrs. Clara Cole Andrews was united in marriage to Mr. Charles Archie Cole of South Poland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Little of the Universalist church, of which the bride is a member. The wedding was quiet, only a few relatives and intimate friends being present. Numerous beautiful gifts were received. The happy couple left on the train for a short trip, at the conclusion of which they will reside at Poland Spring, where Mr. Cole has a good position with the Messrs. Ricker. Mrs. Cole has been a resident of South Paris for a number of years, and has a great many friends who are sorry to lose her from the place but wish her much happiness in her new home.

Resolutions.

Inasmuch as our brother, Herbert L. Swift, an honored member of our grange, has been summoned from our midst, and whereas, we, as a grange, deeply deplore his loss, be it therefore

Resolved, That we, the members of Paris Grange, No. 44, hereby extend to the bereaved family of our late member, this, our token of sympathy. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our departed brother and published in the local paper. Also

Resolved, That these resolutions be made a part of our permanent records.

GEO. CHAPMAN, MABEL WHITMAN, GRACE PENLEY, } Committee on Resolutions.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

Time, 1st Tuesday in November. Place, Gilead Grange, Gilead. Program:

Routine work.
Report of grange.
Conferring 5th degree.
Music.
Recess.

P. M.

Music.
Question, "Resolved, That forest preservation should receive state supervision." Opened by a member of Gilead Grange. Bethel Grange.
Music, 1-2 hour, in charge of lecturer, Gilead Grange.
Music.

It is no doubt true, as is frequently said, that this is the cement age, and that cement is to be the building material of the near future, but it is doubtful if the statement is likewise true that "every man can make his own cement." Given the cement to start with, any man can mix it with sand and gravel to make concrete, and can make good concrete if he knows how. But some men haven't even sand.

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 Billiousness. 25c. Guaranteed at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

W. C. T. U. Column.

OUR PLEDGE.

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

HOME VS. THE SALOON.

(Frances E. Willard.)

Ours is the great and sacred cause of the home versus the saloon. I would like to summon here into the witness box a saloon keeper, in an honest hour, to testify to us. We want to find out what he proposes to add to the firm's capital stock—the great firm of We, Us and Company.

The saloon keeper finds it a conundrum not easy to be solved. Perhaps he will say, "I am a middleman, between the brewer and distiller and the people. I do not deliberately desire to do harm, but I must keep my patronage recruited, because if I do this I am sure to become a rich man after a while. That is the reason why I am in the business. I must pay my tax out of somebody's fireside, somebody's cradle, somebody's dearest and best. In order to succeed, I must take away the little fellow from his mother's side, bait for him with cigarettes and young company, drawing him away gradually, until after a while I will change that boy's ideas so greatly, that he who loved the songs of home and sanctuary shall far better love the bacchanalian ditty of the saloon; he who used to breathe God's name in prayer, shall hiss out that name in curses, and I will so change his face that his mother would not know him, and his soul, that God would never recognize it."

It is because these things are true that womanhood has been aroused at last, to protect her children as the dearest and most sacred instinct of a woman's heart. She has learned something about the weapons of the enemy. He is busy pouring beer; she is brewing public sentiment. He is busy distilling whiskey; she is busy distilling facts and arguments. He is busy rectifying spirits; she means to be busy rectifying the spirit of manhood.

Do you recall the splendid conduct of Conductor Bradley, whose heroic story Whittier has made immortal? Rounding a curve, Conductor Bradley saw another train bearing down upon his own at fearful speed. Bending to the brakes with might and main, "he did his duty as a brave man should," but in the terrible collision he was crushed and mangled with those whom he had tried to save. Taken from the wreck a short time after, the hero spoke no words about himself or friends, but murmured, brokenly, in dying anguish, "Put out the signals for the other train." We have suffered pain and loss and almost ruin by the collision of our best-beloved with the grinding engine of the liquor traffic. God grant that with devoted loyalty we may "put out the signals for the other train."

CANADA'S SUNDAY LAW.

(The Independent.)

The Dominion Parliament has placed on the statutes the first federal legislation in relation to Sunday observance. On the first day of the coming March Sunday will be a national institution, and a legalized day of rest in all Canada. The measure was an extremely difficult one to handle, in view of industrial differences in communities and the various religionists in the Dominion. Very wisely, therefore, did the government base the legislation on the humanitarian ground the need of Sunday as a day of rest. The persistent efforts to exclude the Jews and others, who do not observe Sunday, were emphatically rejected on the ground that unfair advantages would come to them in many industries, while those serving in their employ would be at corresponding disadvantages with regard to observing Sunday. It was, therefore, agreed to hold to the one day for all classes and creeds. The act will, of course, permit all works of "necessity and mercy." Trading, all work for remuneration, theatres, games, sports and amusements for gain are prohibited. Excursions will not be allowed, nor can freight trains be made up or started at a Canadian point. Newspapers cannot be published, imported, nor given out for sale and distribution. No employee engaged in telegraph, telephone or transportation lines, or any industries calling for Sunday labor will be required to do his usual work unless he be allowed during the other six days, twenty-four consecutive hours, without toil. The penalties for violation are graduated. The fine for a workman is from one to forty dollars, for an employer from twenty to one hundred dollars, and for a corporated employer from fifty to five hundred dollars. In certain sections opposition has been developed against the act, but on the whole it is well received. It was made a government measure, and to the personality and influence of Sir Wilfred Laurier is ascribed its successful enactment.

Another Proposed Electric Road.

ARTICLES FILED FOR A LINE IN YORK AND OXFORD COUNTIES.

Announcement was made Tuesday at the office of the Board of Railroad Commissioners of the filing of the articles of association of the York and Oxford Railway Co. The proposed road will run from the terminus of the Atlantic Shore Line Railway, in the village of Springvale, in the town of Sanford, York County, through the towns of Sanford, Shapleigh, Acton, Newfield, Limerick, Parsonsfield and Cornish, all in York County, Porter and Hiram in Oxford County, and Baldwin to Bridgton Junction in Cumberland County.

The company intends to operate the road by electricity, compressed air or animal power and it will be standard gauge. The length of the road as nearly as can be estimated will be 40 miles.

The capital stock of the company is $160,000, divided into 1600 shares of the par value of $100 each. The directors are Fred J. Allen and George W. Hanson of Sanford, Ira H. Moore and A. P. Towle of Newfield, Allen Garner and O. L. Stanley of Kezar Falls, J. Merrill Lord of Parsonsfield and Henry E. Eastman and Charles G. Moulton of Limerick.

Railroad Reports.

The annual report of the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway shows that the gross earnings from operation for the past year were $690,812.96 against $658,633.39 in 1905, an increase of $32,149.57; operating expenses, $360,335.73; net income, $236,375.67; dividends, $120,000.00; surplus from operations during the year, $116,375.67.

Other items are as follows: Number of passengers carried earning revenue, 214,416; number of passengers carried one mile, 5,346,154; number of tons of freight carried earning revenue, 799,743; number of employes, 323; yearly compensation of employes, $160,710.84; total passenger earnings, $145,508.32; total freight earnings, $530,118.28; capital stock, $2,000,000.

The annual report of the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes Railroad Co. which has also been filed with the board of railroad commissioners, shows that the gross earnings from operation for the past year were $152,448.69 against $132,425.58 in 1905, an increase of $20,023.11; operating expenses, $88,147.49; income from operation, $64,301.20; interest on funded debt accrued, $31,120.00; taxes, $2,260.95; net income, $8,738.23.

THE ROYAL MONTH AND THE ROYAL DISEASE.

Sudden changes of weather are especially trying, and probably to none more so than to the scrofulous and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is commonly great. We never think of scrofula—its bunches, cutaneous eruptions, and wasting of the bodily substance—without thinking of the great good many sufferers from it have derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose radical and permanent cures of this one disease are enough to make it the most famous medicine in the world. There is probably not a city or town where Hood's Sarsaparilla has not proved its merit in more homes than one, in arresting and completely eradicating scrofula, which is almost as serious and as much to be feared as its near relative, —consumption.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 16, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 68, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

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

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

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Henry J. Bangs is painting his store building and constructing a new brick walk from the street between the store and house.

Owen P. Brooks purchased the old Frost barn on the W. W. Whitmarsh lot between E. F. Smith's and A. S. Kimball's on Bridge Street. H. S. Wood and crew took the barn down this week. It will be used by Mr. Brooks in his building on Pleasant Street. The old barn was one of the oldest, if not the oldest building in Norway.

W. L. Merrill returned the first of the week from his former home.

The October term of the Norway Municipal Court was held by Judge Davis on Tuesday. The usual amount of routine business. The new entries were few. A number of old cases were adjusted.

Capt. M. P. Stiles is improving. He goes out driving some and is steadily gaining strength, but not able to do much work.

Freeland Howe, Jr., is rushing business on his house on Pleasant Street. He intends to occupy it this winter.

John Hayes, who has sold his bakery business, talks of moving to Seattle, Washington, this fall. John says this is the first time he has had a vacation in twenty years and he intends to enjoy it.

A telegraph office has been opened at the Norway station of the Grand Trunk. The instruments were first in operation on Wednesday of this week.

Maud Allen is in the store of Mrs. G. A. Allen for the season.

Of those who attended the Universalist convention at Portland were Mrs. Emma Mann, Mrs. Alice Oxnard, Addie Shattuck and Alice Abbott.

James E. Roy, who recently purchased the double tenement house on Green Street of Col. A. S. Hapgood, will repair it and move from Berlin, N. H., and make his home here.

Cole's railway time cards have been issued by Fred A. Cole. They are only "ads," but very useful.

Frank H. Beck visited his parents in South Woodstock this week. This is his annual visit and he enjoys it greatly.

The two small engines for some time used at the pumping station will be replaced with a new sixty horse power engine.

Eben C. Shackley has his barn up and boarded. It is a great improvement to his place.

Deputy Sheriff F. E. DeCoster attended the Andover fair this week.

The "World's Fair" at North Waterford was well attended by Norway people, who think there is only one fair and that is annually held at North Waterford.

Roscoe Bradbury, who has for some time been confined to his house, is greatly improved in health.

The Norway grange meeting to be held on Saturday, Oct. 13th, an all-day meeting, will be one of the most interesting the grange has ever held. Prof. G. M. Gowell of the state college, Orono, and Mrs. Kate Ellis of Fairfield, state deputy, will be the speakers. Poultry interests will be discussed. The afternoon meeting will be public and all are invited who are in any way interested in poultry. Dinner will be served as usual.

Jennie Tibbetts of Auburn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Tibbetts of Hotel Tibbetts, and Mrs. Walter Jenkins of Monmouth, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard B. Young Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jackson of Lynn, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth E. Young this week.

An alarm was rung in from fire alarm box No. 28, corner Main and Deering Streets, Saturday morning about 8:30 o'clock. The fire was caused by the explosion of a gasoline tank at the Hand Laundry of Charles E. Bradford in the Hathaway Block. Carl Harmon was somewat burned, otherwise no personal injuries. The damage to goods and building was not large. The flames were extinguished before gaining much headway.

Mamie Longley, after a short visit with her brother, Leon M. Longley, has returned to her Raymond home.

A party of young people were entertained by Etta Nevers at her home on Main Street Tuesday evening. Games and music furnished entertainment, following which a Welsh rarebit was served.

Merton Tower is suffering with a broken arm. Some few years ago he broke his other arm.

Hosea Abbott, H. J. Bangs and W. W. Whitmarsh are doing excellent work grading about their buildings.

John A. Woodman of Beal's Hotel will enjoy a ten days' trip to Molunkus Lake, starting the first of the week. He anticipates an excellent and pleasant outing.

The town clock resumed its duties Friday evening to the great satisfaction of all townspeople. No one really knew how much the clock was to them until work commenced on the tower and the face plate and hands were taken away. The tower has been painted thus renewing the white and greatly improving the building.

Mrs. C. H. Cowan and daughter, G. E. Allison, wife and daughter, of Stonington, Conn., were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cowan the first of the week.

The Universalist Circle, Monday, elected Mrs. E. F. Bicknell, president; Mrs. T. H. Sawin, vice-president; and Mrs. James Danforth, treasurer.

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.

It is stated on good authority that the lead mines at West Lubec are to be opened up again this winter by a new company who have purchased the place, and that about 75 hands will be employed.

"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.

What Women Will Wear.

Discussing suitable costumes for business women in The New Idea Woman's Magazine for October, the writer of the article remarks: "The reaction to very dark colors which distinguishes this season from its several predecessors will have the full approval of all those women who have to consider the practical before all else. It may be said, however, that in spite of the profusion of lace and furbelows lavished on summer styles, there always is an undercurrent of simplicity and sensibility sought by the conservative element, to which in great measure the best business women belong. Not only deep navy blues, ruby shades of red, and the old-fashioned bottle greens which are being revived, but black in combination with myrtle green and autumn colors produce effects which are in keeping with the somber color scheme. Among the mannish suitings there are many unobtrusive stripes which are very attractive, and have almost superseded the checked materials in popularity. The plaids are also very dark, the newest ones showing a combination of brown and bronze greens. One characteristic of the novelty plaid materials is a satin stripe, generally in black, which recurs regularly in the pattern. The separate plaid skirt, particularly in the shadow plaids, is a feature of the season. It is invariably accompanied by a waist of the predominating shade in the plaid."

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 power

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

When children are cross, irritable and peevish it does not signify that they have bad tempers; it shows that there is something wrong with the child which it is not able to explain, and which the mother—If She Only Knew—could easily and quickly cure. Mothers, study your child's symptoms; if cross, peevish, nervous, grits the teeth, wets the bed, picks the nose, has variable appetite or bowels, suffers with wind-colic or headache, is irritable and restless, has furred tongue or offensive breath, you may be sure that child is troubled with *worms*, which cause nearly all the ills of childhood.

Don't delay—disease comes suddenly—a few doses of the wonderful old-time remedy—

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

will give your children that vigorous health which is so important to their future happiness. Dr. True's Elixir expels the worms, if there are any—if not it acts as a gentle laxative and tonic. It cleans out all waste matter from the stomach and bowels, tones and strengthens the entire system of adults as well as children. Dr. True's Elixir is a safe, pure, vegetable tonic and has been the standard household remedy for **fifty-five long years.**

Sold by all druggists, 35c., 50c., $1.00.

Write for free book, "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for tape worms. Free pamphlet.

Crawford Cooking-Ranges

Have more improvements than all other ranges combined:

Single Damper (patented), worth the price of the range; **Improved Dock-Ash Grate** (patented), saves fuel, keeps fire over night; **Asbestos-Back Oven,** quickest, surest baker ever constructed; **Cup-Joint Oven Flues,** never leak, economize heat, make hotter oven; **Reliable Oven Indicator,** tells condition of oven *accurately,* not affected by smoke or grease.

Send for illustrated circular.

WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO., 31-35 Union St., Boston.

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.

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

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

REDUCED RATES:

Fare Portland to Boston $1 00
Stateroom - - - $1.00

Commencing Monday, Sept. 17, steamers alternately leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, at 7 P. M.

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

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.

A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. and T. A., Boston, Mass.

THAYER'S

Meat Market.

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

Corned beef and salt pork a specialty.

Fresh fish arrives every Monday afternoon and Thursday morning.

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

T. Thayer,

MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS.

FOR SALE.

300 farms and all kinds of Real Estate. Inquire of Hazen's Farm and Real Estate Agency, Oxford, Maine.

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

A. W. Walker & Son's,

South Paris, Maine.

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.

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 Sale in South Paris.

The house and land belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. Sarah W. Hewett, situated in the center of the village, has two apartments of seven and eight rooms with sheds, large attic, &c., and is in excellent condition. The grounds are extensive, containing additional house lots.

W. T. HEWETT.

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Agent, S. Paris.

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.

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.

$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.

Condensed Statement — OF THE —

Lovell Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Lovell, Maine.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1905.

Cash in hands of officers or agents,	$ 10.66
All other assets,	50.00
Gross cash assets,	$ 60.66
LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1905.	
Total liabilities,	$ 0.00
Net cash assets,	$ 60 66
Premium notes subject to assessment,	$ 4,519.65
Balance due on premium notes,	$ 4,519.65

E. T. STEARNS, Secretary.

NOTICE.

U. S. Circuit Court, Maine District. } Portland, Sept. 18, 1906.

Pursuant to the rules of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine, notice is hereby given that

LUCIAN W. BLANCHARD, of Bamford, in said District, has applied for admission as an attorney and counsellor of said Circuit Court.

JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

No. 284.—Diamond.

1. A letter in tree. 2. A class of mammals having wings. 3. A large farming establishment. 4. Congealed water. 5. A letter in branch.

No. 285.—"D" Puzzle.

Name the words beginning with the letter "D" represented in the picture.

No. 286.—Authors.

What well known authors represent the following: A staff; an evergreen shrub; inclosed lands; incorporated towns; a manufacturer of barrels; dwelling places; an interrogative adverb; healthy or robust; the young of a domestic animal.

No. 287.—Riddle.

I'm green and still and take my ease,
In thickest shadow lying;
I'm fixed as fate, and yet a breeze
Will always set me flying.

I'm deep as ocean, dark as sin;
I'm leafy and I'm gloomy,
And yet so airy, light and thin
A body can see through me.

I'm made of silk, I'm lined with grass;
It is my pleasant duty
To wait on many a laughing lass
And press the cheek of beauty.

No. 288.—Numerical Enigma.

Whole is a familiar adage.

My 1-2-3-9-13 is the home of a minister; 14-20-2-7 must never be retained; 8-21-15-7-12 has ruined many; 16-17-20-9-18 is a terror to the silly; 8-20-16 is a faithful friend; 5-6-19-22 a bird of prey; 4-11-10 an edible tuberous root.

No. 289.—Charade.

Tall my FIRST a landmark stands,
A beauty in the tropic lands.
My SECOND makes the old look new;
It's found in all my garments too.
The LAST means just ourselves—a few.
My WHOLE gigantic vast to view.

No. 290.—Remainders.

[Example: When a deer is like unbaked bread the difference is immense. Answer—Doe, dough; letters which are not common to both words—e, u, g, h; transposed—huge.]

1. When a room under a building is like a vender the difference is an instance.

2. When ceremoniously is like before the difference is actual.

3. When a vegetable is like a weight the difference is an implement for rowing.

4. When part of a piano is like a wharf the difference is to shake.

5. When pertaining to Mars is like to direct the difference is strikes.

6. When a liquid measure is like an instrument for keeping a ship in one place the difference is to strangle.

No. 291.—Reversals.

1. A conjunction; reversed, a washerwoman's utensil.

2. An illuminant; reversed, to hang out of shape.

3. To haul; reversed, a division of a city.

4. At present; reversed, gained.

5. An epoch; reversed, part of the verb to be.

6. A fierce animal; reversed, to run, as a liquid.

No. 292.—Missing Rhymes.

Bright October! Gay, yet sober,
In its dress of red and ****.
'Tis its duty to give beauty
With a lavishness ******.
As an artist **********
Deft October decks the ****.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 276.—Insertions: Her, heir; Fred, fried; far, fair; fan, fain; ether, either; defy, deify; con, coin; bat, bait; alas, alias; lad, laid; men, mien; pan, pain; pad, paid; pal, pail; pant, paint; par, pair; plot, pilot.

No. 277.—Easy Enigma: Miser-able.

No. 278.—Alphabetical Changes: 1. Pluck, luck. 2. Sailing, ailing. 3. Skill, kill. 4. Mire, ire. 5. Pill, ill. 6. Prude, rude.

No. 279.—Diagonal:

C O T T O N
G I N G E R
N U T M E G
C H E R R Y
M A N I O C
B A N Y A N

No. 280.—Anagrams: 1. Enlargement. 2. Immediate. 3. Earliest.

No. 281.—What Name: Martha. Mandolin. Anvil. Rabbit. Turtle. Hatchet. Apple.

No. 282.—Riddle: Steam.

No. 283.—Tables: 1. Eatable, palatable, stable. 2. Mutable, notable, imitable. 3. Equitable, indomitable, lamentable. 4. Intractable. 5. Hospitable, debatable, profitable, adaptable. 6. Indubitable, preventable.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs and expels the cold from the system and it is mildly laxative. It is guaranteed. Do not risk taking any but the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Lawyer—Well, what was done in the interim?

Witness—I don't know, sir; I didn't go into the interim. I stayed in the anteroom.

A cold is much more easily cured when the bowels are open. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar opens the bowels and drives the cold out of the system in young or old. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Don't you know," said the man in the case, "I think I'd like to kiss you."

"Well, rejoined the willing maid, "if I were a man I'd never be satisfied with a thinking part."

If you have lost your boyhood spirits, courage and confidence of youth, we offer you new life, fresh courage and freedom from ill health in Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"May I read you my last poem?"

"You may, if it really is."

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.

First Citizen—I had a hard fight last evening.

Second Citizen—With a burglar?

First Citizen—No. To keep from going to sleep in church.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney trouble that is not beyond medical aid. 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.

CHICKEN WITH MAYONNAISE.

Use little china dishes or paper cases and break into them small pieces of lettuce for the bottom layer, and sprinkle lightly with oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Add a slice of tomato, and on this place a little heap of chopped cold chicken. Cover the top with a good, thick mayonnaise sauce and in the middle place a large olive. Serve in the cases placed on a dessert plate.

CHICKEN SOUFFLE.

With two tablespoonfuls of butter, the same amount of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, a sprinkling of pepper and two cupfuls of scalded milk make a white sauce, add half a cupful of stale breadcrumbs and cook until quite thick. When taken from the fire beat into it two cupfuls of cold chicken cut finely, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and the yolks of three eggs beaten until very thick. Stiffly whip the whites and fold in gently. Pour all this in a buttered dish and set in a pan of hot water and bake in a hot oven about thirty-five minutes.

LUNCHEON SARDINES.

Buy one can of mustard sardines and split open each fish carefully and remove the long bone. Make a cream sauce by stirring two tablespoonfuls of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour and adding a cupful of milk when the butter and flour are well blended. Stir until thick, then pour in slowly two well-beaten eggs. Cook three minutes and then carefully lay in the fish. When thoroughly heated serve on slices of toast.

SPANISH EGGS.

Take firm, fresh tomatoes of good size, cut off the top and scoop out enough of the inside to contain an egg. Crack an egg carefully into a cup without breaking the yolk and then pour it into the tomato. Season with salt and pepper and a morsel of butter and put in the oven. When the egg is cooked the tomato will be just right also.

BANANA FRITTERS.

Cut the bananas in long slices after peeling, and soak them a few minutes in a little lemon juice and sugar. Make a batter with four ounces of flour, a pinch of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter and a teacupful of warm water. Stir and avoid lumps. Make this batter an hour or two before you want it and let it stand. Just before you use it, stir in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Dry your slices of bananas if you have soaked them (the soaking is not necessary though it improves the taste somewhat) and dip them in the batter and fry in deep, hot fat. Sprinkle powdered sugar over each piece and serve hot.

ANGEL CHARLOTTE.

Beat the whites of eleven eggs until very stiff. Sift one and one-half cupfuls of granulated sugar four times; the last time sift in one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; add the sugar gradually to the beaten whites, beating constantly until it is all mixed in, then add half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Sift one cupful of flour four times and stir in very lightly. Be sure not to beat the mixture after adding the flour. Do not butter the pan, which should have a tube in the center. Bake about forty minutes, try with a straw and if too soft let it remain a few minutes longer. Turn the pan upside down on a plate and let it stand an hour, then run a knife lightly around the edge and tube, until the cake will slip out. Ice when cold.

BOILED ICING FOR CHARLOTTE.

Put a cupful of granulated sugar into a saucepan, moisten it with four tablespoonfuls of water and stir only until the sugar has melted; then let it boil without stirring until the syrup forms fine threads when a little is lifted on a fork. Have ready the well-beaten white of an egg to which has been added a good pinch of cream of tartar and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Pour the syrup in a thin stream over the white of the egg, beating steadily until the icing is thick enough to pour over the cake without running. After the cake is quite cold and the icing is set, make the hole in the center a little larger and fill with whipped cream dotted on the surface with raspberries. Cut slices of pineapple in halves and surround the cake on the plate. This makes a very delicious, as well as extremely ornamental, dessert.

MARGUERITES.

Beat together until creamy two ounces of butter and six ounces of sugar. Add half a teacupful of milk and six ounces of pastry flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in it. Last of all beat in lightly the stiffly whipped whites of three eggs and flavor with vanilla or almond. Bake for thirty minutes in a large shallow tin. When done cut in rounds and ice each one. Ornament the tops with slices of almonds previously blanched and browned in the oven and arranged to represent the petals of a marguerite. For the centers of the flowers use some of the almonds, very finely chopped.

SOUR CHERRY TOAST.

Toast several slices of bread, then butter. Stew two cupfuls of stoned cherries, without any water if possible, and sugar enough to sweeten well. When cold pour over the toast, set on individual plates and on each put a spoonful of whipped cream. This can be made with slices of stale sponge cake if preferred.

FRUIT SPONGES.

Cook cherries, apricots, or other fruits and pass the pulp through a strainer, then stir in sugar enough to sweeten well, and gelatine previously soaked in cold water. Bring this to a boil and set aside in a deep basin to cool. When stiff, beat in with a wire mixer the whites of two or three eggs which previously were beaten stiff. (Instead of egg whites whipped cream can be used if liked.) The important part with these sponges is not to begin blending fruit and meringue until the jelly is firm. The sponge should be of uniform texture throughout, not a separation of jelly and streaks of white.

FANCY LEMONADE.

Cut a neat slice from the top of as many lemons as are required, allowing one for each person. Scoop out the pulp, taking care not to break the skin, and with a lemon squeezer extract the juice. For each large lemon allow half a pint of water and sweeten to taste with syrup made from granulated sugar and water cooked together until thick. Fill the lemon skins with the lemonade, replace the slice taken from the top after making a neat, round hole in it. Through the hole stick two straws with which to drink or suck up the liquid. Keep on the ice what is left of the lemonade to replenish the lemon cups.

CHOCOLATE JELLY.

Dissolve half a box of gelatine in one quart of milk, and when fully dissolved, strain it, and then add four heaping tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and one cupful of sugar. Boil eight minutes, stirring all the time. When almost cold, beat five minutes with an egg beater, flavor with vanilla and pour into a mold. Let it stand all day or over night. When ready to serve place in a glass dish and cover with half a pint of stiffly whipped cream.

COFFEE MOUSSE.

Beat the yolks of three eggs with a half cupful of sugar and pour over them half a cupful of hot, strong coffee. Stir this over hot water until thick and let stand over night. The next morning, whip one pint of cream stiff and add to the custard. To freeze, fill the mold and grease the outside to prevent the water from running in. Pack the mold in ice and salt and let stand three hours.

LEMON TURNOVERS.

Take the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of currants, half a cupful of chopped citron, one teaspoonful of butter, and one tablespoonful of cracker dust. Put all these ingredients into a granite saucepan and stir over the fire until hot. Make some good pie crust, roll out and cut the size of a small bowl, put one spoonful of the mixture in the center, wet the edges, draw up the paste and press together. Prick with a fork and bake quickly.—Ex.

Can you win? You realize that to win in anything these days, requires strength, with mind and body in tune. A man or woman with disordered digestive organs is not in shape for a day's work or a day's play. How can they expect to win? Kodol For Dyspepsia contains the digestive juices of a healthy stomach and will put your stomach in shape to perform its important function of supplying the body and brain with strength building blood. Digests what you eat, relieves Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Palpitation of the Heart and Constipation. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"What do you think of this idea of spelling reform?"

"It's all right," answered Farmer Corntossel. "I'm glad to see it. I allus did want something to happen to take the conceit out o' the school teacher that used to lick me fur not doin' things his way."

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

"You say the bandit robbed the train single-handed?"

"Yes; he was all alone."

"But how did he manage?"

"He blacked his face, put on a porter's cap and used a whisk broom insted of a revolver."

When a horse is so overworked it lies down and in other ways declares its inability to go further, you would consider it criminal to use force. Many a man of humane impulses, who would not willingly harm a kitten, is guilty of cruelty where his own stomach is concerned. Overdriven, overworked, when what it needs is something that will digest the food eaten and help the stomach to recuperate. Something like Kodol For Dyspepsia that is sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Edyth—You ought to have heard Mr. Huggin's ringing speech last night.

Mayme—Why, I wasn't aware that he could make a speech.

Edyth—Well, he made one just the same. I can't repeat the speech, but I can show you the ring.

A CARD.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe cough and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nervous Porter (in a single breath, to hotel doorkeeper):—"I s'pose yer don't 'appen ter know nobody wot ain't stoppin' 'ere wot ain't sent for no one not to move no luggage nor nothing, do yer?"

Henry E. Jones of Tampa, Fla., writes: "I can thank God for my present health, due to Foley's Kidney Cure. I tried doctors and all kinds of kidney cures, but nothing did me much good till I took Foley's Kidney Cure. Four bottles cured me, and I have no more pain in my back and shoulders. I am 62 years old, and suffered long, but thanks to Foley's Kidney Cure I am well and can walk and enjoy myself. It is a pleasure to recommend it to those needing a kidney medicine." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

He—I returned to-day from an automobile trip to Augusta.

She—Did you break the record?

He—No, but I broke the machine.

ADVICE TO HOUSEWIVES.

No home is so pleasant, regardless of the comforts that money will buy, as when the entire family is in perfect health. A bottle of Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup costs 50 cents. It will cure every member of the family of constipation, sick headache or stomach trouble. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"But," protested the pert young housewife, "you ought to take off something for the holes in these doughnuts." "Very well, madam," replied the wise baker: "I'll allow you one cent each for the holes when you return them."

If an article is imitated, the original is always best. Think it over, and when you go to buy that box of salve to keep around the house, get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original and the name is stamped on every box. Good for eczema, tetter, boils, cuts and bruises, and easily recommended for piles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"You ought to think of helping me save something for a rainy day."

"I thought of it to-day and I have ordered you a nice umbrella and me a dozen pairs of the swellest stockings you ever saw."

Many men give lavishly of gold,
To build bridges and castles and towers of old;
If you want everlasting fame, a benefactor be,
Give the poor and needy Rocky Mountain Tea.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Say, papa," queried the sweet girl graduate, "what is your definition of the term 'womanly woman?"

"A womanly woman," replied the old man, "is one who is capable of manufacturing a pie like your grandmother used to turn out."

Keep the bowels open when you have a cold and use a good remedy to allay the information of the mucous membranes. The best is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates, moves the bowels, drives out the cold. Is reliable and tastes good. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The Hobo—Please mister, will youse gimme er few pennies fer me starvin' wife?

Old Bachelor—Not me. In the first place I haven't got any pennies; in the second place I have no earthly use for a starving wife, and in the third place I don't want a wife, anyway.

RESULT OF NEGLECT.

In most cases consumption results from a neglected or improperly treated cold. Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs and prevents serious results. It costs you no more than the unknown preparations and you should insist upon having the genuine in the yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Lord Dedbroke—There is one great trouble in your country in my opinion. Blood don't count, you know.

Chicago Heiress—Now, don't you make any mistake. Why, we just use that, and horns, hoofs, bristles, and—well, you can bet nothing's wasted in poppa's business.

This is the season of decay and weakened vitality. Nature is being shorn of its beauty and bloom. If you would retain yours, fortify your system with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Angel Gabriel—Didn't you hear my horn, sir?

Brown—O, was it you, Gabe? I thought it was just another of those blamed autos.

True and tried friends of the family—De Witt's Little Early Risers. Best for results and best to take. Rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes follow the use of these dependable little pills. They do not gripe or sicken. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

First Politician—Are you especially interested in the coming municipal campaign.

Second Politician—No, I've been through both boards.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

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

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Long-tail Cat

"What a wonderful fellow is the monkey!" said the cat one day. "He is as nimble as a flea, and with that remarkable tail of his he can swing about in the trees without ever using his feet. Why can't I have a nice long tail like his instead of this one, which is of no use to me?"

"You can have one if you wish," said a little hoptoad who sat at the roadside blinking his big eyes in the summer's sun.

"Pray tell me how!" cried the cat.

"Fasten the end of your tail to your doorknob, and whenever anybody calls

HIS TAIL WAS AS LONG AS TWO TAILS.

at your house and opens the door your tail will be stretched a little. After awhile it will have been stretched so much that it will be as long as the monkey's," said the little hoptoad.

So the cat fastened the end of his tail to the doorknob, and pretty soon a visitor called at his house and gave the door a fearful pull.

Ouch! How it did hurt poor Mr. Cat!

And then somebody else called, and then somebody else, and then somebody else, and each time there was a yank at the cat's tail and a yell from the cat. After awhile, sure enough, the cat's tail was as long as the monkey's, but such a miserable, painful tail it was! There was only one thing to do, and that was to have the tail cut off entirely.

"I haven't any tail at all now!" cried the cat.

"I haven't had any since I was a tadpole," said the hoptoad.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of DELBERT C. WALKER, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

DELBERT C. WALKER, of Norway, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 23rd day of September, 1905, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 14th day of Sept., A. D. 1906.

DELBERT C. WALKER, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 22nd day of Sept., A. D. 1906, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 12th day of Oct., A. D. 1906, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 22nd day of Sept., A. D. 1906.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E HEWEY, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1906, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

NANCY B. EMERY, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Howard Emery, the executor therein named.

ARRINGTON MASON of Buckfield, ward; fourth account presented for allowance by L. Carroll Mason, guardian.

MARY E. SHAW, late of Buckfield, deceased; petition that George W. Shaw or some other suitable person be appointed administrator presented by said George W. Shaw, widower.

JOSEPHINE THOMES, late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Randolph C. Thomes, the executor therein named.

PERCY, HARLAND and GLADYS DAMON, of Paris, minors; second and final account presented for allowance by Walter L. Gray, guardian.

HENDON W. COUSINS, late of Fryeburg, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Albro R Jenness, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Lizzie S. Barnes, of Hiram, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by her mortgage deed, dated the second day of August, A. D. 1902, and recorded in Oxford County—Western District—Registry of Deeds, Book 91, page 36, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of land, situated in said Hiram and bounded as follows: Northerly by land of Susanna W. Hubbard; Easterly by lands of Saco Water Power Company and Frank P. Goodwin to a stone wall; thence westerly by said stone wall and a pole fence and Barnes' Brook, so called, by land of James Edgecomb which is southerly to land of Eugene Wadsworth; and westerly by land of said Eugene Wadsworth, reserving a right of way across said lot to the lot of said James Edgecomb which is called the Augustus Barnes lot and which is situated southerly of the above described lot and being the same premises conveyed to said Lizzie Barnes by the said James Edgecomb, August 2nd, A. D. 1902. Also a certain parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situated in said Hiram on the southerly side of the road leading from Cornish to Hiram Bridge, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly by said road; and easterly, southerly and westerly by land of E. O. Allen, containing two acres, more or less. Also another lot on the northerly side of said road and bounded, northerly, easterly, and westerly by land of the Saco Water Power Company; and southerly by said road, containing thirty acres more or less, being the same premises conveyed to Lizzie S. Barnes by deed, recorded in Oxford County—Western District—Registry of Deeds, Book 89, Page 325, and whereas the condition of sa'd mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Cornish, this nineteenth day of September, A. D. 1906.

JAMES EDGECOMB.

By his attorney, Walter P. Perkins.

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We have used your "L. F." Bitters in our family for over forty years, and I will also add that it cured me of the sick headache when I was about 20 years of age, now I am 63 years old and it is very seldom that I have it at all.

Yours truly, MRS. F. S. ROBERTS.

You won't need to miss a day's work or pleasure if you keep "L. F." Atwood's Medicine at hand. A dose or two when your food distresses or your bowels are slow, will make you all right.

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SOUTH PARIS.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

ELLEN W. LORD, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Sept. 18th, 1906. DAVID P. LORD.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

CAROLINE B. PERRY, late of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

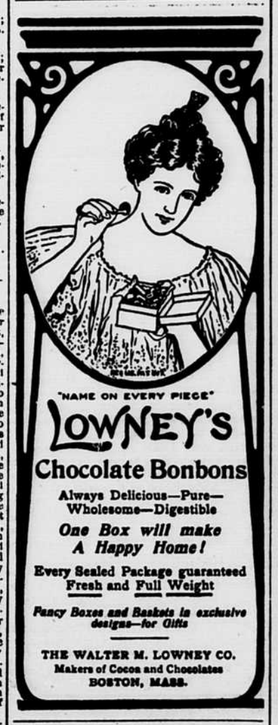
Sept. 18th, 1906. ALICE L. PERRY.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

MARY A. GREENE, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Sept. 18th, 1906. U. HIRAM HEALD.



NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Joshua Ridlon, of Hiram, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the twelfth day of February, A. D. 1877, and recorded in Oxford County—Western District—Registry of Deeds, Book 60, Page 300, conveyed to James M. Ayer of Cornish, in the County of York and State of Maine, in his life time, two certain parcels of land in Hiram, aforesaid, containing about twelve acres, more or less, conveyed to him, the said Joshua Ridlon, by Peleg Wadsworth by his deed, dated February 4th, A. D. 1859. Also another piece of land in said Hiram, containing fifteen acres, more or less, conveyed to him, the said Joshua Ridlon, by Joseph Rankins by his deed, dated August 15, 1857. Also one other piece of land in Hiram, aforesaid, containing ten acres, more or less, conveyed to him, the said Joshua Ridlon, by Daniel Pierce by his deed, dated January 7th, A. D. 1861, reference to be had to said deeds for a particular description of said pieces of land; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, and whereas, afterwards the said James M. Ayer died and the undersigned was duly appointed executor of his last will and testament, and the right to hold the aforesaid premises in mortgage came by law to me, the undersigned, in my said capacity, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I, in my said capacity, claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Cornish, this nineteenth day of September, A. D. 1906.

JAMES C. AYER, Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES M. AYER, late of Cornish, deceased.

By his attorney, Walter P. Perkins.