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Many people who come to us for eye examination imagine that there is some foreign substance in their eyes. We can sometimes hardly convince them that these gritty, sandy, scratching, irritating conditions are symptoms and effects due to refractive errors which may be corrected by the use of proper Glasses.
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All kinds of Pulp Wood the coming year. Correspondence solicited.
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An experienced man to bunch dowels. Must be of good habits and give good reference.
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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.

Improved Dairy Methods.

(S. C. Thompson, State Dairy Instructor, in Maine Board Bulletin.)

Success in dairying depends largely upon the ability of the operator to produce a product of the finest quality. Good milk, good butter and good cheese are always in demand at profitable prices, while the poorer grades are always a drug on the market. Many dairymen follow along in the paths of their fathers, probably by force of habit, without keeping pace with the improvement which is necessary for the greatest profits and most satisfactory results. Undoubtedly, it costs more to produce the higher grades than those of poorer quality, but if the consumers can only be sure of the quality, the extra cost of production is more than offset by the increase in prices received. Poor market milk, poor butter and poor cheese can usually be traced to the improper handling and caring for the milk during the first twenty-four hours after it is drawn. Besides the indirect loss to the producer resulting from the poor quality of the product caused by negligence or lack of knowledge, a direct loss is liable to be incurred, for only by the best and most scientific methods can the fullest production be had.

Milk is susceptible to many changes, as we all know. The most easily recognized, perhaps, is souring; though we often find a bitter milk, a cowy milk or milk poor in flavor, and every condition has a cause. We know that milk and cream can be produced and kept for many days with the flavor and appearance as good as when it was freshly drawn from the cow.

The experiment stations and dairy departments of the different states, as well as the Federal Government, have made investigations as to the cause, and suggest remedies. The following dairy rules published by the Dairy Division of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture will bring good results, if carefully followed.

TWENTY-TWO DAIRY RULES.

(The Owner and his Helpers.)

1. Read current dairy literature and keep posted on new ideas.
2. Observe and enforce the utmost cleanliness about the cattle, their attendants, the stable, the dairy, and all utensils.
3. A person suffering from any disease, or who has been exposed to a contagious disease, must remain away from the cows and the milk.

(The Stable.)

4. Keep dairy cattle in a room or building by themselves. It is preferable to have no cellar below and no storage loft above.
5. Stables should be well ventilated, lighted, and drained; should have tight floors and walls and be plainly constructed.
6. Never use musty or dirty litter.
7. Allow no strong smelling material in the stable for any length of time. Store the manure under cover outside the cow stable and remove it to a distance as often as practicable.
8. Whitewash the stable once or twice a year; use land plaster in the manure gutters daily.
9. Use no dry, dusty feed just previous to milking; if fodder is dusty, sprinkle it before it is fed.
10. Clean and thoroughly air the stable before milking; in hot weather sprinkle the floor.
11. Keep the stable and dairy room in good condition, and then insist that the dairy, factory, or place where the milk goes be kept equally well.

(The Cows.)

12. Have the herd examined at least twice a year by a skilled veterinarian.
13. Promptly remove from the herd any animal suspected to be in bad health, and reject her milk. Never add an animal to the herd until certain it is free from disease, especially tuberculosis.
14. Do not move cows faster than a comfortable walk while on the way to place of milking or feeding.
15. Never allow the cows to be excited by hard driving, abuse, loud talking, or unnecessary disturbance; do not expose them to cold or storms.
16. Do not change the feed suddenly.
17. Feed liberally, and use only fresh, palatable feed stuffs; in no case should decomposed or moldy material be used.
18. Provide water in abundance, easy of access, and always pure; fresh but not too cold.
18. Salt should always be accessible.
20. Do not allow any strong flavored food, like garlic, cabbage, and turnips, to be eaten, except immediately after milking.
21. Clean the entire body of the cow daily. If hair in the region of the udder is not easily kept clean it should be clipped.
22. Do not use the milk within twenty days before calving, nor for three to five days afterwards.

A Few Timely Suggestions.

CARE OF OLD HENS—TIME TO BUY—FORCING EGG PRODUCTION.

The old hens that are expected to lay the eggs during the winter are the ones that should receive the most attention during the fall months. The pullets that were hatched early should also be separated and fed so as to develop sturdy frames. Unless the hens and pullets are looked after now they will not begin to lay until late and instead of being a profit they will become an expense.

Now is the time to strengthen your broods for next year. At this season breeders are generally reducing their stocks, and farmers can buy to good advantage. By purchasing a trio of young birds before winter begins, giving them good care and all the comforts at your command, you will have large broods of pure-bred chicks next spring and your investment will prove itself a profitable one. One advantage in purchasing a trio over that of buying the eggs is that little chance is taken on the trio, while on the other hand one always runs the risk of eggs failing to hatch.

Poultry raisers all over the country declare that the government's plan to force hens to lay more eggs will result in failure. They argue that nature controls the habits and characteristics of chickens and that over-feeding will result in too rapid growth and unnatural maturity. Forcing hens may be more easily and successfully accomplished in the winter than in the summer, as the warmth of the body must be maintained then, but authorities on the subject differ.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Make Farming Pay.

George M. Clark, the "grass king," of Higanum, Conn., writes to The Tribune Farmer: "The facts are, if you are going to make farming an industry of interest in this country you have got to make it pay well, and we cannot make it pay unless we use different methods from those we have been using. When I hunted up the grass question for you people twenty-five years ago or more, I found the average crop didn't exceed one-half ton an acre. I think you will find at this time there is quite a large increase, at all events. I am thanking you and everybody else for helping to make the farms more productive and the farmers to make more money."

Dairying can be made a profitable branch of farming if modern methods are adopted, such as the use of ensilage, improved dairy stock, the improved cream separators—in fact all of the up-to-date methods.

Humanity in the Poultry Yard.

There is perhaps nothing that pays as well in the poultry business or in any other line of live stock business as humanity. It is the best investment that you can make; good feed and plenty of water are of little avail when birds are frightened at each approach of the owner, or left panting in the sun without a sign of shelter, or in parched yards without a spear of grass. Treat your fowls or your stock with the same consideration as you would a member of your family. While we do not believe it necessary to raise a little umbrella over each chicken and follow it around while it is eating bugs, yet you can furnish a shade for them to come into after they have been out in the sun. It is easier to drive a flock of chickens away from a forbidden path by using gentleness than it is to frighten them away by throwing rocks or clods and yelling like a Comanche Indian, which will serve as a nervous shock to them and lessen the egg production. The more humane you are with your animals the better results you will get from them, and this means dollars and cents.—Northwest Poultry Journal.

Sunny days are the best possible medicine for fowls, the tonic that most quickly and effectually restores the system to its proper tone, says American Stockkeeper. During the wet weather, such as is prevalent in the autumn, many fowls will take cold, and the first stages of roup may then be observed. Poultrymen have been despondent, for we know of nothing that will more quickly chill the fine enthusiasm of a breeder than a flock that is sneezing and running at the nostrils and showing here and there a closed or swollen eye. Roup is rightly to be dreaded—not that it taken promptly in hand it cannot be cured, but because it entails a vast amount of disagreeable work and puts the flock for the time being in an unsalable condition. But when the sun comes out, and the skies are clear, and there is a dryness in the atmosphere, the fowls quickly respond to the change and rapidly improve in condition.

Leghorns have almost universally proved themselves the egg producers par excellence in the hands of poultry keepers of only ordinary interest in poultry and ordinary skill in handling fowls. The Leghorn combination of characteristics is the best antidote that has yet been found for the errors of people who cannot or will not exercise proper judgment in regard to and give proper attention to their fowls.—Farm Poultry.

The poultrymen of the country took a long step in advance when they discarded wet, sloppy feeds and took to the dry feeds. Only occasionally do we hear of a back number "poultryman" who clings to the sloppy feed, and the only time he is heard from is when he is cursing his luck because so many of his chickens are dying off. It takes some folks a long time to wake up. Dry feeding is the thing nowadays.—Commercial Poultry.

Proper Feeding.

A PROMINENT BREEDER GIVES HIS VIEWS ON AN IMPORTANT MATTER.

E. B. Thompson, the noted Barred Rock breeder, says in the Reliable Poultry Journal:

"I have found the best way to get the most eggs from laying hens is to have plenty of litter in the pens, (either straw or leaves) and to scatter the dry feed into it to make them work. Wheat, cracked corn and clipped oats, the same that we feed horses, are the best dry grains for me. These grains I feed in this way every day, morning and night. At noon it is a good plan to throw a handful or two of scratching food to keep the hens exercising more.

"Every day or every alternate day I substitute a mash for the morning dry feed. This is made of hominy or corn meal, wheat bran, ground oats, white wheat middlings and beef scraps, all scalded with milk or water and mixed so the mash will crumble. Twice a week a little powdered charcoal is put in the mash. This charcoal is and has been for twenty-five years a favorite conditioner with me. I value the white flour middlings, as they keep the bowels in fine condition. Laying hens must be well fed, but must be made to work, so as not to get too fat.

"I feed cockerels wheat, whole corn instead of cracked corn, and the same mash does for them once every day or two. In each of my breeding pens is a pint cup fastened high enough up so the cockerel can eat at any time, but at the right distance from the floor so the hens cannot reach it."

Official Tests of Dairy Apparatus.

There is at our experiment stations and dairy schools a not unreasonable fear of testing dairy and farm machinery. We say "not unreasonable" because the spirit of commercialism is so strong and so general that the professor who tests and reports on any apparatus, is likely to be suspected of being financially interested, more or less, in the said machine.

But this is all wrong. We deem it one of the important duties of our experiment station to test the various machines and report facts in order to save our farmers and dairymen from wasting their money on inferior machines which may be pushed through extra advertising and extra energetic agents.

This field has to a great extent been neglected by our experiment stations, and the thought has occurred to us that perhaps the cost of exhaustive comparative tests may be another reason why it has not been done. This leads us to the thought as to whether it is not possible for several stations to co-operate and take the matter up, say on four or five stations only.

We do not by any means want such experiments to be followed by any endorsement, but simply a publication of facts as to the work done, the power required and possibly an expression as to the durability.

These tests are becoming all the more needed when we consider the millions of dollars now being invested in hand separators, and remember the enormous loss caused by cheap and inferior machines that may leave an extra 2 per cent fat in the skim milk, and which wear out in a few years.

By all means let us have official tests of farm and dairy machinery.—N. Y. Produce Review.

Good Enough to Repeat.

"More profit from each cow" should be the dairyman's motto.

Success is largely dependent on one's knowledge of production cost.

Good eyes and good sense of smell are requirements of the dairyman.

When a can becomes a little rusty it should be discarded at once.

Try to detect every odor that taints the milk or injures the flavor of the butter.

Raise as much feed for the cows as you can, instead of buying so much of it.

By raising your feed you concentrate your produce into a valuable product, and bring up the land with it.

The dairyman should keep in mind that he is producing a human food and that milk is used in its natural state without cooking as most foods are prepared.

Cows have their weak points. So do men. Take one weak one of each and put them together, and the fur is apt to fly.

The handsome horse is not always the best for practical purposes. Very often it is the plain horse that shows the most endurance, speed and useful traits.

Blue Blazes

And the Marring of Him

By SEWELL FORD

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[CONTINUED.]

He took a full course in vicious tricks. He learned how to crowd a man against the side of a stall and how to reach him when at his head by an upward and forward stroke of the forefoot. He could kick straight behind with lightning quickness or give the hoof a sweeping side movement most comprehensive and unexpected. The knack of lifting the bits with the tongue and shoving them forward of the bridle teeth came in time. It made running away a matter of choice.

When it became necessary to cause diversion he would balk. He no longer cared for whips. Physically and mentally he had become hardened to blows. Men he had ceased to fear, for most of them feared him, and he knew it. He only despised and hated them. One exception Blue Blazes made. This was in favor of men and boys with red hair and freckles. Such he would not knowingly harm. A long memory had the roan.

Toward his own kind Blue Blazes bore himself defiantly. Double harness was something he loathed. One was not free to work his will on the despised driver if hampered by a pole and mate. In such cases he nipped manes and kicked under the traces until released. He had a special antipathy for gray horses and fought them on the smallest provocation or upon none at all.

As a result Blue Blazes, while knowing no masters, had many owners, sometimes three in a single week. He began his career by filling a three months' engagement as a livery horse, but after he had run away a dozen times, wrecked several carriages and disabled a hostler he was sold for half his purchase price.

Then did he enter upon his wanderings in real earnest. He pulled street cars, delivery wagons, drays and ash carts. He was sold to unsuspecting farmers, who when his evil traits cropped out swapped him unceremoniously and with ingenious prevarication by the roadside. In the natural course of events he was much punished.

Up and across the southern peninsula of Michigan he drifted contentiously, growing more vicious with each encounter, more daring after each victory. In Muskegon he sent the driver of a grocery wagon to the hospital with a shoulder bite requiring cauterization and four stitches. In Manistee he broke the small bones in the leg of a baker's large boy. In Cadillac a boarding stable hostler struck him with an iron shovel. Blue Blazes kicked the hostler quite accurately and very suddenly through a window.

Between Cadillac and Kalaska he spent several lively weeks with farmers. Most of them tried various taming processes. Some escaped with bruises and some suffered serious injury. At Alpena he found an owner who, having read something very convincing in a horse trainer's book, elaborately strapped the roan's legs according to diagram and then went into the stall to wreak vengeance with a riding whip. Blue Blazes accepted one cut, after which he crushed the avenger against the plank partition until three of the man's ribs were broken. The Alpena man was fished from under the roan's hoofs just in time to save his life.

This incident earned Blue Blazes the name of "man killer," and it stuck. He even figured in the newspaper dispatches. "Blue Blazes, the Michigan Man Killer." "The Ugliest Horse Alive." "Alpena's Equine Outlaw"—these were some of the headlines. The Perkins method had borne fruit.

When purchasers for a four legged hurricane could no longer be found Blue Blazes was sent up the lake to an obscure little port where they have only a Tuesday and Friday steamer, and where the blue roan's record was unknown. Horses were in demand there. In fact, Blue Blazes was sold almost before he had been led down the gangplank.

"Look out for him," warned the steamboat man. "He's a wicked brute."

"Oh, I've got a little job that'll soon take the cussedness out of him," said the purchaser, with a laugh.

Blue Blazes was taken down into the gloomy forehold of a three masted lake schooner, harnessed securely between two long capstan bars and set to walking in an aimless circle while a creaking cable was wound about a drum. At the other end of the cable were fastened from time to time squared pine logs weighing half a ton each. It was the business of Blue Blazes to draw these timbers into the hold through a trapdoor opening in the stern. There was nothing to kick save the stout bar, and there was no one to bite. Well out of reach stood a man who cracked a whip and, when not swearing forcefully, shouted "Ged-a-a-ap!"

For several uneventful days he was forced to endure this exasperating condition of affairs with but a single break in the monotony. This came on the first evening, when they tried to unhook him. The experiment ended with half a blue flannel shirt in the teeth of Blue Blazes and a badly scared lumber shover hiding in the fore peak. After that they put grain and water in buckets, which they cautiously shoved within his reach.

Of course there had to be an end to this. In due time the Ellen B. was full of square timbers. The captain notified the owner of Blue Blazes that he might take his blankety blanked horse out of the Ellen B.'s forehold. The owner declined and intrenched himself behind a pure technicality. The captain had hired from him the use of a horse; would the captain kindly deliver said horse to him, the owner, on the dock? It was a spirited controversy, in which the horse owner scored several points. But the schooner captain by no means admitted defeat.

"The Ellen B. gets under way inside of a half hour," said he. "If you want your blankety blanked horse you've got that much time to take him away."

"I stand on my rights," replied the horse owner. "You sail off with my property if you dare. Go ahead! Do it! Next time the Ellen B. puts in here I'll libel her for damages."

Yet in the face of this threat the Ellen B. cast off her hawsers, spread her sails and stood up the lake bound Chicagoward through the strait with Blue Blazes still on board. Not a man-jack of the crew would venture into the forehold, where Blue Blazes was still harnessed to the capstan bars.

When he had been without water or grain for some twelve hours the wrath in him, which had for days been growing more intense, boiled over. Having voiced his rage in raucous squeals, he took to chewing the bridle strap and to kicking the whiffletree. The deck watch gazed down at him in awe. The watch below, separated from him only by a thin partition, expressed profane disapproval of shipping such a passenger.

There was no sleep on the Ellen B. that night. About 4 in the morning the continued effort of Blue Blazes met with reward. The halter strap parted, and the stout oak whiffletree was splintered into many pieces. For some minutes Blue Blazes explored the hold until he found the gangplank leading upward.

His appearance on the deck of the Ellen B. caused something like a panic. The man at the wheel abandoned his post, and as he started for the crosstrees let loose a yell which brought up all hands. Blue Blazes charged them with open mouth. Not a man hesitated to jump for the rigging. The schooner's head came up into the wind, the jib sheet blocks rattled idly and the booms swung lazily across the deck, just grazing the ears of Blue Blazes.

"I rode that horse for over a hundred miles down the lake shore."

How long the roan might have held the deck had not his thirst been greater than his hate cannot be told. Water was what he needed most, for his throat seemed burning, and just overside was an immensity of water. So he leaped. Probably the crew of the Ellen B. believe to this day that they escaped by a miracle from a devil possessed horse who, finding them beyond his reach, committed suicide.

But Blue Blazes had not thought of self destruction. After swallowing as much lake water as was good for him he struck out boldly for the shore, which was not more than half a mile distant, swimming easily in the slight swell. Gaining the log strewn beach, he found himself at the edge of one of those ghostly, fire blasted tamarack forests which cover great sections of the upper end of Michigan's southern peninsula. At last he had escaped from the hateful bondage of man. Contentedly he fell to cropping the coarse beach grass which grew at the forest's edge.

For many long days Blue Blazes reveled in his freedom, sometimes wandering for miles into the woods, sometimes ranging the beach in search of better pasturage. Water there was aplenty, but food was difficult to find. He even browsed bushes and tree twigs. At first he expected momentarily to see appear one of his enemies—a man. He heard imaginary voices in the beat of the waves, the creaking of wind tossed treetops, the caw of crows or in the faint whistlings of distant steamers. He began to look suspiciously behind knolls and stumps. But for many miles up and down the coast was no port, and the only evidences he had of man were the sails of passing schooners or the trailing smoke plumes of steamboats.

Not since he could remember had Blue Blazes been so long without feeling a whip laid over his back. Still he was not wholly content. He felt a strange uneasiness, was conscious of a longing other than a desire for a good feed of oats. Although he knew it not, Blue Blazes, who hated men as few horses have ever hated them, was lonesome. He yearned for human society.

When at last a man did appear on the beach the horse whirled and dashed into the woods. But he ran only a short distance. Soon he picked his way back to the lake shore and gazed curiously at the intruder. The man was making a fire of driftwood. Blue Blazes approached him cautiously. The man was bending over the fire, fanning it with his hat. In a moment he looked up.

A half minute, perhaps more, horse and man gazed at each other. Probably it was a moment of great surprise for them both. Certainly it was for the man. Suddenly Blue Blazes pricked his ears forward and whinnied. It was an unmistakable whinny of friendliness if not of glad recognition. The man on the beach had red hair—hair of the homeliest red you could imagine. Also he had eyes of the color of ripe gooseberries.

* * * * * * *

"You see," said Lafe, in explaining the matter afterward, "I was hunting for buris. I had seen 'em first when I was about sixteen. It was once when a lot of us went up on the steamer from Saginaw after black bass. We landed somewhere and went up a river into Mullet lake. Well, one day I got after a deer, and he led me off so far I couldn't find my way back to camp. I walked through the woods for more'n a week before I came out on the lake shore. It was while I was tramping around that I got into a hardwood swamp where I saw them buris, not knowing what they were at the time.

"When I showed up at home my stepfather was tearing mad. He licked me good and had me sent to the reform school. I ran away from there after awhile and struck the Perkins farm. That's how I got to know Blue Blazes. After my row with Perkins I drifted about a lot until I got work in this very furniture factory," whereupon Lafe swept a comprehensive hand about, indicating the sumptuously appointed office.

"Well, I worked here until I saw them take off the cars a lot of those knots just like the ones I'd seen on the trees up in that swamp. 'What are them things?' says I to the foreman.

"'Buris,' says he.

"'Worth anything?' says I.

"'Are they?' says he. 'They're the most expensive pieces of wood you can find anywhere in this country. Them's what we saw up into veneers.'

"That was enough for me. I had a talk with the president of the company. 'If you can locate that swamp, young man,' says he, 'and it's got in it what you say it has, I'll help you to make your fortune.'

"So I started up the lake to find the swamp. That's how I come to run across Blue Blazes again. How he came to be there I couldn't guess and didn't find out for months. He was as glad to see me as I was to see him. They told me afterward that he was a man killer. Man killer nothing! Why, I rode that horse for over a hundred miles down the lake shore with not a sign of a bridle on him.

"Of course he don't seem to like other men much, and he did lay up one or two of my hostlers before I understood him. You see"—here Mr. Lafe, furniture magnate, flushed consciously—"I can't have any but red headed men—red headed, like me, you know—about my stable on account of Blue Blazes. Course it's foolish, but I guess the old fellow had a tough time of it when he was young, same as I did. And now—well, he just suits me, Blue Blazes does. I'd rather ride or drive him than any thoroughbred in this country, and, by jinks, I'm bound he gets whatever he wants even if I have to lug in a lot of red headed men from other states."

Seventeenth Century Notions.

That it is very ill lucke to have a hare crosse one in the highway. That to have yellow speckles on the nailes of one's hand is a great signe of death. That when the left cheeke burnes it is a signe some bodie talkes well of you, but if the right cheeke burnes it is a signe of ill. That when a man's nose bleeds but a drop or two that it is a signe of ill lucke. That when a man's nose bleeds but one drop, and at the left nostril, it is a signe of good lucke, but on the right ill. That if a man stumbles in a morning as some as he comes out of dores it is a signe of ill lucke. That if a man walking in the fields finde any foure leaved grasse he shall in a small while after finde some good thing. That it is not good to put on a new sute, pare one's nailes or begin anything on a Childermas day. That if a man be drowsie it is a signe of ill lucke. That it is a signe of ill lucke to finde money. That it is naught for a man or woman to lose their hose garter.—London Notes and Queries.

A Sketch of Charles Lamb.

As his frame, so was his genius. It was as fit for thought as could be and equally unfit for action, and this rendered him melancholy, apprehensive, humorous and willing to make the best of everything as it was, both from tenderness of heart and abhorrence of alteration. His understanding was too great to admit an absurdity; his frame was not strong enough to deliver it from a fear. His sensibility to strong contrasts was the foundation of his humor, which was that of a wit at once melancholy and willing to be pleased. He would beard a superstition and shudder at the old phantasm while he did it. One could have imagined him cracking a jest in the teeth of a ghost and then melting into thin air himself, out of sympathy with the awful. His humor and his knowledge both were those of Hamlet, of Mollere, of Carlin, who shook a city with laughter, and in order to divert his melancholy was recommended to go and hear himself.—Leigh Hunt's Autobiography.

Quarter Deck and Gangway.

Quarter deck originated from the arrangement that the portion of the deck so called was about one-fourth of the whole space. Fore or forward castle received its name as being the principal part of the ship in which the fighting took place, being raised much above the level of the other part of the deck and holding a commanding position. Poop, the raised after part of the ship, set apart for officers, both in meaning and derivation, comes from the Latin.

Gangway has been handed down from the days of the ancient galleys of the Phoenicians, Carthagenians and Romans, it having been a board which ran along the whole length, serving as a passage for the rowers to and from their seats. It was also utilized as a resting place for the mast and sail when not in use. The term now denotes a place of exit or entrance from or to a vessel, generally from the shore, by means of a long plank or platform.

Too many men mistake alcoholic thoughts for genius.—Atchison Globe.

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Chieftain

A Story of the Heavy Draft Service

By SEWELL FORD

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HE was a three-quarter blood Norman, was Chieftain. You would have known that by his deep, powerful chest, his chunky neck, his substantial, shaggy fetlocked legs. He had a family tree—registered sires, you know—and had he wished could have read you a pedigree reaching back to Sir Navarre (6893).

Despite all this, Chieftain was guilty of no undue pride. Eight years in the trucking business takes out of one all such nonsense. True, as a three-year-old he had given himself some airs. There was small wonder in that. He had been the boast of Keokuk county for a whole year. "We'll show 'em what we can do in Indiana," the stockmaster had said as Chieftain, his silver white tail carefully done up in red flannel, was led aboard the cars for shipment east.

They are not unused to ton weight horses in the neighborhood of the Bull's Head, where the great sales stables are. Still, when Chieftain was brought out, his fine dappled coat shining like frosted steel in the sunlight, and his splendid tail, which had been done up in straw crimps overnight, rippling and waving behind him, there was a great craning of necks among the buyers of heavy drafts.

"Gentlemen," the red faced auctioneer had shouted, "here's a buster; one of the kind you read about, wide as a wagon, with a leg on each corner. There's a ton of him, a whole ton. Who'll start him at three hundred? Why, he's as good as money in the bank."

That had been Chieftain's introduction to the metropolis. But the triple hitch is a great leveler. In single harness, even though one does pull a load, there is chance for individuality. One may toss one's head—aye, prance a bit on a nipping morning. But get between the poles of a breast team, with a horse on either side and a twelve ton load at the trace ends, and—well, one soon forgets such vanities as pride of champion sires, and one learns not to prance.

In his eight years as inside horse of breast team No. 47 Chieftain had forgotten much about pedigree, but he had learned many other things. He had come to know the precise moment when in easing a heavy load down an incline it was safe to slacken away on the breeching and trot gently. He could tell, merely by glancing at a rise in the roadway, whether a slow, steady pull was needed or if the time had come to stick in his toe calks and throw all of his 2,000 pounds on the collar. He had learned not to fret himself into a lather about strange noises and not to be overparticular as to the kind of company in which he found himself working. Even though hitched up with a vicious Missouri Modoc on one side and a raw, half collar broken Kanuck on the other, he would do his best to steady them down to the work. He had learned to stop at crossings when a six foot Broadway squad officer held up one finger, and to give way for no one else. He knew by heart all the road rules of the crowded way, and he stood for his rights.

So in stress of storm or quivering summer heat did Chieftain toil between the poles, hauling the piled up truck year in and year out up and down and across the city streets. And in time he had forgotten his Norman blood, had forgotten that he was the great-grandson of Sir Navarre.

Some things there were, however, which Chieftain could not wholly forget. These memories were not exactly clear, but, vague as they were, they stuck. They had to do with fields of new grass, with the elastic feel of dew moistened turf under one's hoofs, with the enticing smell of sweet clover in one's nostrils, the sound of gently moving leaves in one's ears and the sense that before as well as behind were long hours of delicious leisure.

It was only in the afternoons that these memories troubled Chieftain. In the morning one feels fresh and strong and contented, and when one has time for any thought at all there are comforting reflections that in the nose bags swung under the truck seat are eight quarts of good oats and that noon must come some time or other.

But along about 3 o'clock of a July day, with stabling time too far away to be thought of, when there was nothing to do but to stand patiently in the glare of the sun baked freight yard, while Tim and his helper loaded on case after case and barrel after barrel, then it was that Chieftain could not help thinking about the fields of new grass and other things connected with his colt days.

Sometimes when he was plodding doggedly over the hard pavements, with every footfall jarring tired muscles, he would think how nice it would be, just for a week or so, to tread again that yielding turf he had known such a long, long time ago. Then perhaps he would slacken just a bit on the traces, and Tim would give that queer shrill chirrup of his, adding sympathetically, "Come, me bye; come ahn!" Then Chieftain would tighten the traces in an instant, giving his whole attention to the business of keeping them taut and of placing each iron shod hoof just where was the surest footing.

In this last you may imagine there is no knack. Perhaps you think it is done offhand. Well, it isn't. Ask any experienced draft horse used to city trucking. He will tell you that wet cobblestones, smoothed by much wear and greased with street slime, cannot be traveled heedlessly. Either the heel or the toe calks must find a crevice somewhere. If they do not, you are apt to go on your knees or slide on your haunches. Flat rail car tracks give you unexpected side slips. So do the raised rims of manhole covers, but when it comes to wet asphalt—your calks will not help you there. It's just a case of nice balancing and trusting to luck.

Much, of course, depends on the man at the other end of the lines. In this particular Chieftain was fortunate, for a better driver than Tim Doyle did not handle leather for the company. Even "the old man"—the stable boss—had been known to say as much.

Chieftain had taken a liking to Tim the first day they turned out together, when Chieftain was new to the city and to trucking. Driver Doyle's fondness for Chieftain was of slower growth. In those days there were other claimants for Tim's affections than his horses. There was a Mrs. Doyle, for instance. Sometimes Chieftain saw her when Tim drove the truck anywhere in the vicinity of the flat house in which he lived. She would come out and look at the team, and Tim would tell what fine horses he had. There was a young Tim, too, a big, growing boy, who would now and then ride on the truck with his father.

One day—it was during Chieftain's fifth year in the service—something had happened to Mrs. Doyle. Tim had not driven for three days that time, and when he did come back he was a very sober Tim. He told Chieftain all about it, because he had no one else to tell. Soon after this young Tim, who had grown up, went away somewhere, and from that time on the friendship between old Tim and Chieftain became closer than ever. Tim spent more and more of his time at the stable until at the end he fixed himself a bunk in the night watchman's office and made it his home.

So for three years or more Chieftain had always had a good night pat on the flank from Tim, and in the morning, after the currying and rubbing, they had a little friendly banter in the way of love slaps from Tim and good natured nosings from Chieftain. Perhaps many of Tim's confidences were given half in jest, and perhaps Chieftain sometimes thought that Tim was a bit slow in perception, but, all in all, each understood the other, even better than either realized.

Of course Chieftain could not tell Tim of all those vague longings which had to do with new grass and springy turf, nor could he know that Tim had similar longings. These thoughts each kept to himself. But if Chieftain was of Norman blood, a horse whose noble sires had ranged pasture and paddock free from rein or trace, Tim was a Doyle whose father and grandfather had lived close to the good green sod and had done their toil in the open, with the cool and calm of the country to soothe and revive them.

Of such delights as these both Chieftain and Tim had tasted scantily, hurriedly, in youth; and for them, in the lapses of the daily grind, both yearned, each after his own fashion.

And, each in his way, Tim and Chieftain were philosophers. As the years had come and gone, toil filled and uneventful, the character of the man had ripened and mellowed, the disposition of the horse had settled and sweetened.

In his early days Tim had been ready to smash a wheel or lose one, to demand right of way with profane unction and to back his word with whip, fist or bale hook. But he had learned to yield an inch on occasion and to use the soft word.

Chieftain, too, in his first years between the poles, had sometimes been impatient with the untrained mates who from time to time joined the team. He had taken part in mane biting and trace kicking, especially on days when the loads were heavy and the flies thick, conditions which try the best of horse tempers. But he had steadied down into a pole horse who could set an example that was worth more than all the six foot lashes ever tied to a whip stock.

It was during the spring of Chieftain's eighth year with the company that things really began to happen. First there came rheumatism to Tim. Trucking uses up men as well as horses, you know. While it is the hard work and the heavy feeding of oats which burn out the animal, it is generally the exposure and the hard drinking which do for the men. Tim, however, was always moderate in his use of liquor, so he lasted longer than most drivers. But at one and forty

Between the poles of a breast team, with a horse on either side.

the wearing of rain soaked clothes called for reprisal. One wet May morning after vainly trying to hobble about the stable Tim, with a bottle of horse liniment under his arm, gave it up and went back to his bunk.

Team No. 47 went out that day with a new driver, a cousin of the stable boss, who had never handled anything better than common, lightweight express horses. How Chieftain did miss Tim those next few days! The new man was slow at loading, and to make up the time he cut short their dinner hour. Now, it is not the wise thing to hurry horses who have just eaten eight quarts of oats. The team finished the day well blown and in a condition generally bad. Next day the new man let the off horse stumble, and there was a pair of barked knees to be doctored.

Matters went from bad to worse until on the fourth day came the climax. Sludge acid is an innocent appearing liquid which sometimes stands in pools near gas works. Good drivers know enough to avoid it. It is bad for the hoofs. The new man still had many things to learn, and this happened to be one of them. In the morning Team 47 was disabled. The company's veterinary looked at the spongy hoofs and remarked to the stable boss: "About three weeks on the farm will fix 'em all right, I guess, but I should advise you to chuck that new driver out of the window. He's too expensive for us."

That was how Chieftain's yearnings happened to be gratified at last. The company,

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 16, 1906.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, 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. 16, 17.—Oxford Conference of Congregational Churches, Mexico.
Oct. 24, 25.—Oxford Association of Universalists, South Paris.
Oct. 25, 26.—State teachers' convention, Lewiston.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Anything in Your Eye?
Men's Clothes.
Shirt Waists.
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Fur Coats.
Receiver's Sale.
A Few Books.
Steam Engine and Boiler for Sale.
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Dr. Austin Tenney.
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For Sale.
Notice.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Faulty Digestion.
Cure Catarrh Now.

Lovewell's Fight.

A BOSTON NEWSPAPER SAYS THAT IT WAS FOUGHT AT OSSIPEE, N. H.

"He thought he saw a buffalo
Upon the chimney-piece;
He looked again, and found it was
His sister's husband's niece."

Last Thursday the young lady who, under the pseudonymous name of "Penelope Penfeather," edits a department of the editorial page of the Boston Evening Herald, devoted a portion of her space to some observations evoked by a view of a handful of sand which was taken from the mound at Ossipee, N. H., and which is now carefully preserved in an ancient sugar bowl; and in the course of her observations she ascribed to Ossipee the glory of being the scene of the memorable battle, known as Lovewell's Fight, which at Fryeburg, Me., Capt. John Lovewell fought with the Indians in May, 1725, and she stated that the mound at Ossipee is the grave of the Indians slain in that battle. "Penelope's" ideas concerning Lovewell's Fight are so jumbled and confused as to call to mind the description which an ancient veteran who had "fought at Bunker Hill" gave of his experiences in connection with that battle: "We marched over Chatterton Hill and through the woods back of Ticonderoga until we came out on the York River, where the British gunboats lay in front of Charlestown, and, following Old Put through the swamp, we drove the redcoats from Bunker Hill into the Pedee." Lovewell's Fight was the most important battle ever fought on the soil of Maine, and it is strange that so accomplished a writer as "Penelope Penfeather" should know so little about that desperate and sanguinary encounter as to think that it took place at Ossipee, N. H., and that the mound which is at Ossipee is the grave in which the Indians buried their warriors who were slain in that battle.

P. S. I see by this evening's Herald that "Penelope," her attention having been called to the fact that Lovewell's Fight took place at Fryeburg, makes an attempt to correct her error of last Thursday, but she does not fully succeed in doing so. While she now states that Capt. Lovewell fought his last battle in Fryeburg, she says that a battle with the Indians was fought at Ossipee "prior to the one at Fryeburg," and she thinks, evidently, that the mound at Ossipee is the grave of the Indians slain in the battle which she speaks of as fought at that place. As a matter of fact, however, no battle with Indians was ever fought at Ossipee, and there is no evidence that the Ossipee mound is the grave of Indians slain in a battle fought anywhere; indeed, many think that the mound is the work of nature rather than of man, and, if that is the case, the mound is neither an Indian grave nor an Indian mound of any other kind. "Penelope" should make herself more familiar with the colonial history of Massachusetts (of which Maine was, at the time of Lovewell's Fight, a part,) and should, when convenient to do so, make "a sentimental journey" to the scene of the battle, where she will find a monument which the Massachusetts Society of Colonial Wars erected in honor of Capt. Lovewell and his fellow heroes, and which, with ceremonies appropriate to the occasion, was dedicated on June 17, 1904.

CALVIN W. LEWIS.

BOSTON, Oct. 4, 1906.

Republican Campaign Text-Book.

A departure has been made in the Republican Campaign Text-Book just issued, in that its contents are wholly devoted to live issues, and these are treated in the briefest possible way, yet comprehensively enough to include all necessary facts and figures.

First, there is a general statement of the issues of 1906, followed by a brief review of Republican legislation in general and the work of the Fifty-ninth Congress in particular. The Railroad Rate Law, Pure Food Law, Free Alcohol Law, Employers' Liability Law and the meat inspection portion of the Agricultural Appropriation Law are given in full, as is Chairman Tawney's clear explanation of the appropriations.

The Labor question is next fully presented, followed by Representative Watson's exposition of Anti-Trust proceedings. About one hundred pages are given to the Tariff, Agriculture and Manufactures, and the tables showing the various phases of industrial activity. Among other subjects treated under the tariff are:

Protection and Free Trade;
Customs Revenue;
Foreign Commerce;
Home Market and Internal Trade;
Wages and Prices;
Export Discounts;
Reciprocity;
Free Hides;
Revision, etc., etc., etc.

Some half hundred tables give official and authoritative figures down to the latest possible date. The work of the President and administration is then briefly presented, the condition and status of the Philippines, the Panama Canal, the Navy, Postal Service, Irrigation, etc., etc.

The President's letter to Representative Watson concludes the work, which has a copious index of over a dozen pages.

Scattered throughout the book are quotations from President Roosevelt and other Republican leaders. Among these is the extract from Senator Hanna's speech where he used the "stand pat" expression, it being the only instance in the Text-Book where the words "stand pat" are used. A page is given to Mr. Bryan and his views, with the comments of the New York World. A so-called "Prosperity Postscript" is added giving treasury conditions, trade reports, etc., down to August 1.

For the first time in a political campaign, the Text-Book will have a general circulation, as together with other literature, it will be sent on receipt of one dollar by John C. Eversman, Assistant Treasurer, 1133 Broadway, New York.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited

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

The dynamite stolen from the powder house at the mine on Crocker Hill when it was broken into a few weeks since, was discovered a few days since hidden under the building.

Col. Charles Morris, who has been stationed at the Presidio, San Francisco, has been transferred to the command of the artillery district of Portland, Maine, with headquarters at Fort Williams. This will probably mean that the Morris family will come to Paris Hill, where they have already spent several summers.

An adjourned meeting of the First Baptist Parish of Paris will be held in the vestry on Tuesday, Oct. 16, at 2:30 o'clock, to take such action as shall seem best in regard to building a new chimney for the church furnace, and all necessary changes in the church building on account of the same.

Mrs. L. B. Merrill went to Boston Monday morning for a vacation of two or three weeks.

Mrs. James Kimball, who has been at Elmhurst the past two months, returned to her home in Rock Island, Ill., the first of this week.

Universalist Circle at Academy Hall next Friday evening. Programme and prices as usual.

Mrs. A. Louise Wilbur of Lexington, Mass., is the guest of relatives at Paris Hill.

William E. Atwood of Bowdoin College and Lawrence McFarland of Hebron Academy were at George M. Atwood's Saturday and Sunday.

Lewis M. Brown and family are moving from "Old Brick" to Admiral Lyon's residence, "Lyonsden," where a furnace has been installed in preparation for the winter.

Mrs. Alley and family, who have occupied Mrs. Snow's place, "Crossroads," for the summer, returned to their New York home Monday.

Judge Deering and wife of Saco were guests of Mrs. E H. Jackson last week.

Several from this village went to Boston on the excursion Monday, including Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Shaw.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson and Miss Mary Hubbard have gone to Boston to attend the World's W. C. T. U. convention.

Jarvis M. Thayer was in Lewiston over Sunday.

Ex-Gov. Perham and family got started for their winter home in Washington last Thursday, the Governor having recovered from his recent illness.

Mrs. Albion Keith and son of Portland are guests at Miss Persis N. Andrews'.

Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. James went to New York last week for a brief stay, after which Mrs. James is to make a trip abroad.

Hon. Prentiss Cummings went to Boston Saturday on a business trip, and expects to return to Paris Hill this week.

Miss Julia Carter left Saturday for Montclair, N. J., where she has a position as assistant librarian in the public library in that place.

West Bethel.

"How broad, how deep, how calm, how sweet
These dear October days!
The sky bends low the hills to greet,
And through the dreamy haze
If heaven or earth I cannot see,
Nor solve the pleasing mystery,
'Tis wonderful! October's sun
Makes paradise at noon;
And night, with all her stars as one,
Pays homage to the moon.
The sun by day, the moon by night,
Stir every sense of sweet delight."

Now Nature's gowned in gorgeous hue,
Her bridegroom, Winter old, to greet,
And the little flies light on your face,
All trustfully, to warm their feet."

The apple crop is light here, and the potato crop more so.

H. W. Dennison is now prepared to supply customers with corn and meal.

Only a small number from this place attended the North Waterford fair.

Mrs. Grace Mitchell of Portland visited her uncle, L. D. Grover, and wife, last week.

A. J. Haskell with Fred E. Murphy to assist him is running his cider mill near Bethel station.

M. M. O'Reilly is having a vacation from the railway station, and, with his wife, is visiting in Canada.

The thunder storm Tuesday evening was quite heavy here, but did more good than harm for rain was much needed.

Mrs. Vienna Holt was recently visited by her sisters, Mrs. Mary M. Bean of Concord, Mass., and Mrs. Ella Palmer of Lovell.

Fred B. Howe of East Bethel, the newly appointed collector of taxes, passed through this end of the town Wednesday, but made few calls.

Here is a truism from the Old Farmer's Almanac of 1807. "If your neighbor's cattle break into your corn-field, or he and you have a dispute about a few acres of land look before you leap into the law. The law is a bottomless pit, and lawyers who sometimes help out will not help you either way for nothing."

Dickvale.

Mr. Elbridge Child has been suffering with a carbuncle on his neck the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rockwell from Mattapan, Mass., have been visiting relatives in Peru and Woodstock.

Mrs. J. C. Wyman, who has been sick abed the past few weeks, is gaining quite fast.

The "Busy Bee" Sewing Club met with Mrs. Simeon Morrill Oct. 10th in the afternoon. Baked bean supper was served and games were played by the young people in the evening.

R. S. Tracy resumed work on his mail route again Tuesday, after a vacation of two weeks.

Gilead.

The town hall roof is being covered with tin.

Mrs. W. H. Forbes went to Portland Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

The Mountain Rills met with Mrs. A. D. Wight Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Heath attended the Waterford fair Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. S. W. Bennett returned to her home in Norway Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Coffin and son are in Gorham, N. H.

Mr. Albert Bennett is in South Paris this week attending court as traverse juryman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Coffin and others from town attended the Waterford fair.

Mrs. Grace Farwell is in Bethel caring for a cousin, Mrs. Alice Farwell, who is quite ill.

Dr. R. R. Tibbetts of Bethel was in our village Sunday.

A pleasant party gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Wight on Saturday evening, the occasion being the 23d birthday of their son Fred. One hour was spent with games and music after which dainty refreshments were served.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Elden McAllister, who is at work for Mrs. Charlie Chandler of Fryeburg, was at home a few days last week.

Welrose Adams and wife from Massachusetts are visiting relatives here.

Harold Gammon and Alice Lovejoy of Milton Plantation were at his uncle's, Wm. Gammon's, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Adams of Albany visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Adams, Sunday.

Ida Hutchins from Bethel was at L. J. Gammon's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McKeen, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hilton, Riley McKeen and Dennis Adams attended the fair at Fryeburg.

Northwest Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Tuell of North Paris, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Frost of Newry, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Penley and Master Henry Flint of Bethel were guests at Seth Mason's the 3d.

Miss Ruth Bean attended the Maine Music Festival at Portland, Miss Ethel Sanborn taking her place as teacher during her absence.

Mr. S. Bemis and daughter, Mrs. R. L. Bennett, attended the fair at Fryeburg, also the Waterford fair.

A terrific thunder storm visited us the evening of Oct. 9th.

West Paris.

Mr. Nelson Stevens, one of our respected citizens, died Tuesday of last week after a long illness of paralysis. For many years Mr. Stevens has been in failing health and for the past two years has been almost helpless, during which time he has been faithfully and tenderly cared for by his family. Mr. Stevens was born in Maidstone, Vermont, May 28th, 1837, and was married in Newton, Mass., 43 years ago the 10th of last March, to Miss Mary A. Humphrey. Twenty-two years ago this month Mr. and Mrs. Stevens came here and since that time have occupied the present homestead. Mr. Stevens leaves a widow and four children, Cora E., wife of Eldron Stearns, Dwight H., of Auburn, Minnie E., who lives at home, and Charles B. of North Paris. The funeral service was held at the home Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock and was largely attended by neighbors and friends. Eight relatives came from Vermont, among them being two brothers and two sisters of the deceased. The service was conducted by Rev. Isabella S. Macduff who spoke most appropriate and comforting words. There were many beautiful flowers, expressive of the sympathy of neighbors and the regard of relatives and friends. The family wish to express their heartfelt thanks to all neighbors and friends for their kind assistance, and to all who remembered them with flowers. Mr. Stevens was a most kind and indulgent husband and father, and was ever thoughtful of the happiness and comfort of his family.

Miss Lola A. Lane, who went Tuesday of last week to Dr. King's hospital in Portland, had a surgical operation the next day for appendicitis, which was most successful, and from which she is making a good recovery. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. C. Howard Lane.

Mr. H. R. Tuell has been taking the mail route for C. R. Briggs while he had a 15 days' vacation. Mr. Clarence Stearns has also had a vacation, his route being taken by his father, Mr. Eldron Stearns.

The Wednesday Club will meet this week with Mrs. C. G. Morton.

The Good Will holds an extra meeting Thursday afternoon of this week and will omit the meeting next week on account of the Oxford Universalist Association at South Paris which many of the members wish to attend.

Mrs. Elva E. Locke spent last week on a carriage drive to Bridgton.

The cellar at the house of C. H. Bates was entered last Tuesday night, by tramps, it is supposed, but nothing was secured except some loaves of bread.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cole were made happy last Tuesday by the birth of a daughter, Ruth Doris. Mrs. Abbie Washburn is nurse and Miss Eva Bryant is housekeeper for Mrs. Cole.

The Methodist society were well pleased with the patronage at their dinner, supper and sale last Tuesday, considering the unfavorable weather. Mrs. David Emmons, assisted by Mrs. E. D. Stilwell, had charge of the sale table and Mrs. Frank L. Willis and Mrs. Hattie B. Mooney of the dining room and kitchen. There was no special entertainment except a graphophone by Josiah Moody. The net proceeds were $48.55.

Lee Marshall has recently made a trip to New York with Rev. A. K. Baldwin.

Mrs. F. D. Small is being visited by her mother.

Dr. F. E. Wheeler is receiving a visit from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, of Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Lunt of West Somerville, Mass., are here on a two weeks' visit and are stopping with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bates.

Mrs. J. R. Tucker took her daughter Eva to the hospital for treatment last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dunham remained at home two or three days after returning from Waterville, and are now with relatives in Brattleboro, Vt.

There was a dance at Dunham's Hall last Friday evening. These social dances are held once in two weeks, with music by Tuell & Martin.

Mrs. David Emmons intends to go Wednesday of this week to Boston, where she will attend the World's W. C. T. U. convention to be held in that city. From there she will go to Philadelphia and Washington, D. C., to visit relatives and expects to remain until December.

Mrs. Anna C. Young went Saturday to Portland to visit her daughter.

Bryant's Pond.

Clarence E. Cole was in Waterville Wednesday to act as best man in the marriage of his cousin, Glendon W. Stephens, of Rumford Falls.

Freeman Morse returned from his hunting trip to East B Hill Thursday. His party took home two deer.

James Gorman and wife returned this week from Danville. They will stop for the winter with Amos S. Bryant.

Geo. W. Whitman of Norway was in town Wednesday on his way to Grafton where he will visit his sister, Mrs. Rufus Farrar. Mrs. Farrar is reported very low.

The Auburn Rifle Club will not visit our club here this week as expected, but promise to come at a later date.

Dean Ballard of Fryeburg, one of the county commissioners, was at Lee M. Rowe's Tuesday.

John F. Stanley, of the Auburn hatchery, was in town Tuesday with fish for Indian Pond. A large number were also put into Bryant's Pond the following day.

Nathaniel G. Farrar was in town this week on a visit to his brother, C. F. Farrar.

Ted Stanley and Albert Bowker with their wives are on a hunting trip to B Hill this week.

Rev. F. E. Barton, who has preached at the Universalist church a part of the time since 1890, is moving to Fairfield.

Mrs. Clarence Harris and son of Minot Corner are visiting at A. A. Titus'.

Miss Ethel Ford is visiting Rev. William Chase at Washburn.

A. D. Bryant and wife of Freeport and Isaac Lapham and wife of Litchfield are in town.

Harold Gammon is clerking for N. D. Bolster at South Paris.

Mrs. Amanda Hatch and Jane Hazelton of Jackson, N. H., were the guests of Mrs. Emma Kimball last week.

Byron.

Will Mace and family of East Winthrop are visiting at Jotham Shaw's.

Etta Shaw is at work for Mrs. Geo. Keeland at the boarding house at No. 6.

Sarah Taylor is at work for J. E. Shaw.

Miss Rosette Shaw is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hall of Livermore visited at A. S. Young's over Sunday.

Five two-horse teams are at present hauling squares from the mill at No. 6 to the railway station at Gum Corner.

Several from this town attended the fair at Andover and had a good time though they report a small show.

J. E. Shaw went to Mercer last week to attend the funeral of a friend.

C. A. Mardin and wife visited last week in Dixfield, Carthage, Farmington and Livermore.

James A. Taylor is at work for C. A. Mardin.

R. T. Taylor was at Rumford Falls Monday.

North Paris.

Mrs. C. A. Abbott has gone to Dorchester to visit her daughter. We will go later.

Mrs. Leroy Abbott is home from her visit in Sanford.

C. P. Dunham is putting in a furnace to heat the store and house.

Wilfred Parker, wife and child, visited his sister, Mrs. A. B. Abbott, last week.

C. L. Morrell put in a U. S. cream separator last week.

Lewis Abbott is done work for W. C. Stearns and is now working for his brothers for a short time.

Alice Kimball, who has been working for Mrs. A. D. Littlehale, has returned home.

George Noyes has bought him a yoke of oxen.

Ernest Mason has bought him a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Dow have gone to Leominster to visit their son, H. S. Dow. They intend to be gone two or three weeks.

Mrs. R. B. Nevers shot a large hen hawk recently.

Prof. W. W. Andrews of Portland was at his father's Oct. 6.

Bethel.

The Bethel chorus attended the Music Festival in Portland and several of our citizens were also in attendance.

Miss Lucia Weed has gone to Boston to attend an art school. Miss Weed has shown a decided talent for art.

Mr. Gilbert Tuell, Bowdoin '06, son of Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Tuell, has gone to Kansas City where he expects to have permanent employment.

Miss Goodall, the trained nurse from Portland who has been caring for Mrs. Bunting, has gone to her home and her place is supplied by Mrs. Mary Everett of Deering. Mrs. Bunting is gaining very satisfactorily at the present time.

The measles are making Bethel a visit, several cases having appeared among the students.

Dr. J. G. Gehring has purchased of the Wright estate the beautiful residence built and formerly occupied by the late Alice Gordon Wright, and at present is changing the heating apparatus.

Walter Wight is recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. Alice Farwell has been very ill but is more comfortable at present writing.

The labeling at the corn shop will close this week, and last Monday one carload was forwarded to Philadelphia parties and orders have been received for the whole amount canned. Mr. Whitman is very popular with the farmers and the business men.

The new business enterprise in Bethel seems to be an assured fact and the citizens have responded heartily to the investment.

Work is progressing at the depot where the road is being widened and lowered. The officials think it will take two months at least to finish the job. About fifty men are employed.

Mexico.

Adelbert Kidder reserved an orchard when he sold his farm in Hartford and moved to Mexico. Crippling around now bent and sore, compelled to use canes and walk with care, he probably wishes he had sold the orchard. Last week he went there to pick his apples; did not estimate the strength of a limb properly, the limb broke and he fell a distance of ten or twelve feet to the ground, nearly breaking his back and receiving other injuries. He was so badly hurt that he could not walk or crawl to the house, and remained an hour under the tree before he was able to secure assistance. He came home and is improving.

Miss Mary L. Reed, daughter of the late Lewis H. Reed, started Monday morning for Pasadena, Calif., where she is to be married to John L. Tapley, a former workman at Rumford Falls, now having a good position at Pasadena. She will spend two days in Boston with friends, thence by rapid transit to her destination. Miss Grace Park invited the Laurel Club, to which Miss Reed belonged, to meet at her home Friday evening to hold a good-bye party, at the close of which the best wishes of the club were tendered to Miss Reed.

George Gigger from Mattapan, Mass., is visiting his sister, Mrs. T. M. Stevens.

Ernest Brown, for a long time employed at Rumford, started for Madison Monday, intending to work there this winter.

Mrs. Charles W. Guptill from Peru spent some time here last week visiting former neighbors.

Tuesday, the 16th inst, a two days' session of Congregationalists meets here in conference with Rev. Mr. Fisher's church.

Edwin G. Wiggett, a man who with his family has lived here several years, has been in failing condition several months, became insane three weeks ago and it was decided that he should be sent to the insane asylum at Augusta. He was taken there last week by selectman H. T. Richards and Owen P. Smith.

Tuesday, the 9th, was a cloudy, dark day with but little rain until 6 P. M. At that hour a thunder shower commenced—the lightning was sharp, the thunder loud and both continued until near 9 o'clock. During the evening and until 2 o'clock Wednesday morning it rained continuously, some of the time copiously. The shower struck just as the mill hands at the Falls were starting for their homes and boarding places, many of them living a mile or more away and not prepared for a walk of fifteen or more minutes during a shower. The women among them were a wet, sorry looking lot of pedestrians when they reached shelter.

The annual harvest supper provided by the Congregationalist church was not so much a success as usual. It was held in the vestry of the church Tuesday. With tables ready at 6 P. M. Tuesday night's shower was not favorable. Patrons were comparatively few. Receipts however $18.00.

East Sumner.

Frank W. Briggs of Freeman, in Franklin County, is visiting friends in East Sumner and vicinity.

The death of Mrs. Rosalinda R. Barrows occurred on Oct. 6th. Her age was 85 years.

Mrs. Addie F., wife of Ezra Keene, has been in Boston and suburban towns visiting for the past two weeks. Mr. Keene left on Wednesday for the same localities on a visiting tour and will be gone some two or three weeks.

An only son of a Mr. Billings of East Sumner died on Tuesday, the 9th inst., causing great grief to the stricken parents. Dr. E. H. Andrews of Brunswick was called up on Sunday to consult on the case with Dr. Morse of Canton but gave little assurance of recovery.

The early and late trains on the P. & R. F. R. have been taken off for the winter as usual. Train service has been very satisfactory this season and many regret that the morning and evening service is cancelled.

The Oxford Conference of Congregationalist churches is to hold its autumn sessions at Mexico on Oct 16 17.

We called to see Buckfield's old faithful news correspondent, Gilbert Tilton, last week, and found him very feeble and totally blind, causing much sympathy from his host of friends for his sad affliction. It is sad to lose so faithful and reliable a man from our ranks, but time has its results and brings sadness as well as pleasures. Brother Tilton's pen work is finished and his useful life work is also nearly at an end.

Mason.

Quite a number from here attended the Waterford fair.

A. E. Tyler has hired Horace Walker for the winter, and he has moved his family into the George Westleigh house.

G. M. Rolfe is at work around town with his gasoline engine sawing wood and threshing grain.

Charlie Dunham lost his horse Tuesday night—sick with colic.

E. P. Philbrook has got through work on the road machine house and gone home.

Mrs. W. H. Mason of Albany visited her daughter, Mrs. Georgie Cushing, a few days this week.

Hebron.

Mrs. Ellen Gilman is at home from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Fred Sturtevant got home from Portland Saturday.

Miss Etta Sturtevant has gone to South Paris for a while.

Miss Florence Smith was called to Lisbon Falls last week by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Oscar Trimbach, and this week they both came home.

Mrs. Augustus Bumpus has been quite sick for a few days, but is now better.

There is considerable sickness in the place now and Dr. McFadyen is kept very busy.

Oxford.

Mrs. Caroline Pattee, wife of John Pattee, died Oct. 10th after a long and painful illness. She leaves a husband and one daughter, Mrs. Herman Bumpus.

Alton Verrill has sold his place to Linneus Millett and has bought a farm on Pigeon Hill.

James Glover has bought of Mrs. Roscoe Brown of Auburn all of her real estate in this town, two houses in Welchville, a building lot in Oxford village and a piece of timber land in East Oxford.

Oxford Grange had an antiquarian supper with an entertainment, a farce, The Order of the Golden Goose, on Friday evening, Oct. 5th.

Mrs. Elbridge Edwards is spending a week in Portland with her son, Carl Edwards, and his wife.

Greenwood.

Mrs. A. S. Brooks is still quite feeble, but so that her daughter Mary returned to her work in Woodstock last Sunday. She is at work for Mrs. Granville Felt.

Harvesting is practically ended, although there are some apples to pick yet. The potato crop was generally light and rotted badly in some places. One of our neighbors planted over one-half an acre and harvested about 10 bushels of fair sized potatoes, his crop being nearly destroyed by rust. Another man planted about the same amount of ground and put 138 bushels into the cellar; no rust and but very little rot.

They are making an effort to stock the ponds about here with trout and salmon, but since the ponds all contain more or less pickerel, which are the most ravenous of all the fresh water fish, they will probably get the lion's share.

Dr. Packard has just left here and informed his patient that he would be able to return home the last of the week. The doctor says his apples are nearly all picked, and that there will be not far from 450 barrels of first quality, far more than at first estimated.

A very pleasant wedding occurred at the home of O. G. Whitman last Sunday, the contracting parties being John Ring and Bessie Whitman, both of this town. The knot was tied by Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris; reception booked for Saturday evening, 13th inst.

Our Nimrod hunter, Allon Cole, is out again with an unknown companion, probably in pursuit of big game.

Wasn't that thunder shower Wednesday evening a heavy one for this time of the year? There was an empty sap bucket in the yard, and this morning it contained five inches of water; but that was not a true measurement since the vessel flares toward the top.

Sorry about the trouble in Cuba, but still hope it will be settled before anybody gets hurt.

The forest leaves are fading, and so are we; soon they will fall, and so must we.

West Sumner.

Hiram Howe and wife are going to Rumford Falls to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. L. P. Merrill.

Leroy Pulsifer is putting in a cellar in his orchard for the purpose of storing his apples.

Alton Thales has returned from Weld where he has been at work the past season.

E. G. Doble is at work in the cemetery grading the lot owned by Mrs. Eleanor Small.

Harlan C. Barrows, a veteran of the civil war, who boards with his brother, Geo. H. Barrows, keeps a nice team and may often be seen carrying his grand-nieces, M. C. Barrows' little girls, to school at the village.

Arthur Bonney has sold his house at the upper end of the village to James Buck, a former resident of this town.

Mrs. John Heald has been quite sick for a few days.

J. A. Tuell says that the big hog which he killed last week weighed 562 pounds.

The county commissioners were in town on Wednesday of last week to examine the piece of state road built this year. They stayed over night at Freeman Farrar's.

Several telephones in this vicinity were burned out in the severe shower of Tuesday night. F. J. Brown has been burned out four times since last May.

Amy Young has gone back to work for Mrs. Cynthia Morrill.

Wilson's Mills.

J. A. Buckman, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Buckman, Leon Bennett and Miss Lillian Littlehale, all started for Boston Monday morning on a vacation.

S. W. Bennett went out on the stage to Berlin and other places for an outing.

Mrs. Dwight Thurston is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Olson.

The work on the town hall is progressing finely under the supervision of Lewis Olson. It is now shingled, clapboarded and painted.

E. E. Bennett of Errol was in town Saturday with a load of apples for sale.

A cold wave struck here Sunday morning after the rain of Saturday night, and snowflakes were in the air several times during the forenoon.

East Brownfield.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. Oscar Poore last week.

The W. C. T. U. met last Friday afternoon at Mrs. Julia Bean's. The L. T. L. also met the same afternoon.

Mr. Charles King of Arlington, Mass., spent a few days at Mr. A. F. Johnson's recently.

The first snow of the season fell here last Thursday.

Here and There.

It pleases us to read in the Waterville Sentinel what the Democrats propose to do in the next Legislature. As they are in the minority, it matters but little what they "propose to do." Legislation will be shaped and put through by the Republican party. That party is still in power and will be held responsible by the people for the acts or failures of the next Legislature.—Somerset Reporter.

There are at least enough Democrats in the next legislature so that they will have no reasonable excuse for declaring, as some of them did in the last campaign with reference to a previous legislature, that a railroad tax abatement measure was put through without any Democrat knowing anything about it.

WELL WORTH TRYING.

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

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.

A

Few Books

which I wish to get rid of.

Your Choice

of all the books in the window

at $1.00 each.

Every day those remaining will be marked down 10 cents until you buy or I give them to you.

BROOKS—The Pharmacist.

Next to Post Office, South Paris.

FAULTY DIGESTION.

QUICKLY SHATTERS THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND SHOULD BE GIVEN ATTENTION AT ONCE.

The most common cause of weak and shattered nerves is faulty digestion. For that reason Mi-o-na stomach tablets are of the greatest good to any nervous sufferer. They strengthen the digestive system so that it will assimilate all the elements of nerve force from the daily food, and the nerves will be strengthened, sleeplessness will be overcome and weakness will vanish.

If you have specks before the eyes, sick and nervous headaches or backaches, in fact, if there are any symptoms of indigestion or nervousness, begin the use of Mi-o-na at once, and you will soon notice improvement in health.

You run no risk in buying Mi-o-na, for F. A. Shurtleff & Co. give an absolute guarantee with every 50-cent box, that the money will be refunded unless Mi-o-na does all that is claimed for it.

The Philosopher's Sport.

A balloon trip gives one a sense of utter and complete stillness and also a beautifully serene feeling of aloofness from men and tiresome matters, a contempt for the puniness of earth and an unbounded sense of sociability and camaraderie with those with whom one is basketed aloft in those few square feet of wicker. It is a philosopher's joy, ballooning, the sport of the scientific, and the idea that it provides a new thrill or curdles the blood of jaded and sinful butterflies may be good enough for the halfpenny press, but not for the wiseacres of the Aero club.—Bystander.

Lucky Horseshoes.

There is a right way and a wrong in the picking up of a horseshoe. I was walking with a country bred boy along a Somerset lane and saw one lying in the crumbling summer rut. "There is a horseshoe," said I. The lad sprang forward, but stopped suddenly before his fingers touched the iron. "But I won't pick it up," said he, "or I shall spoil your luck." It may perhaps have been only a point of etiquette, but he assured me that a horseshoe of my finding could bring luck neither to him nor to me if he touched it before me.—London Standard.

Which Was It?

The governor was puzzled. "Look here," he said, turning to his private secretary. "Can you tell me whether this note comes from my tailor or my legal adviser? They're both named Brown."

The note was as follows:

I have begun your suit. Ready to be tried on Thursday. Come in. BROWN.

—Toledo Blade.

How Trees Are Balanced.

A tree grows in perfect balance on every side. When a large branch shoots out on one side, one of equal size or two smaller appear on the other. The roots are balanced in the same way, a large branch on one side being matched by a large root. The center of gravity is thus always perfectly maintained.

Plague of Inventions.

Human ingenuity is a plague to modern life, and there is some excuse for the view of a great man who recorded the inventor of railways as a curse to his race. The truth probably is that no invention is at first perfect, and we have to suffer from its transitory imperfections.—London Lancet.

A Sensitive Canine.

Baxter—That dog of yours is not a full blooded Boston terrier, is he? Bixby—Hush, old chap; don't let him hear you. He thinks he is.—Woman's Home Companion.

Every one sings as he has the gift and marries as he has the luck.—From the Portuguese.

Steam Engine and Boiler

For Sale Cheap.

Second hand, six horse power engine and eight horse power boiler. Call and see them at A. C. Jones' Machine Shop, South Paris, Me.

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist.

Will be at Elm House, Norway, Tuesday, Oct. 23d. Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. All glasses warranted.

At Hotel, Fryeburg, Wednesday, Nov. 7th.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of LORING H. ROBERTS, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

LORING H. ROBERTS, of Rumford Falls, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 28th day of Oct., last past, 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 8th day of Oct., A. D. 1906.

LORING H. ROBERTS, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 13th day of Oct., A. D. 1906, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 2nd day of Nov., 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 13th day of Oct., A. D. 1906.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of ALBERT COULOMBE, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Albert Coulombe, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of October, A. D. 1906, the said Albert Coulombe was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 3 Market Square, South Paris, on the 27th day of Oct., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Given at South Paris, Oct. 15, 1906

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Wanted.

A position as nurse

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)—5:26 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 7:00 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; 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.

A special meeting of the Good Cheer Society will be held this Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus K. Lord of Beverly, Mass., are guests at William H. Blake's.

Mrs. M. D. Sturtevant of Magalloway was at Theodore Thayer's a few days last week.

L. O. Crosby has sold his house on Park Street beyond the bridge to Fordyce McAllister.

W. N. Davis is on a hunting trip in the region of Norcross with Arthur N. Soule of Augusta.

Miss Farwell of York is here finishing her apprenticeship in Mrs. Howe's millinery establishment.

Mrs. E. P. Parlin of Wilton is spending a few days in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blake.

Miss Ruth Tucker of West Paris is tending telephone at the court house during the term of court.

Insley I. Young and son of East Weymouth, Mass., visited Mr. Young's sister, Mrs. J. J. Murphy, last week.

Emery W. Bonney, who is to move to Massachusetts, has sold the house where he lives on Park Street to Frank E. Cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brett of Beverly, Mass., are guests of his brother, Charles E. Brett. Mr. Brett is proprietor of the J. W. Carter Shoe Co., manufacturers of shoes, in Beverly.

Superintendent Charles L. Buck will go as delegate from the Methodist Sunday School to the state Sunday School convention in Camden this week. Rev. H. A. Clifford will also attend.

Mrs. H. A. Clifford is in Springfield and Boston, Mass., for a week or two, attending a missionary meeting in Springfield and the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Boston.

William Cushman, formerly correspondent of the Democrat from Hartford, and of late a sort of correspondent-at-large, has been visiting friends at South Paris during the past week, and made a pleasant call at the Democrat office.

Charles H. Merrill has sold his farm on Elm Hill, commonly known as the Webber place, to Vernon L. Small of Deer Isle, who will move here with his family. The purchase was effected through an advertisement in the Democrat. Mr. Merrill expects to remain in town.

A. Carl Tubbs of Norway and Miss Angie M. Ripley of this place were married on the evening of Oct. 10th at the residence of Rev. J. H. Little. The ring service was used. Mr. and Mrs. Tubbs went to Portland the next day where they will make their home. Mr. Tubbs has a good position in the Portland creamery.

The lease of the Ideal Laundry held by C. M. Keene having expired, Herbert W. Tapley, the proprietor, has leased it for a year to George Huard of Auburn. Mr. Huard was formerly employed in this laundry for a while, and has since been in the same line of work in Auburn. He took charge of the laundry under the lease Monday morning.

The court room was well filled Wednesday evening for the usual court temperance meeting. Clerk of Courts Charles F. Whitman called the meeting to order, and asked Hon. A. E. Herrick of Bethel to preside. Rev. A. K. Baldwin of South Paris offered prayer. Rev. H. A. Clifford stated that the committee appointed to arrange these meetings had served their term, and moved that Chas. F. Whitman, Rev. A. K. Baldwin and Rev. S. G. Davis be made a new committee for that purpose. On suggestion of Rev. Mr. Baldwin, Rev. J. W. Chesbro was substituted in his place. Remarks were then made by Chairman Herrick, Rev. S. G. Davis of Norway, Hon. James S. Wright of South Paris, and Hon. George D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls. As Judge Herrick had to leave to take the train, Mr. Bisbee served as chairman for the rest of the evening, and at his call remarks were made by Charles F. Whitman, Elwin H. Gleason of Mexico, Rev. J. W. Chesbro of South Paris, Alton C. Wheeler of South Paris, Hon. Randall L. Taylor of Mexico, and Rev. A. K. Baldwin of South Paris. All the speeches were earnest and enthusiastic, and the speakers not only advocated moral suasion in the cause of temperance, but were also without exception in favor of enforced prohibition, and almost all of them expressed themselves as strongly opposed to resubmission. At the close of the meeting votes were taken on the questions of prohibition and resubmission, and they were practically unanimous in favor of prohibition and opposed to resubmission.

Don't forget that the Forest Carnival occurs Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The sale of all sorts of articles of every kind and description will open in New Hall at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon and continue through Wednesday afternoon and evening. At 6:30 a public supper will be served in G. A. R. Hall for the sum of 15 cents. Forest Carnival orchestra will be in attendance and furnish music through the sale Wednesday evening and for the drama Thursday evening. Thursday evening the drama, "A Woman's Honor," will be given with the following cast:

General Mark Lester, a hero of the Cuban Ten-year War, ... Harold T. Briggs.
Pedro Mendez, his half-brother, Merton R. Sumner.
Dr. Garcia, surgeon of the Medicleine, 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, Sally, { Glenn's daughters, } Miss Iva McArdle. 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, 5 7 2 6 2; other specials will be given by A. E. Morse, and he will be a great drawing card for it has been a long time since he appeared before a South Paris audience, but he is called repeatedly to other towns in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, etc., and wherever he reads he is always wanted again. Admission 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents. All seats reserved. Tickets on sale at Shurtleff's drug store, to-day, at 2 P. M., Oct. 15.

Harold Gammon has a position as clerk in the store of N. D. Bolster & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Briggs of Portland were guests at George R. Morton's Sunday.

Charles H. Howard and family are spending a week's vacation at Oxford and Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wing of Wayne visited her father, I. J. Monk, a few days last week.

Miss Ethelyn Cummings of Norway is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Arthur U. Tyler, for a few days.

Mrs. Jennette Emery of Skowhegan and Mrs. Ella Pray of Providence, R. I., are guests at L. S. Billings'.

Mrs. Miriam Stone and Mrs. Georgia Andrews are visiting Mrs. Mary Burnham in Portland for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes of Auburn have been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler, for a few days.

A. C. Jones, who has been quite ill for the past six weeks, is now getting so that he gets out a little on pleasant days.

Hon. L. C. Morse of Liberty, member of the Maine senate from Waldo County, was in town last Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Heywood Club of Crockett Ridge, Norway, spent the day with Mrs. Arthur U. Tyler of Morse Brook Farm, Wednesday.

H. P. Wheeler of Portland was called to South Paris on business Saturday, and visited his niece, Mrs. H. L. Hebbard, between trains.

Judge Wiswell is stopping at Hotel Andrews during this term of court. Over Sunday he was at Poland Spring, where Mrs. Wiswell is staying.

Mrs. Frank A. Turner, who had been in the hospital at Lewiston for several weeks, returned home the first of last week, and is doing well.

Elmer L. Aldrich and Walter S. Sessions, who purchased the Theodore Thayer meat market recently, took possession of it Monday morning.

Wm. R. Swan and daughter of Lynn, Mass., who have been at Albert Dean's and visiting other relatives and friends in town, have returned to their home.

Mrs. Sarah E. Putnam of Auburn, on her way to Norway to inspect the Woman's Relief Corps, was the guest of Mrs. Chas. R. Dunham Thursday and Friday.

Dr. L. P. Gerrish, a former principal of Paris High School, who has been engaged in hospital work for the past year or two, will settle in the practice of medicine at Lisbon.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., will have its annual roll call and ladies' night on the evening of Oct. 26th. Some of the grand officers will be present, and there will be a banquet and entertainment.

Work began Monday morning on the storehouse of the Mason Manufacturing Co. The building is located west of the factory, between the spur track and the railroad, and will be 54 x 204 feet in size.

One cottage house is already up, and the cellars are dug for two more houses, on Oxford Park, in the corner of Alpine and Gary Streets, where there was a sale of lots last spring. It is understood that building will begin on several more of the lots this fall.

The Grand Trunk's regular fall excursion to Boston was on Monday, and quite a number took advantage of it, though not as many as in some previous years. Among those who went were Mrs. N. D. Bolster, Mrs. C. W. Shaw, Edward S. Shaw, and George W. Pratt.

The Damon house near the Park Street bridge, which was struck by lightning and nearly destroyed one night last summer, has been purchased by B. P. Adkins, who is at work rebuilding it. The house will be of the same outside dimensions as before, but somewhat changed in the interior.

There were nineteen teachers present on Saturday at their second meeting for the term. Mr. Pomeroy spoke on arithmetic, Miss Leach read a paper on primary helps, Miss Swift gave a list of important facts for pupils, Superintendent H. A. Clifford urged careful drill in fundamentals. All teachers plan to attend the state convention at Lewiston.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Oct. 15:

Miss Carrie A. Young.
Mrs. Sophia Whitman.
Mrs. Samuel Styles.
Mrs. P. A. Thurlow.
Miss Emely Record.
Mr. John S. Quirk.
Mr. Clyde Wade.
Mr. Young.
Freeman L. Blaisdell.

In common with the rest of this section of the country, we had what seemed to be a tropical tempest last Tuesday evening. The rain came down by the bucketful, the lightning was something fierce for this season, and the wind blew a gale, as it had blown all day. No damage was done in this vicinity, and the rain was badly needed, as the earth was getting exceedingly dry.

Miss Eva E. Walker entertained the members of her Sunday School class at tea at her home Tuesday evening. The rain descended, and the flood came, and quite a portion of the young ladies remained for the night. A few of them, who were obliged to return home, not being prepared for the kind of a tempest that the evening brought forth, reached home in a rather sorry condition.

James Dunn of Norway, who has for a long time sung first tenor in the male quartette choir at the Congregational church, closed his engagement there on Sunday, and went Monday morning to Auburn, where he will hereafter reside. Mr. Dunn's going away is a great loss to musical circles in the two towns. He is not only a fine singer, but he has been very generous with his services on all occasions where they were desired.

The new carpet was laid in Odd Fellows' Hall the first of last week, and the work on the hall had progressed so well that the meeting of Mount Mica Lodge was held there Thursday evening. During the weeks that the work has been in progress a great transformation has been made in the appearance of the hall. A steel ceiling of handsome design has been put on, and that and the walls have been decorated in light tints. Light is furnished from incandescent bulbs set in the ceiling. A new velvet carpet in rich red tones has been laid. The anterooms have also been redecorated, new draperies are to be obtained for the several stations in the hall, and the officers' chairs will be refinished. When all is complete it will be one of the handsomest and most attractive halls to be found in this part of the state.

Last Monday a number of young people spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. T. M. Davis, where they met in honor of her guest, Miss Magee, of Somerset, Nova Scotia. In speaking about her stay in South Paris Miss Magee expressed herself as delighted with the place, and charmed with the picturesque beauty of the natural scenery in this part of the county. It will interest a number to know that the home of Miss Magee lies almost in the heart of the "Land of Evangeline," a place immortalized by our poet Longfellow. However, in place of the "Forest Primeval" of one hundred and fifty years ago there are now in that fertile valley hundreds of magnificent orchards of apples, plums, peaches and pears, the excellence of whose qualities is perhaps unexcelled by any that are found in the markets of London or Liverpool.

Court House Bonds to be Paid.

As was forecasted in last year's financial statement of the county of Oxford, five thousand dollars of the issue of court house bonds will be paid on the first of November next. The total issue was thirty thousand dollars, all in bonds of one hundred dollars each. For this installment, the bonds numbered 1 to 50 inclusive will be called in, and no interest will be paid on them after Nov. 1st.

The laundry connected with the insane asylum at Augusta was gutted by fire Friday, the loss on building and contents being $25,000. The violent ward is located near the laundry building, but the patients were easily controlled.

The Fan-Tans' Opening Night.

In the basement of Bowker's Block, the Fan-Tan Club of South Paris has recently been fitting up a club room in which to hold its jolly meetings. This club room was first used last Friday evening, when gentlemen's night was observed by the club. It had also been intended to have the affair a farewell reception to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hilton, who are about to move from town, (Mrs. Hilton being a member of the club), but as the Hiltons were away for a few days and were unable to return in time, this feature of it was omitted.

A party of about forty assembled at the cozy and attractive rooms of the club Friday evening. The first part of the evening was occupied with whist and other games, there being five tables of whist. The hostesses of the evening justified the declared purpose of the club by a continual serving of both light and substantial refreshment.

About half-past nine play was suspended, and refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, salad, doughnuts and cheese, coffee, etc. The lunch was followed by a varied and interesting entertainment, including some highly entertaining original specialties by members of the club, a history of the club by the president, Mrs. Roxie McArdle, etc. A. E. Morse gave a selection, and George A. Briggs sang some amusing songs. Three cheers were given by the Fan-Tans for C. W. Bowker and three for I. E. Andrews, both of whom had assisted in providing the club room, and at the close the gentlemen gave three hearty cheers for the Fan-Tans.

The Fan-Tan Club had its origin in a party of fourteen ladies who spent a few days at Camp Owsley two years ago. The name has no reference to the Chinese gambling game, as the one who bestowed the name upon the club did not even know there was such a game, but had heard the name, and applied its rythm in connection with the fan hats worn by the campers. By later additions, the number of members has grown to twenty-six, including three juveniles, and the very lively and entertaining sessions of the club, most of which are limited strictly to members, are famous. The only declared purpose of the club is the increase of the capacity of the human stomach.

Excellent work has been done by the club in decorating and furnishing its club room. Around the top of the walls is a cornice of fancy paper fans, and below this are a number of the fan hats from which the name of the club was evolved. Numerous pictures are hung on the walls, and there is a carpet on the floor, an organ in the corner, and a good supply of tables, comfortable chairs, and other furniture. A cooking stove furnishes heat, as well as the machinery for preparing an essential part of the club programmes, and there is a good supply of all kind of culinary apparatus. It makes an attractive place for club headquarters, and the friends of the Fan-Tans will wish them a great many pleasant occasions there.

Maine News Notes.

During the thunder shower of last Tuesday night a set of farm buildings between Saco and Old Orchard were burned by lightning.

A monument was dedicated Monday at Augusta over the graves of the unknown soldiers who died while in camp there at the outbreak of the civil war.

Harry D. Sweeney of Bangor, an employe of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co., fell from a telephone pole near Railroad Street, Monday, and died shortly afterward.

Ralph J. Leavitt of York, who was the hero of a sensational episode last spring when he took refuge in a launch and held off the New York officers who had come down to arrest him with a gun, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the Portland court this week. He owes $12,939 and his assets consist of $100 and his clothes.

The ice people claim that the shrinkage in transporting ice from the Kennebec this summer in consequence of the hot weather has been so large that it has much to do with its advanced price. For instance, the barge Fannie sailed from the Kennebec July 19 with a cargo of 1,849 tons of ice for New York. When the ice was discharged a few days later it weighed only 980 tons.

Gross earnings from operations in Maine the past year of $912,875 were shown in the annual report of the Canadian Pacific railway, filed with the state board of railroad commissioners. This was an increase of $272,458 over the previous year. The operating expenses amounted to $839,256, a decrease of $18,825. The sum of $33,689 was expended for permanent improvements.

While digging a trench on High Street, Eastport, they unearthed an old English silver shilling bearing the head of George III. and the date 1816. The coin, which was hidden beneath three or more feet of earth, was in a remarkable state of preservation and with very little effort was made as bright as when newly minted almost. It is evidently a relic of the far off days when the English held and occupied the island.

During a thunder storm which passed over that section Wednesday afternoon, the only bolt of lightning observed, struck the house of John Alley on Wass Island, four miles from Jonesport, passed down the chimney and instantly killed Ashton Alley, 18 years old, who was sitting by the kitchen stove. His mother, but a few feet from him, was partially paralyzed for a time, but soon recovered and the house though damaged, was not set on fire.

Bangor Commercial: If the hunters have any kind of luck there should be a stack of game coming out of the woods in the next few weeks. The hunters are going into the woods by scores. The afternoon express up over the Bangor & Aroostook road carries a large number of hunters every day who leave the Maine Central train at Northern Maine Junction. There are many others who come to Bangor and remain over night to stock up on ammunition and other parts of their outfit before setting out for the woods. Bangor sees a good many hunters in this way and also a good many stop in the city on their way back from the woods, particularly out-of-the-state people who can send their game along to their homes with the license tags on.

Additional Highway Money Raised.

The special town meeting of Saturday afternoon was not largely attended, there being about twenty men in the hall when Town Clerk Wheeler called the meeting to order soon after 2 o'clock and read the warrant.

H. E. Hammond was chosen moderator.

A brief statement was made by Chairman Hammond of the selectmen that the heavy rains had made more road work necessary than was anticipated, so that there are now outstanding bills of $250 or $300, and some further work will be necessary this fall.

The sum of $500, named in the warrant, was then raised without division, to meet the outstanding bills and make necessary repairs.

The treasurer was authorized to borrow the sum named, to be paid from the assessment of 1907, and the meeting adjourned after a session of less than ten minutes.

Maine Teachers' Association.

The annual meeting of the Maine Teachers' Association will be held in Lewiston, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 25, 26, 27, 1906. The convention will open Thursday at 10:30 with a general session. Other general sessions will be held Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings. On Friday forenoon the department sessions will be held. They will include Kindergarten, Primary, Grammar and Rural Schools, Manual Training and the Training of Defectives.

An exhibit of school work representing the cities of the state will be a feature of the convention. Special rates will prevail on all railroads. The hotels of Lewiston and Auburn offer special rates to members of the association. Teachers desiring entertainment in homes at $1.00 to $1.50 should address the chairman of the entertainment committee, Harold C. Goddard, Auburn, Me.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

John L. Marshall, Paris.
D. A. Ridlon, Porter.
Henry R. Robinson, Peru.
Edwin C. Rowe, Bethel.
Harry E. Walker, Brownfield.
Herbert L. Whitcomb, Waterford.

FIRST JURY.

Nathaniel F. Brown, Bethel, Foreman.
Enoch Abbott, Upton.
Levi N. Bartlett, Bethel.
Albert Bennett, Gilead.
Fred L. Berry, Paris.
Walter G. Conant, Hebron.
Elmer E. Demeritt, Peru.
Carl C. Dudley, Woodstock.
Matthew H. Elliott, Andover.
Joseph E. Farnham, Lovell.
A. H. Frost, Newry.
Lewis L. Glover, Rumford.

SECOND JURY.

William P. Hayford, Canton, Foreman.
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.
Henry G Shaw, Buckfield.
Edward A. Thoms, Denmark.
Charles W. Walker, Canton.

SUPERNUMERARY.

John H Weeks, Porter.

Charles H. Adams of Norway and Daniel S. Richmond of Oxford, drawn as traverse jurors, were excused, for business reasons.

Following the organization the docket was called, and it at once appeared that quite a quantity of business was to be transacted at this term. As first made up, the trial list contained over fifty cases, or more than double the usual length, although as usual many of these cases were not for actual trial.

Promptly upon the completion of the work of assigning the cases for trial, the actual work of trials was begun, a case assigned to this day at the preceding term being ready.

ELLIOTT VS. RICHARDS.

This was the case of Harris L. Elliott, appelant, vs. Alonzo Richards. Elliott, the plaintiff, is in the insurance and real estate business at Rumford Falls. The suit is brought to recover a commission claimed by Elliott on the sale of a house for Richards in Mexico. Elliott's contention was that he was engaged by Richards to find a purchaser for the house at his usual terms, that he advertised it and afterward had a conversation with the subsequent purchaser which led up to the sale. The defence was that Elliott's services were not the efficient cause of the sale, which was effected outside his agency. The case was short, being opened well into the afternoon of Tuesday, and at half-past five the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $54.32. The case will go to the law court on a motion for new trial. Stevenson for plaintiff; Gleason & Blanchard for defendant.

FURBUSH VS. HOWARD.

The action, Frederick A. Furbush vs. Bert I. Howard, appelant, was a replevin suit to recover possession of a heifer, and grew out of a horse trade. The parties live in Mexico. One day last December Furbush bought a horse of Howard, the price being fixed at twenty-five dollars, and the purchase price was made up by a heifer which Furbush let Howard have, reckoned at fifteen dollars, and a note for ten dollars. After keeping the horse a few days, Furbush found, according to his story, that the animal was practically worthless, and he returned the horse to Howard, who refused to take him, whereupon Furbush turned the horse loose in Howard's yard. Furbush then replevied his heifer.

The pith of this case was in the representations made regarding the horse at the time of the trade, and the testimony was rather contradictory. Furbush's testimony is that Howard told him the horse was sound and all right, and not over twelve or fourteen years old. The testimony of Howard is that he told Furbush the horse might be twelve years old, might be fourteen, and might be more. He didn't know how old the horse was, and he guessed there wasn't nobody that knew. He also says he told Furbush that the horse was chest foundered.

About half a day was occupied by this trial on Wednesday, and the jury returned a verdict of one cent for the plaintiff, thus giving him possession of the heifer.

Swasey for plaintiff; Gleason & Blanchard for defendant.

RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK VS. JOSEPH ET AL.

The next case was that of the Rumford National Bank vs. Ahmad Joseph et al, appelants. The defendants, Ahmad Joseph and his brother, are Syrian merchants doing business at Rumford Falls, and their testimony, while not always clear to American ears, was picturesque. The case grew out of a transaction in which the Joseph brothers honored a draft for $352.69 at the Rumford National Bank, in order to secure a shipment of goods which was at the freight depot. For this purpose they went to the bank together, and the business was attended to by L. B. Lane, who was at that time cashier of the bank. He also read to the defendants a letter from the wholesale house regarding the goods, as they were unable to read, and several minutes was occupied with the business. Immediately after they left the bank Mr. Lane, recounting the money, found it fifty dollars short. He telephoned to the station and stopped the delivery of the consignment, and the brothers came back to the bank, but protested that they had paid the full amount. This suit was brought to recover the fifty dollars balance.

Mr. Lane explains the error as due to the piecemeal way in which they paid the amount of the draft, they paying $250.00 at first, which he laid in three piles, and then by mistake reckoned it as $300.00 when at a later stage of the business they produced the rest of the money. The Joseph brothers, on the other hand, tell a very circumstantial account of the way they got the money together to pay this draft, their figures showing that they had paid out just the amount of the draft.

Verdict for defendants.

Gleason & Blanchard for plaintiff; Swasey for defendants.

AMES VS. MANN.

The case of Herbert L. Ames, appellant, vs. William Mann, was also from Mexico, and was likewise a horse trade case. It was very short, the only witnesses being the two parties to the suit. It seems that on a certain day, along about noon, the parties, after some previous dickering, swapped horses even. A few hours later in the same day, Mann came around and wanted to trade back, and it appeared that the horse he had traded really belonged to his brother, though he had certain authority to trade him. He was very anxious to trade back, and finally agreed to pay Ames twenty-five dollars. He had ten dollars with him, which he paid, and this suit was brought to recover the other fifteen dollars, which he has never paid.

The defence was that on the first trade Ames warranted his horse to be as good as Mann's, but that the animal was really unsound, having the heaves, a bog spavin and a quarter crack, and that Mann was not bound by his promise to pay the twenty-five dollars, because it was practically extorted from him by the breach of warranty by Ames in the first trade.

Verdict for plaintiff, $16.43.

Foster and Swasey for plaintiff; Stevenson for defendant.

NEWCOMB VS. ANDREWS.

The case of George W. Newcomb vs. Bernard Andrews was tried Thursday. The suit was brought to recover damages for alleged misrepresentations by Andrews regarding the bounds of his farm in the town of Canton. In the spring of 1904 Newcomb, who lives in Bridgton and is a lumberman, bought of Andrews the standing lumber of certain potatoes on his farm in Canton, and the next winter put up a portable mill and cut and sawed the lumber. According to Newcomb's statement, he afterward found that two parcels of land which were within the lines shown him by Andrews as those of his farm, were in reality owned by other people. One square lot of four acres near the north line belonged to Madison Ludden, and on the east side of the farm a piece next the brook was found to belong to Mr. Bradbury, who owned the land on the other side of the brook, though Andrews had shown him the brook as the line. Both these pieces contained a quantity of lumber, and in order to obtain it he had to buy it of the other parties, and this suit was brought to recover the damage on the ground of misrepresentation.

The gist of the case was really in the conversations had by the parties previous to the sale of the lumber. Mr. Andrews' contention is that he did not show Mr. Newcomb a definite line on the east side of the farm, but told him he did not know just where the line was, and pointed it out as nearly as he could. In regard to the other piece, Andrews asserts that he told Newcomb in the first place that it belonged to Ludden, and the testimony of other witnesses was introduced to show that Newcomb subsequently admitted this. The testimony of the parties regarding the statements made as to the boundaries during the negotiations were considerably at variance.

This case went to the jury shortly before noon Friday, and a little after 3 o'clock they returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $100.

Swasey for plaintiff; Wright & Wheeler for defendant.

Another action between the same parties was to recover damages for certain of the lumber cut on the farm by Newcomb and detained by Andrews, who refused to allow Newcomb to haul it across the farm by the route which he desired, and stood guard with a shot gun to prevent his doing so. This was heard by Judge Wiswell without jury, and he ruled in favor of the defendant. Exceptions were taken, and the case goes to the law court.

The case of O. H. Pingree vs. Bernard Andrews was referred to Adelbert Delano and George Childs, to fix the amount of damages.

DAVIS VS. DAMON.

Martha J. Davis vs. Mosely J. Damon. This was an action brought to recover for the plaintiff's services as housekeeper from Feb. 4, 1903, to March 11, 1905. Mrs. Davis, the plaintiff, is now a resident of Mercer, Mr. Damon, the defendant, lives in Buckfield. During the time when the services were rendered as alleged, which was before her marriage to her present husband, the plaintiff was at Mr. Damon's in Buckfield as housekeeper, one young daughter being with her all the time, and another part of the time. She also assisted somewhat about the out-door work. The dispute is as to under what terms and conditions she was there. According to the plaintiff's contention, the understanding was that if she would go there and stay while Mr. Damon lived, she should have what property he had, and a will to that effect should be made, or papers made out which would secure it, but nothing of the kind was ever done. According to Mr. Damon's statement of the matter, he simply offered her a home for herself and her children, without any question of consideration for her services, and she accepted on those terms. Verdict for plaintiff, $147.50. The case will go to the law court.

Dyer for plantiff; Wright & Wheeler for defendant.

This case went to the jury Saturday morning, and the rest of the business assigned for the first week having been all disposed of, there was but little more to do for the day. A few minor matters were attended to, and at noon the court adjourned to Monday morning. The first week's work was more in amount than usual. Most of the time things were moving very briskly, and six verdicts were returned in the five days, though none of them were cases of great importance.

THE GRAND JURY.

The grand jury were industriously at work until Saturday, and shortly before noon of that day made their report and were discharged for the term. The number of indictments found is twenty-five. Those made public are as follows:

Henry L. Farrington of Hartford. Manslaughter.

Edward N. Hutchins of Auburn. Assault with a dangerous weapon.

Vincent Nogness of Rumford. Larceny of $44.00 in money.

Bertha West and Claude W. Schoppert of Rumford. Adultery.

Charles B. Standish, alias Charles B. Stanley, of Peru. Bigamy.

James DeCoster of Gilead. Larceny of harness.

Desire Langevin, Roche Monchamp, Albert Plant and Henry Labelle, all of Rumford. Breaking and entering and larceny.

Irving S. Thompson and Mary Thompson, of Woodstock. Nuisance.

Work on the criminal docket will begin Monday morning, when the liquor cases will be taken up.

The remaining civil cases assigned for this week are as follows:

MONDAY.

J. J. Fuller et al vs. Jesse E. Fuller. Swasey. Bridgham, Wright & Wheeler.
Warren A. Emery vs. Joseph B. Twaddelle. H. H. Hastings. Folsom.

TUESDAY.

Alfred Pearl vs. Chas. C. Davis, appelant. Hazen. Holt.
Alfred Pearl, appelant, vs. Charles C. Davis. Hazen. Holt.
Berlin Mills Co. vs. Chas. D. Purington. H. H. Hastings. Herrick & Park.
Jacob J. Shapiro et al vs. Byron S. Littlefield et al. Webber. Cleaves & Perry.

WEDNESDAY.

Lizzie E. Hall vs. Etta M. Hall. Wright & Wheeler. Hazen. Libby.
Wm. H. Ray vs. Harry H. Bisbee. Wright & Wheeler. Bisbee & Parker.
Addie L. Virgin vs. Prudential Insurance Company. Swasey. Fanning.

THURSDAY.

Magnolia A. Russ vs. Lena B. Whitney. Swasey. Gleason & Blanchard.
Magnolia A. Russ vs. Lena B. Whitney. Same counsel.
Frank W. Thoms vs. Seth W. Fife. Wright & Wheeler. Swasey. Fife.
Lewis T. Smith vs. Orin Stevens. Purington, Swasey. Wright & Wheeler.

BAR ASSOCIATION MEETING.

As the result of action taken by the Bar Association at a meeting Wednesday afternoon, a petition to the county commissioners regarding the matter of the law library has been prepared and signed by the members of the bar in attendance. This petition represents that the library has largely increased in size, making the present accommodations for it so inadequate that several hundred volumes are now piled upon the floor, and it is asked that the commissioners shall secure plans and estimates for a fire-proof addition to the court house, to contain the library, which is now of a value of not less than three thousand dollars, and constantly increasing. It is thought that such an addition can be built which will be conveniently situated with relation to the present library room, and at the same time be architecturally in harmony with the rest of the building. The committee chosen to have charge of the matter and present it to the commissioners consists of Hon. A. E. Herrick of Bethel, Hon. George D. Bisbee of Rumford Falls, and E. E. Hastings of Fryeburg.

Some time was occupied in an informal discussion of the question of another term of court during the year to be held at Rumford Falls. It seems to be the feeling of the attorneys in that section that the court in recent years has had more business than can comfortably be done in two terms, and as so much of the business comes from Rumford Falls and its vicinity, there is also a feeling that the third term if established should be held at that place. Considerable opposition to the plan was expressed, as well as considerable sentiment in favor of it. No action was taken on the matter.

NOTES.

The number of new cases entered at this term is 135. Of this number twenty-nine are libels for divorce.

Henry L. Farrington, who is indicted for manslaughter, is represented by F. R. Dyer, Esq., of Buckfield.

Hon. Wm. H. Newell, Judge of Probate for Androscoggin County, was in attendance on court Wednesday.

No indictment was found against Amos A. Buck, who has been in jail for several months charged with assault.

A regiment or less of Rumford Falls respondents, attorneys and witnesses appeared in court Monday morning, when the liquor cases were in order.

The deputy sheriffs in attendance at this term are Willis H. Kilgore of North Waterford, Frank E. DeCoster of Norway, Frank A. Perkins of Ridlonville, and Stanwood Withington of Buckfield.

During the week Gerry L. Brooks of Upton presented his certificate from the state board of examiners for admission to the bar, and the oath was administered to him which makes him a practicing attorney in the courts of Maine. Mr. Brooks is the son of Aldana Brooks of Upton, a graduate of the law school of the University of Maine in this year's class, and is highly spoken of by those who know him. He will begin the active practice of law at once, but it is understood will not settle in Oxford County.

About the State.

In spite of the bad weather, the Topsham fair recorded on Thursday the largest attendance with one exception ever seen there in any one day.

A wrestling exhibition at Brunswick Thursday evening broke up in a free fight, and it is thought the hall will not be let for that purpose again for a long time.

Excitement was created at Presque Isle Saturday by an attempt to shoot a man who was in the custody of the sheriff charged with a brutal assault upon a young woman. The man who had the gun and threatened to shoot appeared to be under the influence of liquor. Feeling against the prisoner was quite high, but no other violence was threatened.

T. L. Johnson of Dorchester, Mass., who was arrested at Boston a week ago, was held for the grand jury in the sum of $1500 after a trial at Cornish Friday. A dozen witnesses were examined. It was alleged that Johnson made a clever arrangement which started a fire in his summer home at East Parsonsfield on Sept. 22d. He furnished bail for his appearance at the January term of the Supreme court.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children,

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

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

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

Born.

In North Paris, July 23

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWS-PAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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

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

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Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

Send your order and money to The Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Maine.

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

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

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

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

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

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

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.

J. WALDO NASH,

Licensed Taxidermist,

MASONIC BLOCK,

Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

Wanted.

PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, and Poplar delivered at any station.

E. H. PIKE,

WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

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

A. W. Walker & Son's,

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.

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.

WORK HORSE FOR SALE.

Good worker, double or single, fears nothing but a whip, perfectly kind and safe, will be sold at a low price as I wish to winter no horse. Price one hundred. Will take part pay in wood or hay or both.

C. C. DEARBORN,
Near Fair Grounds.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of

ABBIE HUTCHINS, late of Hanover,

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.

GEORGE H. HUTCHINS,
Sept. 18th, 1906. CHARLES F. HUTCHINS.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of HERBERT CLINCH, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Herbert Clinch, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of Sept., A. D. 1906, the said Herbert Clinch was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 27th day of Oct., A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Oct. 3, 1906.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

All unpaid taxes of 1905 in the town of Paris will be advertised Oct. 13th.

A. H. JACKSON, Collector.

Wanted.

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

Paroid Roofing—

BUY one lot of Paroid; open it; inspect it; apply it to your roof, and if then you are not satisfied that you have the *best* ready roofing made, send us your name and address, and we will send you a check for the full cost of the roofing including the cost of applying it.

The Roofing With a Money-back Guaranty

Paroid Lasts Longest

Because it is made of the *best felt*—made in our own mills (established in 1817); other manufacturers buy their felt outside and simply saturate and coat it.

Because it is *soaked* (not dipped) in a saturating compound which makes it water proof in *every fibre.*

Because it is coated on both sides with the *strongest, thickest, smoothest, toughest, most flexible coating* used on any ready roofing. Don't take our word alone for it. Compare Paroid with *any other.* You can see and feel the difference. Paroid does not break or crack in the coldest weather or run in hot weather.

Because it is applied with our patented square, rust-proof caps—water proofed on *both sides*—the *only* caps that will not rust, work loose and cause leaks.

These are some of the reasons why we can give Paroid so strong a guaranty—why it lasts so long—why it is so largely used by the U. S. Gov't., railways, factories and farmers everywhere.

All we ask is that you *try it,* on our money-back guaranty.

If your dealer cannot supply you, don't take a substitute but send for samples and prices.

BUILDING PLANS FREE Enclose 4c in stamps and we will send you by return mail our 48-page book of plans for Practical Farm Buildings. Better do it at once.

S. P. MAXIM & SON, Agents, South Paris, Me.

THE PUZZLER

No. 293.—Arithmograph.

5 raised the 6-7-4-8-9-5-13 and looked out. The 1-2-11-8 10-4-9-5-13 was about to start. "2-8-5-6-11-9," 5 cried, "10-4-11-9-8 and 3-12-11-8 lie before me. 4-9-11-8 13-12-3, lady, at my shabby 6-12-2-3; 9 13-2-10-11-12-13-14 eyes follow me. 5-13 this 6-7-4-10 8-2-3-5-13 letter my instructions are written. Armed with 11-3 5 2-1 9 happy 1-9-13."

No. 294.—Charade.

My FIRST's a certain kind of pen;
My LAST we all were once,
And if you don't agree, you see,
You're TOTAL—and a dunce!

No. 295.—Transposals.

Fill one blank with the name of some game and the other with the same name transposed.

1. The game of ******** often occasions **** ****.
2. A challenge to play a game of ****** was **** **.
3. Never cheat at ******** as **** ** ** playing.
4. Frank thinks Mary silly ** *** wouldn't play ***** at her age.
5. Little children *** *** older ones like to play ******.
6. I have passed pleasant ***** ** the game of *******.

No. 296.—Apocopes.

1. Apocopate extravagant and obtain to dissipate.
2. Apocopate a small shield and obtain a sailor.

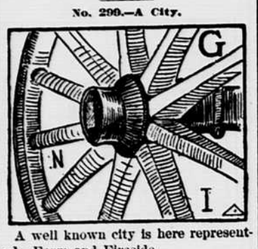
No. 297.—Riddlemeree.

In valise, but not in bag;
In hill, but not in crag;
In catch, but not in keep;
In otter, but not in sheep;
In house, but not in land;
In arm, but not in hand;
In horse, but not in colt;
In glue, but not in bolt;
In spring, but not in fall;
In owe—and that's all.
Whole, an author's name.
Novels and poems won him fame.

No. 298.—Sliced Word.

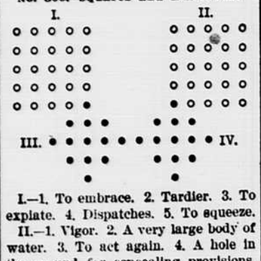
Join an entreaty to a certainty and find delight.

No. 299.—A City.



A well known city is here represented.—Farm and Fireside.

No. 300.—Squares and Diamonds.



I.—1. To embrace. 2. Tardier. 3. To explate. 4. Dispatches. 5. To squeeze.

II.—1. Vigor. 2. A very large body of water. 3. To act again. 4. A hole in the ground for concealing provisions. 5. To penetrate.

III.—1. In starched. 2. A wager. 3. A brown coloring matter. 4. To fasten. 5. In starched.

IV.—1. In starched. 2. To tap. 3. The edges of a roof. 4. A beverage. 5. In starched.

No. 301.—Word Puzzles.

Fill each one of the following blanks with a word ending in age.

1. He will —— a —— and take us all to his sister's ——.
2. We will —— around and —— to find something for the sale.
3. She bought an —— of a —— who had an ugly ——.

No. 302.—Anagrams.

In each of the following sentences the name of a branch of science is concealed in an anagram of one, two or three words.

1. The king and queen mourn in seat of state.
2. The sun is often known to tan boys' faces.
3. By some mischance he took the wrong turning.
4. With no eye nigh to see, they play at will.
5. For this mercy many thanks.
6. Have you a disk? Many mesmerists have them.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 284.—Diamond: 1. R. 2. Bat. 3. Ranch. 4. Ice. 5. H.

No. 285.—"D" Puzzle: Ditch. Derrick. Dunce. Drum. Dog. Donkey. Dance. Dagger. Dipper. Doll. Dumbbell. Daisies.

No. 286.—Authors: Caine. Hawthorne. Fields. Burroughs. Cooper. Holmes. Howe. Hale. Lamb.

No. 287.—Riddle: Vale, vail.

No. 288.—Numerical Enigma: Many hands make light work.

No. 289.—Charade: Tree, mend, us—Tremendous.

No. 290.—Remainders: 1. Cellar, seller—case. 2. Formally, formerly—real. 3. Carrot, carat—oar. 4. Key, quay—quake. 5. Martial, marshal—hits. 6. Anker, anchor—choke.

No. 291.—Reversals: 1. But, tub. 2. Gas, sag. 3. Draw, ward. 4. Now, won. 5. Era, are. 6. Wolf, flow.

No. 292.—Missing Rhymes: Gold, untold, mountaineer, year.

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.

Scott—Long hair makes a man look intellectual.

Mott—Except when his wife finds one on his coat. Then he looks foolish.

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.

"Where are yez goin', Moike?"

"Oim goin' to the doctor."

"Thin for hivin's sake go and take aff yer swell rig, or he'll be callin' yer stummick ake 'appendisaytis.'"

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.

Asked a few years ago what was her life-motto, Mrs. Craigie replied: "Work while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work."

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.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney trouble that is not beyond medical aid. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"What business are you engaged in?"

"I am in the irrigation business."

"Thirst, stock or land?"

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Breakfast Dishes.

EGG TOAST.

Poach the egg in boiling milk; remove when done, and thicken the milk slightly with a little flour smoothed with a small piece of butter. Have ready a slice of hot toast, pour over it the thickened milk, place the egg on top, and garnish. Serve hot.

POTATO CHEESE CAKES.

Beat well together four mashed potatoes, two tablespoons butter, two teaspoons sugar, one egg, a sprinkle of currants and candied peel, and a pinch of baking powder. Line patty pans or gem irons with paste, put a spoonful of above mixture into each, and bake. Serve hot.

SPANISH PUFFS.

Mix one-half pint milk with two eggs, add slowly one tablespoon flour, two ounces butter, two ounces lump sugar, and one grated lemon peel. Beat till light, and bake in buttered gem irons in quick oven twenty minutes.

TOMATO SCRAMBLE.

One cup of fresh tomato, skinned and rubbed through a sieve, five well-beaten eggs, handful of broken crackers; mix well and add two tablespoons of melted butter. Scramble and serve on toast.

TOMATO OMELET.

Make an omelet after the usual recipe. Spread on the outermost half one-half cup fresh tomatoes skinned and strained, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and fold.

BAKED TOMATOES.

Choose small, ripe, well-shaped tomatoes. Cut off the blossom end, scoop out the pulp carefully, sprinkle the inside of the shell with salt, and drain for a few moments upside down. Cover bottom of shell with a tablespoonful of seasoned bread crumbs, break on to this a fresh egg, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and place in a hot oven until the egg is set. In another dish bake a mixture made of the tomato pulp, one beaten egg, some chopped celery, and bread crumbs. Season with pepper, butter, and salt, and just before serving, lay a spoonful on top of the baked egg.

BOILED TOMATOES.

Slice large fresh tomatoes, sprinkle with salt and pepper, dip in bread crumbs, spread with butter, and broil. Serve immediately.

GRIDDLE CAKES.

One cup flour, one heaping tablespoon Indian meal, one egg. Mix with milk to a thin batter, add salt to taste. Just before baking add two good teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Serve hot with syrup or butter and sugar.

CELERY TOAST.

Cut the crisp pieces from the heart of a stick of celery into portions of about two inches long, shred very fine, and lay in ice-cold water for two hours. Butter squares of toast, cover with the shredded celery, and pour over it whipped cream flavored with salt and a little cayenne. Garnish with parsley.

STUFFED POTATOES.

She bakes nice large potatoes, and when done cuts off a piece from one end, scoops out the inside, and to every three potatoes, adds salt, pepper, butter, a spoonful of hot milk, and the white of an egg, beaten stiff. Beat well, then refill the skins, and return the potatoes to the oven for five minutes.

BRAN MUFFINS.

One-half cupful flour, one-half teaspoonful soda, pinch of salt; mix and sift together. Add one cup of bran, one-half cupful milk, two and one-half cupfuls molasses; stir well, and add a well-beaten egg. Bake in buttered gem irons.

SCRAMBLE.

Chop meat fine, turn into pan with three beaten eggs, a handful of broken crackers, three tablespoons of cream, a bit of green pepper, pinch of salt, and stir while cooking until done. Serve on toast moistened with hot milk.—Ex.

Do You Know?

Do you know that if a paper bag is slipped over the hand when polishing the kitchen stove, it will save the finger tips and nails?

That to keep the children's lunch basket sweet and clean it should be slipped first into boiling salt water, then ice cold, and dried quickly?

That pongee silk should never be wrung when washing it? Hang on the line after a very thorough rinsing and let the water drip from it. Press with a moderately hot iron without sprinkling.

That if the children must take castor oil, mixing it with orange juice or grape juice will remove all the disagreeable qualities for which it is famous?

That linen is better than cotton for pudding bags because the batter does not adhere to the linen? Always wring the bag out of hot water and flour the inside before turning the pudding into it.

That too many colors must not be mixed in the floral centerpiece for your table?

That a somewhat unique centerpiece can be made from the old-fashioned castor stands hidden away in many a housewife's closet? Remove the bottles, and in their places put tiny pots of ferns and vines, standing the whole on a glass mat.

That the right way to cook link sausages is to put them over the fire in a frying-pan, with enough tepid water to cover them, and simmer slowly until they are tender and brown?

That celery may be kept fresh for several days, if, after it has been cleaned and washed in very cold water, it is tightly corked in a bottle and put in a cool place?

That medium-sized carrots, sliced, and boiled until tender in salted water, may be made into a most appetizing salad with the addition of chopped crisp celery and a simple French dressing?

That if, with the usual disregard for trouble, Young Hopeful persists in wearing great holes in his stockings, they are easier mended if filled in with coarse net before darning? Then darn back and forth, taking the stitches in and out of the net and darning closely.

That if the children are fond of bananas, but are tired of them in the usual form, slicing them up with canned strawberries or cherries, with plenty of juice, makes a delicious dish?

That a spoonful of stewed tomatoes, strained, improves the gravy of roasted and fried meats?

That anything mixed with water requires a hotter oven than if mixed with milk?

That a spoonful of vinegar will remove paint from glass?

That dampened salt will take out tea and coffee stains on china, that it will remove egg stains on silver, and that salt and vinegar clean brass of any kind beautifully?—Ex.

Paper Handkerchiefs.

The paper handkerchief, unlike the paper collar, is here to stay, said a physician. It has a good reason for remaining, and that is what the paper collar never had.

The paper handkerchief comes to us from Japan, where for centuries it has been in use. It is soft and thick and strong, and looks like silk.

The linen handkerchief, physicians agree, is the most dangerous article in the human wardrobe. It swarms with billions of germs of consumption and pneumonia, and hence instead of being laundered, it should be destroyed. But it can't be destroyed; it is too expensive.

The paper handkerchief is destroyed. It is thrown into the fire.

The rarity of consumption in Japan is attributed, with some show of justice, to the exclusive use of paper handkerchiefs by the Japanese.

As every one who has tried it knows, cream often refuses to whip, especially if one has unexpected company. If it will half-whip, one can easily bridge the difficulty by beating the white of an egg quite stiff and whipping into the cream before using. When one orders cream to be whipped, it is always well to mention the fact, as it is the cream that has set a day that whips the best. I have heard that separated cream will not do for whipped cream.

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.

"You say you are not on speaking terms with her?"

"No."

"What's the trouble?"

"No trouble. We've never been introduced."

Do you use an atomizer in treating Nasal Catarrh? Then you will appreciate Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, the mildest, quickest, surest remedy for this disease. In all curative properties it is identical with the solid Cream Balm, which is so famous and so successful in overcoming Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the head. There is relief in the first dash of spray upon the heated sensitive air-passages. All druggists 75 cents, including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

"Mamma, is it possible to hate anyone you have never met and don't know personally?"

"Certainly, darling; don't we all hate 'Central'?"

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.

Miss Anteek—If you were me would you marry a man who proposed to you by telegraph?

Miss Pert—Yes, and I'd catch the next train in order to meet him half way.

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.

"She insisted on deferring the wedding until he got a good start in the race for wealth."

"And then?"

"He found another girl at the first quarter pole."

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.

Gus (fearful of a rival)—Bobby, does a young man call here in the evening to see your sister?

Bobby—Well, not exactly to see her, 'cause there's no light in the room when they're there.

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.

Gladys—O! Fred, I've been to see the doctor, and he says I can't play golf.

Fred (a rude, unfeeling husband)—Indeed? But you might have saved his fee by coming to me, for I could have told you that long ago.

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.

Gunner—Did you hear about the physical culture girl and the athletic man?

Guyer—No.

Gunner—Well, he proposed to her while they were out swimming.

Guyer—You don't say! I suppose you would call that another great swimming match.

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.

"Doctor, you may as well be frank with me. Tell me the worst," said the patient nervously.

"I can do nothing for you," said the doctor, calmly but firmly.

"Nothing?"

"Absolutely nothing. There's nothing the matter with you."

Greatly relieved the patient went out in the back yard and sawed wood.

Keep the bowels open when you have a cold and use a good remedy to allay the inflammation 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.

An Ohio genius has invented a device to prevent women from stepping off cars backward. Thus does perfidious man strike another blow at the liberties of the gentler sex.

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.

"There's wan foine thing about this foonatic shpellin'—a man kin come home full as a goat an' wroite jist as sinsible a shpelt letter as he kin whin he's sober."

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.

"Finished your honeymoon yet?"

"I don't know. I have never been able to determine the exact meaning of the word honeymoon."

"Well, then, has your wife commenced to do the cooking yet?"

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.

Father—It is incredible what a lot of money you need.

Son—I don't need any, father, it's the other people who are always wanting some from me!

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 Three Wishes of The Little Fish Princess

There was once upon a time a little fish princess, and her father, the king of the fishes, made a birthday party for her and invited three fish witches.

When the feast was over the first of the three witches rose up and said, "The princess shall have scales like silver," and it was so. From that time on you could tell the little fish princess by her shining silver scales.

Then the next witch rose up and said, "The princess shall move swifter through water than a dart of light." And it was so. From that time the little princess beat everybody in the fish races.

Now the third witch was just rising up to give her gift when the king of

"SHE TRAILED SOMETHING WHITE IN THE WATER."

the fishes said: "Hold! Let the little princess choose what she will have."

And the little fish princess said: "Oh, my dear father, and my dear friends all, I have seen the most beautiful little creature in the world going over the top of the water in a boat, and she was called a little girl. When the little girl went above me she trailed something white in the water, and it was called a hand. Oh, my dear father and kind friends, what I want is a pair of hands!"

The poor old fish witch had been standing on her tail all this time with her mouth wide open. Now she sat down kerflop, for fishes at that time had not so much as a fin, and she despaired of ever making hands for the little fish princess. But after awhile, when the little princess seemed so much in earnest about it, she tried very hard. But she never could make the princess anything but fins, such as all fishes now have.—Worcester Post.

Elixir of Youth.

In former times elder flowers were treasured not only by lovers of hedge-row beauty but by those who desired to preserve their own beauty and youth. According to the seventeenth century prescription the elder flowers were to be gathered on midsummer day, powdered and put into borage water, which was to be drunk daily for a month, the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night. This was a much prized elixir of youth. By common consent there has always been something supernatural about the elder tree. In Denmark it is protected by the elder mother, without whose leave it is dangerous to pluck the flower. In Germany the hat should be taken off to it. And in England it has been variously considered the tree of the cross and the tree upon which Judas hanged himself, to be treated with reverence or fear accordingly.—London Chronicle.

Written on a Slate.

General Lew Wallace wrote the first rough draft of "Ben-Hur" on a slate, giving as his reason that erasures could more readily be made. After satisfying himself with a sentence written in this way he would, with a soft pencil, transfer the writing to paper, and finally, when everything pleased him, he copied the entire manuscript in ink with the precision of an engrossing clerk. It is declared by those who were personally acquainted with General Wallace that "Ben-Hur" was written and rewritten at least thirty times, and that when the final copy was sent to the publishers there was neither a correction nor an erasure throughout the manuscript. The printer set up the copy exactly as it was written, and the author himself never corrected a proof before the book was sent to press.

Lizards' Tails.

Certain lizards are remarkable for the fragility of their tails, although this weakness is not always the drawback that may be imagined. The diamond tailed gecko, for instance, frequently owes its existence to the readiness with which its caudal appendage can be snapped off. This reptile, which will perch upon a rock head downward and tail in the air, is liable to be preyed upon by hawks. One of these formidable birds will swoop down upon a lizard and seize what it takes to be the head, but is really the tail. The brittle tail snaps off, and the gecko wriggles away, not much the worse, to grow another.

Precise, but Acid.

The women with thin lips and raspy voice stepped up before the languidly indifferent ticket seller in the railway station.

"Where do you want to go?" he asked as his jeweled fingers riffled a bunch of pasteboards.

"None of your business where I want to go!" she snapped. "Just you sell me a ticket to New York, but bear in mind that I'm going there because I've got to; not because I want to."—Washington Star.

Effective.

Mr. Bowler—I should like to know what good all these cooking school lessons are doing our daughter?

Mrs. B.—Everything she cooks she brings home.

"Yes, and none of the family will touch 'em, and the things are just thrown away."

"No, they are not. She gives them to beggars."

"Huh! What good does that do?"

"We are getting rid of beggars."

The Study of Poetry.

Never before was there so much study of poetry and the drama. This is due to the modern extension of education and to the spread of reading matter among the masses. Poetry is not the fashion of an hour; it is an eternal need of the soul—a need that increases with the increase of intellectual light.—Edward Markham in Success Magazine.

Judicial Wit.

"Her Christian name is Handel," explained a witness at West Ham, "but she didn't like it and took up Annie instead."

"Most people," observed the magistrate, "prefer a handle to their names."

Which, considered judicially, would appear a brilliant sally.—London Tribune.

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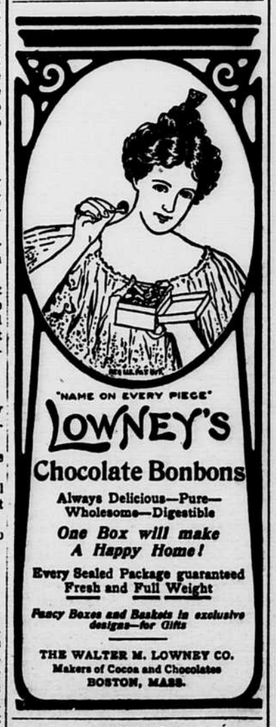

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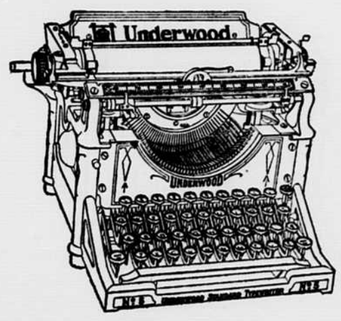
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