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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.

One Cornfield.

If you had visited Odebolt, Iowa, last month, you might have seen what it is worth going across the continent to see. Fifteen thousand acres of land all covered with corn and such corn as only Iowa can produce! This, the largest cornfield in the world, was planted last spring with best tested seed obtainable and is expected to produce an average of thirty-five bushels an acre. Here in one bunch is raised more than half a million of the 400,000,000 bushels of corn which Iowa this season contributes to the wealth of the Union. All farmers may study with advantage the methods pursued on this vast estate, as they prove that farming can be managed as systematically and under as strict discipline as a manufacturing plant or any other business. The routine is regularity itself and nothing slipshod, no carelessness, no waste, no disorder goes on or about this mammoth field of maize. Every year more than a hundred men are employed all the year through, with an extra hundred or two for the harvest. More than two hundred started the harvesting in the early part of last month and thirty-seven double stalk-cutters were employed binding the corn in the field. Over two hundred mules are used to do the heavy draft work and that many are kept there constantly. In summer the regular force tend the corn and in winter they husk and feed it to the hundreds of cattle and other stock gathered there to eat it, this being considered the most profitable method of marketing the product of the big ranch. The corn is all husked from the shock and the stalks shredded for cattle feed.

With the exception of a large number of feeders which are purchased every fall, no cattle are raised on this vast farm except enough cows to keep the help supplied with milk. Usually 6,000 sheep are brought in to be fed and this number will be fattened for the markets during the present winter. At the high prices prevailing, a large sum will be realized from the roasts, chops and other tidbits from these fat wethers and the lambs, to say nothing of the wool clip. Still more interesting than the vastness of the crop and the model management are the hygienic, ornamental and educational features of this farm. Not only is it the largest but it is the most ideal in all respects in the whole world. All the houses of the employes are located in one place near the center of the farm, making a small town, and obviating all the disadvantages arising from isolation and lack of accommodations which marred the old system of scattered tenant residences. A school house, up to date in every respect, is erected there for the children of the workers. The proprietor being an enthusiast for good roads, has built handsome driveways all through the place. In fact nearly every convenience of cities is accessible to the denizens of this rural domain, which by wise and liberal management is made a delightful place for residence.

With telephones, rural delivery, fine roads for driving and trolleys near by, this extensive cornfield would seem to be a mighty nice place to live at, aside from the commercial features which make it so notable and instructive to all persons engaged in agriculture. There is a main office and headquarters where the manager of the farm has his desk. The proprietor spends a large part of his time here in summer. The farm is divided into many sections, each part being under the direction of a sub-foreman and worked by his force of men. By telephone all parts of the farm are readily reached at all times during working hours and every detail is so systematized as to proceed like clock work. We would seem to have in all this the typical farm of the future, an example of how all agriculture will be managed during the coming century. Nothing but intelligence, scientific education and systematic business management are needed to make farming the most pleasant and one of the most profitable of all callings. That is the goal at which all students of agriculture are aiming; that is what our experiment stations are for; that's what the great department at Washington, with its well organized bureaus, its skilled workers and its varied work in many wide fields, was established for and is being so liberally supported by the American people. By the middle of the century or sooner, it is hoped, such farms as that at Odebolt will no longer be a novelty.—American Farmer.

Paint Pays.

Of all the commodities serving the convenience of the modern property owner, there is none that gives a larger return on the investment than good paint. What clothing is to the body paint is to a building. It makes us civilized and respectable and protects us against disease and decay.

The lumber in our houses is like the flesh of our bodies, subject to all manner of diseases. In the living tree the life force enables it to withstand these diseases, but the deadwood in our houses requires artificial protection or it will become a prey to the innumerable microscopic plants and animals whose work we call decay.

A well-painted house which is repainted as often as it becomes necessary, should last practically forever, and besides adding to the self-respect of the owner is worth to him at any time in dollars and cents more than it would be worth if he allowed it to deteriorate through neglect.

Painting to-day is so simple, so easy and so inexpensive that it is a matter for wonder that anyone with good money invested in buildings should be indifferent to this precaution. Good, efficient paint, ready for use can be bought in every first class general store or hardware store throughout the United States, and using paint of this character, fifty or one hundred dollars will cover the price of the material to keep any ordinary house well painted for twenty or twenty-five years. The price of the painter's labor varies in different parts of the country, but is nowhere exorbitant, and if a good ready-mixed paint be selected for the work, his services should not be required more than once in four or five years, and then only a single coat should be necessary.

Supposing that it costs as much as three hundred dollars (and the estimate is liberal) to keep a house properly painted for twenty years, the average annual cost is only fifteen dollars a year, of which total the cost of the paint itself will be less than one-third.

Anyone who has had experience with carpenters' bills due to parsimony with paint will realize at once that paint pays.—Cor. in New England Farmer.

Fresh Air Essential.

It is estimated that cows should have about 3500 cubic feet of air per hour, and from this fact we can see that plenty of fresh air is essential. Poor ventilation predisposes to disease, and many good herds of cattle have been condemned with tuberculosis resulting from being housed in poorly ventilated stables.—Prof. E. L. Shaw.

The estimated output of the starch mills of Aroostook County, Me., is 8000 tons this year. This indicates a consumption of 1,650,000 bushels of potatoes. The large output is attributed to the spread of the "scab" disease, which condemns potatoes for the market, and to the poor transportation facilities early in the season.—New England Farmer.

Kent's Hill's New Barn.

The founder of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Woman's College, to start the enterprise, gave a farm with buildings and stock, and followed this gift with cash in response to after needs of the school. Land has been added to the original gift until the school now has a farm of nearly four hundred acres of excellent land, which includes woodland, pasture and tillage land.

For years the farm has largely furnished the school with vegetables, milk, pork and some veal and beef. Butter and grain for the stock has been largely purchased.

One pair of horses, up to last year, did most of the farm work, and hauled coal and supplies from the station four miles away.

The school furnishes a good market for what the farm produces and much that it does not produce. It was determined last year to increase the productiveness of the farm to meet as largely as possible the demands of the school. Two spans of fine work horses with needed harnesses, carts, sleds, etc., were purchased, and plans made to double the farm products. The crops of last year were seventy tons of hay, six acres of oats, seven hundred bushels of potatoes, besides garden vegetables for the boarding house and roots for the stock.

Some years ago a modern piggery was built, and this year will see the completion of a modern hay and cow barn which will be one of the best, if not the best in the state for purposes of utility.

The building committee are H. H. Shaw of Portland and G. A. Russell and L. H. McKinney of Readfield.

In planning for the increased productivenes of the farm, Mr. Shaw secured the consent of Rutillus Alden, one of Winthrop's most successful farmers, to accept a place on the board of trustees, and to give the school the benefit of his experience and wisdom in the management of the farm.

Twenty acres, nearly all of which have been ploughed, will be planted to corn, potatoes, grain and other crops next spring.

The new barn will make possible the effective working of these plans. It is a double structure, having a hay barn fifty feet wide, seventy-five feet long, and twenty feet posted, and a cow barn extending south from the hay barn at right angles thirty-eight feet wide, seventy-five feet long and nine feet posted with a monitor roof.

The entire structure is built in the most thorough and substantial manner. The underpinning is first class, the cellars are large, high posted and well drained. The walls of the entire building are clapboarded and will be painted.

In the main hay barn there is a root cellar with a capacity of 1000 bushels, a room for the men, a milk room, feed room and hospital for sick animals, a silo with a capacity of 100 tons, and storage room for 10 tons of loose hay.

The cow barn has a tieup for forty cows, and room for forty head of young stock. This part of the structure is abundantly lighted and thoroughly ventilated. It is entirely separated by partitions and doors from the main part, so that no odor can be absorbed by the hay. The latest and most improved arrangements for feeding and watering, hitching and caring for the stock will be installed, such as automatic hay and feed carriers, and individual automatic watering troughs.

The new barn will not only greatly enlarge the earning capacity of the plant, and contribute an abundant supply of pure milk and fresh butter for school needs; but it will also be an educational factor in teaching the proper and wise care of cows kept for milk purposes.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Fatten When Young.

F. B. Mumford, professor of animal husbandry in the University of Missouri, writes:

It requires about half as much grain to produce 100 pounds of gain on calves as on two-year-olds. The work of the Missouri Agricultural College has definitely demonstrated that the most profitable age to fatten cattle is while they are still young. The older the animal the more food is required to produce a given gain. Other stations have also investigated this question and have arrived at the same results.

The Central experiment station farm at Ottawa, Can., found by comparing 1000 pounds live weight in the case of calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 year olds, that the profit for each 1000 pounds was: Calves, $31; yearlings, $27; 2-year-olds, $9 10; 3-year-olds, $12.80.

When all of the cattle of all ages were purchased at 4 cents a pound and sold at 5 cents a pound the profit on $1000 invested in feeding cattle was: Calves, $557.50; yearlings, $284; 2-year-olds, $198.75; 3-year-olds, $177.50.

Nine-tenths of all the cattle fed in the middle west are 2-year-olds at the beginning of the feeding period. When these cattle are in thin condition at the beginning of the experiment they are often fed with profit; but, starting with calves in the same condition, it is unquestionably true that the calves return more profit for each $1000 invested than the older cattle.—New England Farmer.

Keeping Squashes.

Answering the query of a Springfield, Mass., correspondent as to how squashes may be best kept over winter the Country Gentleman says: Winter varieties should be taken from the field when fully ripe, but before the slightest frost has touched them. Select a dry day, and use every possible care not to bruise them or to break off the stems, as the slightest bruise will cause rot. Some extensive growers on Long Island have buidings expressly for them, the temperature in which is kept as near 50 degrees as possible. Racks about four feet in width are put next to the sides of the building, and eight feet in width through the center of the building. The bottoms of the racks are of narrow boards, which are left about an inch apart, to admit free circulation of air between the squashes. The racks are sufficiently far apart for a single layer, as when piled one upon another they will be very apt to rot. Give as little light as possible, and free ventilation overhead to carry off all moisture.

How to Winter Cabbage.

The Farmer's Advocate thus answers a subscriber who asks how cabbage may be wintered: Cabbage does not keep well in a cellar, but has been kept with much success in trenches out of doors. Select a place where the drainage is good, and dig a trench two feet wide, and deep enough so that the tops of the heads will come even with the surface when standing on their roots in the bottom of the trench. Place the cabbage in a double row in the trench, with the heads up, and put a little earth around the roots. Over this, build a roof by first laying a ridge pole over the center, then putting old boards along to make a long gable roof. On this, place six inches of straw, and then six inches of earth. Leave a small opening at each end for ventilation. The heads may be taken out a few at a time during the winter when needed. Cabbages should be trenched before frozen, but as late in the fall as possible.

A dairyman who has long fed corn and cob meal to his cows says that he has found it one of the best feeds, but it is better for them to add ground oats also. This feed, he says, with corn silage and some clover hay, keeps the flow of milk and its fat to the standard of summer blue grass pasture. He urges his neighbors to try this plan, and says his feed mill is one of his best investments, thinking that grinding the ear, corn, cob and all, adds much to its value in feeding, both to cows and pigs. He keeps as many pigs as possible to feed his skim milk to, fresh from his separator.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

Author of "The Holladay Case"

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CHAPTER XII.

ALTHOUGH Richard Delroy was known among his more familiar associates as Dickie, he was not, as that diminutive might seem to indicate, merely a good fellow and man about town. It is true that his wealth was great and that he had never settled down to that steady struggle for money which had marked his father's career and which many persons seem to think the only fitting employment for a man in his position. He had concluded, wisely perhaps, that he had enough, and thereupon proceeded to an intelligent enjoyment of it.

He had an office in the Wall street district, where he spent some hours daily in interested contemplation of the world's markets and pregnant talks

Their reception of him was somewhat icy.

with investors, promoters and beggars of various denominations. He had a fondness for books and art, finer and deeper than a mere mania for purchasing rare editions and unique masterpieces. He was a member of the Citizens' Union and contributed freely to every effort to suppress political graft and corruption. He was vice chairman of the University Settlement society and belonged to many other politico evangelical organizations. He had built two or three model tenements after that voyage of discovery among the slums of London, which had also resulted, as we have seen, in his meeting the woman who became his wife.

It was to Richard Delroy that Tremaine had applied for assistance in promoting the Martinique railroad. How he gained an introduction I do not know. Perhaps from some uncritical man in the street. But gain it he did, and he used the opportunity to good advantage. I can easily imagine the perfection of wizardry he brought to bear upon Delroy, the persuasive eloquence, the irresistible fascination. In the end he succeeded not only in persuading Delroy of the perfect feasibility of the scheme, but in gaining admission to Delroy's family.

It had been achieved in this wise:

They were discussing the railroad enterprise one afternoon, and finally the talk wandered to art and then music. Delroy was delighted to find his companion a connoisseur of delicate perception and apparently wide experience.

"I suppose you've been attending the opera?" he inquired finally.

"Oh, certainly; always when there is something I care especially to hear."

"De Reszke and Melba are on tonight."

"I intend to be there," said Tremaine instantly, no doubt guessing at what would follow.

"Then come up to our box," said Delroy. "We'll be glad to have you."

"I shall be very glad to come."

The words were spoken evenly, quietly, without any indication of that deep burst of triumph which glowed within him; for it was a triumph—a veritable one—one for which many men and most women would have made any sacrifice. He controlled himself admirably, too, at the opera, and it was not until the end of the second act that he sought the box. He entered quietly, and the introductions were accomplished in a moment. Besides Delroy and his wife, Miss Croydon and Drysdale were present. Their reception of him, it must be added, was somewhat icy, but this he did not seem to notice.

It was not to be denied that he added greatly to the life of the party; his comment was so apt, so brilliant, so illuminating, yet not in the least self assured. Drysdale fell under the spell at once, and even the women, who naturally looked somewhat askance at the intruder—who, indeed, had greeted him with glances almost of repugnance—in the end yielded to it.

During a pause in the conversation Delroy's glance happened to fall upon the superb necklace of pearls which encircled his wife's throat.

"Why, see there, Edith," he cried, "now those pearls have changed. They seem absolutely lifeless."

Mrs. Delroy picked up a strand with trembling fingers and looked at it.

"So they do," she agreed, a little hoarsely. That's queer. They've changed since I put them on."

"Fortunately," said Tremaine suavely, "the defect is one which is very easily remedied. A few days' bath in salt water will restore their brilliancy. It might be worth asking some jeweler about. Mrs. Delroy's necklace is worth saving," and he examined it with the glance of a connoisseur.

It invited examination, for it was almost unique in its perfection. It had been Delroy's one great extravagance. He had spent many years collecting the stones, which were of a beautiful iridescence and perfectly matched, and they had formed his wedding gift to his wife. The value of the separate stones was not less than $100,000; their value combined in the necklace could be only a matter of conjecture.

"Yes," agreed Drysdale, with a little laugh, "it certainly is. You'd better take it down to Tiffany, Dickie."

"I will," said Delroy. "And don't think anything more about it, Edith."

"I won't," she answered, still smiling, her eyes unnaturally bright. "But it's very close in here. I should like a glass of water."

It appeared that the press of social duties and the trying spring weather were proving too much for Mrs. Delroy's strength, which was never great, and which had been especially taxed this season by the introduction of her sister to New York society. Even the comparative quiet of the Lenten season failed to restore her, and the resumption of the social whirl after Easter moved Delroy to protest.

"You're going it too hard, Edith," he remarked. "You need a rest and a change of air; so do I, though perhaps I don't look it. Suppose we go down to Edgemere for a week or two."

"Would you like to go?" she asked eagerly. "Thank you, dear. I do feel the need of it."

"Then I'll wire at once to Thomas to get the house ready. Shall we say next Saturday?"

"That will do nicely."

It was not till the evening before their departure that he referred to the matter again.

"Jack's coming with us," he said, "and, by the way, Edith, I've asked Tremaine to come down tomorrow and stay the week. I want to perfect our plans for that railroad project; and, besides, he's about the most fascinating fellow I ever met."

"Yes," she agreed, with a strained little laugh, "he's very fascinating."

CHAPTER XIII.

EDGEMERE was a beautiful estate overlooking Great South bay, just east of Babylon. It was essentially a summer play house, and yet John Drysdale, looking through the blurred glass of the carriage that had brought him from the station through the sudden April shower, saw in the light streaming redly from the windows a warmth of welcome that summer could not show. A pile of logs was blazing in the hall fireplace, but he paused only for a moment to get off the outdoor chill and then ran up to his room to dress for dinner. He knew the customs of the house, and he hoped for a reward if he dressed promptly.

Nor was he disappointed, for when he came down the stair some fifteen minutes later he saw standing before the fire a regal figure. He paused a moment to contemplate it—the white shoulders rising from a gown of rich, dark red, the poise of the head with its black coiffure, the grace of the arm hanging idly by her side.

She was gazing intently into the fire, deep in thought, and for an instant she did not hear him. Then she turned with that rare smile which a woman of ardent temperament gives to only one man in the world.

"I heard you drive up," she said. "I thought you might remember our old habit."

"As if I could forget it! Do you know," and he held her at arm's length to look at her, "you take my breath away. But, then, you always do. My luck seems too completely, supremely perfect to be true."

Her color deepened a little under his gaze, but her eyes did not waver.

"I don't want you to live in a state of perpetual breathlessness," she said.

"Oh, you don't know what a delightful state it is. There's nothing in *my* appearance to cause palpitation of the heart. Just a moment ago, when I came to the turn of the stair and looked down and saw you standing here, do you know I was appalled at the sheer wonder of the thing. 'She is mine,' I said to myself—'she is mine,' and yet I couldn't quite believe it. It seemed too stupendous, too utterly absurd. What have I done to deserve you?"

There was something very touching in the sincerity of the frank, boyish face. She answered with a pressure of the hand which said more than many words.

"I feel a good deal as that page felt," he went on after a moment, "who looked up at Kate, the queen. 'She never could be wronged, be poor,' he sighed, 'need him to help her.'"

"And yet in the end she did need him, didn't she? Perhaps," and her face changed and she looked away into the fire again—"perhaps I may need you—may have to ask a great sacrifice of you"—

"Ask it," he said eagerly. "Ask anything but that I give you up."

"I have already asked one thing," she said slowly, looking at him with a face very gentle. "No little thing—your trust, your confidence, your"—

"You had no need to ask it," and he caught her hands again. "It was yours already."

"And will be mine always?"

"Can you doubt it?"

"No; and I shall be glad to remember it."

"Not long ago," he said, looking at her, "a friend of mine gave me some good advice."

"Which was?"

"That I be happy in having you without conditions; that I try to live up to you and be worthy of you; that I try to do something worth while for your sake."

She had listened with raised brows.

"I didn't know I was a subject of discussion"—

"You're not—but you sent me to him"—

"Oh—Mr. Godfrey!" A little cloud came upon her face; she opened her lips to say something more, but a step sounded on the stair and Tremaine came slowly down. There was a look on his face not pleasant to see, but he banished all trace of it as he came forward.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN Drysdale opened his window next morning he found the sun shining from a sky unclouded, and the air warm with the promise of spring. It called him in a way not to be resisted, and he stepped out on the little balcony which ran beneath the window; then he caught the odor of a cigarette, and turned to see Tremaine smiling at him.

"Good morning!" cried Tremaine. "A beautiful morning, isn't it? Won't you join me?"

"You seem to be an early riser," observed Drysdale, who had thought to find himself the first astir.

"It is a habit one learns at St. Pierre. The dawn is, there, the only pleasant portion of the day—one rises to burn incense to it."

"You have lived long at St. Pierre?"

"Nearly four years."

The merest flicker of amusement flashed across Tremaine's lips and they finished their cigarettes in silence. They went down together to breakfast presently, but only Delroy joined them there, and it was not an especially pleasant meal, despite the bright sun at the windows and Tremaine's imperturbable good humor. As they arose from table, that gentleman announced his intention of going for a walk about the grounds.

* * * * * * *

Tremaine seemed to enjoy his walk; at least he did not return to the house until nearly the hour for luncheon. At that meal the women joined them, and a drive was planned for the afternoon, which ended at the vesper service at the little chapel at Babylon. For some reason the drive had not been a success; a certain constraint seemed to have fallen upon the party, a feeling of unrest, of uneasiness, which sent them severally to their rooms as soon as they reached the house.

"What you are proposing to me is infamous."

Drysdale dressed immediately. What instinct was it that told him to set his foot lightly on the stair, or was it only that he hoped to look down upon her for a moment unseen? The sound of voices reached him, and leaning over he saw two figures standing before the fire which the evening chill had rendered necessary—Miss Croydon and Tremaine. He started abruptly to descend when he caught a sentence that made him pause.

"I'm not in the least like that," Tremaine was saying, and, though the voice was carefully repressed, it had in it a ring of savage earnestness. "In your heart you know it or you wouldn't stand there listening. I have come to you at once, boldly, because I'm sure that I shall win. He is not worthy of you—in your heart you know that also. He cannot hold you; he is too weak; I shall wrench you away! You're not the woman to be tied to a gilded mediocrity."

She had been leaning away from him, staring into the fire, as though charmed into silence by this impetuous eloquence. Now she stood erect and looked at him.

"What you are proposing to me is infamous," she said through clinched teeth.

"It is not in the least infamous," he retorted coolly. "I am offering you the future I know you sigh for. It is a future that I sigh for, too; that I have sighed for from the first moment I saw you, and which I am going to make come true. Together we will conquer the world. As my wife"—

"Your wife?" There was scorn, anger, fear in the words and in the glance she cast at him.

"Certainly—my wife," he repeated, with emphasis. "If I should prove to you"—

She stopped him by an imperative gesture.

"You go too far," she said. "There is a limit to what even I will endure. Do not push me too far. Do not rely too much upon my forbearance. A man capable of any crime"—

He held her by the motion of a finger.

"Is a man who appeals to you," he concluded.

"You strangely mistake me," she said in a cold voice. "You are reading your own nature into me. I would ask no man to commit a crime for my sake. I should abhor the man who did."

He did not answer, but stood looking at her with a gaze which seemed to envelop her, to pierce her through and through. Drysdale felt the perspiration start across his forehead. He wished to cry out, but could not.

A door at the farther end of the hall opened, and Delroy came in. The bonds loosened, and Drysdale fled back to his room. He needed to compose himself. After dinner he at once sought Grace.

"Grace," he said gently, "as I was coming down to dinner tonight I happened to see you and Tremaine standing here together, and, without intending to, I overheard a sentence which stopped me up there at the turn of the stair."

She turned away from him, and her arms dropped wearily by her sides.

"Your proper course is to inform Delroy," he continued doggedly, braving the certainty of offending her. "Or, better still, I will, and then kick that scoundrel out. Why did you permit him to talk to you the way he did?"

"I can't tell you," she answered hoarsely.

"But I have a right to know."

"Yes, I suppose you have. Why not break it off? Then you won't need to worry about me any more."

He started from his chair at the words, but controlled himself and sat down again.

"Do you mean that you want to break it off?" he demanded in a quivering voice. "Do you mean that you can possibly care for that"—

She turned upon him with blazing eyes.

"Do you insult me too?"

For an instant he sat motionless as stone. Then he fell at her knees and caught her hands and covered them with kisses.

"Listen," she said, bending over him, instantly moved, instantly tender. "You told me last night that you trusted me."

"I do with my whole soul."

"And Kate, the queen, needs you, as she said she would. Only I must have time to think, to straighten out the tangle. Tomorrow I will tell you—tomorrow night—till then"—

He seized her and drew her down to him and kissed her on the lips.

"I've never doubted you," he said. "And I'll fight the battle of my life before I give you up."

At the farther end of the hall a door closed very, very softly.

CHAPTER XV.

JOHN DRYSDALE accompanied the other men to town in the morning, not that he cared to be with either of them, for his indignation at what he considered Delroy's laxness in entertaining a man whose conduct was so mysterious and whose past was so little known had not in the least diminished, and his distrust of Tremaine had grown stronger with the passing hours. The prospect of a day alone in the house was intolerable, and he felt that Grace Croydon would wish to avoid him till the hour of explanation was at hand.

Indeed, the sudden antagonism he had developed toward Delroy would have suggested a permanent return to town had not a point of honor, as it were, compelled him to stay. He could not, at this moment, desert Grace Croydon to the machinations of Tremaine. He must save her if he could, not only for his own sake, but for hers.

It was this gloomy meditation which occupied him on the trip in to the city, for his companions, immersed in the details of the day's business, left him severely to himself. He bade them goodby at the ferry and, in a sort of desperation, went down to the Record office and asked for Godfrey. He felt that he was being swept into waters beyond his depth, that he needed a strong, cool hand to pluck him back to safety, but he found that Godfrey was out of town.

Delroy and Tremaine went at once to the Wall street office where the conference concerning the railroad was to take place. Memories of that conference still survive in the street; wild legends concerning it—how a company of conservative, cold blooded, steel gutted capitalists were worked upon, bamboozled, hypnotized, wrought up to enthusiasm over a project which was proved by the subsequent reports of engineers to be about as practicable as a bridge to the moon. Even yet the glamour of that meeting endures with some of the investors who were present, and they are still convinced that a railroad in Martinique would pay a fabulous return. Tremaine set for the street a new standard of "smoothness" and one which has never been approached.

The conference was over by noon, and Tremaine announced his intention of returning to Edgemere by the first train.

"I'm feeling a little worn out by the morning's exertions," he explained, and he really looked it. "When are you coming out?"

"I'm going up to Tiffany's first," Delroy answered, "and have a talk with them about my wife's necklace. I left it with them Saturday. If they advise a sea bath, I'll bring it along with me, and we'll see what virtue there is in the treatment."

"Perhaps there isn't any," said Tremaine, "or it may be that Tiffany has some better method."

"Well, I'll know by tonight," and Delroy held up a beckoning finger to a passing cab. "Goodby till then."

Delroy and Drysdale returned together on the 5 o'clock train and hurried into the house. They found Tremaine lounging in a great chair in the hall, and if the glance which Drysdale shot at him was electric with suspicion he had at least self control enough to restrain any ill considered or hasty words. But he blamed himself bitterly for not having foreseen the possibility of Tremaine's early return, the reason for which he guessed at once.

"We've just time to make the arrangements before dinner," said Delroy, and he held up a long morocco case.

"Ah"—and Tremaine rose lazily—"so you've brought it? Tiffany advises it, then?"

"Yes—but come into the library, and you shall hear. It seems that the only thing to be done is to immerse them in their native element for a few days, and the sooner it's done the better. That's what I brought this cage for. We'll put the necklace in it and let it down into the water at the end of the pier. Only living sea water will do; it seems to have no efficacy shut up in a vessel of any kind. I asked about that particularly."

"I would suggest," put in Tremaine, "that a guard be stationed at the pier to prevent any possibility of danger."

"Perhaps you're right"—and Delroy nodded. "Graham and his boy will be just the ones. They can relieve each other so that the time won't seem so long."

The Grahams were summoned, and they came promptly.

A single glance was enough to convince any one of their absolute probity. The elder man was perhaps sixty years of age, in the very prime of health and strength, with a weather beaten countenance, surrounded by a grizzled beard; the younger one was about twenty-five. Both showed the clean skin and clear eyes and firm muscles resulting from life in the open air, for they had the care of the acres of lawn and garden and woodland and meadow belonging to the estate.

Delroy held up the little cage.

"This string of white stones," he said, "is Mrs. Delroy's pearl necklace, worth something over $100,000. I put them in this cage, close the lid and fasten it with these little hooks. Now, Graham, these stones have lost their luster, and live sea water's the only thing that will restore it. I want you to tie a rope to this cage and lower it into the bay from the end of the pier, securing it, of course, so that it can't thrash around or break away. It will have to stay there for three or four days, and during that time I'd like you and your boy to sleep at the boathouse and see that nobody meddles with it."

The two men had listened intently with serious faces.

"Very well, sir," said the elder as Delroy finished, and held out his hand for the cage.

Delroy gave it to him with a little chuckle of enjoyment.

"You'd better have a gun with you—not that I think there's any danger"—

"Never fear, sir," interrupted Graham. "We'll 'tend t' all that. Come on, Willum."

Delroy watched them till the door closed behind them.

"I believe Graham would say 'Very well, sir,' in just that tone, if I told him to burn the house down," he remarked. "We'll go down after dinner and see how he's arranged things. And now," he added, "my innards are beginning to clamor vigorously for refreshment."

CHAPTER XVI.

DINNER that night was anything but a cheerful meal. In fact, it was evident that the house party possessed that fatal bar to success, a spirit of antagonism. Drysdale and Grace Croydon maintained a careful silence, and Mrs. Delroy was so obviously depressed that her husband was alarmed.

As soon as the meal was over she and her sister disappeared upstairs, while the men lighted their cigars and strolled down to the boathouse to view the preparations made by the Grahams for the protection of the necklace. The night was very close, with a promise of rain unmistakable.

They went through the boathouse without finding any one, but out on the pier beyond old Graham was sitting, gazing across the water and smoking an odoriferous pipe. Between his knees he held a Winchester repeater and a revolver butt stuck from a case at his side.

Delroy laughed quietly as he looked at him.

"Why, you're a regular arsenal," he said. "You're taking it in earnest for sure. You're not going to sit out here all night, I hope."

"Willum takes his trick at midnight, sir. He's gone over t' th' house t' bring a cot an' some beddin' down t' th' boathouse. We'll take turn an' turn about."

"Well," said Delroy, turning away, "I see I can sleep without worrying any over the safety of the necklace."

As they passed through the boathouse again they perceived young "Willum" busily engaged in making up his bed on a cot in one corner. Delroy nodded to him and passed on without speaking.

"It's too nice a night to spend in the house," said Drysdale, a little abruptly as they mounted the steps to the door "I believe I'll go for a tramp. I'll take my raincoat, though. Then I needn't hurry back."

Delroy shrugged his shoulders as Drysdale entered the outer hall with them and took down his raincoat from the rack. Thomas, who was stationed in the vestibule, helped him on with it.

"Goodby," he called from the door. "Don't look for me for an hour or two."

"All right, we won't worry," answered Delroy. "Though, for my part," he added, as he and Tremaine went on through the hall together, "I prefer a book before the fire. There's a chill in the air that strikes through one after awhile, and Jack'll soon get enough of it. But I'd better go up and see how my wife's getting along. You'll excuse me?"

"Certainly; and stay as long as you like. I'm going to my room presently myself. I have some letters to write."

Delroy nodded and went on up the stairs. Tremaine sank into one of the chairs before the fire and watched the blazing logs, with an expression intent, alert.

* * * * * * *

For an hour or more Delroy sat alone before the fire reading. At last he yawned, laid down his book, arose and walked to the door. The wind was rising; he could hear it roaring in the trees, and every minute a broad flash of lightning illumined the clouds on the horizon.

"There's a storm coming," he said to Thomas, who was nodding at his post. "I wonder where the devil Drysdale went. He'd better be getting in pretty soon."

As though in answer to the thought, a dark figure appeared suddenly on the walk, strode up the steps and opened the door. It was Drysdale.

He took off his coat, threw it to Thomas and went on into the inner hall, where he stood rubbing his hands before the fire, with a face so hopeless, fierce, despairing, that Delroy was fairly startled.

"You may go to bed, Thomas," he said. Then he went to Drysdale and

"Father's killed!" he whispered hoarsely.

laid a hand upon his shoulder. "What's the matter, Jack?" he asked. "You're looking regularly done up."

Drysdale turned with a start.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Dickie? Where is Grace?"

"Upstairs with my wife."

"Where has she been this evening?"

"She's been down here talking with Tremaine most of the time—but, I say, hold on! What ails the fellow?" he demanded, staring after the other as he bounded up the stairs. "Well, that beats me!"

He was still staring when Tremaine appeared at the landing and came down, a packet of letters in his hand.

"I want to put these in the bag," he said, "so they'll get off by the early mail."

"It's on the rank out there," Delroy replied, and the other went past him into the outer hall. He was back in a moment.

"That's a good evening's work," he said, with a sigh of satisfaction. "But what's the matter? You look as though you'd seen a ghost."

"Drysdale came in just now looking as though he'd seen one, all nerves and raw flesh, and stalked upstairs as mad as a hornet about something."

"Ah," said Tremaine, with just the flicker of an eyelash, "and yet one would have thought that a walk through the silence of the night would calm his nerves. There comes the rain!"

There was a hiss, a flash, and a great crash of thunder split the firmament apart and shook the house to its foundations. They could hear the rain dashing in sheets against the windows.

"That's a storm for sure. Listen to the wind! Drysdale got in just in time. But I never saw him like that before. Something extraordinary must have happened to him. He's been out of humor for a day or two. I wonder, now, if he was caught in that steel crash? By Jove, I did hear him say that he'd bought a block of stock on margin!"

A gleam of triumph indescribable flashed into Tremaine's eyes.

"That may explain it," he said, with studied carelessness.

"Yes—but it doesn't excuse it. If a man can't keep his temper when he loses he hasn't any business to speculate. Hello, who's that?"

Some one was pounding at the outer door. Delroy strode to it and threw back the bolt. It flew open and young Graham staggered rather than walked into the hall, hatless, coatless, so

ESTABLISHED 1846.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, DEC. 18, 1906.

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

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

Coming Events.

Dec. 19, 20—Quarterly meeting of Oxford Baptist Association, Norway.
Jan. 1.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Norway.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Headaches and Eye Strains.
If it is an Xmas Gift.
Blue Stores.
A Few Suggestions for Christmas.
24 Years' Work—No Repairs.
The E. N. Swett Shoe Company.
Christmas.
Useful Xmas Presents.
Christmas Handkerchiefs.
Live Bait for Sale.

Here and There.

As if the now old-style automobile was not enough of a terror to horses, a new one has appeared in New York, which is driven, not by gearing from the motor to the wheels or axles, but by a windmill with eight-foot arms revolving at the rear of the carriage, and connected with a gasoline motor. With the motor chugging and the windmill arms swishing through the atmosphere, it must seem to the poor horses more like an infernal creature than anything that has appeared yet.

An interesting article on Mount Katahdin has recently appeared in the Boston Transcript and been copied in some of the Maine papers which is almost as accurate as some of the New York Sun's Maine articles. In the second sentence of the article Mount Katahdin is described as being "within fifty miles of Bangor," whereas it is easy for any one with a map to ascertain that it is at least eighty miles in an air line. In the fourth sentence it is stated that the mountain is in so inaccessible a region that at least a week is required from the nearest railroad station to make the ascent, and more if the weather is bad. A man whose business makes him familiar with that as well as other sections of Maine informs the Democrat that with a good guide three days of good weather is ample to make the ascent from the railroad, and have as many hours on the summit as desired. If the rest of the Transcript's article is equally correct, it can hardly be a valuable addition to our geographical information.

It is expected that some astute politician is responsible for the fact that the big department stores of Chicago advertised a bargain day on the day when an election was held in which women were entitled to vote. At any rate, the bargain sales were held, and only 500 women voted.

A very important election was held in Boston last Tuesday. They elected a street commissioner, a member of the school committee, thirteen aldermen and some seventy-five members of the common council. But all that was of little account. What made the election so important was the question of the "twelve o'clock law." This was the question whether certain hotels in Boston, by the payment of an additional fee, should have the time during which they might sell liquor extended from 11 o'clock P. M. to 12 o'clock. One would have thought from some of the argument that a great matter of constitutional liberty was at stake. But it went through; oh, of course. And Boston breathes easier, and feels that it can no longer be reckoned a backwoods town—that it is maintaining its proud position as the Hub of the universe and the head center of "culchaw."

A paragraph has been going the rounds in the Maine papers recently regarding some one who owns a Bible printed at Edinburgh in MDCCLXI. Which indicates that Maine newspaper men are a lazy lot, for the one who wrote the paragraph originally, and the several who have scissored it, have not taken the trouble to translate the date into something that the average man can read at sight. It is very true that the ancient Romans, who evolved that wonderful product, the Latin language, devised a calendar and a system of numerals almost as complicated; but reverence for those long-departed empire builders does not require us to use their cumbersome methods in these modern days. It's a pure waste of gray matter.

Who doesn't wish that he was an Osage Indian? By recent allotments from the goverment, every member of the tribe is made worth not less than $50,000 in land and annuities.

Among the recommendations of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association which will be presented to the next legislature is one that the carrying of firearms on the wild lands shall be prohibited during June, July and August. That may be good, but somehow its first impression is wrong. It has a twang of rather too much interference with personal liberty to sound acceptable. And then, besides, who's going into the woods defenceless and take the chances of being filled full of quills by a fretful porcupine or knocked over by an infuriated deer?

The first and only public announcement of policy ever made in connection with the Sturgis Commission was in the form of a letter published last week, from Governor Cobb to the commission, suggesting and directing that the terms of all deputies close Dec. 31st, to give the newly elected and incoming sheriffs an opportunity to enforce the liquor laws without interference or aid from outside. The commission shall hold itself in readiness to act at any time when it may deem it necessary. This action is perfectly consistent with the purpose and intent of the commission. Indeed, any action by the commission before it had appeared that the sheriff was not enforcing the law would be absurd. The only question is in regard to certain nullifying sheriffs who were re-elected last September, and even they are to be given an opportunity to redeem themselves.

The Vermont farmers are refusing to sell Christmas trees, as they say the price is so small that it will pay better to let the trees grow to timber size. But the Christmas trees sold in Maine are mostly scrubs of pasture growth that would never make good timber.

President Roosevelt is awarded the Nobel peace prize, amounting to nearly $40,000 in recognition of his services in the cause of peace in ending the Russo-Japanese war. To earn this world's prize for the promotion of peace is pretty good for a man who is supposed by some people to be forever spoiling for a fight. It is also creditable to the president that he will use the prize for establishing a fund to be devoted to bringing about a friendly understanding between capitalists and laborers.

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 many friends in Paris of Mrs. Julia E. Kittredge Scranton will be shocked to learn of her sudden death at her late home in New Haven, last Friday night. Mrs. Scranton had made her home in Paris for nearly four years previous to her going to New Haven, and had endeared herself to many people by kindly words and acts. Her life work has always been to do for the sick and needy, and many even here can testify to her many acts of kindness in time of sickness and trouble. She leaves an aged husband, and few of her immediate family, and many, many friends who will miss her in their daily lives.

Christmas will be observed on Tuesday evening by brief exercises and a public Christmas tree for the entire village at the Baptist church. Everybody is cordially invited to participate. The exercises will begin at seven o'clock and the committee in charge of which Mrs. M. C. Snow is chairman, request that all bring Bibles.

FORBES DISTRICT.

George Tubbs has commenced sawing logs, and has plenty to do the most of the time.

Louis Howe lost a valuable cow one day recently.

Arthur Stevens and Howard McAlister are hauling pulp wood to South Paris.

Frank Keen is hauling pulp to West Paris for E. A. Dean.

Every one is improving the good sledding.

Greenwood.

Frank Morgan was the only lucky man thus far reported, who shot a deer on the last snow, although others were after them; nor will they give it up until the law gets here and that is near by. One hunter says he came so near shooting a moose the other day as to see one's tracks.

They had a basket festival at the school house on Patch Mountain last Friday night, and although a fairly good time was reported they all agree that nature gave them rather a cool reception. The proceeds amounted to about six dollars which will go towards purchasing a clock and flagstaff.

Albion P. Bowker of Woodstock and myself were both born in the year of grace 1830, and for some time past we have been keeping an eye out to notice others who were born the same year, not only in this country but also in foreign lands, as their ages were mentioned by the different writers. This may not be the time nor place to give their names, but will mention in passing that on reading Mr. Cushman's letter in the last Democrat we learned that he was introduced into society in the same year, which adds one more to the number.

Miss Mary Brooks is now at home where she intends to stop a week or two for the purpose of caring for her mother who is still very feeble.

A young lady arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole on the 10th inst., and rather a pleasing event since all three of the others are boys. Our congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Cole; hope to be able to call and see the new citizen in the near future.

Ever since calling on Mr. Tilton a few weeks ago I have been hoping and praying that his natural sight would be restored again, at least in a measure; but if that is not to be it is pleasant to learn by way of John's letter that his spiritual eyes have been strengthened so that he can see glorious things as never before. And yet we will continue to hope and trust.

In answer to the question whether we intend to give a sketch of our recent visit, it must be in the negative, except perhaps that part which relates to a small part of Hartford, Livermore and Rumford Falls.

We claim to be pretty well acquainted with the thermometer, having owned one almost from our boyhood; and how we happened to make such a mistake is a mystery. As will be seen at once the fall of temperature was 40 degrees instead of 72.

Lovell.

Jessie A. Chapman and Abbie E. Woodbury have returned to Farmington Normal School for the winter term.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Brown have returned from their camp in West Stoneham. They secured three deer while there.

Dr. Henry C. Stearns of Haverhill, N. H., has been here a few days. He has sold his practice at Haverhill and will attend lectures and hospital work in New York this winter, but is undecided where he will then locate.

N. T. Fox will draw the pine timber on the Lily Pond lot, putting in two teams.

Hebron.

Mrs. Fannie Crane Brainard is with her father for the vacation. Professor Brainard will come later.

The students held a lyceum Friday evening, the 7th.

The fall term of the academy closes to-day, Thursday. There will be a little entertainment this evening before the students leave for vacation. The winter term will begin Wednesday, Jan. 2d.

At present writing the weather is somewhat warmer and sleighing quite good.

Mrs. Benson Phillips, who has been sick for several weeks, is now able to go out a little.

Dr. McFadyen has gone to his home in Milo for a much needed vacation.

Oxford.

Rev. Mr. Newport was called to Lewiston Monday to attend the funeral of Miss Lucia Spring, who died Dec. 19th at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Ellen Jones, aged 84 years. Her niece, Miss M. I. Corning, came from Hartford on the Tuesday preceding her death. She was carried to Hartford, Conn., her former home, for burial. Miss Spring was the daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Spring, who for many years was pastor of the Congregational church in Hartford. Miss Spring formerly spent her summers in Oxford and was much beloved by her many friends for her sterling goodness and lovely disposition. The silver communion service of the Congregational church was the gift of Miss Spring.

Samuel Bumpus, a former resident, died of diabetes at Rumford, aged 35 years. He was brought to Oxford for burial. His funeral was held on Friday at the Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Newport officiating. He leaves a widow, two sisters and four brothers.

The Oxford Division of Sons of Temperance celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of the organization Thursday evening with an entertainment, supper, etc.

Mrs. McKay of New Hampshire is visiting her brother, Wm. Boyd.

Arthur Walker caught an ermine last week.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle met on Wednesday with Mrs. C. S. Hayes.

Nellie Elden is visiting friends in Boston.

Mr. Estes of Auburn is remodeling the tenement house owned by John Robinson, which was partially burned in the recent fire.

Byron.

North Star Grange, No. 130, at its regular meeting Dec. 8th elected the following officers:

Master—H. H. Richards.
Overseer—W. D. Abbott.
Lecturer—Mrs. Jotham Shaw.
Steward—E. G. Knapp.
Assistant Steward—J. Shaw.
Chaplain—A. S. Young.
Treasurer—F. D. Abbott.
Secretary—Mrs. Annie Marilla.
Gate Keeper—C. A. Mardla.
Ceres—Mrs. Lula Dunn.
Flora—Sarah Taylor.
Pomona—Ethel Philbrick.
L. A. S.—Mrs. Eiva Knapp.
Organist and Chorister—Mrs. Arina Arris.

Jotham Shaw was elected delegate to the State Grange.

There was a dance at Melody Hall Saturday night.

Olive Taylor is laid up with a stiff neck.

West Paris.

The sale by the Ladies' Social Circle of the Free Baptist church will be held Wednesday of this week, Dec. 19th, at Centennial Hall. They will serve dinner at the hall commencing at 11:30. Price of dinner tickets 20 cents. The sale table and booths will be on exhibition in the evening only. There will be fancy and useful articles for sale including aprons and quilts. There will also be a candy and doll table. The arrangement of the booths is in charge of Mrs. A. D. Coburn. A free musical entertainment will be given and Santa Claus will be there in his sleigh. All are invited to attend.

There was a goodly company at the Masonic installation held in the hall of Granite Lodge, No. 182, on Wednesday evening of last week, and a pleasant social time was enjoyed by all present. The following officers were impressively installed by D. D., A. E. Forbes of South Paris:

W. M.—C. F. Barden.
S. W.—W. E. Pratt.
J. W.—Millard Emmons.
Treas.—C. Howard Lané.
Sec.—L. B. Swan.
Chaplain—W. O. Bryant.
Marshal—C. H. Lane, Jr.
S. D.—John Brock.
J. D.—Samuel Estes, Jr.
S. S.—A. K. Shurtleff.
J. S.—Clarence E. Stearns.
Tyler—A. L. Bacon.

The installation odes were sung by a male quartette consisting of the following gentlemen: R. N. Stetson, A. M. Andrews, John Brock, H. R. Tuell. The programme was also interspersed with musical selections, opening with a piano duet by Miss Lane and Mrs. Wardwell, and songs by Mr. R. N. Stetson, Mrs. F. S. Farnum, Mr. A. M. Andrews and Alice Barden. Refreshments were served.

The bon bon party held at Good Will Hall last Tuesday was a decided success and reflects much credit upon the committee in charge. Over sixty were present and all pronounce it one of the best socials held this season. The following programme was rendered by the children:

1. Piano duet,... Madge Tuell and Lilla Young
2. Recitation,... Robert Churchill.
3. Song,... Hazel Bacon.
4. Recitation,... Mildred Davis.
5. Clock Song,... Ivan Tuell
6. Recitation,... Helen Dexter.
7. Song,... Alice Barden.
8. Dialogue,... Robert Churchill, Roy Young, Alice Barden.
9. Charades.

These were exceedingly well done and provoked much merriment. The programme was announced by the chairman of the committee, Rev. Miss Macduff, and at the close she distributed the bon bons to each one present. These were an ingenious little affair rolled in fancy paper with a cap which exploded when the package was opened, and inside was discovered a motto and a tissue paper cap intended to be worn on the head by those who found them. Various games were then played by the company which were heartily enjoyed. Corn balls and home made candies were for sale, and quite a little sum was added to the treasury of the Universalist Sunday School.

George Marston and family have moved from Snow's Falls into the Dunn house on Pioneer Street.

Auverne Lapham and wife have moved into the L. F. Willis rent on Maple Street.

S. T. White is again without a clerk.

The pastor of the Free Baptist church, Mr. Samuel Evans, was at East Hebron last week assisting the pastor there in a series of revival meetings. He returned from there in time for the usual Sunday service here and will remain in this vicinity two or three weeks, or during his vacation.

Mrs. Clara A. Ridlon has been at Locke's Mills, assisting her daughter, Mrs. Lester Penley, in packing her household goods.

West Sumner.

The telephone company have purchased Henry Proctor's hall and are to use it as "central." Rumor says that Charlie Ryerson is to be the new operator.

W. E. Doble is teaching the winter term of school at Redding.

M. C. Barrows and brother, C. A. Barrows, together with Alton and Frank York have bought a piece of land known as the Ford lot near Mount Tom to use as a pasture.

The meat men have all deserted us. They evidently think that we cooked enough at Thanksgiving to last until Christmas.

The York brothers have sold a woodlot to Cummings and Ellingwood of Paris.

Mrs. Mabel Foster of Bryant's Pond with her two children is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Farrar.

Henry Young is still very feeble. Mrs. G. A. Chandler is assisting his family in caring for him.

Rev. Mr. Taylor and wife of Paris Hill entertained a small dinner party at their home Wednesday, Nov. 13th. The guests were Mrs. Addison Parlin and her daughter, Mrs. Lester West, of Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. West, Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson, Augustus Farrar and sister and Miss Amy Young of Sumner. They report a very pleasant time.

Peru.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer B. Kidder, who were married Thanksgiving day, had a reception at Grange Hall Dec. 6th. They had a lot of nice presents. All spent a very pleasant evening.

Mr. D. W. Walker's family is quarantined for canker rash.

Mr. S. A. Getchell's family who have been quarantined for canker rash, have moved down to their new home.

Miss Ethel Robinson and Lena Hazelton are at home from Farmington, where they are attending Normal School.

Peru Center school is closed on account of canker rash.

Rockemeka Grange, No. 109, held its regular meeting Dec. 8th and elected the following officers:

Master—T. J. Rolfe.
Overseer—G. H. Conant.
Lecturer—C. A. Brown.
Steward—C. H. Robinson.
Assistant Steward—H. R. Robinson.
Chaplain—Mrs. P. Farrar.
Treasurer—J. E. Conant.
Secretary—D. M. Conant.
Gate Keeper—James Irish.
Ceres—Mrs. O. E. Rolfe.
Pomona—Edna Howard.
Flora—M. E. Walker.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Hattie Kidder.

Brownfield.

First Congregational church, Rev. James J. G. Tarr, Ph. D., pastor. Sunday morning, Dec. 23, preaching at 10:45. Subject, "The First Christmas Morning." Sunday School at 12 M. Evening worship at 7:00 when Dr. Tarr will preach on "The Meaning of the Manger." A praise service will precede the preaching. All are cordially invited to attend.

The funeral of Mrs. Daisy Libby occurred on Friday afternoon at the home of her parents, Dr. Tarr of the First Congregational church officiating.

The Sunday School of the First Congregational church is planning to hold a grand Christmas tree exercise on Christmas eve in the town hall. All of the churches and the citizens at large are cordially invited to be present and use the tree for the hanging of their gifts. A short entertainment is being planned by an able committee.

The new railroad signal at the Brownfield station is a much needed improvement, and will greatly lessen liability to accident.

Mason.

Lewis Merrill of Waterford was in town the 7th.

A. J. Hutchinson and Ervin Hutchinson are hauling a car load of wood for M. O'Reilly.

Fred Ordway and family were in town the 12th.

Fannie Westleigh has gone to work for Charlie Valentine of Gilead.

W. H. Mason and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. D. W. Cushing, the 13th.

E. H. Morrill and E. C. Uhlmau are putting in their ice.

North Stoneham.

Blanche Adams has returned to her school at Norway.

Goldie Adams finished her school in this district Nov. 30th and commenced another school at West Lovell Dec. 10th.

N. T. Fox and wife of Lovell visited Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Brown at their camp near Speckled Mountain Sunday and Monday.

Charles Packard from Waterford is staying at Dennis Adams' and hunting deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hilton visited Mr. and Mrs. Weeman McAllister of Waterford Saturday and Sunday.

Buckfield.

Your correspondent failed to contribute his usual grist of Buckfield items last week for the reason that he was away from home, taking in the preachers' institute at Bath and Gipsy Smith's meetings in Portland. Returning late in the week he was so preoccupied with other duties he had no time to write. But we noticed that John and William contributed their offerings to your columns which more than offset any lack on your correspondent's part.

Mrs. Joseph S. Warren and her five daughters returned home to Westbrook last week having spent ten days in their Thanksgiving festival at the Methodist parsonage, and the parson's manse has once more resumed its wonted stillness.

Mr. N. E. Morrill, of the firm of Morrill & Cole, met with quite a serious accident Tuesday morning while at work at his meat block in their store. His carving knife by some misdeal was thrust into his leg near his body, causing a deep wound three or four inches in length. Dr. Caldwell was called and attended to the case. At last account Mr. Morrill was doing well, and hopes to be about again in the near future.

Miss Laura Dean has been confined to the house a week or more with what is thought to be a clear case of appendicitis. Last Saturday, Dr. Oakes of Lewiston was called in consultation with Dr. Caldwell in her case. At the present writing no improvement is reported.

Rev. A. W. Pottle was called to attend the funeral of the late A. K. Winslow of West Buckfield Thursday morning. Mr. Winslow was 74 years of age, and leaves a widow in feeble health, and four daughters, Mrs. C. E. Foster, Mrs. O. D. Warren, Mrs. Wesley Waldron and Miss Lorena Winslow. His death was the first to occur in his family. He and his wife had been married 51 years, and had always lived in this house where he died.

The central telephone office and pay station for the past six years conducted by Mrs. E. M. Atwood, was this week transferred to the store of Mr. A. E. Cole. During all these years Mrs. Atwood has been a most faithful and competent agent of the company, and the good wishes of her many friends will go with her in her retirement from the "hello" business. Mr. Cole starts in with the good will of his many patrons, and no doubt will soon prove immensely proficient in his new vocation.

Mrs. Lucy A. Skillings, having spent the past month with friends in Saco, returned to her home Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma A. Jewett is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Armstrong Gerrish, on Depot Street.

Mr. E. H. Phinney has again rented the shop of Mr. R. C. Thomes where he will be available for general job work and saw filing.

Mr. Harry Dudley went to Lewiston Thursday on business.

Mr. Howard P. Shaw and his mother, Mrs. I. W. Shaw, went to Portland Thursday, returning Friday.

Mr. Pereine Dudley has on hand a large supply of cut gems of varied size, value and brilliancy, which he takes great pleasure in showing to his friends. In his stock he has beryl, topaz, tourmaline, garnet and other quality of stones.

The Hon. J. D. Long has recently placed in the Zadoc Long free library a photograph of the birthplace of his father in Middleboro, Mass. The frame of the picture was made by Mr. Long himself and is evidence of his mechanical skill and good taste.

Bethel.

Saturday, Dec. 8, the funeral of Miss Alice Billings was held at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Billings. The Eastern Star, of which she was a member, attended in a body. Rev. C. N. Gleason, her pastor, spoke words of comfort, and a quartette composed of Mrs. Wight, Miss Alice Russell, Dr. Wight and Mr. Pushard sang most impressively, "The Gate Ajar" and "Abide with Me." Dr. Wight sang the ever-beautiful solo "Face to Face." The abundance of flowers was a silent expression of sympathy and esteem. Very much sympathy is extended to the family.

Saturday evening, a lecture on Ben Hur illustrated by the stereopticon was given in the M. E. church and the following Tuesday the Ladies' Aid served a chicken pie supper which was well patronized.

Wednesday afternoon and evening the Ladies' Club held its annual Christmas sale with very satisfactory results.

Friday, the funeral of Mrs. Nancy Farwell took place at the M. E. church. "Aunt Nancy" as she was endearingly called was a resident of Bethel for many years, but has been most tenderly cared for by Mrs. Angie Parlin (her niece) at her home in South Framingham, Mass., for several years. She was in her 93d year.

Christmas displays are fine, indeed never better in our village, and the shops are well filled with customers.

Basket ball game Friday between Gorhams and Bethels with the Bethel team victorious.

Friday, Mr. Charles Merrill died at his home. Mr. Merrill had been a life-long resident of Bethel. He leaves a widow and five children, one brother and two sisters.

Denmark.

Three nice buck deer have been shot in the past week in this town by the following young men:—Perley Gerry, one; Harry Smith, one; Roy Leeman, one; and quite a number of deer have been seen by others.

The ladies' fair and entertainment at Grange Hall Wednesday evening was not largely attended. The singing of Mrs. Kattie Sanborn was very much enjoyed.

Mrs. Julia R. Shorey is nursing at East Fryeburg.

Mr. Fernando Witham was in Portland Thursday to attend the poultry fair.

Mr. Ellis Blake has returned from the hospital in Augusta, Me., and is looking fine and very much improved in health.

East Brownfield.

Daisy Butterfield Libby died at the home of her parents last Tuesday night. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon.

Mrs Julia Bean visited the L. T. L. last week.

There has been some severe weather during the past few weeks, the thermometer registering from 12 to 28 degrees.

There is to be a Christmas tree at Town Hall Dec. 24th. Everyone is invited to take part.

Ernest Hill is quite sick with tonsilitis.

There are nearly fifty pupils in Bean Memorial school this winter. Good work is being done.

East Bethel.

Miss Margaret Whidden is preparing her pupils for a Christmas entertainment.

Miss Amy Bartlett has closed her school at Rumford Falls for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mayconnell have gone away to work.

Mr. N. A. Austin has gone to Canton to work.

Mr. H. S. Hastings of Newry has a crew of men pressing hay on his farm here.

Carl Swan is working for Mr. Elmer Trask.

Will Holt is driving team for Mr. Z. W. Bartlett.

Miss Ella Farwell was at home from school at Gould Academy the past week on account of sickness.

Resolutions.

Whereas, Our brother, Augustus Billings, has left his wornout casket for a higher and better life;

Resolved, That Franklin Grange has lost an old and highly esteemed member, the town a good citizen, and his family a kind husband and father.

Resolved, That we extend to the wife and children kindly feelings and sympathy. Although they will miss him and sadly feel his loss, yet they must feel that his sufferings are over, and look forward to that happy reunion when they too shall hear the summons, Come up higher.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, a copy of these resolutions spread on our records, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to the Oxford Democrat for publication.

MRS. MARTHA E. DAVIS,
G. W. Q. PERHAM,
CORA J. PERHAM,
Committee on Resolutions.

Maine News Notes.

Albert Austin of Belgrade committed suicide by hanging Thursday, at the home of Mr. Frost where he lived. He was a widower, about 60 years of age, and alone in the world.

Hon. Samuel W. Matthews of Caribou, commissioner of industrial and labor statistics in Maine for the past twenty years, announces that he is not a candidate for reappointment. His term expires in February.

At the meeting of the governor and council last week, a statement was made public regarding the petitions for the investigation of Sandford's Shiloh, that there is no occasion for executive action in the matter. A hearing was given a month ago.

All the deputy enforcement commissioners acting under the Sturgis law will be discharged Jan. 1st, according to orders given by Governor Cobb to the enforcement commission last week. This will leave the matter of enforcement of the liquor law in the hands of the sheriffs. The enforcement commission will of course be ready to begin operations again in any county if it shall decide that the officials are not doing their duty.

A rescript deciding that a bill for liquors is uncollectable in this state whether the seller knows or does not know that the goods are to be sold in violation of the prohibitory law was handed down from the Supreme Court Wednesday. The case is that of Samuel C. Boehm and others in New York against Calvin W. Allen of Brunswick. This rescript affirms the decision, drawn by the late Chief Justice Wiswell in which the seller of the liquors knew the goods were to be sold contrary to law.

The law court has handed down a rescript in the Androscoggin case of State versus intoxicating liquors, the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada, claimant. The decision, which is one of the most important rendered in relation to the prohibitory liquor law in this state for some time, rules that liquors cannot be seized in transit and that the transit does not end until after the goods leave a car. The seizure in question was made by deputy enforcement commissioners working under the Sturgis law passed at the last session of the Legislature, at the Grand Trunk station at Lewiston last spring. The rescript was drawn by Justice Savage.

Commander Robert E. Peary, together with fifty other persons, members of the Peary Arctic Club and intimate friends, were guests at a dinner given by Morris K. Jesup at the University Club in New York Wednesday night, in honor of the explorer's return from the Arctic. The dinner was described as "a family affair," and the speeches delivered were of an informal character, nothing being given out for publication. Commander Peary in response to the congratulations of Mr. Jesup is said to have told his friends that if he could get the right sort of ship for another "dash to the North Pole" he believed he could accomplish his object in a year. It is said that assurances were given him at the dinner that the kind of ship he wanted would be provided whenever he is ready to undertake another voyage.

A petition for a 145 mile branch of the Bangor and Aroostook railroad, which if built will open up a big lumbering and sporting territory and furnish a rail communication in practically a direct line from the St. John river on the northwestern boundary of Maine to the Atlantic seaboard at Stockton Springs, has been filed with the State Board of Railroad commissioners by the Bangor and Aroostook railroad company. This branch is to start in township 4, range 9 in Piscataquis county, from a branch of the road already granted but not constructed, and extend to St. Francis plantation in Aroostook County near the junction of the St. Francis and St. John rivers. It will run practically a direct line from Sebois lake to the junction of the two rivers named through a wilderness. A hearing was ordered to be held at Bangor Dec. 27th.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, On the fourteenth of October the Angel of Death has entered the sacred circle of our lodge and removed from our midst to a better world our worthy brother David H. Chandler;

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Chandler Julian Rebekah Lodge has sustained the loss of a member who was in every way worthy of our highest regard.

Resolved, While we as a lodge mourn the loss of one who was dear to us we do not forget how much harder this blow falls upon the sorrowing widow, aged mother and dear brother and sister.

Resolved, That Julian Lodge extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and commend them to One "who doeth all things well."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy sent to the family and one to the press for publication.

PHEBE F. GRAY,
NELLIE A. LEAVITT,
LIZZIE JOHNSON,
} Committee on Resolutions.

What Not to Say.

An article by Bertha Gaus in the New Idea Woman's Magazine for January takes up the polite art of conversation from a negative point of view. The "dont's" enumerated by the writer for those wishing to be good talkers, are "Don't tell long stories of personal experiences. Don't ask trifling questions. Don't air your prejudices. Don't talk of melancholy or gruesome matters. Don't speak in a low, monotonous tone. Don't ride conversation too hard. Don't hinder the conversation by trying to be too accurate over details. Don't go back and add appendices to a subject after you have left it. Don't run one story into another. Don't stop a discussion by the clinching use of a proverb. Don't make a point of always agreeing with a speaker. Don't harp too long on one string. Don't affect a stilted style." After discussing these prohibitions to talkers at some length the writer concludes: "Still, it must be confessed that there are people who are constitutionally incapable of following out these rules, and who, in spite of all their violations, are interesting people. They have native strength and make their own rules of self-expression. They are the stuff out of which novelists make character-impersonations. In real life, as in books, they add to the gaiety of nations. But they are not exemplars of the art of conversation, which requires harmonious balance in all the give-and-take of conversational exchange."

Grand Trunk at Jamestown Exposition.

All the arrangements for the Grand Trunk Railway System Exhibit at the Jamestown Exposition, Norfolk, Virginia, have been completed and the Company have decided to erect a handsome building for the purpose. The building will be in the form of a cottage of unique architecture and one that will not fail to attract the attention of the visitors.

It will combine in its entirety an effect colonial with a wide veranda surrounding front half of the structure. It will be situated on a plot 50 x 100 feet in one of the best locations on the grounds, within a stone's throw of the Manufacturers and Liberal Arts Building and a short distance from the "War Path"—that portion of the grounds set apart for the lighter attractions and which will be on similar lines to the "Midway" of the Chicago World's Fair and "The Pike" at the St. Louis World's Fair. The interior will be of Elizabethan design and finished in dark colors—a series of large photographic views being inserted in the panels that will form the inner sheathing of the walls. A decorative frieze in colors and executed in oils will adorn the upper portion of the walls, and will consist of subjects symbolical of Canadian manufactures, industries, summer vacation haunts, transportation, hunting in Canada, etc. A collection of mounted animals, fish and birds native to the Canadian Forest and Waters will also be shown, and a series of moving picture machines projecting scenes along the line of the Grand Trunk will form another attractive feature. This exhibit will be one of the best advertisements that Canada has ever had in the United States.

It is estimated that from eight to ten million people will visit this exhibition during its life. The exhibition opens on April 26th, 1907, and lasts until November 30th, 1907.

A Theatrical Superstition.

They were rehearsing a new play, and every one was nervous, for the first night was close at hand. The play was a tragedy, yet at its end the dying heroine, as the curtain descended, said: "Three beers, please."

Those words concluded the play. Yet they were entirely out of keeping. The concluding words should have been, "I die, but, since I have saved you, I die happy," or something to that effect.

A dramatic critic new to the business asked how it was that the tragedy ended with "Three beers, please," and the stage manager said:

"Superstition. It is always thought bad luck in rehearsals of new plays to speak the last sentence before the opening night. He who has the last sentence to speak substitutes some meaningless phrase for it. If he dared to speak the true phrase the prospects of the play would be thought doomed. Some playwrights won't even write the last line of a play. They whisper it to the assembled company on its first reading, and from that day till the actual production the line is never again heard."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Pet Boars.

The nicest pet the French forest affords is the marcassin, or baby wild boar. It is almost human in its cleverness, delights in funny pranks, has an evident sense of humor, makes friends of children and dogs and even lends itself to mimic hunts, playing the part of the hunted animal. Its antics are varied and original. The only creature to which the marcassin objects is its distant relative, the pig. Directly it sees that animal its back is up and its growing tusk is bared. In babyhood it has a lovely sleek coat of very dark brown and tan. When the silky hair is shed and bristles take its place the temper grows uneven. If marital and paternal cares come on, the wild boar puts away its childish ways and wants to take its family to the forest to feed there on acorns and beech mast. Woe to the hound or to the keeper who wants to keep him back. In the forest this paterfamilias may be called the first line of defense, the sow the second, and the little ones gambol round her.—Paris Cor. London Truth.

A Limited Vocabulary.

If a person's knowledge of English were confined to one word, which would be the most useful? This subject was once discussed in the presence of Queen Caroline, her majesty entering into the question vigorously, according to the Dundee Advertiser. The greater number of the company fixed on "yes." One lady decided on "no," for, she argued, "though yes never means no, no very often means yes." How many men will indorse this? After all, one word would be as a drop in the ocean of our English language. A young woman who had learned a few Irish words without understanding them lost herself in the mountains. Meeting a handsome young peasant, she tried her Irish on him. Pat looked astonished, then pleased, and, rubbing his sleeve across his mouth, said: "Arrah! Do ye mane it, miss?" The girl, in her ignorance, had asked him for a kiss.

A Gift of Solomon's.

In the ancient cathedral of Genoa a vase of immense value has been preserved for 600 years. It is cut from a single emerald. Its principal diameter is twelve and one-half inches and its height five and three-fourths inches. It is kept under several locks, the keys of which are in different hands, and it is rarely exhibited in public, then only by an order of the senate. When exhibited it is suspended round the neck of a priest by a cord, and no one is allowed to touch it but him. It is claimed that this vase is one of the gifts which were made to Solomon by the queen of Sheba.

Lope de Vega.

Lope de Vega, the famous Spanish dramatist and poet, lived from 1562 to 1635. His literary work began when he was about thirteen years old, and from that time until his death, a period of sixty years, he poured forth an enormous quantity of plays, dramatic compositions of all kinds, poems of every character, breathing every spirit from the strictest asceticism to the most unbridled license. Over 1,800 plays are credited to him, and the published collection, comprising about 300, is contained in twenty-eight volumes.

The French.

The French were first mentioned as the Franks, a tribe of warlike Germans in the northwestern part of the region now known as Prussia. They came into notice about 240 A. D., and with other German tribes invaded the Roman empire in the fifth century and settled in the country now known as France. The word Frank, or Frankman, means freeman. After their conquest of Gaul they named the country Frankenric, or Frank's kingdom.

"Paradise Lost."

Milton's "Paradise Lost" was commenced between 1639 and 1642 and completed about the time of the "great fire of London" in September, 1666. Its author composed it in passages of from ten to twenty lines at a time and then dictated them to an amanuensis, usually some attached friend. It was first published in 1667 by one Samuel Simmons, and a second edition appeared in 1674. For these two editions Milton received £10 and his widow £8 more.—London Graphic.

Over and Above.

"Mother, does Dr. Smith wear his everyday clothes under that long white gown when he preaches?" asked a little girl who had seen the edge of the minister's trousers under his robe.

"Yes, dear," was the reply.

"Well," she continued, "now I know why it is called a surplus."—Harper's Weekly.

Helping His Finish.

"You'll find I'm hard to discourage," said the persistent suitor melodramatically. "Some day I'll make you admit you love me, and then—and not till then—I will die happy."

"I'll say it now," replied the heartless girl. "I don't mind telling a lie for a good end."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Changing Frenchman.

There was a time when having to cross the frontiers of his native land was regarded by a Frenchman as the greatest hardship he could undergo. Today he is the rival of the Anglo-Saxon where love of travel and adventure are concerned.—Paris Figaro.

More Than Foolish.

He—Do you think it would be foolish of me to marry a woman who was my intellectual inferior? She—I don't know that it would be foolish, but it would be a difficult thing for you to do.

Our Language.

M. De France—You wind up ze clock to make him go? English Tutor—Exactly. M. De France—Zen what for you wind up ze beesiness? To make it stop?

She Murders It.

"How long is the life of the average so called popular song?"

"Till the girl who lives next door to us gets hold of it."—Houston Post.

How mankind defers from day to day the best it can do without thinking that lost time is lost eternity.—Muller.

WHEN BUYING YOUR
Christmas . Gifts
Select GIFTS that delight the giver and the receiver.
Men's and Boys' fine Dress Shoes, Felt Shoes, Slippers, Gaiters, Overshoes and Rubbers.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's fine Dress Shoes, Beaver and Warm Lined Shoes, Patent Leather and Kid Sandals, Felt Slippers, Juliets, Crochet Slippers, Gaiters, Etc.
Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.
W. O. Frothingham,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing Sept. 30, 1906,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

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

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

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Vespers 4:30 P. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday 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 evenings of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasan Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

I know the rose will bloom again,
I know the butterfly
Will flaunt once more across the plain
His beauties to mine eye.
I know this world in springtime's glow
This alien severe will doff,
But ere that time what tons of snow
We'll have to shovel off!
—Washington Star.

The deer are safe again. Open season ended Saturday.

Miss Ruth Tucker of West Paris visited friends here last Thursday.

H. P. Dennison of West Bethel was in town a day or two last week.

Mrs. Etna Lane of Upton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. I. F. Evans.

Miss Lena Leighton, who has been ill for some weeks, is so she gets out a little now.

Miss Alta C. Walker, who teaches at Wells Beach, is spending the vacation at home.

Mrs. Archie Cole of Poland Spring is visiting at her former home at Wallace Ryerson's.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls were guests at Wirt Stanley's Wednesday.

Wallace Clifford is spending his vacation from Bates clerking in the store of F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Melville Churchill returned the first of last week from a deer hunt in Stoneham. He got two deer while there.

S. L. Plummer and daughter Grace, of Lovell, visited Mr. Plummer's daughter, Mrs. Fred Wiggin, over Sunday.

J. S. Burbank and D. E. Dresser spent a few days deer hunting in Upton last week. They brought in a good doe, with six bullet holes in her.

A. E. Morse was in Boston last week, and assisted in entertaining the Massachusetts State Grange at its annual session by giving some of his best readings.

Rev. J. W. Chesbro, Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Mrs. A. B. Wilson and Mrs. Grinfill Stuart are among those who visited the Gipsy Smith evangelistic meetings in Portland last week.

A United States government fish car was attached to the up train Saturday morning, and several hundred trout and salmon were put off here to be taken to ponds in Stoneham.

The party who went to Albany deer hunting returned home last week, part of them early in the week and the rest on Thursday. They had a first-class time, even though they got no deer.

The January supper of the Good Cheer will occur Jan. 1st, New Year's Day. Supper at 6:30, after which the farce, "Aunt Susan," and the song and drill, "Shaking Quakers," and the "Pastime of the Moon and Stars" will be given. A sociable will follow.

On account of ill health, Rev. E. W. Pierce has given up his work as janitor for the high and grammar school buildings and Odd Fellows' Block. George P. Tucker takes his place at Odd Fellows' Block, and Mr. Littlehale, one of the students, is taking care of the high school building.

The Universalist Sunday School will have a supper for the Sunday School Christmas eve in Good Cheer Hall. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock after which a Christmas ship will be launched with a cargo of Christmas presents. Aboard this ship the children will have their exercises. It is a little change from the usual tree and it is hoped the people will come and help make a merry Christmas for the children.

The prize package business is still good here. It was related some weeks ago how Mrs. R. N. Hall found a silver quarter in a package of pepper. A few days since Mrs. H. L. Hebbard found a bright silver quarter in a package of cooking soda. They weren't advertised as prize packages in either case, but perhaps the lottery laws would prevent. At any rate, there is nothing in the pure food law to prevent putting good clean money into any sort of a package.

Superintendent John A. Scott of the Mason Manufacturing Co. was badly burned last Monday afternoon. A metal tank which had contained linseed oil was to be cleaned out, and two of the men had used some naphtha about cleaning it. Mr. Scott came along with a lantern in his hand, and not knowing what they had done, swung his lantern inside the tank to see if it had been cleaned. One of the men standing near saw what he was doing and shouted at him, but was not in time to stop the burst of flame which naturally followed. Mr. Scott's face was badly burned, and it is thought the consequences to his eyes would have been serious if he had not worn glasses. His wounds were dressed, and he is doing well, but will be confined to the house for a few days.

For all the members, friends and acquaintances of the W. C. T. U., but especially for all the young people, is the reception which the W. C. T. U. is planning to hold on the evening of Thursday, December 27, following the Demorest medal contest. The reception committee is made up of the younger members of the union, while the other committees are "sons and daughters" of the union. Following are the names of the committees:

Reception Committee—Mrs. A. K. Baldwin, Mrs. J. W. Chesbro, Mrs. H. A. Clifford, Mrs. E. O. Taylor, Mrs. Maurice Noyes, Miss Jessie Tolman, Miss Maud Newell, Miss Isabel Morton.

Music—Miss Sara Swett, Miss Nellie Jackson, Miss Lilla Farrar, Miss Ida Dean, Miss Grace Dean.

Refreshments—Marguerite Clifford, Ethel Crockett, Leona Stuart, Cora Wight, Gerald Clifford, Dana Farnum, Myron Farnum, Merton Millett, Josephine Cole, Eva Swett.

The annual roll call of the Baptist church was held in the vestry of the church Tuesday evening, and was attended by about all the resident members with their families. A good supper was served at 6:45. There was then a social hour, and later in the evening, in the course of the programme, there was a duet by Messrs. Haskell and Chesbro, and songs by Mrs. M. L. Noyes and Mrs. Smiley. For the roll call, those present responded to their names, and there were a few letters from absent members. Letters were also read from Rev. J. E. Cochrane, Rev. Gideon Mayo and Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, former pastors. Superintendent Henry Fletcher spoke in behalf of the Sunday School, Mrs. F. A. Taylor for the Christian Endeavor Society, and Deacon Geo. B. Crockett regarding the history of the church.

Private skating rink Friday evening.

Mrs. Mary Newell of Sumner is the winter guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Haynes.

There will be a rehearsal of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah degree team Friday evening of this week.

Harry M. Wheeler, principal of Caribou High School, is at his home here for the vacation.

Alton Wheeler and W. H. Jenne spent several days in Redding last week on a surveying trip.

Mrs. W. H. Doten was called to Bethel last week by the death of her father, Mr. Charles Merrill.

Mrs. W. B. Russell and her grandson, Raymond Russell, of Leeds, are visiting relatives and friends here.

The Seneca Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Agnes Penfold. Berlin will be the city studied.

Rev. B. S. Rideout of Norway is invited to conduct the Bible class at the Methodist church next Friday at 4 P. M.

The regular meeting of the W. F. M. S. will be held at the church parlor Thursday afternoon, Dec. 20th, at three o'clock.

Saturday evening at the residence of Rev. J. H. Little Mr. Amma H. Emery and Miss Inez M. Swift were united in marriage.

J. H. Bean and wife and Oscar Mason attended the funeral of Mrs. Bean's brother-in-law, Charles Merrill, at Bethel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar L. Robertson of Gorham, N. H., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Robertson, Church Street, the first of last week.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Dec. 19th:

Miss Maggie Ross, 2.
Mrs. Floria Walker.
C. S. Stetson.

A sociable, under the auspices of the senior class of Paris High School, will be held in New Hall Thursday evening of this week, Dec. 20th. Admission 15 cents.

The Congregational Sunday School will observe Christmas on Chistmas eve with an entertainment by the children followed by a tree. Come all and bring the children.

All the members of the Good Cheer in the second division of letters, from F to N, are requested to meet with Mrs. J. J. Merrill Wednesday evening, Dec. 19, to make arrangements for the January supper.

Dr. George M. Twitchell will give an address at the January meeting of Oxford Pomona Grange, which is to be held at Norway Jan. 1st. His subject is "The Education for the Coming Generation."

Rev. H. A. Clifford will preach a Christmas sermon at the Methodist church next Sunday morning. In the evening the Christmas concert will have exercises by the children and special music by the choir assisted by Mrs. Smiley, Miss Ruby Clark and others.

The True Blue "Home Guards" who have been having enthusiastic and interesting meetings every week since they were organized, meet to-night at the home of Harold Merrill, Main Street. An entertainment and social is promised by them to be given soon, probably before the close of this year. Further announcements later.

The twenty years' contract of the South Paris Village Corporation with the Norway Water Co. expired Dec. 1st, and there is now no contract existing. The committee of the corporation, chosen for the purpose, has made a statement of what was desired to the water company and asked for terms, but no reply has yet been made by the company.

Christmas in the air, and Christmas in all the store windows. It is the Christmas season, without any doubt. Perhaps you are puzzling what to give—that is a very common condition. There are in this issue of the Democrat several columns of Christmas advertising, and if you will take heed to the suggestions which you find there it may help you out of the puzzle.

The Berean men's class has been organized in two divisions at the Methodist Sunday School. Senior division, W. W. Payne teacher, officers as follows:

President—Deroy Wheeler.
Vice-President—Geo. F. Farnum.
Secretary and Treasurer—John Small.

Juniors, Rev. H. A. Clifford teacher:

President—Charles E. Merrill.
Vice-President—G. Dana Farnum.
Secretary and Treasurer—Merton Sumner.
Corresponding Secretary—Merton Millett.

After the close of Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge Friday evening, those outside the lodge who assisted in the recent fair of the lodge by playing in the orchestra or taking part in the play, or in any other way, were entertained in the hall. An interesting programme of instrumental and vocal music and readings was given, ice cream and cake were served, and some social games were enjoyed. The newly furnished hall is a very attractive place, and an exceedingly pleasant affair was the verdict of all present.

The following is the programme of the music, to be given at the morning service at the Methodist church next Sunday:

Organ Prelude, Gullmant
Hymn 107, Joy to the World.
Anthem, Arise, Shine, for thy Light is Come.
Response. Our Voices Now we Raise in Prayer.
Solo, Hark! The Herald Angels, Miss Leach.
Organ Offertory, Melody, Blumenthal
Hymn 121, O Little Town of Bethlehem.
Postlude, Gloria, Mozart

Miss Hattie Leach, soprano; Mrs. W. W. Stover, alto; Mr. Geo. I. Burnham, tenor; Mr. Albert Dean, bass; Miss Sara Swett, violin; Mrs. Geo. I. Burnham, organist and director.

All members of Mizpah Assembly are requested to be present next Thursday evening as a large amount of business must be attended to. The affairs of the lodge will be brought to a close as far as possible and two candidates will be received. All persons in arreas will kindly pay up as the books, etc., must be turned over to the Grand Assembly as soon as possible. Officers for the new order—Pythian Sisters—must be nominated and arrangements made to entertain Grand Officers who will come to effect the change in the order.

As next Sunday will be Christmas Sunday the following programme will be given at the First Congregational church in this village, at the regular morning service. The male quartette choir will be assisted by Miss Sue Wheeler:

Prelude, Pastoral Symphony from the Messiah, Handel
Recitative, "There Were Shepherds," Handel
"And Lo! The Angel of the Lord," Arranged
Miss Wheeler.
Quartette, "And the Angel Said Unto Them," Briggs
Recitative, "And Suddenly There Was With the Angels," Briggs
Miss Wheeler.
Quartette, "Hozannah in the Highest," Gounod
Responsive reading of Psalm.
Gloria Patri, Congregation and choir.
Notices.
Scripture lesson.
Selection, "Brightest and Best," Stearns
Prayer.
Song, "Still was the Night," Briggs
Miss Wheeler.
Offertory.
Hymn, "Joy to the World."
Sermon.

Special gospel meetings have been held at the Universalist church every evening for the past week. The speaker on Monday evening was Rev. Miss Macduff of West Paris. For the rest of the week the services have been in charge of Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram, state superintendent of the Universalist churches of Maine. Mr. Hoyt's addresses have been practical and direct in their appeal, and he has impressed all his hearers by his earnestness and thorough consecration to his work. Rev. J. H. Little, the pastor of the church, Rev. A. K. Baldwin of the Congregational church, and Rev. S. G. Davis of the Norway Universalist church have at different times assisted in the services. A chorus choir has sung at each meeting, and Mrs. Hoyt, who has been with Mr. Hoyt here through the week, has assisted in the singing. The attendance and interest have been good. At the closing service of the series Sunday evening a large number came from Norway, and it was necessary to throw open the vestry, that and the body of the church being filled to about their full seating capacity. Mr. Hoyt's address at this service was to the young men, and was a very plain, practical and wholesome talk.

Mrs. F. S. Jackson is visited by her brother, Mr. Frank, from Montana.

Mrs. Alton Wheeler spent a few days with her people in Auburn last week.

Mrs. Bradlee of Waterville has been a guest at T. F. Hathaway's for the past week.

The Snowbound Carnival of the Good Cheer will be held at New Hall Feb. 27 and 28 and March 1st.

Rev. E. W. Pierce went to the Maine General Hospital at Portland for treatment Monday morning.

Rev. J. H. Little was called to East Jaffrey, N. H., last week to attend the funeral of a former parishioner.

H. H. Stuart, principal of Guilford High School, and Mrs. Stuart, are spending the vacation with relatives here.

Most of the local physicians are attending the meeting of the Oxford County Medical Association, which is held at the Maine Sanatorium at Hebron to-day, Monday.

Quite a number are attending the annual session of the Maine State Grange at Augusta this week, including Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Swan, Mrs. A. K. Jackson, Mrs. C. A. Briggs, Rev. J. H. Little, and A. E. Morse.

Next Sunday is to conclude the series of vespers which has been held at the Congregational church for the past two months. A special effort is being made to make this last service the best and a strong musical programme is being arranged. All are most cordially invited to attend.

A hearing was held at the court house Saturday before Trial Justice Charles F. Whitman, on a complaint made by Frank B. Fogg, charging Alvin C. Scribner and Charles A. Wentworth with the larceny of a pair of gloves, a pipe and tobacco, and a bottle of oil, from the desk in the office of Fogg's livery stable at South Paris, on the 5th of December. E. F. Smith, Esq., appeared for the defence. Both respondents were discharged.

The following is the order of the service at the Universalist church next Sunday morning:

Prelude, Batiste
Anthem, Hanscom
Scripture.
Anthem, Martin
Prayer.
Solo, Snelling
L. S. Sessions.
Sermon.
Anthem, Calm on the Listening Ear of Night, Simper
Postlude, Mozart

Choir:—Mrs. H. E. Wilson, soprano; Miss Jessie Tolman, contralto; L. S. Sessions, tenor; G. A. Briggs, baritone; Mrs. Nellie Brickett, organist.

KING DISTRICT.

Willie Sturtevant came home with a very nice deer Wednesday night.

Mrs. S. M. King has returned home from the hospital at Portland much improved in health.

Mrs. C. F. Kimball has had a felon on her thumb. It has been very painful but it is much better now.

John's Letter.

Should the time ever come when there shall be a war between the United States and Japan, (and it is one of the possibilities), would it not be a little awkward and somewhat expensive to defend our possessions over the water and so far away? Of course Japan would snatch at them. It would no doubt be the first onset. And it could not be so easy a walkover with your Uncle Sam as it was with Spain. Has it been a profitable investment in any way? Has it paid the first dividend? Would it not be an act of wisdom to place the entire collateral on a ten cent counter or exchange it for old junk rather than shed another drop of blood to defend it against any power that covets it, or may covet it? It would seem so to any one who is not strenuous and not over-anxious that our nation should be a world power, to the extent of fighting for it. The weight that has been added to your uncle's tall frame may not prove to be good, hard, solid flesh, but bloat, and hence weakness and not health and strength. Perhaps he is dropsical, but we hope not, surely.

Those late chickens that should have been put to rest as an act of mercy, perhaps, fill the bars with clamor these zero days, but we heat a ten pound rock, wrap it in a bran sack, put it in place and let them dance, "all hands around, up and down the center." It takes only about five minutes, night and morning, and our time isn't worth more than a sitting hen's just now. A merciful man is merciful to his chickens.

We have been reading "Our Faithful Friend, the Dog," a library book. The human family is not in it with the dog in faithfulness. If there isn't a Paradise for dogs over there we should like to know the reason why, except, perhaps, sheep dogs.

The book is made up largely with anecdotes of the faithful ones, life-saving dogs, broken-hearted dogs dying of grief for their masters, holding their lives of no account in defence of their owners' interest. Among the many we recall one from other similar ones. A battle was fought somewhere in June. The master was killed. The following winter the dog was found keeping guard over his master's bones, himself already dead. There have been instances known of dogs committing suicide, driven to it by grief, loss and loneliness. Something human about that. You will find a proof of it in almost every paper that comes along.

Mrs. Fred Heald was chosen Master of Mountain Grange, so we hear. Query: Shall we, when addressing the chair, say: "Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters"? Certainly. That is what she is, and she will be a good one. JOHN.

Baptist Quarterly Meeting.

The quarterly meeting of the Oxford Baptist Association will be held on Dec. 19th and 20th with the Norway Baptist church. The following programme has been arranged:

WEDNESDAY.

11:00 Organization and greetings.
11:20 Devotional service, Dea. Geo. B. Crockett.
1:45 Reports of churches.
2:45 Christian culture in the home. Rev. W. D. Athearn.
3:45 Prayer service, ...Rev. A. G. Warner.
7:30 Praise service, ...Rev. E. S. Cotton.
8:00 Sermon, ...Rev. M. S. Howes.

THURSDAY.

9:30 Devotional service, ...Bro. C. H. Prince.
Symposium on means of soul winning.
10:00 (a) Preaching, ..Rev. A. R. Crane, D. D.
10:20 (b) Workers, ...Rev. E. O. Taylor.
10:40 (c) Prayer, ...Rev. W. H. Rice.
11:00 (d) Special efforts by the pastor. Rev. W. D. Athearn.
11:20 (e) Special efforts by exchange. Rev. E. S. Cotton.
11:40 (f) Special efforts by evangelists. Rev. M. S. Howes.
1:30 Praise service.
2:00 Reports of committees.
Unfinished business.
2:15 Sermon, ...Rev. W. H. Clark.

Ephraim Gilman Pardoned.

At the regular session of the governor and council last week, a pardon was granted to Ephraim Gilman, a life convict in the state prison. Gilman was convicted of the murder of Mrs. Harriett B. Swan of Fryeburg in 1861, and has been in the prison since 1863. A hearing on the pardon petition was given at the November session of the council, when Gilman was represented by Hon. Joseph E. Moore of Thomaston. Residents of Fryeburg and relatives of Mrs. Swan opposed the pardon. The testimony of the prison officials was that Gilman had always been a well behaved and perfectly trusty prisoner.

Gilman has returned to Denmark, where he formerly lived, and where he expects hereafter to make his home.

The New Deputy Sheriffs.

Sheriff-elect Hiram R. Hubbard has made the following appointments of deputy sheriffs who will serve under him after Jan. 1st. Two or three others will be appointed later:

Wilbur L. Farrar, jailer, South Paris.
George F. Weeks, Porter.
Harris L. Elliott, Rumford Falls.
Eben A. Poor, Rumford Falls.
Frank A. Perkins, Mexico.
William A. Bicknell, Norway.
J. M. Bartlett, Stoneham.
Walter C. Bassett, Lovell.
George W. Dockham, Dixfield.
Henry E. Hammond, crier, Paris.
William A. Barrows, messenger, Paris.

The storm of the first of last week delayed the steamer Manhattan of the Maine Steamship Co., so that she was forty-eight hours late into Portland. Her wireless telegraph apparatus refused to work, and for some time there was considerable anxiety for her safety.

The Brown-Tail Pest is Here.

NESTS OF THE MOTH FOUND IN PARIS, FULLY IDENTIFIED.

SOUTH PARIS, Dec. 12.

Last week I sent to Prof. Hitchings a specimen that I was sure was a brown-tail moth's nest, and got reply that it was the genuine article. This nest was taken from the farm of F. S. Jackson on the High Street road in the Biscoe neighborhood.

It behooves the farmers in this vicinity at least to be on the alert and remember the motto "A stitch in time saves nine," and also that "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

MRS. S. E. JACKSON.

The following is the letter written by Professor Hitchings, the state entomologist, in reply to F. S. Jackson, when specimens of the nests found were submitted to him:

Mr. F. S. JACKSON, South Paris, Maine:

Dear Sir,—Your letter and box was received by this mail. The specimen was the nest of the brown tail moth as you supposed. They have been found in Norway and in Paris this year. Make a careful search for them and notify the selectmen so the town can clean them up.

Every nest should be burned in a good hot fire as the caterpillars are done up in little cells and will stand a lot of heat as well as cold.

Shall be pleased to hear from you at any time in regard to any insects that you may find.

Very truly yours,
E. F. HITCHINGS.

It is thus beyond question that this dreaded insect has entered the town of Paris; and the place where it was found is not in the thickly settled portion of the town, but near the middle of the town, on a farm several miles from any of the villages, and near tracts of forest land, where its spread can not be watched and checked as readily as it might in some places.

Readers of the Democrat know, or should know by this time, that the brown-tail moth is more to be feared than any of the insect pests which have ever secured a foothold here. The apple tree caterpillar, which invades our orchards in armies at intervals, and is then overcome by its own insect enemies, and the once-dreaded potato beetle, now successfully kept in subjection by the use of poisons, are utterly insignificant beside this new danger. The gypsy moth is worse, but that is not yet with us.

In Europe, where the brown-tail is native, it is kept within bounds by its natural insect enemies; but those are not native here, and though an effort is being made to breed them here, it is not yet known whether they will live and accomplish their purpose in any degree. As yet the only method of checking them known to us is the slow and detailed process of destruction by the hand of man. Every possible effort should be made to exterminate them at the first appearance. An ounce of prevention may be worth many pounds of cure.

Big Fire Loss at Bethel.

THREE STORES AND MASONIC LODGE BURNED OUT THE NINTH INST.

Bethel village suffered a bad fire on the night of Sunday, the 9th inst. The fire was discovered about 10 o'clock, in the Cross building, occupied by the store of G. M. Forbush on the lower floor, and on the second floor by the hall of Bethel Lodge of Masons.

The fire started in the basement of the building and had evidently been in progress for some when discovered, so that it had worked pretty well over the building in the partitions. It was impossible to save any of the stock in the store. With the temperature several degrees below zero, it was exceedingly bitter work fighting the fire, but fortunately there was no wind.

As soon as the fire was discovered, the Masonic hall was entered, and by hard work the charter and records of the lodge were saved. Some of the furnishings are also saved in a damaged condition. The hall was nicely furnished.

After two or three hours of hard work by the firemen, the fire was thought to be all out, and the apparatus was taken off, a watch being left. A few hours later it was discovered that the fire was working in the building adjoining the one in which the blaze started. This building stood back farther from the street, but was connected with the other at the corner. It was occupied by the harness store of E. H. Young and the shoe store of E. E. Randall. Another alarm was given and the firemen were called out to take care of this second blaze.

When the first fire was in progress Mr. Young's stock had most of it been carried out, and was not returned, but he lost most of his tools and fixtures. Mr. Randall's stock was also removed, but after it appeared that the fire would be controlled it was carried back. At the second fire it was largely ruined by water.

Although a portion of the walls of the Forbush store are standing, the destruction was practically the same as complete, and the loss on his stock was entire.

The estimates of damage on the several stocks of goods are: G. M. Forbush, $8000; E. H. Young, $2,500; E. E. Randall, $2,000. All have some insurance. Both buildings were owned by the heirs of Moses Cross.

Additional evidence was furnished by this fire of the value of Bethel's water service. Several streams were used for hours, and they had all the force that could be desired.

INJURED BY BURNS.

While the goods were being removed from the Young store, there was an explosion from some cause not certainly ascertained. A. M. True was severely burned about the face and arms by the explosion, so that it was thought advisable to take him to the hospital the next morning. Will Pool was also badly burned, and Frank Robinson was cut and burned about the face.

Mr. Pool is recovering, and it is hoped that Mr. Robertson's sight will be saved.

Most of the insurance was in the agency of W. J. Wheeler & Co. of South Paris, and adjusters have been here during the week attending to the matter.

E. H. Young at once moved his stock of harnesses into the brick block, and continues in business.

The fire was the worst one Bethel has had in years.

A Fragment.

Life is a dull and weary round,
Its fevered joys an empty sound,
If these are all, 'tis little worth
To breathe God's air and walk God's earth.

Faith sits apart with broken wing,
She cannot soar, she cannot sing,
And here beside the sunset door
My spirit cons life's lessons o'er,

Reviews the past with fond regret,
And wonders if she loves me yet,
And asks of that which none can tell,
What of the place where angels dwell?

The questions go; no answers come;
The door is locked and Heaven is dumb.
And yet there is enough revealed
To quicken trust for what's concealed.

Poor heart! No longer speculate,
But just a little longer wait.
JOHN.

A TEXAS WONDER.

There's a Hill at Bowie, Texas, that's twice as big as last year. This wonder is W. D. Hill, who from a weight of 90 pounds has grown to over 180. He says: "I suffered with a terrible cough, and doctors gave me up to die of Consumption. I was reduced to 90 pounds, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Now, after taking 12 bottles, I have more than doubled in weight and am completely cured." Only sure Cough and Cold cure. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., druggists. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Dennis Brennan, a laboring man about 35 years of age, attempted to commit suicide Monday by cutting his throat with a hunting knife, but his desperate attempts were not fully successful, and he will probably recover. He had been a hard drinker, but had stopped drinking suddenly some two weeks before, and had become despondent.

NEW CURE FOR EPILEPSY.

J. B. Waterman, of Watertown, O., Rural free delivery, writes: "My daughter, afflicted for years with epilepsy, was cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. She has not had an attack for over two years." Best body cleansers and life giving tonic pills on earth. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., druggists.

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. 15, 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. 88, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Village schools commenced the winter session on Monday with a full attendance.

The Norway Public Library was opened after a two weeks' vacation on Saturday morning.

The heavy fall of snow made business for the roof cleaners. The snow from many buildings must be removed because of the freezing at the eaves and the water running back under the shingles into the buildings.

Fire inspectors of buildings, M. M. Fuller and Geo. F. Hathaway, are looking over the village buildings. They view every furnace and heating plant in the corporation at this season of the year.

The following artists will appear in the Tower concert Jan. 17th, viz.: Mrs. Annie Hamilton Johnson, soprano; Bruce Reynolds, violinist; Llewellyn B. Cain, bass; Percy J. Burrell, reciter; F. E. Tower, tenor, and Karl Lester Tower, accompanist.

The annual meeting of the Norway Board of Trade was held at Engine House Hall Tuesday evening. After the reports were read and acted upon the following were elected officers:

President—W. C. Leavitt.
1st Vice-President—Eugene N. Swett.
2d Vice-President—Henry J. Bangs.
3d Vice-President—James N. Favor.
Sec. and Treas.—A. L. Sanborn.
Trustees on Novelty Turning Co.—Fred W. Sanborn, Henry B. Foster and Frank H. Noyes.

Eugene E. Andrews returned from the West Wednesday with horses for local demand.

Rev. C. A. Brooks was at Freeport the first of the week to attend the funeral of a former parishioner.

V. W. Hills has been on the sick list for some time but has so far improved as to be at his place of business.

Oxford County Pomona will meet at Norway, Jan. 1st, at Grange and Ryerson Halls.

The election of officers at Norway Grange took place Saturday and resulted as follows, viz.:

Master—Elon Brown.
Overseer—Frank Towne.
Lecturer—Ina Pike.
Chaplain—Leona Tubbs.
Secretary—Mary Perry.
Treasurer—Arthur Cummings.
Steward—Frank Wood.
Assistant Steward—Carl Brown.
L. A. S.—Emma Swan.
Ceres—Hattie Oxnard.
Pomona—Emma Towne.
Flora—Alger Crooker.
Gate Keeper—A. T. Crooker.

The members of the Barton Reading Club were with Mrs. W. F. Jones Thursday afternoon. Reading was from the Bay View Course.

At the annual sophomore prize declamations, University of Maine, Friday evening, George Frank Barron, brother of Mrs. Ross Bickford, and a graduate of the high school, secured the first prize.

The Oxford County Association of Knight Templars will hold their annual Christmas ceremonies at Masonic Hall. The annual election of officers will then take place. The association by death has lost two members the past year, Sanford H. Wolcott and George A. Wilson.

Frank Pottle has sold his Norway Lake place to Asa Frost, who recently conveyed his farm on Pike Hill to Fryeburg parties.

The juniors of the Epworth League will give a supper and entertainment at G. A. R. Hall Thursday evening, Dec. 20th. A sale will offer all interested an opportunity to purchase lots of useful things in the afternoon.

The clerks' association will give their annual ball at the Opera House this season as usual. This time the surplus will be donated to the library association. The cause is a most generous and worthy one.

The Parker place at Steep Falls has been purchased by W. E. Cooper of Buckfield.

The Universalist Circle will give a supper at Concert Hall Tuesday evening, the 18th.

Rev. S. G. Davis started for home on Saturday, the 8th. He has been in Tampa, Fla., for several weeks.

It has been arranged to sound the "no school" alarm at 7:55 and 11:45 A. M.

Mrs. H. L. Horne is rehearsing a chorus to repeat the 91st Psalm, which was given with such marked success last year. Mrs. Horne expects to give it at the Congregational church Dec. 30th with other Christmas music.

There was a large attendance at the Baptist church Sunday evening at the sacred concert. It was a great credit to those who have worked so industriously to present it and was a great success.

Style and American Dressmaker is very attractive this month. We have just received the January number. On the cover is a pretty girl who wears a stunning hat which is reproduced from one of the latest Paris models.

The designs, as usual, are beautiful and practical and easy to follow. Patterns may be procured for every design shown. The text contains many useful suggestions and much that is of interest to every woman.

The professional services of Miss Russell are offered free to every subscriber. Miss Russell knows where to buy those "hard to find" novelties in trimmings and ornaments and embroideries. She will match samples and give advice free.

Subscription price $1.00 a year. Send your name and address for a free sample copy to "Style and American Dressmaker," 24-26 East 21st St., New York City.

OUTWITS THE SURGEON.

A complication of female troubles, with catarrh of the stomach and bowels, had reduced Mrs. Thos. S. Austin, of Leavenworth, Ind., to such a deplorable condition, that her doctor advised an operation; but her husband fearing fatal results, postponed this to try Electric Bitters; and to the amazement of all who knew her, this medicine completely cured her. Guaranteed cure for torpid liver, kidney disease, biliousness, jaundice, chills and fever, general debility, nervousness and blood poisoning. Best tonic made Price 50 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. Try it.

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.

To Break In New Shoes Always use Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It prevents Tightness and Blisters, cures Swollen, Sweating, Aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c.

LONG TENNESSEE FIGHT.

For twenty years W. L. Rawls, of Bells, Tenn., fought nasal catarrh. He writes: "The swelling and soreness inside my nose was fearful, till I began applying Bucklen's Arnica Salve to the sore surface; this caused the soreness and swelling to disappear, never to return." Best salve in existence. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co., druggists.

Shall We Tan Your Hide? The average Stock Raiser hardly realizes the value of cow, steer and horse hides when converted into fur coats, robes and rugs. Get the new illustrated catalog of the Crosby Frisian Fur Co., Rochester, N. Y. It will be a revelation to you. And "Crosby pays the freight."

Born.

In West Bethel, Dec. 1, to the wife of Charles Valentine, a daughter.
In Bethel, Dec. 8, to the wife of Clifford L. Merrill, a son.
In Greenwood, Dec. 10, to the wife of Fred Cole, a daughter.
In West Paris, Dec. 5, to the wife of Oscar A. Kimball, a daughter.
In Haverhill, Nov. 25, to the wife of John J. Hayden, a daughter.
In Buckfield, Dec. 10, to the wife of M. E. Bennett, a daughter.
In Rumford Falls, Dec. 4, to the wife of A. Goodwin, a daughter.

Married.

In South Paris, Dec. 15, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. Amma Keene Emery and Miss Inez Mattie Swift, both of Paris.

Died.

In Buckfield, Dec., A. K. Winslow, aged 74 years.
In Norway, Dec. 7, Edmund Frost, aged 82 years, 3 months, 21 days.
In North Fryeburg, Dec. 7, Daniel Irish.
In East Brownfield, Dec. 11, Daisy Butterfield Libby.
In South Framingham, Mass., Dec. 10, Mrs. Nancy, widow of George Farwell of Bethel, aged 92 years.
In Bethel, Dec. 14, Charles Merrill.
In Togus, D

PIANOS.

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

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings Block,
South Paris, - - Maine.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

BERLIN AND GORHAM, N. H.

Paroid Roofing—

The Roofing With a Money-back Guaranty

Paroid Lasts Longest

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.

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.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

IF YOU want a quick cash sale for your country property, write for our improved FREE listing blanks. No advance payment required. If you desire to purchase real estate, write or call on us. We have for sale some of the best farms in Oxford County.

The E. A. Strout Farm Agency,
"Largest in the World."
130 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.
MOSES P. STILES, District Mgr., Norway, Maine.

Ice, Coal, Wood, Lime and Cement.

All Kind of Masons' Supplies.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS.

For Sale in South Paris.

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

W. T. HEWETT.
JAMES S. WRIGHT, Agent, S. Paris.

IF IT IS AN
Xmas Gift
you have in mind, don't buy until you see THE CROCKER FOUNTAIN PEN. "You blow it to fill it."

A most useful, handsome and satisfactory gift.

A constant source of pleasure.

A Fountain of Satisfaction.

See it—Try it—Buy it. You will like it.

Absolutely Guaranteed.

SOLD BY
John Pierce,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

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.

Opportunity

Save your broken or damaged Cylinder Records,

They are worth 25 cents each on my exchange plan.

A full line of Columbia Disc and Cylinder Machines and Records. Call and hear them talk.

W. A. Porter,
SOUTH PARIS, - 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. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss Clerk's Office, Sup. Jud. Court. Paris, Me., Nov. 19, 1906.

The following liquor cases not previously reported were nol pros'd at the October term of this court:

State vs. Henry M. Douglas, common seller.
State vs. Prentiss Fogg, single sale.
State vs. John Wiskont, applt., 3 cases, single sale.
State vs. Vito Sinopole, applt., search and seizure.
State vs. Thomas Demorte, applt., search and seizure.
State vs. Kruse & C. Penley, applt., single sale.
State vs. Walter E. Frye, applt., intoxication.
State vs. Mrs. Agnesse Douggie, applt., 2 cases, single sale.

C. F. WHITMAN,
Clerk S. J. Court.

BONDS.

Town Bonds, County Bonds, Water Bonds.

PERFECT SECURITY AND GOOD RATES OF INTEREST.

FOR SALE BY

Norway National Bank
— OF —
Norway, Maine.

A new Lot

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

L. M. Longley,
Norway, - - Maine.

THE PUZZLER

No. 369.—Hidden Word Square.

Once a prosperous man, the tramp as he walks along gazes toward the lone beech on the far distant hillside and thinks how happy he should be could he but own all these broad, fertile fields.

No. 370.—Illustrated Primal Acrostic.

When the above seven objects have been rightly named and written one below another in the order in which they are numbered, the initial letters will spell the name of a famous American.—St. Nicholas.

No. 371.—Apocopes.

1. Apocopate a knot of ribbon and leave a fowl.
2. Apocopate a candle and leave a plant.
3. Apocopate a noise and have an animal.

No. 372.—Charade.

My FIRST the Spanish maiden
Wields with uncommon grace
And, blushing, hides behind me
The beauty of her face.

My SECOND is a schoolboy,
The first in every game,
And yet—you'll scarce believe me—
'Tis nothing but a name.

My WHOLE is but a fancy,
A vision or a dream,
And very seldom, if at all,
Has my whole form been seen.

No. 373.—Problem.

Half the chapters of a certain book contain twenty-five pages each, one-third contain forty pages, and the remaining chapters contain fifty, fifty and thirty-five pages respectively. How many chapters are there in the book and how many pages?

No. 374.—Dog Kennels.

1. From the name of a fierce fighting dog curtail three letters and leave an animal that becomes furious at the sight of anything red.
2. From the name of a dog used in duck hunting curtail four letters and leave a German watering place.
3. From the name of a dog that has rescued many Alpine travelers behead two letters and curtail eight and leave "not out."
4. From a kind of dog mentioned in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" curtail five letters and leave kinship.
5. From the name of a watchdog behead one letter and curtail four and leave like.
6. From the name of a Scotch shepherd dog behead three letters and leave a falsehood.
7. From the name of a fierce dog of India behead one letter and leave an opening.

No. 375.—A Man Puzzle.

1. A man that conducts.
2. A man that is a Chinese public officer.
3. A man that is a turner's instrument.

Ready to Exchange.

A man in Texas is anxious to exchange his home and property down there for a residence in New York state. We are his man, and he can have ours whenever he can arrange matters.—Star of Hope (published in Sing Sing).

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 360.—Riddlemeree: London.

No. 361.—Word Building: 1. War, rant—warrant. 2. In, her, it—inherit.

No. 362.—Anagrams: Oysters, turkey.

No. 363.—Hidden Proverb: Time and tide wait for no man.

No. 364.—Beheaded Rhymes: Spin, pin, in; charmed, harmed, armed.

No. 365.—Jumbled Animals: 1. Elephant. 2. Tiger. 3. Monkey. 4. Rabbit. 5. Weasel. 6. Camel. 7. Alligator. 8. Squirrel. 9. Mouse. 10. Opossum.

No. 366.—Hourglass:

```
1         5         8
K A L A M A Z O O
  A T L A N T A
I   C A N T O   V
      S H E
        A
        I T S
N     N A T T Y     I
    B A T A V I A
G   G R E E N L A N D
2         6         4
```

No. 367.—Rhyming Ships: 1. Dot. yacht. 2. Dark, bark.

No. 368.—Shelling Corn: 1. Silk. 2. Kernel (colonel). 3. Cornet. 4. Capricorn. 5. Corncob. 6. Unicorn. 7. Acorn. 8. Cornucopia. 9. Corneous. 10. Corn-flag.

For chapped and cracked hands nothing is quite as good as an application of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Put it on before going to bed, use an old pair of gloves and see what a difference the morning will bring. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Citiman—"I suppose you heard that old Skinner died very suddenly yesterday."

Subbubs—"No! Well, well; ushered into eternity, eh? By the way, that reminds me, we'll have to be starting our furnace fires pretty soon, won't we?"

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new Laxative stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best Laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Jones (to next door neighbor)—I don't like to mention it, but I fear your daughter is taking elocution lessons.

Smith (hotly)—Certainly she is. What of it?

Jones (hurriedly)—Oh, nothing, only I thought I would break the news as gently as possible, in case you were ignorant of the fact.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

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

He—I suppose it would be a great trial to you, dear, if, after all, our engagement was broken off.

She—You bet it would, dear. A great breach-of-promise trial.

Of course you pay your money,
But you get your money's worth,
For what does money mean to you
When Rocky Mountain Tea's on earth?
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Handkerchiefs.

No more useful or acceptable present could you give any friend or relative than handkerchiefs.

THREE DOZ. STYLES of good cambric, plain, lace hemmed, pictured and drawn work, 5c.

TWO DOZ. STYLES of fine cambric, lace insertion, embroidered and hemmed, 10c.

15 STYLES in fine cambric and linen, neatest and newest styles, including the shadow work, 12 1-2c.

25 STYLES in all the patterns you can imagine; these, all linen, 25c.

Many other styles at 37 1-2c., 42c., 50c., which are the prettiest we have ever had.

Furs.

There is not a more desirable Xmas gift than a fur scarf or muff.

Isabella and Sable Fox Scarf from $5.00 to $20; Opossum, $4.50 to $9.00; Blended Muskrat, $2.75 to $8.00; Japanese Mink, $9.00; Gray Squirrel, $4.98; Blue Wolf, $9.00; Cony, $2.75, $4.50.

CHILDREN'S FUR SETS in many different kinds from $1.25 to $5.98.

Shirt Waists.

You will find them excellent bargains.

WAISTS of black and white plaid, box plait down front with tucks on each side, trimmed with straps and buttons, $1.25.

WAISTS of wool Batiste, fancy embroidered front with tucks, tucks in back, $2.50.

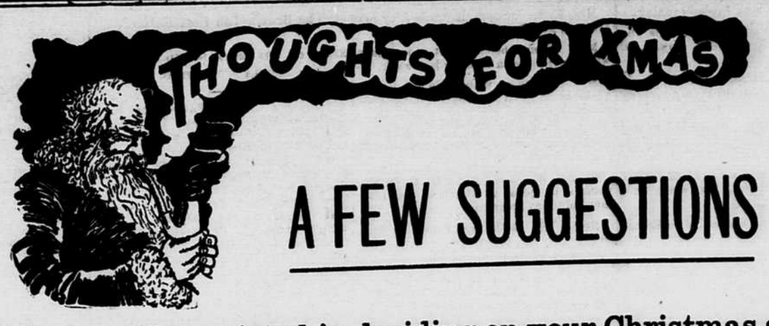
TAFFETA SILK WAISTS in black, hemstitched plait down front with pin tucks and hemstitching on each side, trimmed with buttons and braid, $3.50.

WHITE WAIST in lawn, soisette, madras and linen, 98c., $1.49, $1.98, $2.98, $3.98.

PLAID WAISTS in all different colors, $1.49, $1.98, $2.98.

Dress Goods.

We carry the largest stock of any store in the County, the styles include all the features which are popular, and the best materials.



A FEW SUGGESTIONS

You will be greatly assisted in deciding on your Christmas gifts by a visit to our store. We own THREE STORES which give us many advantages in buying as we can use large quantities. We can assure you qualities that are a little better and prices that are a little lower. Every department in this store is now filled with an endless variety of Christmas gifts of the practical, useful and acceptable kind. Just think of it, something for every day use is more useful and acceptable than gifts made up especially for Christmas.

Linen Dept.

This department is filled with unsurpassed values direct from the importer.

DAMASK, pure linen, bleached, several designs, good width, 50c.

DAMASK, of pure linen, real heavy, 72 inches wide, pretty patterns, napkins to match, $1.00.

NAPKINS which one who keeps house would be delighted with. At $1.00 we have a good linen one, 18 inches square, snow drop or leaf design; other qualities, just as good values, prices up to $4.00.

TOWELS for any occasion.

LINEN DAMASK, white and colored edge, 31x15, 12 1-2c.

DAMASK TOWELS, real heavy linen, several patterns, nicely hemstitched, 21x39, 25c.

EXTRA GOOD VALUES at 37 1-2c., 50c., 75c., $1.00.

BATH TOWELS, either bleached or unbleached, hemmed or fringe, 12 1-2c., 25c.

TRAY CLOTH, Mexican, hemstitched, all sizes, from 15c. to 98c.

TEA CLOTH from 75c. to $2.50.

DOILIES, pure linen, embroidered Mexican work, tenereff, cluny, different shapes and sizes, 10c. to $2.50.

Shawls.

KNIT WOOL SHAWLS, one lot of good fine wool, 2 yards long with fringe, $1.50.

Neat square shawls of ice wool, white, good values at 50c., others at 25c.

Umbrellas

Always in season, sure to be useful and can be kept a long time.

GOOD VALUE, 26 inch mercerized, wood metal handle, fast black, 75c.

ONE LOT SILK UNION, in some ways better than all silk, steel rod, neat handle, $1.98.

OTHERS of good quality silk, fine silk covering, gold oxydized and wood handle, good variety, at $3.50, $4.50, $4.98.

Gloves.

Kid gloves make very excellent gifts, easy to send by mail.

ONE LOT of mocha, dog skin, and dressed kid, most any color, all sizes, $1.00.

ONE LOT of mocha, silk lined, $1.50.

DOE SKIN fabric gloves, gray, brown and black, real warm and serviceable, 50c.

Long Kid Gloves, $3.00; long silk gloves, $1.00.

THIS STORE WILL BE OPEN EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

THERE ARE MANY OTHER THINGS WHICH ARE INCLUDED IN OUR LARGE STOCK THAT WOULD MAKE PRACTICAL GIFTS, SUCH AS UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, PUFFS, BLANKETS, SHEETS, PILLOW SLIPS, NIGHT GOWNS, PETTICOATS, KIMONOS, DRESS SKIRTS AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

DRY GOODS
Thomas Smiley
Main Street,
Norway, - - Maine.

Novelties.

BURNT WOOD NOVELTIES. These are really wood colored card board burned in several designs. This lot contains hat pin holders, shaving paper pads, match scratchers and calendars; very neat, 25c.

PIN CUSHIONS. These dainty little novelties are always useful.

ONE LOT contains several shapes in fancy colors, some lace covered, some painted, neat designs, 25c.

ONE LOT long ones, lace covered, lace and ribbon ruffle, 50c. Pretty ones at 75c., 87c., 98c.

FANCY WORK BAGS of figured china silk, two handles of hoop wound with ribbon, 98c.

LAUNDRY BAGS, similar style of pretty printed goods, large size, 50c.

LARGE LINE of laundry bags, printed and to be worked, 25c. and 50c.

SOFA PILLOW TOPS. Our usually large stock is large and more complete than ever. Pictured tops and the ones to work, 25c. and 50c.

INITIAL PILLOW TOPS, the latest thing out in this line, very pretty, 50c.

HEAD RESTS make the chair easy and ornamental, very pretty, 50c.

White Aprons.

These make neat gifts, they always come handy. This year we have a good line in the round chafing dish style and the fancy ones. Big values at 25c. and 50c. Others at 39c., 75c., 87c.

Coats and Suits.

These garments have already established their popularity; what a pleasing gift they will make.

All our SUITS, COATS and RAIN COATS are marked down to a great discount.

The cold season has scarcely begun, there is yet a long winter before us, so the wise will take advantage of this mark-down and secure a garment while there is a good assortment.

Leather Goods.

The latest styles; are sure to please.

PRETTY WRIST BAGS in brown, good leather, one style gathers at top with silk cord, leather fringe; one style has clasp, stiff handles, purse inside, both 50c. Other good ones at $1.00 and $1.50.

POCKET BOOKS in good leather from 25c. to $2.00.

POCKET BOOKS with handle on side, one of the latest, 50c., $1.00, $1.25.

SCHOOL BAGS of green felt, two sizes, draws up at top with heavy black tape, 25c. and 50c.

Neckwear.

Very large line of the prettiest styles ever shown, all packed one in pretty box. These are mostly made over foundations of chiffon and ribbon, 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

Combs and Pins

are one of the best for Xmas presents, being very useful, largest line we have ever had.

BACK AND SIDE COMB, from 25c. to $1.00, plain and jeweled.

COMB SETS, 50c. and $1.00, very pretty.

HAT PINS, 10c., 25c., 50c.

BROOCH PINS, 25c., 50c.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Oyster and Fish Dainties for Entertainments.

One of the most difficult tasks of the woman who entertains in a simple way is to decide what to serve at the various supper parties, luncheons, evening card parties, etc., of the winter. The following recipes for oyster and fish dainties certainly fill a long-felt want as most of the dishes are novel as well as appetizing and are not at all extravagant to make:

LOBSTER A LA ROUEN.

Slightly brown in a saucepan one small cut up onion with a little butter. If you have a little clear meat gravy add it to the onion and enough flour to make the consistency of cream, add one bay leaf, one saltspoonful of salt, half as much pepper, also one saltspoonful of celery seed. Let this come to a boil, then simmer gently for ten minutes, strain and add half a pound of fresh mushrooms, or one can of mushrooms if you have no fresh ones; simmer ten minutes longer. If you have a boiled lobster cut it up in good-sized pieces (or canned lobster will do), put it into the sauce, cover the pan closely and stand it over hot water for ten minutes. Fill pate shells with this, place on toast and serve.

LOBSTER CHOPS.

Cut half a pound of boiled lobster into small pieces. Put about two ounces of butter in a pan and when it bubbles sprinkle in one tablespoonful of flour, cook it and then pour in a cupful of boiling cream and the cut-up lobster. Stir it until it is boiling hot, take from the fire, and when slightly cooled stir in the beaten yolks of three eggs, a very little grated nutmeg, also a mite of cayenne pepper, and salt to taste. Put on the fire again just long enough to set the eggs. Turn the mixture out on a buttered platter. When cold, form into chops about half an inch thick, pointed at one end. Dip them in bread crumbs and egg and fry in boiling lard. Stick a lobster claw into the end of each chop after it is cooked. Decorate the dish by putting the tail of the lobster in the center with the head and long horns on the tail and the chops arranged around the dish.

BROILED LOBSTER.

To prepare this delicacy it is necessary to have a live lobster. In order to kill the fish at once insert a sharp knife into its back between the body and tail shells, severing the spinal cord. Split the shell the entire length of the back, remove the stomach and the long vein, which is the intestinal canal, crack the large claws and lay the fish as flat as possible. Brush it over with melted butter, season with salt and pepper, place on a broiler with the flesh side down and broil slowly until a delicate brown. Twenty minutes is usually enough. Turn over the broiler and cook for ten minutes longer. Serve hot with melted butter. This is considered a great delicacy by lovers of this shell fish.

LOBSTER SALAD.

This is very simple and easily made. Either canned or freshly boiled lobster can be used. Chop up or cut finely all the meat, reserving the coral for decoration. Spread on lettuce leaves and cover with a rich mayonnaise dressing.

SCALLOP SALAD.

Put one pint of scallops into a saucepan of salted water and cook slowly for an hour. Rinse in cold water and again boil slowly for twenty minutes, then plunge in cold water, drain and cut in slices, mixing with the same quantity of chopped celery. Put in salad bowl and cover with mayonnaise dressing. Garnish with slices of lemon and celery leaves.

BAKED SCALLOPS.

Fill a buttered pudding dish with alternate layers of cracker crumbs and scallops, moisten with milk, season with bits of butter, salt and pepper, cover with crumbs mixed with melted butter and bake until brown, from twenty to thirty minutes. Individual shells can be filled with the mixture, which is a more ornamental way of serving them.

DAINTY FISH PASTIES.

Take one pound of any white fish, like halibut, codfish or haddock, free it of skin and bone and pound or mash it up with two tablespoonfuls of butter and the same amount of bread crumbs. When reduced to a paste, add two well-beaten eggs, salt and cayenne to taste. Blend thoroughly and make into little pats about half an inch thick. Dip into egg and cracker crumbs and fry a golden brown. Place between squares of pastry which has been baked. A star of whipped cream may be placed on top.

FISH SALAD.

Take two cupfuls of cooked fish, half an ounce of horseradish, and one chopped, cooked onion, also a quarter of a slice of fresh cucumber, or if you cannot get that, use a little chopped green pepper, and add three cooked potatoes cut in small pieces. Sprinkle these ingredients with some lemon juice and pour over them a sauce made as follows. Be careful to put in the ingredients in the order in which they are given: First put the yolks of two raw eggs in a dish and pour in oil very slowly, stirring gently until it thickens, then add two saltspoonfuls of salt, one spoonful of mixed mustard, a good sprinkling of pepper, a dessertspoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar and two tablespoonfuls of thick cream. Serve with lettuce and tomatoes.

CELERIED OYSTERS.

This is a very good recipe for the chafing dish. Drain the juice from one quart of oysters, put in the pan a lump of butter and a small cup of rich milk; when this becomes hot add the oysters, and a large cupful of chopped celery. Serve these on hot toast.

OYSTERS IN A LOAF.

Take a long, thin loaf of stale bread, cut a deep slice from the top and scoop out the soft part from the inside, which leaves a wall all around. Fill this cavity with oysters, season them with a very little salt, pepper and tomato catsup, put plenty of little pieces of butter over the top and replace the slice of crust. Put this in a biscuit tin and pour over the loaf two spoonfuls of the oyster liquor. Have a brisk oven and bake from twenty to twenty-five minutes, basting with some of the oyster liquor from time to time. Serve very hot. This is exceedingly nice prepared in individual rolls, serving one to each person.

OYSTER SALAD.

Heat one quart of oysters in their own liquor to the boiling point, drain them and mix with dressing made as follows: To four well beaten eggs add one gill of cream, one teaspoonful of mustard, one teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of cayenne pepper, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a gill of vinegar. Put this in a double boiler, and when it becomes heated, cook about five minutes, stirring all the time; it will then be of the consistency of soft custard. When the oysters and dressing are mixed together, put them in a cold place. When ready to serve, mix with them one pint of crisp, white celery chopped fine.

PANNED OYSTERS.

Take the oysters, one pint, from the liquor and strain it. Put one tablespoonful of butter in a pan and as soon as melted add the oysters, shaking them about a moment to absorb the butter, dredge immediately with one teaspoonful of flour, some pepper, salt and a little mace, add the strained liquor and half a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Shake or stir until the edges curl, then serve on buttered toast.

SALMON SOUFFLES.

Pound to paste half a pound of cooked salmon, then add the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, and also the whites after chopping and rubbing through a sieve. Now add a little salt and pinch of cayenne pepper. Dissolve a quarter ounce of gelatine and add to the rest. Mix very thoroughly and heat through, and when cold mix in a half pint of whipped cream. Pin narrow strips of paper round the top of some small souffle cases, fill these an inch or so above the edge with the mixture. Decorate with hard-boiled egg and chopped watercress. Set on ice until served, and then carefully remove the papers.—Ex.

PASSED EXAMINATION SUCCESSFULLY.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Cure cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Beacon-Street (during Miss Skreeche's vocal solo)—Do you enjoy Howells, Mr. Porkham?

Mr. Porkham (from Chicago)—You bet I don't! And if there's another verse to that song, I'm going to get out.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assures us that this remarkable digestant and corrective for the stomach conforms fully to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law. The Kodol laboratory is a very large one, but if all the sufferers from indigestion and stomach troubles could know the virtues of Kodol it would be impossible for the manufacturers to keep up with the demand. Kodol is sold here by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I heard of a man who laughed so hard at a story that he lost his voice," declared Kackson.

"What was that story?" asked Family man, anxiously. "I'd like to tell it to my wife."

CAN YOU BELIEVE YOUR SENSES?

When two of them, taste and smell, having been impaired if not utterly destroyed, by Nasal Catarrh, are fully restored by Ely's Cream Balm, can you doubt that this remedy deserves all that has been said of it by the thousands whom it has cured? It is applied directly to the affected air passages and begins its healing work at once. Why not get it to-day? All druggists or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York, on receipt of 50 cents.

Major Blublud—Well, sub, and what are your habits, sub? Daughter's Lover—Well, major, I gamble occasionally, play the races and drink whiskey. Major Blublud—m-m-m! and have you any bad habits, sub?

A man with a sprained ankle will use a crutch, rest the ankle and let it get well. A man or woman with an overworked stomach can't use a crutch, but the stomach must have rest just the same. It can be rested too without starvation. Kodol will do it. Kodol performs the digestive work of the tired stomach and corrects the digestive apparatus. Kodol fully conforms to the provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Laws. Recommended and sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Clerk—What kind of a hammock do you want, miss?

Summer girl—O, a little one. Just about big enough for one—but—er—strong enough for two.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

She—I can never marry you. I have fully decided to be an "old maid!"

He—Then I'll wait. You'll be mighty glad to marry me then!

Open the bowels and get the cold out of your system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup opens the bowels and at the same time allays the inflammation of the mucous membranes. Contains Honey and Tar. Drives out the cold and stops the cough. Absolutely free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Mrs. Nulywed—Do you know what I've cooked for you to-day, dearest?

Nulywed—No, do you?

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Guard (on elevated railroad)—"Madam, this is the smoking car."

Resolute Woman—"I know it, sir. But the cigars in here are not dead ones."

Floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Of course every man understands that salvation is free till he stacks up against a church fair.

It is noticeable a cold seldom comes on when the bowels are freely open. Neither can it stay if they are open. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup tastes as pleasant as maple sugar. Free from all opiates. Contains Honey and Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"You must remember that ours was a summer engagement.

"That means if you see any one you like better you'll break it."

"Yes."

"And if I see any one I like better—"

"I shall probably sue you for breach of promise."

PUBLIC SPEAKER INTERRUPTED.

Public speakers are frequently interrupted by people coughing. This would not happen if Foley's Honey and Tar were taken, as it cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Tourist in Highlands (who has eaten about four-pennyworth)—"What do I owe you for this meal?"

Guldwife—"Aweel, it's the Sawbath. So we'll no chairge ye onything."

Grannie—"Na, na, we wunna chairge ye anything. But ye can just gie the bairns saxpence apiece!"

It is a mistake to use a violent cathartic to open the bowels. A gentle movement will accomplish the same results without causing distress or serious consequences later. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Remember," said the melodramatic man, "there are things in this life that money cannot buy."

"Yes," answered the impecunious person, wearily, "but I had enough of them long ago. What I want now is a change."

DANGER IN ASKING ADVICE.

When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I don't see why you women are always talking scandal," growled Biffkins. "We men never talk of it."

"Of course not," snapped Mrs. Biffkins, "you simply furnish the material."

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the puniest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. 35 cents. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Miss Passay—Many young girls nowadays are positively awful. The idea of one being engaged to two young men at the same time. It's simply shameful!

Miss Pert (maliciously)—And its aggravating, too, isn't it?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE's signature is on each box. 25c.

Very Severe BILIOUS COLIC

Dear Sirs:— Steuben, Me., Sept. 1, 1904.

For a number of years I have had a bad liver trouble and it grew worse. At last I had Bilious Colic and thought sometimes I should die. At last a friend asked me to take the "L. F." Bitters; I took nine bottles and can happily say I have not had an attack since.

Very respectfully, MRS. C. C. FARREN.

Acute Bowel Trouble and Chronic Constipation are quickly and pleasantly relieved by "L. F." Atwood's purely vegetable Bitters.—A guaranteed remedy for all diseases of the digestive organs.—35c. at the store.

Free. Colored Postal Cards. 50 subjects. Write us. H. H. Hay's Sons, Selling Agents, Portland, Me.

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

A. W. Walker & Son's,
South Paris, 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.

Eastern Steamship Company.

Portland Division.

REDUCED RATES:

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

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

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

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

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

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

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.

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

Wanted.
PEELED PULPWOOD.

Spruce, Fir, and Poplar delivered at any station

E. H. PIKE,
WEST PARIS, - MAINE.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of ALBERT B. SPENCER, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Albert B. Spencer in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of Dec., A. D. 1906, the said Albert B. Spencer was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 26th day of Dec., 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, Dec. 10, 1906.
WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of Jan., A. D. 1907, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

PARKER WYMAN, late of Canton, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Violanta Wyman, widow.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court. A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

ISABELL S. REDDING, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives 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.

Nov. 30th, 1906. JOHN F. REDDING.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of GEORGE GOSS, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

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

GEORGE GOSS, of Rumford Falls, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 30th day of Dec., 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 24th day of Nov., A. D. 1906.
GEORGE GOSS, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 1st day of Dec., A. D. 1906, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 21st day of Dec., 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 1st day of Dec., A. D. 1906.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.
A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of GORDON O'LEARY, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

GORDON O'LEARY, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 30th day of Dec., last