THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 74. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MAY 7, 1907. NUMBER 19.

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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.

Household Sanitation.

HOME SURROUNDINGS, DISPOSAL OF GARBAGE, OUTBUILDINGS.

Farm children have certainly the best chance to be healthy, with God's gifts of fresh air and sunshine lavished so prodigally. But these are sometimes nullified to some extent, and the little ones on the farm could be saved from many illnesses that these gifts of nature help to render less lastingly hurtful. But why not always work with nature, instead of against her? Does it not behoove parents to think about these things, and see if some anxiety to themselves and suffering to the children could not be prevented, and all rendered more comfortable by a little more attention to surroundings? Let it not be forgotten, either, that the farm contributes quite a large percentage of the victims of consumption and typhoid.

The ground on which the house stands should be well-drained. The cellar should never be damp, nor water allowed to lie in it. No stagnant water should be allowed to lie near the dwelling, such as ponds, sloughs, etc. Hurtful gases are continually rising from decaying animal and vegetable matter. These not only are hurtful in themselves, but the healthful oxygen in the air in the region of the water is used up in their making, so that the air is vitiated in several ways. It loses its tonic properties, is not so buoyant and exhilarating, and is loaded with gases that are poisonous to the system when inhaled. An open drain from house or outbuilding is especially dangerous, because of the large amount of decaying matter it is likely to carry. Such drains should always be closed in, at least until a point is reached where the air surrounding the home will not be contaminated.

How about the disposal of garbage? Householders should cover the barrels or tanks for slops. When these are emptied, quicklime or other effective disinfectants should be scattered round the barrels over the ground sprinkled by the spilled slops, and a generous amount should be thrown into the barrel and on the cover. This would improve present conditions, and make these barrels less of a camping and feeding ground for flies, if, indeed, they are not a breeding-place for them.

When the life-history of the house-fly is as thoroughly investigated as that of the mosquito has been, its connection with many diseases as a causative agent will be demonstrated, not in the same way by direct insertion of the disease germ into the body; but I believe it is even more active in the spread of disease, because the mosquito has only one way of infecting its victim, and only a portion of the mosquitoes find a chance to sting. But every fly that lights on the table or crawls over the children is a menace.

No garbage should be thrown out that can be burnt. The farm animals will dispose of potato peelings and other vegetable refuse, also table refuse; but where not so used, these should all be burnt. The furnace or kitchen stove should be amongst our most patronized house-cleaners.

Do not throw slops and garbage near your kitchen door. At least do not have it so that in the spring you will have a semi-solid conglomerate round your door, through which you have to wade every time you go in and out, and of which you must carry in a load on your boots, to be deposited on your floor, dried into dust and inhaled. This will be a slough of despond to your children, of which the worst consequences may not be wet feet or soiled clothes. So, if you have no sink and drainage pipe, carry all slops and refuse well to the unfrequented side of the yard. In the spring, sprinkle with lime and dig the ground up.

While shade trees are very desirable, both for shade and ornament, they should not be so close to the house or so thickly planted as to exclude most of the sunshine or to interfere with the free circulation of air. This shuts out the purifying influences of sun and wind to a large extent, and has a tendency to cause dampness.

The house should never be supplied from the barn well. It is always dangerous. Even when the greatest care is taken, the water runs great chances of being contaminated by animal excrement.

Outbuildings on the farm should be far enough away from the house to prevent barnyard excrement from being tramped into the house, to be dried and inhaled, loaded on to the clothing and hands, and so rubbed in the children's eyes, or swallowed with their food.

So fence in a good yard. Have a nice front lawn, with a border of flowers and a gravelled walk to your front door. At the rear or side have a large yard. Use plenty of gravel round the door for some distance. If you have gravel walks leading to pump and water-closet, all the better. Your vegetable garden may also be in the same enclosure with the house. An acre fenced in and planted round with trees and so divided—into front lawn, flower garden, back yard and vegetable garden—will give ideal home surroundings, will afford a clean, shady playground for the children, and a place where the grownups can rest brain and body, or find a pleasant change of work in garden or flower culture. It will pay to make the home surroundings beautiful and attractive, as well as healthful. Every farmer can have such a home with very little cash outlay. Just a little time and thought and personal work, and the result will be gratification to himself, an inspiration to others and a lasting benefit and pleasure to all the family.

A load or two of clean sand for the children to play in, with a shady plot of grass, will be a great help towards keeping them healthfully employed. If the sand can be dumped in a great heap; of shifting possibilities, under a big tree in a specially clean corner where the air is pure, the questions of clothes and amusement and exercise are solved for the greater part of the day as far as the younger children are concerned, anyway. —Mary E. Allen Davidson, M. D., in The Farmer's Advocate.

Every farmer interested in sheep husbandry should testify his appreciation of the valued services of Representative W. B. Kendall, Bowdoinham, who, not a member of the agricultural committee, did for the industry what that committee failed to do, secured at the last moment the passage of an amendment which provides that

"The municipal officers shall investigate any complaint, and if satisfied that damage was committed by dogs or wild animals within the limits of their city, town or plantation, they shall estimate the amount thereof, and in case said sheep or other animals are killed, that an amount equal to the value of the same and fifty per cent in excess thereof be paid to such owner from the town treasury, and in case any sheep, lambs or other animals are bitten or otherwise injured by dogs or wild animals an amount equal to the damage done which shall be estimated at not less than one-half the value of the sheep, shall be paid to such owner from the town treasury."

Give Mr. Kendall credit for pushing this through and securing additional compensation for stock injured, though this is no compensation for the damage done the flock or its future. No man has been able to restore or maintain a flock, after a visitation from the dog, in any such manner as before. The fright remains as a bar to their best growth and condition.—Maine Farmer.

Hungry Farms.

INTELLIGENT PREPARATION OF GROUND NECESSARY FOR RICH REAPING.

There is so much solid sense in every paragraph of a recent editorial in an exchange that it will bear reprint. The editor says:

"Yankee farmers of the right sort feel the hunger of their farms, as if it were their own. Nothing on earth gives them such a satisfied feeling as to see the poor piece made rich, and the barren, stony spot producing a paying crop. When some neglected source of fertility is discovered and saved and put upon the land, the farmer feels as if he were enjoying a full meal. When crops are sold it worries him to think of the soil richness that is being carried away, and so he feeds out all he can upon the farm. When he buys grain he knows he is feeding the soil and is consoled for the outlay. Nothing is wasted. That which others consider only fit to get rid of, he regards as a mouthful of food for his hungry farm and would as soon think of throwing away a loaf of bread or a bright silver coin. When at last his farm grows fat and sleek with good feeding, and the broad acres cover their ribs with tall, healthy green crops, then the farmer is a happy man. He has worked to feed his farm, and the farm is now working double time to feed him."

To feed the farm intelligently we must consider well the nature of our soils and ascertain their needs. Our heavy soils must be supplied with humus or vegetable matter, something turned under to lighten and which really assists growth of crops. We must have drainage for such soils, and we must not be possessed of the idea that if our soils are of clay, they contain the elements of fertility in a condition to immediately contribute to the growth of plant life. Clay soils naturally contain potash, yet we can in no wise be sure of the content of available potash.

We have a field upon our own farm of clay loam; actual analysis demonstrated the fact that potash is abundant in the soil; yet the grain which is grown on this field shows in a great degree the need of this element. The grain lacks development and the straw stiffness, and until we applied the soluble salts, we were invariably compelled to reap it by hand. In a great many soils, phosphoric acid is deficient and must be supplied through slaughterhouse products (which in some instances contain nitrogen also), or the soluble rock phosphates. Sandy and clay soils must have humus, or they will not be productive; it is fully as important as the application of fertilizing materials.

All of the available barn manure must go on to the fields, the sooner after making the better, that none of the substance be lost. Our feeding stuff varies frequently in value for manure; usually there is a content of nitrogen sufficient for our purposes, but as most farmers are aware, it is deficient in the proportionate amount of potash and phosphoric acid. Hence we add these, preferably before planting time, to the manured fields.

Intelligence is the thing needed in our farming, for as we prepare our ground, so shall we reap (making a new and true adage.)—E. A. Season in New England Farmer.

Raise More Clover.

With this opening spring-time we wish again to urge upon farmers the importance of more attention to clover as a farm crop. Clover is at once a fertilizer to the soil, a gatherer of nitrogen from the air, the most valuable fodder plant known to our Maine farming, a balance to defective rations for cows, the most valuable fodder known for all kinds of growing stock, a crop requiring but a small outlay of labor in its production, while in addition to all it is a bountiful producer. No other crop adapted to our soil and climate carries with itself so many advantages and above all when grown it leaves the soil better than it found it.

Clover is an old crop, and so easily has it been produced all the way along that its superiority as a farm crop has been largely overlooked. It is quite frequently the case that an object that costs but little is appreciated only in the ratio of its cost. Recently, however, scientific research has so brought out the economic value of this crop that farmers are accepting its superior value and are giving it a measure of increased attention over what has been the case in past years. But not yet is it appreciated up to the measure of its full value as a farm crop.

Farmers should aim to produce more of this valuable crop. If the seeding has sometimes failed, study to learn the cause. If the soil is sour, as is so often suggested by the fluent platform lecturers, such a condition can easily be proven by the application of lime or ashes to a trial plot. In case no serious trouble has been experienced in securing a good catch of the clover, then in order to grow more of it, all that is called for is to seed to clover oftener. All farmers know that the common red clover is a biennial plant and chiefly dies out after the second year from seeding. So to grow more of it the land must be plowed and re-seeded to clover oftener than has formerly been done. Seeding corn to clover has proved quite successful, and this practice admits a short rotation that will give a return to the clover every third or fourth year. Seeding to clover with grain lengthens the rotation but another year, and this again plowed after two crops of hay enables a return to clover much oftener than is now the general practice. Farmers will do well to look this matter over and plan to get in a clover crop oftener than has formerly been the general practice. More frequent plowing of the sod fields results in more bountiful crops all around, as well as more clover.—Maine Farmer.

The Plow and Corn.

Eighteen hundred years before the Christian era, "Job's oxen were plowing and the Sabeans fell upon them and took them away," and we read in Kings of Elisha plowing with twelve yoke of oxen. Putnam left his oxen in the furrow and hurried to Boston after hearing of the battle of Lexington.

In the earliest ages the plow was the crooked limb of a tree with a projecting point.

It was twelve years after the Pilgrims landed before they had any plows, the sod being broken with clumsy hoes and mattocks. The first plows in America were large and clumsy, made of wood, the mouldboard being plated over with strips of iron. It took several yoke of oxen, a stout man to hold, and another to "bear on the beam" to keep it in the sod.

The first iron plow in America was patented by Charles Newbold of New Jersey, who after spending $30,000 in trying to get it into use abandoned the attempt, the farmers declaring that the iron would poison the soil and prevent the growth of crops.

Indian corn, pumpkins, squashes, and potatoes, are indigenous to America and the early settlers learned from the Indians how to grow them. The plow(?) was a heavy mattock or grub-hoe, with which holes four feet apart were dug. Into each, one or two fish were dropped and from four to six kernels of corn. During the summer the cultivation was done with those grub-hoes, as heavy as an ax.—Cor. in Maine Farmer.

As the days begin to grow warm, watch for lice on the roosts. All roosts should be so made that they can be removed and boiling water poured over them. It is also a good plan to have nests which can be taken outdoors and thoroughly cleaned. In fact, movable fixtures throughout the hen-house are altogether desirable in every way.—Suburban Life.

"Showin' Off"

By STEPHEN CRANE,
Author of "The Red Badge of Courage," Etc.

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JIMMIE TRESCOTT'S new velocipede had the largest front wheel of any velocipede in Whilomville. When it first arrived from New York, he wished to sacrifice school, food and sleep to it. Evidently he wished to become a sort of a perpetual velocipede rider. But the powers of the family laid a number of judicious embargoes upon him, and he was prevented from becoming a fanatic. Of course this caused him to retain a fondness for the three wheeled thing much longer than if he had been allowed to debauch himself for a span of days. But in the end it was an immaterial machine to him. For long periods he left it idle in the stable.

One day he loitered from school toward home by a very circuitous route. He was accompanied by only one of his retainers. The object of this detour was the wooing of a little girl in a red hood. He had been in love with her for some three weeks. His desk was near her desk in school, but he had never spoken to her. He had been afraid to take such a radical step. It was not customary to speak to girls. Even boys who had school going sisters seldom addressed them during that part of a day which was devoted to education.

The reasons for this conduct were very plain. First, the more robust boys considered talking with girls an unmanly occupation; second, the greater part of the boys were afraid; third, they had no idea of what to say, because they esteemed the proper sentences should be supernaturally incisive and eloquent. In consequence a small contingent of blue eyed weaklings were the sole intimates of the frail sex, and for it they were boisterously and disdainfully called "girl-boys."

But this situation did not prevent serious and ardent wooing. For instance, Jimmie and the little girl who wore the red hood must have exchanged glances at least 200 times in every school hour, and this exchange of glances accomplished everything. In them the two children renewed their curious inarticulate vows.

Jimmie had developed a devotion to school which was the admiration of his father and mother. In the mornings he was so impatient to have it made known to him that no misfortune had befallen his romance during the night that he was actually detected at times feverishly listening for the "first bell." Dr. Trescott was exceedingly complacent of the change, and as for Mrs. Trescott, she had ecstatic visions of a white haired Jimmie leading the nations in knowledge, comprehending all from bugs to comets. It was merely the doing of the little girl in the red hood.

When Jimmie made up his mind to follow his sweetheart home from school, the project seemed such an arbitrary and shameless innovation that he hastily lied to himself about it. No, he was not following Abbie. He was merely making his way homeward through the new and rather longer route of Bryant street and Oakland park. It had nothing at all to do with a girl. It was a mere eccentric notion.

"Come on," said Jimmie gruffly to his retainer. "Let's go home this way."

"What fer?" demanded the retainer.

"Oh, b'cause."

"Huh?"

"Oh, it's more fun—goin' this way."

The retainer was bored and loath but that mattered very little. He did not know how to disobey his chief. Together they followed the trail of red hooded Abbie and another small girl. These latter at once understood the object of the chase, and, looking back giggling, they pretended to quicken their pace. But they were always looking back. Jimmie now began his courtship in earnest. The first thing to do was to prove his strength in battle. This was transacted by means of the retainer. He took that devoted boy and flung him heavily to the ground, meanwhile mouthing a preposterous ferocity.

The retainer accepted this behavior with a sort of bland resignation. After his overthrow he raised himself, coolly brushed some dust and dead leaves from his clothes and then seemed to forget the incident.

"I can jump farther'n you can," said Jimmie in a loud voice.

"I know it," responded the retainer simply.

But this would not do. There must be a contest.

"Come on!" shouted Jimmie imperiously. "Let's see you jump!"

The retainer selected a footing on the curb, balanced and calculated a moment and jumped without enthusiasm. Jimmie's leap, of course, was longer.

"There!" he cried, blowing out his lips. "I beat you, didn't I? Easy. I beat you." He made a great hubbub, as if the affair was unprecedented.

"Yes," admitted the other emotionless.

Later Jimmie forced his retainer to run a race with him, held more jumping matches, flung him twice to earth and generally behaved as if a retainer was indestructible. If the retainer had been in the plot, it is conceivable that he would have endured this treatment with mere whispered, half laughing protests. But he was not in the plot at all, and so he became enigmatic. One cannot often sound the profound well in which lie the meanings of boyhood.

Following the two little girls, Jimmie eventually passed into that suburb of Whilomville which is called Oakland Park. At his heels came a badly battered retainer. Oakland Park was a somewhat strange country to the boys. They were dubious of the manners and customs, and of course they would have to meet the local chieftains, who might look askance upon this invasion.

Jimmie's girl departed into her home with a last backward glance that almost blinded the thrilling boy. On this pretext and that pretext he kept his retainer in play before the house. He had hopes that she would emerge as soon as she had deposited her school bag.

A boy came along the walk. Jimmie knew him at school. He was Tommie Semple, one of the weaklings who made friends with the fair sex. "Hello, Tom," said Jimmie. "You live round here?"

"Yeh," said Tom, with composed pride. At school he was afraid of Jimmie, but he did not evince any of this fear as he strolled well inside his own frontiers. Jimmie and his retainer had not expected this boy to display the manners of a minor chief, and they contemplated him attentively. There was a silence. Finally Jimmie said:

"I can put you down." He moved forward briskly. "Can't I?" he demanded.

The challenged boy backed away. "I know you can," he declared frankly and promptly.

The little girl in the red hood had come out with a hoop. She looked at Jimmie with an air of insolent surprise in the fact that he still existed and began to trundle her hoop off toward some other little girls who were shrilly playing near a nurse maid and a perambulator.

Jimmie adroitly shifted his position until he, too, was playing near the perambulator, pretentiously making mince meat out of his retainer and Tommie Semple.

Of course little Abbie had defined the meaning of Jimmie's appearance in Oakland Park. Despite this nonchalance and grand air of accident, nothing could have been more plain. Whereupon she of course became insufferably vain in manner, and whenever Jimmie came near her she tossed her head and turned away her face and daintily swished her skirts as if he were contagion itself. But Jimmie was happy. His soul was satisfied with the mere presence of the beloved object so long as he could feel that she furtively gazed upon him from time to time and noted his extraordinary prowess, which he was proving upon the persons of his retainer and Tommie Semple. And he was making an impression. There could be no doubt of it. He had many times caught her eye fixed admiringly upon him as he mauled the retainer. Indeed, all the little girls gave attention to his deeds, and he was the hero of the hour.

"I"— he began; then he vanished from the edge of the walk.

Presently a boy on a velocipede was seen to be tooling down toward them. "Who's this comin'?" said Jimmie bluntly to the Semple boy.

"That's Horace Glenn," said Tommie, "an' he's got a new velocipede, an' he can ride it like anything."

"Can you lick him?" asked Jimmie.

"I don't—I never fought with 'im," answered the other. He bravely tried to appear as a man of respectable achievement, but with Horace coming toward them the risk was too great. However, he added, "Maybe I could."

The advent of Horace on his new velocipede created a sensation which he haughtily accepted as a familiar thing. Only Jimmie and his retainer remained silent and impassive. Horace eyed the two invaders.

"Hello, Jimmie!"

"Hello, Horace!"

After the typical silence Jimmie said pompously, "I got a velocipede. Ain't I, Clarence? Ain't I? Ain't I got one bigger 'n that?"

The retainer answered with alacrity: "Yes, he has! A good deal bigger!"

This corroboration rather disconcerted Horace, but he continued to scoff at any statement that Jimmie also owned a velocipede. As for the contention that this supposed velocipede could be larger than his own, he simply wouldn't hear of it.

Jimmie had been a very gallant figure before the coming of Horace, but the new velocipede had relegated him to a squalid secondary position. So he affected to look with contempt upon it. Voluminously he bragged of the velocipede in the stable at home. He painted its virtues and beauty in loud and extravagant words, flaming words. And the retainer stood by, glibly indorsing everything.

The little company heeded him, and he passed on vociferously from extravagance to utter impossibility. Horace was very sick of it. His defense was reduced to a mere mechanical grumbling: "Don't believe you got one 'tall. Don't believe you got one 'tall."

Jimmie turned upon him suddenly. "How fast can you go? How fast can you go?" he demanded. "Let's see. I bet you can't go fast."

Horace lifted his spirits and answered with proper defiance. "Can't I?" he mocked. "Can't I?"

"No, you can't," said Jimmie. "You can't go fast."

Horace cried: "Well, you see me now! I'll show you! I'll show you if I can't go fast!" Taking a firm seat on his vermilion machine, he pedaled furiously up the walk, turned and pedaled back again. "There, now!" he shouted triumphantly. "Ain't that fast? There, now!" There was a low murmur of appreciation from the little girls. Jimmie saw, with pain, that even his divinity was smiling upon his rival. "There! Ain't that fast? Ain't that fast?" He strove to pin Jimmie down to an admission. He was exuberant with victory.

Notwithstanding a feeling of discomfiture Jimmie did not lose a moment of time. "Why," he yelled, "that ain't goin' fast 'tall! That ain't goin' fast 'tall! Why, I can go almost twice as fast as that! Almost twice as fast! Can't I, Clarence?"

The royal retainer nodded solemnly at the wide eyed group. "Course you can!"

"Why," spouted Jimmie, "you just ought to see me ride once! You just ought to see me! Why, I can go like the wind! Can't I, Clarence? And I can ride far, too—oh, awful far! Can't I, Clarence? Why, I wouldn't have that one. 'Tain't any good! You just ought to see mine once!"

The overwhelmed Horace attempted to reconstruct his battered glories. "I can ride right over the curbstone—at some of the crossin's," he announced brightly.

Jimmie's derision was a splendid sight. "'Right over the curbstone!' Why, that wouldn't be nothin' for me to do! I've rode mine down Bridge street hill. Yessir! Ain't I, Clarence? Why, it ain't nothin' to ride over a curbstone—not for me! Is it, Clarence?"

"Down Bridge street hill? You never!" said Horace hopelessly.

"Well, didn't I, Clarence? Didn't I, now?"

The faithful retainer again nodded solemnly at the assemblage.

At last Horace, having fallen as low as was possible, began to display a spirit for climbing up again. "Oh, you can do wonders!" he said, laughing. "You can do wonders! I s'pose you could ride down that bank there?" he asked, with art. He had indicated a grassy terrace some six feet in height which bounded one side of the walk. At the bottom was a small ravine in which the reckless had flung ashes and tins. "I s'pose you could ride down that bank?"

All eyes now turned upon Jimmie to detect a sign of his weakening, but he instantly and sublimely arose to the occasion. "That bank?" he asked scornfully. "Why, I've ridden down banks like that many a time. Ain't I, Clarence?"

This was too much for the company. A sound like the wind in the leaves arose. It was the song of incredulity and ridicule. "O—o—o—o—o!" And on the outskirts a little girl suddenly shrieked out, "Story teller!"

Horace had certainly won a skirmish. He was gleeful. "Oh, you can do wonders!" he gargled. "You can do wonders!" The neighborhood's superficial hostility to foreigners arose like magic under the influence of his sudden success, and Horace had the delight of seeing Jimmie persecuted in that manner known only to children and insects.

Jimmie called angrily to the boy on the velocipede, "If you'll lend me yours, I'll show you whether I can or not."

Horace turned his superior nose in the air. "Oh, no! I don't ever lend it." Then he thought of a blow which would make Jimmie's humiliation complete. "Besides," he said airily, "'tain't really anything hard to do. I could do it—easy—if I wanted to."

But his supposed adherents, instead of receiving this boast with cheers, looked upon him in a sudden blank silence. Jimmie and his retainer pounced like cats upon their advantage.

"Oh," they yelled, "you could, eh? Well, let's see you do it, then! Let's see you do it! Let's see you do it! Now!" In a moment the crew of little spectators were gibing at Horace.

The blow that would make Jimmie's humiliation complete! Instead it had boomeranged Horace into the mud. He kept up a sullen muttering:

"'Tain't really anything! I could if I wanted to!"

"Dare you to!" screeched Jimmie and his partisans. "Dare you to! Dare you to! Dare you to!"

There were two things to be done—to make gallant effort or to retreat. Somewhat to their amazement, the children at last found Horace moving through their clamor to the edge of the bank. Sitting on the velocipede, he looked at the ravine and then with gloomy pride at the other children. A hush came upon them, for it was seen that he was intending to make some kind of an antemortem statement.

"I"— he began; then he vanished from the edge of the walk. The start had been unintentional—an accident.

The stupefied Jimmie saw the calamity through a haze. His first clear vision was when Horace, with a face as red as a red flag, arose bawling from his tangled velocipede. He and his retainer exchanged a glance of horror and fled the neighborhood. They did not look back until they had reached the top of the hill near the lake. They could see Horace walking slowly under the maples toward his home, pushing his shattered velocipede before him. His chin was thrown high, and the breeze bore them the sound of his bowls.

VOICES FROM THE SEA.

Common Phrases That Have Had Their Origin Aboard Ship.

It is remarkable what a number of common expressions in use every day come to us from the sea. You grumble at a third party for "shoving in his oar" in a conversation. A friend inquires after your health. "Oh, first rate, thanks!" you reply, using a term derived from the days of old wooden line of battle ships. Probably each of us knows of some one who is "sailing under false colors."

Politicians are not infrequently "thrown overboard" by their party when they disappoint expectations. We call tall buildings "skyscrapers," a term originally purely nautical. "Close quarters" is a very common expression, which, like "first rate," dates from the time of wooden fighting ships. The "quarters" were protections erected along the bulwarks behind which sailors could lie low and which were used to help to repel boarders.

There are others, too—"half seas over," for instance, and "high and dry." Honest men are said to be "aboveboard." We call a good for nothing man a "derelict," and we urge people to go "full speed ahead" on all occasions when we mean there is need for haste.

Pure Blood

Is certain if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great medicine cures those eruptions, pimples and boils that appear at all seasons; cures scrofula sores, salt rheum or eczema; adapts itself equally well to, and also cures, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles; cures rheumatism and catarrh; cures nervous troubles, debility and that tired feeling.

Mrs. C. K. Tyler, Burlington, Vt., says: "The cares of a large farm, so much to do and so little health to do it with, caused almost a complete break down; blood poor and thin; no strength, little sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave appetite, natural sleep, perfect health, strength to do all my work."

Sarsatabs—For those who prefer medicine in tablet form, Hood's Sarsaparilla is now put up in chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs, as well as in the usual liquid form. Sarsatabs have identically the same curative properties as the liquid form, besides accuracy of dose, convenience, economy,—no loss by evaporation, breakage, or leakage. Druggists or promptly by mail. C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

GUARANTEED under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. No. 324.

Making An Orator.

By STEPHEN CRANE,
Author of "The Red Badge of Courage," Etc.

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IN the school at Whilomville it was the habit, when children had progressed to a certain class, to have them devote Friday afternoon to what was called elocution. This was in the piteously ignorant belief that orators were thus made. By process of school law unfortunate boys and girls were dragged up to address their fellow scholars in the literature of the midcentury. Probably the children who were most capable of expressing themselves, the children who were most sensitive to the power of speech, suffered the most wrong. Little blockheads who could learn eight lines of conventional poetry and could get up and spin it rapidly at their classmates did not undergo a single pang. The plan operated mainly to agonize many children permanently against arising to speak their thought to fellow creatures.

Jimmie Trescott had an idea that by exhibition of undue ignorance he could escape from being promoted into the first class room which exacted such penalty from its inmates. He preferred to dwell in a less classic shade rather than venture into a domain where he was obliged to perform a certain duty which struck him as being worse than death. However, willy nilly, he was somehow sent ahead into the place of torture.

Every Friday at least ten of the little children had to mount the stage beside the teacher's desk and babble something which none of them understood. This was to make them orators. If it had been ordered that they should croak like frogs, it would have advanced most of them just as far toward oratory.

Alphabetically Jimmie Trescott was near the end of the list of victims, but his time was none the less inevitable. "Tanner, Timmens, Trass, Trescott"—He saw his downfall approaching.

He was passive to the teacher while she drove into his mind the incomprehensible lines of "The Charge of the Light Brigade:"

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward—

He had no conception of a league. If in the ordinary course of life somebody told him that he was half a league from home, he might have been frightened that half a league was fifty miles, but he struggled manfully with the valley of death and a mystic 600, who were performing something there which was very fine, he had been told. He learned all the verses.

But as his own Friday afternoon approached he was moved to make known to his family that a dreadful disease was upon him and was likely at any time to prevent him from going to his beloved school.

On the great Friday when the children of his initials were to speak their pieces Dr. Trescott was away from home, and the mother of the boy was alarmed beyond measure at Jimmie's curious illness, which caused him to lie on the rug in front of the fire and groan cavernously.

She bathed his feet in hot mustard water until they were lobster red. She also placed a mustard plaster on his chest.

He announced that these remedies did him no good at all—no good at all. With an air of martyrdom he endured a perfect downpour of motherly attention all that day. Thus the first Friday was passed in safety.

With singular patience he sat before the fire in the dining room and looked at picture books, only complaining of pain when he suspected his mother of thinking that he was getting better.

The next day being Saturday and a holiday, he was miraculously delivered from the arms of disease and went forth to play, a blatantly healthy boy.

He had no further attack until Thursday night of the next week, when he announced that he felt very, very poorly. The mother was already chronically alarmed over the condition of her son, but Dr. Trescott asked him questions which denoted some incredulity. On the third Friday Jimmie was dropped at the door of the school from the doctor's buggy. The other children, notably those who had already passed over the mountain of distress, looked at him with glee, seeing in him another lamb brought to butchery. Seated at his desk in the schoolroom, Jimmie sometimes remembered with dreadful distinctness every line of "The Charge of the Light Brigade," and at other times his mind was utterly empty of it. Geography, arithmetic and spelling—usually great tasks—quite rolled off him. His mind was dwelling with terror upon the time when his name should be called and he was obliged to go up to the platform, turn, bow and recite his message to his fellow men.

Desperate expedients for delay came to him. If he could have engaged the services of a real pain he would have been glad. But steadily, inexorably, the minutes marched on toward his great crisis, and all his plans for escape blended into a mere panic fear.

The maples outside were defeating the weakening rays of the afternoon sun, and in the shadowed schoolroom had come a stillness in which nevertheless one could feel the complacence of the little pupils who had already passed through the flames. They were calmly prepared to recognize as a spectacle the torture of others.

Little Johnnie Tanner opened the ceremony. He stamped heavily up to the platform and bowed in such a manner that he almost fell down. He blurted out that it would ill befit him to sit silent while the name of his fair Ireland was being reproached, and he appealed to the gallant soldier before him if every British battlefield was not sown with the bones of sons of the Emerald Isle. He was also heard to say that he had listened with deepening surprise and scorn to the insinuation of the honorable member from North Glenmorganshire that the loyalty of the Irish regiments in her majesty's service could be questioned. To what purpose, then, he asked, had the blood of Irishmen flowed on a hundred fields? To what purpose had Irishmen gone to their death with bravery and devotion in every part of the world where the victorious flag of England had been carried? If the honorable member for North Glenmorganshire insisted upon construing a mere pothouse row between soldiers in Dublin into a grand treachery to the colors and to her majesty's uniform, then the sooner the time for Ireland to think bitterly of her dead sons, whose graves now marked every step of England's progress, and yet who could have their honors stripped from them so easily by the honorable member for North Glenmorganshire. Furthermore, the honorable member for North Glenmorganshire—

It is needless to say that little Johnnie Tanner's language made it exceedingly hot for the honorable member for North Glenmorganshire. But Johnnie was not angry. He was only in haste. He finished the honorable member for North Glenmorganshire in what might be called a gallop.

Susie Timmens then went to the platform and with a face as pale as death whisperingly reiterated that she would be Queen of the May. The child represented there a perfect picture of unnecessary suffering. Her small lips were quite blue, and her eyes, opened wide, stared with a look of horror at nothing.

The phlegmatic Trass boy, with his moon face only expressing peasant parentage, calmly spoke some undeniably true words concerning destiny.

In his seat Jimmie Trescott was going half blind with fear of his approaching doom. He wished that the Trass boy would talk forever about destiny. If the schoolhouse had taken fire he thought that he would have felt simply relief. Anything was better. Death amid the flames was preferable to a recital of "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

But the Trass boy finished his remarks about destiny in a very short time. Jimmie heard the teacher call his name, and he felt the whole world look at him. He did not know how he made his way to the stage. Parts of him seemed to be of lead, and at the same time parts of him seemed to be light as air, detached. His face had gone as pale as had been the face of Susie Timmens. He was simply a child in torment. That is all there is

And then he suddenly said: "Half a leg"—

to be said specifically about it, and to intelligent people the exhibition would have been not more edifying than a dog fight.

He bowed precariously, choked, made an inarticulate sound, and then he suddenly said:

"Half a leg"—

"League," said the teacher coolly.

"Half a leg"—

"League," said the teacher.

"League," repeated Jimmie wildly.

"Half a league, half a league, half a league onward."

He paused here and looked wretchedly at the teacher.

"Half a league," he muttered—"half a league"—

He seemed likely to keep continuing this phrase indefinitely, so after a time the teacher said, "Well, go on."

"Half a league," responded Jimmie.

The teacher had the opened book before her, and she read from it:

"All in the valley of death
Rode the—"

"Go on," she concluded.

Jimmie said:

"All in the valley of death
Rode the—the—the"—

He cast a glance of supreme appeal upon the teacher and breathlessly whispered, "Rode the what?"

The young woman flushed with indignation to the roots of her hair.

"Rode the six hundred!"

she snapped at him.

The class was a-rustle with delight at this cruel display. They were no better than a Roman populace in Nero's time.

Jimmie started off again:

"Half a leg—league, half a league, half a league onward.
All in the valley of death rode the six hundred.
Forward—forward—forward"—

"The Light Brigade," suggested the teacher sharply.

"The Light Brigade," said Jimmie. He was about to die of the ignoble pain of his position.

As for Tennyson's lines, they had all gone grandly out of his mind, leaving it a whited wall.

The teacher's indignation was still rampant. She looked at the miserable wretch before her with an angry stare.

"You stay in after school and learn that all over again," she commanded. "And be prepared to speak it next Friday. I am astonished at you, Jimmie. Go to your seat."

If she had suddenly and magically made a spirit of him and left him free to soar high above all the travail of our earthly lives, she could not have overjoyed him more. He fled back to his seat without hearing the low toned gibes of his schoolmates. He gave no thought to the terrors of the next Friday. The evils of the day had been sufficient, and to a childish mind a week is a great space of time.

With the delightful inconsistency of his age he sat in blissful calm and watched the sufferings of an unfortunate boy named Zimmerman, who was the next victim of education. Jimmie, of course, did not know that on this day there had been laid for him the foundation of a finished incapacity for public speaking which would be his until he

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, MAY 7, 1907.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

Coming Events.

May 7.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bethel.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Auction Sale.
There is Nothing Experimental.
The Jollities.
Hosiery and Underwear.
Decorate.
Count Direct.
Picture Taking.
Removal Notice.
To Let.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Preferred Accident Insurance Co.
850 Apple Trees.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Pasture to Let.

Arbor Day.

PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR COBB.

The future of Maine's material prosperity and development will depend to a very great extent on the care and treatment bestowed upon her greatest natural heritage, the forests. A public sentiment in favor of their reasonable preservation and increase will secure to succeeding generations the same charm of scenery and the same economic advantages now enjoyed by our own, and this sentiment should be fostered and cherished by all.

While that spring holiday created by act of the Legislature and known as Arbor Day was originally intended to promote the planting of trees, shrubs and vines for the purpose of adornment, it well may possess a deeper and more vital significance, and its observance should incline the people of Maine to realize the vast importance of the forests and to insist that their interests in them be safe guarded and perpetuated.

I hereby designate, therefore, Friday, the 10th day of May, as Arbor Day and recommend that our citizens generally join with the teachers and children of the schools in demonstrating by practice and precept the meaning of the day and its possibilities for the common good.

Bad Fire at Bethel.

BOWLER'S PRINTING PLANT AND KING'S JEWELRY STORE SUFFER.

Fire which started in the basement of Cole Block at Bethel, and the consequent wetting down by a very efficient fire department, did several thousand dollars damage in about half an hour, Saturday night, April 27. The sufferers were Edward King, proprietor of a large jewelry store, and E. C. Bowler, publisher of the Bethel News and Rumford Citizen. Mr. Bowler's printing plant is fully up-to-date, and is a large establishment for a country town.

The ground floor of the block is occupied by the Bethel Savings Bank, the law office of Herrick & Park, the store of Mr. King and the printing establishment. Above is Odeon Hall, the largest public hall in the town.

The fire was discovered about 9 o'clock in the basement of Mr. King's store, but was then breaking through the floor. The Bethel fire department, an organization of which the town is proud, promptly responded to the alarm, and in half an hour had the fire out.

Mr. King suffered a heavy loss, though the largest loss was in the printing office, where the damage was mainly by water. The linotype machine and the presses and other machinery were thoroughly wet down and put out of commission. No considerable damage was done to the other occupants of the building. The law library of Herrick & Park was carried out, and some of the books were slightly injured in handling.

The next issue of the Bethel News was printed on the press of the Advertiser at Norway, and Mr. Bowler then made arrangements with the Lewiston Sun to handle his papers until he could get his plant again in running order. With his characteristic energy he set to work to do this immediately, and he will undoubtedly have it in commission and be getting out his own papers at the earliest possible moment. It's the way he does things.

Payson Smith Appointed.

Governor Cobb last week appointed Payson Smith, now superintendent of schools in Auburn, state superintendent of schools to succeed W. W. Stetson when the latter's resignation takes effect June 30th next.

Mr. Smith may almost be claimed as an Oxford County man, though only a few years a resident in it, as it was here that he had most of the experience as teacher and superintendent which made him so eminently qualified for the position of state superintendent that his appointment meets with general and earnest approval.

Mr. Smith was born in Portland, and educated in the Portland public schools, at Westbrook Seminary and at Tufts College, from which last named institution he has received the degree of A. M. After teaching a while at Westbrook Seminary he went to Canton as principal of the high school there. Thence he went to Rumford Falls to accept the position of superintendent of schools for the combined towns of Rumford and Mexico. From that place a flattering offer took him to Auburn to take the superintendency in that city.

He is recognized as one of the foremost educators of New England, and his work has attracted much attention. He is at an age to combine the originality and enthusiasm of the young man with the experience of the long trained educator, and may be expected to make a state superintendent whose services will be highly acceptable to the people of the state.

The May Court.

RECEPTION BY THE BOARD OF TRADE TUESDAY EVENING.

In honor of the first term of the Supreme Judicial Court to be held at Rumford Falls, the Rumford Board of Trade will give a reception to Hon. Henry C. Peabody, the justice presiding at the term, on the evening of Tuesday, May 14, the first day of the term. The reception will be given at Cheney Opera House, and invitations have been issued.

Venires for traverse jurors for the term have been returned as follows:

J. S. Allen, Newry.
John E. Akers, Andover.
H. C. Bacon, Woodstock.
Eugene S. Bean, Bethel.
Fred R. Bradbury, Brownfield.
Eli Clemons, Hiram. (Excused.)
Jabez W. Dunn, Hartford.
Fred O. Eaton, Rumford.
E. Payson Grover, Bethel.
James F. Hobbs, Fryeburg. (Excused.)
Elton S. Newton, Peru.
Jerry H. Martin, Rumford.
W. J. Merrill, Hebron.
Herbert L. Mitchell, Roxbury.
George W. Moore, Canton.
Horace A. Murch, Buckfield.
Walter E. Penley, Greenwood.
Leon A. Roberts, Hanover.
Sharon Robinson, Sumner.
Charles M. Russell, Dixfield.
Nehemiah E. Sawyer, Porter.
Austin P. Stearns, Paris.
Frank Stearns, Waterford.
L. W. Thomas, Byron.
Ellsworth Thayer, Paris. (Excused.)
E. E. Twitchell, Oxford.
M. E. Tucker, Mexico.
George E. Walker, Norway.
Isaac Wardwell, Albany.
John A. Woodman, Norway. (Excused.)

Here and There.

In a recent criminal case, the news dispatches report that the officers "admit" they have the right man under arrest. A lawyer once asserted that he was the ablest member of his bar, and when challenged to prove it, he replied, "It doesn't have to be proved; I admit it."

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 3:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

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

Miss May is expected at Paris this week for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pierce went to Boston last Wednesday for a stay of about a week.

Miss Jessie Ring of Lewiston was the guest of Mrs. Jarvis M. Thayer over Sunday.

Mrs. William G. Hammond has returned from South Paris and opened her home here.

Mr. Lewis B. Brown of New York made a flying visit to Paris Hill Friday and Saturday.

Arthur Cole has returned from the Maine General Hospital.

H. E. Hammond has so far recovered from his recent severe illness as to ride to South Paris the past week.

Mrs. Godfrey of Bangor is a guest at Mrs. Columbia Parris'.

Unclaimed letters in Paris post office, May 1st:

Mrs. J. B. Tucker.
Mrs. Hersey.
Mr. Edgar Hudson.
Miss Clara E. Godwin.
Miss Gladys Cobb.
Mr. Thiaphile Belmian.
Mr. Royal H. Bodwell.
Mr. Enoch Bartlett.

CAROLINE P. HARLOW, P. M.

FORBES DISTRICT.

Archie Curtis has moved into the Wilshire Allen house.

Elroy Dean lost a valuable cow by breaking her leg recently.

George Tubbs has moved to Greenwood to work for Frank Willis in his mill.

Fred Tubbs and Herbert Allen are running the Joe Littlehale saw mill at North Paris.

Charles Howe has had the measles.

Louie and Alice Howe are down sick with the measles.

Mrs. Mary Allen is visiting the family of her son, Quin Allen.

Miss Lottie Allen of South Paris and her sister, Miss Grace Allen, from East Oxford, with a friend from Yarmouth, called on their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Quin Allen, Sunday, April 28.

Elroy Dean is getting ready to raise the roof of his house and finish off a rent up stairs for his son Arthur.

West Sumner.

The persons who committed depredations about the village May night we hope are not residents of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Richmond and two children of Oxford are visiting Mrs. Richmond's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ryerson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Buck have moved here from Auburn, and are occupying the house they bought of Mrs. Victoria Bonney.

The Royal Novelty Co. have been playing here for the past week. May night, after the vaudeville performance, there was a ball which was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. White, who are in charge of the company, have been visiting Mrs. White's cousin, Mrs. W. S. Taylor.

Wallace Chandler is having his house painted. Henry Proctor is doing the work.

The Baptist church is being repaired and painted. A. G. Farrar has charge of the work.

Dinner was served in the vestry May day by the library association. An art gallery in the corner of the hall was well patronized, and caused no end of merriment. The person who gave the most correct answers and whose friends purchased the largest number of tickets was awarded a fancy cake, and to the second person who gave the most correct answers a pound of candy. Mrs. Alma Buck secured the cake and Mrs. Annie Small the candy. The booby prize fell to H. G. Heath.

Mrs. Eva Whitman of Rumford Falls, who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Bisbee, returned to her home Monday.

The S. B. R. Club met at the home of Mrs. E. G. Small Thursday afternoon. The roll call was answered by appropriate quotations. A memorial service was held for the late Mrs. Theresa F. Brown, the vice-president, who passed away April 23d. The next meeting will be May 16th.

Roy Pulsifer of Lynn, Mass., is here superintending the building of an apple house in his orchard near Chas. Hadley's farm. Mr. Pulsifer had the cellar dug last fall and the lumber hauled, but was obliged to suspend operations owing to the early fall of snow. He already has an orchard that pays him from $300 to $400 per year, and he has a fine lot of young trees that will soon come into bearing. He intends to set out some more trees this spring. There have been no brown-tail moth nests found in this vicinity.

Oxford.

Francis Holden, the oldest resident here, died on April 23, at the home of his grandson, Frank Walker, at the age of 93 years. He leaves one son, Dr. Eugene Holden, a brother, James Holden, a grandson and six great grandchildren. His funeral was on Thursday, Rev. Mr. Newport officiating.

Mrs. Frost has returned from her visit to Hartford, Conn., as far as Boston.

Mrs. Dawes has returned from Auburn.

Mr. Bewser will move into the M. E. parsonage.

Miss Stella Wilson has been assigned the salutatory and Miss Belva Wilson the valedictory at the graduating exercises of the senior class in the high school.

The Y. P. C. T. U. elected the following officers:

President—Jessie Ray.
Secretary—Vera Page.
Cor. Sec.—Belva Wilson.
Treas.—Gussie Wardwell.

North Paris.

D. P. Curtis of West Paris has bought four cows and their calves of John Butterfield.

C. C. Mason has sold his place to a Mr. Whitman of Greenwood, who has taken possession.

A. D. Andrews has hired John Butterfield to work for him this season.

Lester Bessey has sold his house and a part of his farm to A. J. Parker. The rest of the land he sold to Fred Hendrickson.

R. B. Nevers was kicked by a horse recently.

C. P. Dunham has bought the Frank Brown place at West Sumner and will move there soon.

Rev. D. B. Dow of Rochester, N. H., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Dow, a few days last week.

Rachel, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dunham, died suddenly of spinal meningitis, May 2d.

North Albany.

Our school began Monday with Miss Grace Gale as teacher.

Mrs. Martha Kimball has returned from Stark, N. H., and is with her daughter Mary.

Mr. Will White returned to Newry Monday.

Abner Kimball finished work for I. S. Morrill of Bethel, and is now doing his work at home.

Leslie Kimball sold one pair of his horses.

Miss Ina Good had a birthday party last Saturday evening; for various reasons there was but a small attendance.

Mrs. Villa Allen of Norway is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bennett.

It begins to look very springlike and snow mostly gone.

Brownfield.

The ground is quite settled and farmers are commencing to work on their farms.

Rev. Dr. Tarr gave a very interesting memorial address April 28, in Odd Fellows' Hall to Pequawket Lodge, No. 46, I. O. O. F.

Master Carl Johnson is sick with appendicitis.

House cleaning seems to be the latest fad in this village.

Miss Ellen Hill is working for Mrs. Irving Linscott, who is in poor health.

West Paris.

Last Thursday afternoon the annual business meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held with Mrs. David Emmons with a good attendance. The annual reports showed good work for the year with quite an increase in membership. During the year five union Gospel Sunday evening meetings and a Sunday evening Willard memorial service have been held under the auspices of the local union. Work has also been done among the school children. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Mrs. Ella M. Bates.
Vice-Presidents—First, Baptist church, Mrs. Anna W. White; Second, Universalist church, Miss Jennie M. Brown; Third, Methodist church, Mrs. Anna C. Young.
Secretary—Mrs. Emily L. Emmons.
Treasurer—Mrs. Lizzie E. Lane.

Delegates were elected to attend the county convention to be held at Norway. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Mrs. Elva E. Locke is at home intending to remain for the summer.

Frank S. Hook of Savannah, Georgia, is a guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Farnum.

Mr. Lincoln Holmes has sold his land opposite the residence of Mr. Frank L. Willis and will move his stable off the lot soon. His family have moved back to his farm in Greenwood.

Mrs. Freda Perry is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bosserman, at Bethel.

Mrs. G. W. Bryant of South Paris visited friends in town several days of last week.

Mr. A. J. Ricker injured his hand a short time since and was unable to work for a few days.

The Wednesday Club held its annual meeting with Mrs. F. E. Wheeler last week. Officers were elected as follows:

President—Rev. I. S. Macduff.
Vice-President—Mrs. F. E. Wheeler.
Sec. and Treas.—Miss Ruth A. Tucker.

A social hour was held and ice cream was served.

Mrs. F. L. Wyman has made 400 Maybaskets for this season's trade and last week had an order for fifty more. These are sold from Bethel to Lewiston and Rumford Falls.

Rev. Isabella S. Macduff attended the Universalist District Sunday School Convention at Auburn last week, and on Wednesday afternoon gave an address on "Moral Instruction in the Sunday School."

Rev. Miss Macduff has gone to Claremont, N. H., for a few days' visit with relatives.

The annual business meeting of the West Paris Public Library Association will be held Monday evening of this week, May 6, at Good Will Hall. All those interested are invited to attend.

A dance and supper was given Tuesday evening of last week at Dunham's Hall under the auspices of the W. P. A. C. Music was furnished by four pieces of Stearns' Orchestra from Norway.

Mexico.

The competitive supper and entertainment of the Congregationalist church last Wednesday evening was an unexpected success. Much was anticipated, but a house crowded to its full capacity was unlooked for.

A supper had been provided. Food sufficient to feed any other crowd that has been fed by the church people and a large over-supply, it was supposed, had been prepared, but so many were present and partook that the supply was eaten before all were fed. Nearly 400 persons were fed. Tables in the large basement of the church would seat from 100 to 125 persons. Supper hours from 5:30 to 7:30.

After supper the entertainment was given in the church auditorium, which was packed with people. The entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental music, reading and recitations.

The Rumford Falls Boys' Band played selections during the supper hours, and gave a fine showing during the hours of the entertainment. The five-year-old elocutionist from Rumford Falls, Dorothy Blanchard, rendered several pieces in such manner as to surprise her hearers. She is a wonderful little miss. Character songs by Master Richard Johnson won applause. He is a great lad.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Young, also of Rumford, by their songs won much favor and added greatly to the pleasure of those who heard them.

The singing of the male quartet, Messrs. Johnson, Fisher, Holman and Davis, was excellent, but that was only what we always expect from them. A solo by Mrs. F. A. Perkins was a repetition of her former efforts in pleasing those who have heard her in many entertainments, in church choir and at funerals. A violin solo by A. F. Wyman, accompanied by Master Robert, received a hearty encore, and Mr. W. responded with a little tune not fully in line with Dr. Watts. Reading by Leon Small took the house by storm and brought out the remark that "Leon is a trump" from many. F. A. Perkins rendered the "Madman" (in costume). The speech of "Spartacus" recited by Lewis A. Thomas, was also well given and received merited applause.

The entertainment was given by the first division, that under Capt. W. L. Wescott. It is to be followed by an entertainment and supper given by the second division, under the captaincy of Harry O. Davis. These divisions are made up of all the men of the parish, chosen by the captains, as we used to choose sides for a game of "round ball." This kind of an entertainment and the "modus operandi" is (at least here) a novel plan.

The object sought is an increase of finances for church purposes, and incidentally social advantages. The division securing and turning into the church treasury the largest sum of money is the winner, and the defeated division is to furnish free entertainment at a third gathering to be held, to the winners and others.

While moving a building from the Darius Mitchell farm to his own Milo Mitchell so crushed his left hand as to cause the amputation of three fingers, and badly injured the remainder of the hand. He was driving a part of a twelve horse team, had the reins around his wrist, and being unable to get them off in time had the hand drawn into a narrow space between the building and an ple tree. Only by the breaking of a rein in time his left arm would have been crushed.

East Sumner.

Pomona Grange meets with Union Grange at East Sumner on Wednesday, May 8th.

Mrs. S. C. Heald visited at South Paris a day or two last week.

Bethuel Cary, who has been in poor health for some time, does not seem to improve as could be hoped for.

School will begin at this place on Monday, May 6th.

A teacher, whose name we have not heard, comes from the town of Hollis to take charge of the summer term. Teachers are quite scarce for rural schools and some difficulty has been experienced to obtain all that are needed. Two or three more are now required in town.

Business continues lively at the mill yards and the stream for a long distance is filled with pine logs put in by Mr. Foster of Buckfield.

Ben Bisbee has quite a crew working day and night at his mill.

Ralph L. Hodgdon has so far improved as to again be on the road with his peddler's cart.

Your reporter from this place has been drawn as juror for the May term of court at Rumford Falls.

Quite a goodly number from Buckfield visited the grange at this place on Saturday, the 27th inst.

Frogs have come with their sweet musical cadences, and soon we expect to hear the toot of that incarnate fiend called the auto.

Peru.

Mr. Marshall Babb finished work at East Peru at the birch mill last Saturday.

Mr. Daniel Conant is carrying the scholars from East Peru to Peru Centre.

Mr. Williamson and family moved to Rumford the first of the week.

Mr. Thomas Stillman has sold his farm to Mr. I. C. Kidder.

Messrs. Stillman and Kidder had an auction last Thursday. Mr. Stillman will hire rent of Mr. Knight.

Mr. C. H. Kidder has been on the sick list.

Mr. McPhee's family have the cankerrash.

Miss Dora Hazelton is at Rumford Falls at work for Mr. Day.

Buckfield.

The social event of the week occurred Wednesday evening, May 1, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren, when their daughter, Miss G. Louise, and Mr. Walter M. Ricker were joined in marriage by Rev. W. D. Athearn, pastor of the Baptist church. The wedding was a quiet affair, and only the immediate families were present. Mr. and Mrs. Ricker are among our most popular young people and they start out in life with the good wishes of a host of friends. Mr. Ricker has recently come into possession of the barber shop and good will of H. W. Conant, and already has a good business. The newly married pair will go on their bridal tour later.

Mr. George H. Hersey of Flemington, N. J., but formerly of Buckfield, has decided to move his iron foundry plant to this village, and has already secured a lot of land near the depot for his plant. He has also secured a lease of the Methodist parsonage, recently vacated by the pastor, for the accommodation of his family for the present. Mr. Hersey manufactures the Hersey Heater for steam or hot water, which already has a large sale. A. E. Cole is agent for the Heater, and has already installed one in his home on High Street.

Mr. Hampden Allen and his housekeeper, Mrs. Skillings, rode by team to Greene last Sabbath to attend the funeral of their niece, Miss Hazel Stevens, of Lewiston, which occurred Monday. The deceased had spent part of the winter in the Allen homestead, hoping to regain her health, but her disease, consumption, had already proceeded too far. Miss Hazel was a beautiful young lady of eighteen years.

On Wednesday, May 1, Rev. A. W. Pottle and wife commenced housekeeping in their new home, and on the same day leased the parsonage to Mr. George H. Hersey of Flemington, N. J.

Mr. Frank Starbird of Norway was in town Friday morning.

R. C. Thomes has leased his rooms formerly occupied by Miss Packard as a dressmaker shop, to Holland & Tyler for a bakery. They propose to establish a first-class bakery, and cater for this patronage, also of the outlying community.

Mrs. Merritt Parsons left home Friday to be absent several weeks visiting friends in New Hampshire.

The Nezinscot History Club held a most enjoyable meeting on Tuesday, the 30th ult., with Miss Prince, with Miss Allen presiding and the hostess as lesson leader. The club is studying one of the Bay View reading courses and the subject for the afternoon was the later Elizabethan literature,—Bacon, Milton and minor poets. At the close the hostess served delicious home-made candies (for which she is noted), and fruit punch, in honor of Mrs. Conant, secretary of the club, who is about to move out of town. This session was the fifth held with Miss Prince in the current year, and the members attending have come to feel much at home in her ideal "club room" with its beautiful floral decorations. A vote of thanks was given her for her "many kindnesses and sweetnesses." There was regret expressed that absent members should be deprived of these delightful and helpful meetings.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.

Charlie Maxim has bought a pair of large, handsome, white-faced oxen, and they look capable of doing all the hard work that will be required of them.

Mrs. Annette Maxim is in very poor health this spring.

Plaisted Whitman is teaching in No. 8, Hebron.

Miss Flora Whitman is teaching in the Waldron District.

Mayflowers are plentiful and beautiful.

I wish to tell John that Herbert Irish has not the only smart hen in town, for it was only a few months ago that one of my "biddies" laid an egg (or two eggs) identical with that laid by Mr. Irish's hen. It was not quite so large, perhaps, but nearly so, and both eggs were perfect in form and both hard-shelled; but the inner egg was nearly all albumen, the yolk being very small. I also wish to say that his article on Ignorance voiced my own sentiments so exactly that I have added it to my scrap-book. "Educated Ignorance" is a hard thing to get along with wherever you meet it, and there is plenty of it in the world. Also I wish to thank him for the bits of fine poetry that he occasionally sends to the Democrat. They seem to lift one's mind to a higher plane.

Bryant's Pond.

A meeting will be held at the Town Hall Tuesday, May 19, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of organizing a club or society for the better protection and propagation of fish and game in the towns of Woodstock, Greenwood and Paris. All interested are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Adolphus Myers of New York City, one of the editors of the Cosmopolitan, arrived here with his family Thursday and will stop five months at Camp Echo.

The ice left Bryant's Pond May 1.

George England was the first to launch a boat in the pond this season, being the naphtha launch he bought of I. A. Hall.

J. Dwinell, of Milton Plantation, is to move here and will occupy one of Mrs. Stephens' rents.

Herbert C. Bacon is teaching the Whitman School.

Maybaskets are hanging on the door knobs and smelts are running up the brooks.

A meeting will be held at the town hall at Bryant's Pond Tuesday, May 14th, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of forming a society for the protection and propagation of fish and game in the towns of Woodstock, Greenwood and Paris. All are cordially invited.

Hiram.

The oldest person in Hiram is Mrs. Susan B. Norton, widow of the late Mr. Orrin Norton of Porter. She was 94 years old last autumn. Although infirm physically, her mental faculties are well preserved. She resides with her son, Mr. William G. Norton, who is 74 years of age. He is a member of the G. A. R., having served in Co. K, 23d Maine Regiment. Mr. Norton is still active mentally and physically.

Mr. Elias Gould will be 93 years old on Memorial Day.

Mrs. Charles W. Kennedy, who has boarded several years at Mr. Albert F. Howard's, has been called to her former home in Cambridge, Mass., on business.

Mr. Eugene Wadsworth is very ill.

On this May Day morning we looked out upon a big snowdrift that the 70 degrees of April 30 had failed to remove.

The writer and his brothers, Edwin R. Wadsworth of South Hiram, Marshall L. Wadsworth of Greeley, Col., and Jonas B. Spring of South Hiram, are the only survivors of a very pleasant picnic on Bill Merrill Mountain in Hiram, (1730 feet high) on May 1, 1847.

Wilson's Mills.

W. Leslie Hart has gone to Portland to attend an auto school.

Alden Farnham has been on a business trip to his old home at Canaan, Vt.

Frank Spaulding and wife, who have been at work at the hotel since last fall, have gone to their home.

The A. R. Co.'s drive was started Thursday. E. S. Bennett takes charge; A. M. Carter, clerk; Tom Bennett, cook.

Sam McKenny has finished work on the Bean place for E. S. Bennett.

Fred Shaw is at work for C. I. Wilson.

Mrs. B. N. Wilson is on the sick list.

Azel Wilson is cooking for a crew at the Durkee place.

Percy Ripley and Al Hart have been repairing Aziscoos dam.

The fields are still partly covered with "beautiful snow" in this locality and not much danger of fire.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. Mary Brock, who lived with her daughter, Mrs. Calvin Keene, died April 30th, aged 90 years.

Mr. Merle Sturtevant returned to Orono Monday, after making a short visit in this place.

Mrs. Emily Bicknell is very feeble. Mrs. Hardy from the lower village is caring for her.

Mrs. Washington Heald has a new Chickering piano.

Mrs. Melissa Cressey, who has been boarding with Mrs. Celia Dunham, has gone to Buckfield to board at Stanley Benson's.

Mountain Grange expects State Master Gardner and R. D. Leavitt to meet with them May 4th.

Bethel.

Saturday evening, April 27th, the alarm of fire brought out the citizens of our village in haste and Cole Block would have been entirely destroyed had the fire got ten minutes more headway before being discovered. Both hose companies did efficient work and although the fire worked its way between the walls it was soon controlled, although for a short time it looked discouraging. The Savings and National Banks, Herrick & Park's office, Mr. Edward King, jeweler and fancy goods, and the News and Citizen printing office occupied the lower floor, while Odeon Hall, the telephone office and selectmen's office were on the second floor. The fine plant with new presses, which have recently been installed in the printing office, was much damaged, but Mr. E. C. Bowler with his usual energy and pluck sent out a reduced copy of the News, the printing being done in the Norway Advertiser office. Mr. Bowler and Mr. King suffered loss of stock, the bank owning the building. The claim agents have been here and soon the parties hope to gather up the broken threads of work and go on. Much sympathy has been expressed and also the whole community feel very thankful it was no worse, for if it had been a total destruction the loss would have been crippling to many interests of our village.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Hazelton are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a little daughter.

Mr. Long has sold his house on Church Street to Mr. Bragg of Upton.

Mrs. Samuel Hawley of Mechanic Falls has been visiting her brother, Mr. William F. Kendall.

Mrs. J. C. Billings is ill at her home on Mechanic Street.

Mr. Fred Edwards got his logs all into the river before the rise in water which nearly filled the banks of the Androscoggin.

Mrs. Clinton Metcalf visited her father, Mr. Seth Walker, last Sunday.

Misses Mason and Boothby returned last Monday from an extended tour through California, Washington state, and the cities of interest in the west.

The Gould Academy and "Professionals" played a game of base ball at Riverside Park Thursday and the score stood 3 to 1 in favor of the academy boys.

Friday afternoon Mrs. J. G. Gehring gave an interesting and instructive talk before the students of Gould Academy upon her travels in Egypt, customs of the people and the Mohammedan schools she visited.

Hose company No. 2 gave a May ball at Odeon Hall Friday evening. Stearns' Orchestra of Norway furnished music.

The Rostell Stock Co. are billed to play in Bethel three evenings, beginning May 6th.

Prof. Carl J. Tolman of South Paris will give an organ recital at the Methodist church Friday evening, May 10th. Proceeds to help pay for the new pipe organ.

West Bethel.

Hail, bounteous May, that doth inspire
Mirth, and youth, and warm desire;
Woods and groves are of thy dressing,
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.
Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And welcome thee, and wish thee long.

Milton.

"All the 'house-cleaning horrors' are clearly for men;
For women? the dears would be moping,
But for turning things all topsy-turvy, and then
For smoothing them down by 'soft-soaping.'"

May, but where are the flowers?

Edgar R. Briggs is visiting his sisters and brother in South Paris and Norway.

A. G. Bean of Hunt's Corner, Albany, made us a pleasant and social call Tuesday.

M. O'Reilly is not yet able to resume his labors in the railway station.

A man from Berlin, N. H. is re-shingling the roof of A. M. Stahl's large barn.

The ground is quite free from frost, and farmers will soon be tilling the soil.

George W. Briggs has moved back from Gilead to his farm in Albany, and made us a short visit last week.

It is reported that the village hotel, owned by A. M. Stahl of Berlin, N. H., is soon to be opened as a boarding house.

Hastings Brothers' large drive of pulp wood from Mason has passed down Pleasant River, and is nearly all afloat in the Androscoggin.

Herbert Hobbs and family have moved from "Birchmont Farm" in Fryeburg Academy Grant to this village, and occupy one of the tenements in the "Beehive." Their children make a fine addition to the school.

Mrs. Eunice R. Roberts, daughter of the late John F. Allen, of this village, died in North Bethel, April 28th, aged 64 years. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon in the home of her brother, L. E. Allen, in this village. She leaves two brothers in Maine and two in Massachusetts, and two grandchildren in Gorham, N. H.

Hebron.

Part of the district schools have begun, but three have been postponed on account of whooping cough. The teachers are as follows:

Academy District—Mrs. Henry Merrill.
No. 8—Plaisted Whitman.
Nelson District—Mrs. Alice Whitman.
Centre—Miss Kate Merrill.
Sodom—Miss Alma Merrill.
Brighton Hill—Miss Minerva Bray.
Alders—Miss Lizzie Bearce.

Mrs. Hockaday and two little girls are at Ralph Glover's.

Miss Daisy Cushman is spending her week's vacation at A. M. Richardson's.

A. J. Turner will go to Auburn in a few days for a week or more where he has considerable work repairing clocks.

Rev. Mr. Crane, state secretary of the Christian Endeavor, gave an interesting discourse Sunday morning and addressed the young people in the evening.

The Ladies' Circle supper Tuesday evening was well attended.

This Thursday evening the pastor of the First Baptist church, Portland, will give a lecture before the students.

East Waterford.

Teachers from Portland have been secured in Blackguard and Deer Hill Districts.

Miss Hoffman taught a week at Temple Hill and was so homesick she returned to her home. Mrs. Myra Patrick of Harrison took her place.

Thursday, Ernest Bean cut his leg with an ax, and Friday Albert Bean sawed his hand. Both required stitches taken by a physician. They were working in Rolfe's mill.

Chauncey Ames has hired with Sidney Hall for the summer.

Alton Ames has moved back to the farm from Harrison.

Albert Bean's baby has been ill. Is a little more comfortable at this writing.

L. M. Sanderson returns to Auburn Friday after a week at his farm.

Denmark.

About twenty couples attended the May ball at Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday evening.

The eighty-eighth anniversary of Odd Fellowship was observed by Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., Sunday, the 28th of April, by attending church and listening to a fine address by Rev. A. C. Boyed. The church was filled to overflowing and many congratulations were given Mr. Boyed for his fine address.

Mr. Willard McKusick has returned from the hospital at Portland and seems to be gaining in health.

Heavy frosts are reported in this section the last few nights of April and May.

East Bethel.

May basket rackets have commenced.

Mr. F. B. Howe visited Portland April 29th.

Mrs. F. A. Frost visited her home here last week.

Mrs. S. E. Rich and Robbie Rich of Berlin, N. H., visited relatives here last week.

Mr. Carl Swan is running the boat at Hanover ferry, which he has hired for the season.

Mr. Nelson Mann visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Austin have moved to their new home in Hanover village.

Mr. Ezra Chamberlain has moved his family to the Mellen Kenneston farm here, which he has hired for a year.

Mr. N. F. Swan has returned home from Washington, D. C.

Died, April 28, Mrs. Lydia Chase Bryant, widow of the late Charles Bryant, aged 69 years. Funeral services were held at the Locke's Mills church the 30th, Rev. A. K. Bryant officiating. Interment in Locke's Mills cemetery.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

I AM NOW IN MY

NEW STUDIO ON DEERING STREET

A FEW STEPS FROM MAIN.

Which has been fitted up and enlarged so as to be more attractive and convenient for customers, and which enables me to do Better Work, and More Promptly than heretofore. Call and look the rooms over and see samples of the Latest Styles in Photos. Along with my regular work, I do Developing and Finishing for amateurs, and do it as it should be. Free Use of Dark Room for those who wish to do their own work.

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No trouble to show you our Hats. All are invited to our store.

MRS. E. A. HOWE,

South Paris, Maine.

AMERICAN LAW, 2.22 1-4

Sire, Heir-at-Law, (2.12, t; 2.05 3-4, p.) World's champion double-gaited Stallion, 25 in 2 30 list. By Mambrino King, 8 in 2 30 list.

Dam, Florence Chimes, By Chimes, 2.30 3-4. Sire of THE ABBOTT, 2.03¼; SHADOW CHIMES, 2 05; THE MONK, 2.05 3-4; FANTASY, 2.06, with 8 in the 2.10 list.

AMERICAN LAW carries the blood lines that have made Village Farm famous.

It will pay you to breed to the Stallion that has substance, beauty and speed and has the qualities of a rightful inheritance.

Terms, $25 for the season with the usual return privileges. Address

MOUNTAIN VIEW FARM,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

GOOD LOOKING STYLE.

You want style in your clothes: but you want them to look well on you. You'll find our clothes will give you the latest styles at all times and at the lowest price for good goods. The spring fabrics are very attractive. The new colors include all the new shades and combinations of gray, so popular this season, blues in plain and fancy weaves, and many other effects in club checks and stripes. All of our suits are tailored in the most satisfactory manner.

Sack Suits $5 to $20.

H. B. Foster,

One Price Clothier,

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24 Milk St., Boston. 17-20

New Hangings.

Our new spring line of Wall Papers are now ready for inspection.

Call and see them and let us help you in making a selection. If you cannot call let us send the books to your house. Samples sent by mail on request.

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SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Blue Stores Want Your Boys' Clothing Trade.

During the past few weeks we have been telling you about our Men's Clothing, now we want to interest the Boys concerning their new Suits.

What we have said about the good quality, style and reasonable prices of OUR MEN'S CLOTHING applies equally as well to OUR BOYS' SUITS.

We are just as careful in our selections, buying only the best of the leading makes.

The Widow Jones, Samson and Little Giant Brands

are included in our assortment of ages from 3 to 17 years, in knee suits. Youths' suits, 14 to 19 years.

Knee Suits at $1.50 to $6.

Some trousers with knickerbocker bottoms and some with plain bottoms.

Youths' Suits at $5 up to $12.

FURNISHINGS, HATS, CAPS, JERSEYS, BELTS that will surely please the boy.

Can We Not Have Your Patronage?

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South Paris, - (2 Stores,) - Norway.

CARRIAGE UMBRELLAS.

I have a fine line of the large carriage umbrellas that attach to t e carriage with the jointed iron standard back of the seat. I have three grades, $3.50, $4.00 and $

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; 5:47 P. M., daily.

Miss Helen Barnes observes her birthday with a party this Monday evening.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford Falls was a guest at Harry A. Morton's for a short time last week.

Carl S. Briggs and Carl Mason played with a Berlin orchestra for the May balls at both Berlin and Gorham, N. H., last week.

Rev. J. H. Little was at Bowdoinham Wednesday to attend the funeral of Capt. James Sampson, a former parishioner of his in that town.

Rev. F. Grovenor from Augusta has been visiting his sister, Mrs. G. C. Pratt, for a few days. Mrs. Pratt has been an invalid for a long time.

Principal Clason of the high school took twenty or more of his pupils out for a bird walk early Wednesday morning, which proved very profitable.

E. E. Spofford and family, who have been for a number of years in Hopedale, Mass., have returned to Paris to live on the farm with Mrs. Spofford's father, Henry W. Fuller.

A surprise party was given Miss Eva Swett last Monday evening by the other members of the We are Seven Club, who with one exception walked out to Miss Swett's home, accompanied by "the boys."

The Good Cheer at one of its recent meetings voted not to loan any of its belongings. The members have worked hard to purchase the articles and feel they must keep them in as good condition as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn of Bethel, who have spent quite a part of the winter in a tour across the continent, stopped with Mrs. Kilborn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns, a few days last week, on their way home.

Mrs. Wallace Ryerson has returned from her visit to Mrs. Archie Cole. Mr. and Mrs. Cole, who have formerly been at Caledonia Springs, Ont., where Mr. Cole's business is, are now keeping house in Ottawa.

After the business meeting of the Pythian Sisters Thursday evening, the Sisters and Knights played games and enjoyed themselves socially for an hour or two. It was pronounced by all present the best time of the season.

A. W. Hobbs and family of Westbrook, who were for a while residents at South Paris, have been guests at George A. Hussey's for a few days during the past week. Mr. Hobbs, who is now employed as motorman on the electric road, broke a bone of his ankle some six weeks ago, and is just getting around again.

It is well to remember that beginning May 1st and extending for the period of four years, there is an absolute close time on gray squirrels, under a law passed by the last legislature. The law also includes black squirrels in its provisions, though it is uncertain how many people in Maine ever made the personal acquaintance of a black squirrel.

A petition to the county commissioners, with a long list of signatures of business men in the section most affected, has been circulated here for signatures during the past week, asking that steps may be taken to make the toll bridge between Rumford Falls and Ridlonville a free bridge, under the law passed by the legislature last winter. It is estimated by some that the bridge could be made to pay for itself in six years.

Carl S. Briggs has formed a string orchestra composed of his pupils who are sufficiently advanced. They meet once a week for practice and are improving rapidly. They are assisted by Izah Pike on 'cello, and Isabel Morton on piano. The pupils who compose the orchestra at present are Grace Dean, Alice Abbott, Ethel Millett, Claribel DeCosta, Mr. Leavitt, Helen Bangs, Harold Moore, Willie Leavitt, Nathan Shafiro, Sammie Klein.

The annual meeting of the Euterpean Club was held with Mrs. Walter L. Gray last Monday afternoon. This club, which was organized last November, has held profitable meetings fortnightly with the several members in turn, to study the work of various composers. No more meetings will be held till fall. The officers elected for the coming year are:

President—Mrs. Madge W. Gray.
Secretary—Miss Grace Thayer.
Treasurer—Mrs. Virgie L. Wilson.
Executive Committee—Mrs. Cora S. Briggs, Mrs. Edith H. Wheeler, Mrs. Hattie Barnes.

The town assessors are now busily engaged in making the tax, which will probably be completed and committed to the collector some time the last of this week, when everybody will have a chance to ante up and take the three per cent discount. From the appropriations made at the annual town meeting, the Democrat forecasted a tax rate of "about 21 mills." The rate is actually $20 80 on a thousand, or twenty and eight-tenths mills, as against eighteen mills last year. Adding the 4 7-10 mills of the village corporation tax makes a total rate of 25 1-2 mills for the taxes in South Paris.

A reception was given Rev. Thomas N. Kewley, the new pastor of the Methodist church, and Mrs. Kewley, at the vestry of the church Thursday evening A good number were present, and the evening was a very pleasant one. Light refreshments were served, and the programme included some selections by the Misses Dean, and a vocal solo by Deaconess Rankin of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Kewley were welcomed to the church by T. Morton Davis, and Mr. Kewley responded appropriately. Greetings were also extended by Rev. C. A. Brooks of Norway, Hon. James S. Wright, Rev. J. H. Little, and Deacon George B. Crockett.

About 125 members of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge of this place and Mt. Hope Lodge of Norway visited Ruth Lodge of Auburn Wednesday evening. A portion went on the forenoon train and a larger number on the afternoon train. At Auburn the entertainment furnished the visitors was all that heart could desire. A fine banquet was served, and later an entertainment with readings by Dennett and other features was given, and the last of the evening was spent in dancing by those who desired. The return home was made by special train, arriving here about 1:30 A. M., with everybody tired but happy, and anxious to go again.

The following is the cast for "The Girls of 1776," which will be presented by the Seneca Club on the 23d and 24th:

Madam Evelyn Mayfields, wife of Colonel Mayfields of Ye British Army, ... Mrs. Agnes Penfold.
Amanda, Helen, } Her daughters, } Miss Carrie Gray. Miss Ruth Stearns.
Barbara Steele, "Bitter Sweet," her niece, ... Miss Sue Wheeler.
Dolly Darrah, Ye Friend of Barbara, ... Miss Iva McArdle.
"Grandmere" Mayfields, Ye Mother of Colonel Mayfields, ... Mrs. Ivy Morton.
Honora Drake, a Staunch Loyalist, ... Miss Eva Walker.
Anne Van Dresser, Ye Friend of Amanda, ... Mrs. Margaret Taylor.
Jacqueline Marie Valcartier, a French-Canadian girl of fallen fortune, Grandmere's attendant, ... Mrs. Edith Wheeler.
Betsy Ross, ... Mrs. Hattie Barnes.
Troubles, a Slave, ... Mrs. Wirt Stanley.
Slaves, Misses Helen Barnes, Rose Murphy, Ruby Clark.

By request the old folks' concert and supper will be repeated at the M. E. church on Tuesday, May 7th, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid. The following is the programme for the concert:

Organ, ... March.
Sherburne, New Jerusalem, ... Chorus
Flow Gently, Sweet Afton, ... Mi-s Leach.
Reading, The Two Paintings, ... Helen Porter.
Solo, selected, ... Mr. Frank Pike.
Complaint, Turner, Portland, ... Chorus.
Solo, selected, ... Ruby Clark.
Walk for the Wagon, ... Mixed Quartette
Reading, ... Mrs. Ivy Morton.
Duet, ... Hilda Chandler, Ralph Andrews.
Annie Laurie, ... Ladies' Arion Quartette.
Anthem for Easter, ... Chorus.
Solo, Silver Bells of Memory, ... Mrs. Virgie Wilson.
Duet, ... Mrs. Stover, Mr. Pike.
Reading, ... Mr. Morse.
Strike the Cymbal, ... Chorus.
Call John, ... Mixed Quartette.
Star Spangled Banner, ... Chorus.
Mrs. Stella W. Burnham, Organist.

Open trolley cars. B-r-r-r-r!

Guy W. Farrar was at home from Bowdoin College over Sunday.

Mrs. Walter E. Penley of Greenwood called on friends here Wednesday.

Mrs. S. C. Heald of East Sumner is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Albert D. Park.

W. H. Doten went to the hospital at Lewiston Saturday for treatment for appendicitis.

Rehearsal for the old folks' concert at the M. E. church, this Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Curtis of Augusta have been visiting his relatives here for a few days.

R. N. Hall has been confined to the house by illness the past week, and is still unable to go out.

Daniel C. Swift broke a bone in his wrist a few days since by being thrown from a load of lumber.

Rev. Thomas N. Kewley was called to Winthrop to attend the funeral of a former parishioner on Monday.

An entertainment will be furnished at the close of the next Rebekah Lodge meeting Friday evening, and refreshments will be served.

"They said" we had got to have another snow storm, and we got it Saturday. Seems as if we must have about all that's coming to us.

Miss Eunice W. Fobes, who teaches in Wakefield, Mass., has been spending the past week, which was vacation in her school, at her home here.

Arbor Day next Friday. Time to slick up, if you haven't already done so. Also to set a tree or trees, and do whatever else may add to the beauty of the face of the earth.

The W. C. T. U. will meet in the parlor of the M. E. church Thursday afternoon, May 9th, at 3 o'clock. This is the annual meeting and election of officers. A full attendance is desired.

The funeral of Miss Clara O. Foster, who died Sunday morning at Norway, will be held at the home of her brother, Lucien C. Foster, near Hall's Pond, Tuesday afternoon, attended by Rev. J. H. Little.

Eugene H. Dorr, who has been in the store of W. L. Farrar for a number of years, has bargained for the store of Charles Stanley's Sons at Mexico, and will remove to that place as soon as the business can be attended to so that he can acquire possession.

H. E. Hammond, who was critically ill with pneumonia a few weeks since, has recovered sufficiently to be at South Paris one day last week. Although still lacking strength, he has conquered the disease, and his voice will proclaim the opening of the court at Rumford Falls next week.

At the Congregationalist church, Sunday, May 19th, at 2:30 o'clock will be the annual sermon to Hamlin Lodge K. of P. by Rev. E. A. Rumball of Waterford. Memorial services at the cemetery at 2 o'clock. Knights are requested to be at the Castle Hall at 1:30 sharp. All Knights are invited.

L. S. Sessions will take care of the parks this summer. Some seats will be placed in Moore Park early in the season. The question of water for the park may be a troublesome one, as under the new rates this water must be paid for on a meter, and the park appropriation may not be sufficient to pay for what water is needed to keep the park green.

Paris School Notes.

Teachers are requested to tell their pupils about the exposition at Jamestown and the history of the colony founded in 1607. Articles in papers and magazines can be used to advantage. It is a good plan to take five minutes each day for important current events and to show instructive pictures. Young people need to learn the best parts of local and general history and to select good reading. The magazine section of the Lewiston Journal, The Youth's Companion and various magazines often contain instructive articles. For several weeks we shall publish some items of interest in the Oxford Democrat.

1. Our flag salute is: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and the republic for which it stands; one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." By the new law every school can have a flag.

2. The life and services of the late Governor Sidney Perham are worthy of notice. He was a friend of Abraham Lincoln. In each school some pupil might prepare a short essay on Mr. Perham.

3. Governor William T. Cobb has appointed Mr. Payson Smith of Auburn to succeed Mr. W. W. Stetson as state superintendent of schools. Mr. Smith is well qualified for the position and Paris teachers have already heard him with interest. In the past ten years Mr. Stetson has done many things to improve the schools of Maine.

4. Memory gems and important facts should be carefully written with ink in note books. Our grammars have given too many poems to learn. One good selection each term is sufficient.

(To be continued.)

I shall be in Paris soon to visit schools. School bills can be left in care of Mr. Charles Howard.

H. A. CLIFFORD,
Supt. of Schools.

Base Ball.

The rain and snow of Saturday made it necessary to cancel all games that were to be played in this vicinity on that day.

Next Saturday Paris High will play Gould Academy. The high school boys have worked hard since the Bridgton game and have improved a great deal and should be in fine shape by next Saturday. It is not known definitely where the game will be played, but manager Clark is trying to make arrangements to have the Bethel boys come here.

Auction Sale of Livery Stock.

The John M. Cummings livery stock, including everything used in the business, has been purchased by H. F. & E. E. Andrews of Norway, and it will be sold at auction on Thursday, May 9, at the stable in the rear of Beal's Hotel, Norway. Everthing goes—20 horses, 90 carriages, sleighs, harnesses, etc., which was used in this the largest livery stable in the section.

Sale begins at 9 o'clock. Two auctioneers will be employed, and there will be no recess at noon. The horses will be sold at 1 o'clock. Nothing will be sold at private sale before the auction, and there will be no postponement. An advertisement in another part of this paper gives particulars.

MY BEST FRIEND.

Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and this accomplished, the other symptoms left one by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equaled it. Fully guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., druggists. 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Bath Iron Works may get the building of a number of submarine boats for the United States Navy. Of a number of bids opened last week, the one which is apparently lowest, though it is not made by the Iron Works, specifies that they are to be built there. But though this bid is apparently the lowest, the bids differ so much in details that considerable figuring will be required before it can be told whether this one is the most desirable.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant, of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago, when he ran a jimson burr into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

John's Letter.

I sent a load of nice, clean maple wood to some poor family right around Merrymeeting Boy or elsewhere. They must excuse me for not sawing it stove length—didn't know the size of the firebox. Fearing that they might be short of saw-horses I sent one after the wood. Two steel wedges will be found in one stick—would have sent the sledge, but it was top-heavy and wouldn't swim. However, one can be borrowed of a neighbor, no doubt. The Lord loveth a cheerful giver. We weren't cheerful and claim nothing—were overpersuaded by the blandishments of the Nezinscot.

I was told of a man in an adjoining town who would do nothing to hinder the spread of the brown-tails—claimed it was a got-up-scheme to create new offices for the politicians. Some are born idiots, and some have idiocy thrust upon them. This must have been an original and hard to cure.

Charles Harlow is canvassing Buckfield with religious literature. I had of him a book on the "Object Lessons of Christ". A well written and well printed book by Ellen G. White. The engravings are fine. He ought to do a big business in Buckfield. I can seem to see the people tumbling over one another to get at religious literature. Tumbling to that sort of thing seems to be characteristic of our folks. It is their strong hold. Selah!

Just been spreading—and eating—some more poor butter on a slice of Mary's good bread. I will bet what you dare that a lump of cowness as large as a filbert fell into the milk pail and sank for the last time before the milker fished it out. The flavor is as "vivid" as are aloes in Atwood's Bitters.

The tax rate in town is 23 mills. A higher rate than I remember it to have been.

Buckfield Grange has been invited to meet with Union Grange, East Sumner, the 27th. A few weeks ago an invitation was sent from West Minot Grange but there were so many sick members that it was not accepted. Hope for another invitation and for better health.

Arthur Lowell is carrier of the South Hill school children to the village school, perhaps eight in number. When I attended that school it would have taken a hayrack to accommodate them all—and packed sardine-like at that. Is race suicide on the way? Perhaps there are too many old bachelors or—something.

Well, the 27th has up and come and gone, and with it the clean and pleasant and profitable gathering of Patrons of Husbandry in Union Grange Hall. Seemingly pleasant things become things of the past more quickly than the other sort, and surely they leave a sweeter taste in the mouth. I wonder if the sun always shines at East Sumner. I have never been there when it didn't, from the old cattle show days to the present. Asked Jeff if such is the fact. Said it was. Told me when it is cloudy in Buckfield to come up and see the sun shine. I mean the Jeff who says, "Don't you know," occasionally.

The frogs down on "Bog Point" hold nightly concerts now. Spring has been sprung upon us at last. I think so.

JOHN.

To a Good Man Gone.

The following poem by Rev. Minot J. Savage, although written for another occasion, seemed so entirely fitting that it was read by Rev. Mr. Van Schaick at the funeral of Ex-Governor Perham as a part of the service:

I loved him, friends; and in the mourners' place
Would I sit silent with my tears to-day.
But now his lips are still, and I must speak;
But what words can our thoughts of him portray?

A true and sincere man! With open mind
And heart all crystal clear, he faced the light.
For though it pained him, still with steadfast gaze,
As on the sun he dared look on the right.

No ear he stopped, although the voice divine
Bade him walk onward in an untried way;
Such faith in God was his, he could not doubt
The star of truth must lead toward the day.

Firm was he in the battle for the right.
With foot that faltered not, though hard the path.
The fire of love for man that warmed his soul
Against all wrong could flame with virtuous wrath.

Yet gentle was he as a little child;
And in his tender, sympathetic heart,
Weakness and sorrow found a hiding place;
No pang of others but he felt the smart.

He loved his home. As needle to the pole
Turns ever true on whate'er seas may roam,
So his freshe turned his constant heart;
No spot to him so blessed as his home.

Yet from this home as from a central sun,
His love for man o'er all the earth outshone:
No earnest cause appealed to him in vain,
That hoped to lead the old earth up and on.

A noble man lies here asleep to-day,
Only four days of weariness and pain,
Then death drew rest'ful curtains round his bed;
And, though we call, he will not wake again.

Nor would we wish to wake him if we might;
For he has seen the Unseen face to face.
His work on earth is finished. Who would dare
To call him down again from his high place?

And yet, oh, friends! It is such men as he
That make the earth seem empty when they leave.
That he was noble is our comfort now,
And yet 'tis for this very cause we grieve.

To you, whose broken home will seem so still,
So vacant, now that he has gone away,
I fain would speak some word of hope and cheer,
And yet what is it any one can say?

None doubts 'tis well with him. But you will long
To clasp his hand, to see his face once more.
At morn, you'll listen for his cheery voice;
At night to hear his footfall on the floor.

The sting of death remains when all is said;
For it is this—that those we hold so dear
No longer walk the ways of life with us,
We want them happy, but we want them here.

When all is said and done we come to this:
Though clouds be round us and tears dim our way,
We will trust that he who makes the night
Will lead us through it to the coming day.

We'll hide his loving memory in our hearts;
We'll follow in the pathway that he trod;
We'll make each day another step upon
The stairway leading up to him and God.

Libby-Burbank.

A pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Libby of Bridgton, on the evening of April 24th, when their son, Maurice Colby Libby, of Bridgton, and Mrs. Helen Edith Burbank, of Concord, N. H., were united in marriage, Rev. Stephen Taylor of Byron officiating. Mr. Jesse Libby was master of ceremonies. Mr. George Taylor and Miss Emma Libby acted as best man and bridesmaid. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Edith Libby, to which the bridal party entered. Among the invited guests were Dr. Austin W. Taylor and Mrs. A. W. Paine. After the ceremony and congratulations cake and fruit were served. Mr. and Mrs. Libby will make their home at South Paris.

Card of Thanks.

To the friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and burial of our father, and to the singers and for the floral tribute, we extend our sincere thanks.

RILEY M. MCKEEN.
FLORA D. MCKEEN.
NORTH LOVELL, May 1, 1907.

WONDERFUL ECZEMA CURE.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta, Pa. "Two of our home doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters; bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured." Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store, 50 cents.

Thomas A. Packard of Readfield, aged 59 years, was drowned Tuesday night by falling from the railroad bridge at South Warren into the Georges River. He and his son had that day been discharged from the state prison at Thomaston after serving a two years' sentence for larceny.

DON'T PAY ALIMONY

to be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occasion for it if you keep your bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has cause to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co. 25 cents. Try them.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing monthly regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Tired, Aching, Callous, Sweating, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

NORWAY.

Ice went out of Lake Pennesseewassee on the last Sunday of April.

Hon. E. S. Kilborn was in town this week calling on his friends. He is much pleased with his trip west and south from which he has just returned after an absence of about four months.

The annual meeting of the board of management of the Norway Public Library held Saturday morning at the assessors' office was called to order by President B. S. Rideout. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Rev. B. S. Rideout.
Vice-President—D. S. Sanborn.
Secretary—Moses P. Stiles.
Treasurer—E. F. Smith.
Executive Committee—E. F. Smith, Harry F. Greenleaf and William C. Leavitt.
Purchasing Committee—W. F. Jones, Merton L. Kimball and B. F. Bradbury.

James Danforth is shingling his buildings on Main Street, the C. H. Haskell place.

Postmaster Akers has caused repairs to be made in the post office this week. M. M. Fuller was the carpenter in charge.

W. P. Marston has been commissioned as first sergeant in place of his brother, C. A. Marston, who has not reinlisted at the expiration of his term of service.

Joseph Woods has moved from the village to the Libby cottage near Crockett Bridge.

Frank Taylor was before the municipal court Thursday morning where he was fined $5 and costs for intoxication. He paid and was discharged.

Abner Mann and Ed Burnell are at work on the Norway and Paris Street Railroad.

W. L. Merrill has moved his business into his new studio on Deering Street. The addition to the Noyes studio was moved to the Deering Street studio by George Wood.

Charles F. Ridlon's Sunday School class will present "Rebecca's Triumph" at Concert Hall Wednesday evening, May 15th.

H. F. & E. E. Andrews have purchased the entire livery stock of the late John M. Cummings. They will sell the same at auction sale May 9th, Thursday, at the stable in the rear of the Beal's Hotel. It is the largest stock in this section of the state and people willing to purchase will find a great opportunity to secure harnesses, horses, carriages, robes, etc., at their own price.

George A. Kenerson closed out his stock at the Otto Schnuer store Saturday evening at auction. He has gone out of business for the present.

The order of Good Templars Monday evening at G. A. R. Hall elected the following officers:

L. Dep.—Rev. C. A. Brooks.
C. T.—C E. Brooks.
V. T.—Emma Stone.
Sec.—Dora McLucas.
Fin. Sec.—Clara Connor.
Treas.—Aaron Page.
Chap.—Rev. E. S. Cotton.
Past C. T.—Rev. S. G. Davis.
Sentinel—Bennie Cobb.
Guard—Charles R. Flint.
Mar.—D. L. Joslin.
Dep. Mar.—Mattie Fiske.
Organist—Mrs. D. L. Joslin.
Register—Mary Stone.

Installation Monday evening, May 6. Refreshments will be served.

Jesse S. Estes of Woodstock, a lad about 15 years of age, was before the municipal court Monday charged with breaking and entering the store of A. Dudley & Co. at Bryant's Pond. He was held for the grand jury in the sum of $200.

William Bolton has returned from his trip to his home in Ireland. He arrived in Norway the last of the week. He passed the winter with his relatives and friends in the old country.

Friday evening, the Young Men's Congress held its election of officers with the following result:

Speaker—Ralph I. Trask.
Vice-Speaker—Arthur B. F. Hart.
Clerk—Horatio B. Hammond.
Treasurer—George C. Leavitt.
Sergt.-at-Arms—Lee W. Templeton.
Committee on Banquet at Beal's House—The Speaker, Harry Downing and Rev. B. S. Rideout.

Samuel H. Hayden and Carl Harl Hayden of Haverhill, Mass., were in town Saturday for a few days.

Miss Mercy Millett returned to Hanover, Mass., Wednesday, after a two weeks' visit with her Norway relatives and friends.

There is some talk that M. W. Sampson will put a steam launch on the lake this summer for the public.

Dr. A. H. Staples has sold his horse to Waterford parties.

James M. Palmer of Auburn has been elected 1st lieutenant of Co. C of his own city. He was formerly 1st lieutenant of Co. D, Norway.

The masquerade ball at the Opera House Wednesday evening was well attended. About fifty couple appeared in the grand march. The music by Stearns' orchestra was first-class. The refreshments at intermission consisted of ice cream and cake. The ball was for the benefit of Co. D.

Mrs. Hattie Crosby and daughter Hattie have gone to Manchester, N. H., where they will make their home.

Arthur Sanborn is clerking at the A. L. Sanborn & Co. store.

Hortense G. Gregg, for some time librarian at the Norway Public Library, is visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Towne, of Lee, are stopping with Mr. Towne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Towne, for a few weeks.

The ladies of the Universalist Society will meet with Mrs. M. P. Stiles on Tuesday evening and talk over county fair and about serving dinners, etc.

W. L. Merrill, the Norway photographer, is now in his new studio, and has something to say in his ad elsewhere.

Born.

In West Paris, April 27, to the wife of Antti Pulkkinen, a son.
In Paris, May 1, to the wife of Amma K. Emery, a son.
In Brownfield, April 18, to the wife of Edgar L. Brooks, a son.
In Paris, April 27, to the wife of G. A. Jackson, a daughter.
In Woodstock, April 21, to the wife of Alonzo Richmond, a son.
In Woodstock, April 25, to the wife of Joseph Thurlow, a daughter.
In North Paris, April 28, to the wife of Abel Huotsen, twin sons.
In South Paris, April 28, to the wife of Ernest P. Lovejoy, a son.
In Norway, April 29, to the wife of Clarence E. Austin, a son.
In Norway, April 28, to the wife of Philip Soucey, a daughter.
In Mexico, April 27, to the wife of Louis Keenon, a daughter.
In Bethel, April 27, to the wife of Sherman Hazelton, a daughter (Eugenia May).
In Rumford Falls, April 29, to the wife of J. N. Welch, a daughter.
In Rumford Falls, May 1, to the wife of William Davidson, a son.
In Canton, April 19, to the wife of Ralph H. Fuller, a son.

Married.

In Buckfield, May 1, by Rev. W. D. Athearn, Mr. Walter M. Ricker and Miss G. Louise Warren, both of Buckfield.
In Ridlonville, by Rev. G. A. Martin, Mr. Clarence G. Ellis and Miss Nellie M. Ellis, both of Ridlonville.
In Rumford Falls, April 29, by Rev. Fr. Rousseau, Mr. Oscar O'Sullivan and Miss Mary Boyle, both of Rumford Falls.
In Newry, April 29, by Rev. C. N. Gleason, Mr. Harry L. Gilman of Brookline, Mass., and Miss Ethel M. Hastings of Newry.
In Norway, April 25, by Rev. S. G. Davis, Mr. Alfred Libby and Mrs. Mary C. Ball, both of Harrison.
In Norway, April 28, by Fr. Michael J. Healy, Mr. Paul Napoleon Beaudoin and Miss Amanda Tallon, both of Norway.

Died.

In North Buckfield, April 30, Mrs. Mary Brock, aged 90 years.
In North Paris, May 2, Rachel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton P. Dunham, aged 1 year, 10 months.
In Oxford, April 23, Francis Holden, aged 93 years.
In South Waterford, April 29, Harris B. Kneeland, aged 67 years.
In Bethel, April 29, Eunice (Allen) Roberts, aged 64 years, 7 months, 14 days.
In Norway, April 22, Orrin Flint, aged 51 years, 1 month, 4 days.
In Rumford Falls, April 26, James Bernier, formerly of Upton, aged 55 years.
In East Bethel, April 25, Mrs. Lydia Chase Bryant, widow of Charles Bryant, aged 69 years.
In Norway, May 5, Miss Clara O. Foster, aged 62 years.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of
FRED H. ADAMS, of Waterford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Fred H. Adams in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1907, the said Fred H. Adams 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 22nd day of May, A. D. 1907, 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, May 4, 1907.
WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

TO LET.

Five-room tenement, No. 7 Myrtle Street.

A. O. WHEELER,
Citizens' Telephone, South Paris.
May 6, 1907. 19

Pasture To Let.

Will pasture about six cows. On my old farm, in Paris. Shall sell the standing grass on the farm later.

CHARLES EDWARDS.
South Paris, May 6. 19-20

850 APPLES TREES.

Young, beginning to bear, will soon be earning $1000 a year, 70 acres, western Maine, bordere lake; keep 10 cows, wood, timber, 8-room house, stable, barn, poultry house for 150 hens; to settle estate, 6 cows included if taken at once, for $1600, part cash, easy terms; travelling instructions see No. 10,373, page 6, of "Strout's List No. 18". (500 other farms described in ten States). Copy mailed free. E. A. STROUT, 335 Water St., Augusta, Me. 19

Right Breathing Cures Catarrh.

SIMPLE WAY TO KILL CATARRHAL GERMS IN NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS.

The only natural and common sense method known for the cure of catarrhal troubles is Hy-o-mei. It is breathed through an ingenious pocket inhaler, so that its medicated air reaches the most remote air-cells of the nose, throat and lungs, killing all catarrhal germs, soothing the irritated mucous membrane, and restoring a healthy condition.

Hy-o-mei goes right to the spot where the catarrhal germs are present in the nose, throat and lungs and destroys the germs so that perfect health is soon restored.

A complete Hy-o-mei outfit with inhaler costs but $1.00 and is sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co. under guarantee to refund the money unless the remedy gives satisfaction.

OPERA HOUSE,

Norway,
Saturday, May 11.

THE GREAT FUN MAKERS

The Jollities

In their great musical absurdity

The Toy Makers

By CHAS F. PIDGIN
AUTHOR OF
Quincy Adams Sawyer.

35, 50, 75 cents.

Original music by Chas. D. Blake and John A. Bennett. Great cast of singers and mirth creators. Our own production representing an old English Toy Shop. Two hours and a half of uproarious laughter and 25 numbers of pretty music.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

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

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

MOSES P. HAWKINS, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 1st day of Sept., 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 23rd day of April, A. D. 1907.
MOSES P. HAWKINS, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 4th day of May, A. D. 1907, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1907, 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 4th day of May, A. D. 1907.

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

The Preferred Accident Insurance Co. of New York.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1906.

Stocks and Bonds,	$1,321,855 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	115,523 58
Interest and Rents,	7,411 10
Net Premiums,	158,332 27
Gross Assets,	$1,603,121 95
Admitted Assets,	$1,603,121 95

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1906.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 76,963 39
Unearned Premiums,	704,004 85
All other Liabilities,	54,743 36
Cash Capital,	350,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	417,410 35
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$1,603,121 95

C. F. Dunlap, State Agent, 86 Exchange St., Portland, Me. John H. Longley, Agent, Rumford Falls, Me.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

For Sale.

No. 57. A delightful COUNTRY ESTATE, situated near a beautiful village on elevation of land with a south slope, commanding a lovely view of the surrounding country including a large and beautiful lake, well stocked with all kinds of trout, bass and other kinds of fresh water fish. The lake is noted for fine fishing. The house has 15 large, frescoed rooms. Abundance of fine shade trees. PURE SPRING WATER running into the house and stable. 4 acres rich soil. Plenty of apple trees and small fruit. Large and beautiful lawn, electric lights, furnace, bath-room, &c. Everything connected with the premises is modern and in first class condition. 5 minutes walk from post-office, schools and churches. Very healthy location. If you wish a summer or all the-year round home in Maine, don't let this bargain slip. Will be sold for one-half its value. Reason for selling, death of owner.

No. 152. Two and one-half story BOARDING HOUSE, with 18 rooms. Barn 32x42 and shed 12x30. All in good repair. Plenty patrons, good prices. Can be changed into three good rents. Situated in a prosperous manufacturing village. A chance to make money.

No. 212. A FIRST CLASS HOTEL. All new and modern furniture. Large elm shade trees. Situated in prosperous village, on the corner of two business streets, well patronized. Fine view of a beautiful lake, well stocked with fish. Wide piazza on two sides. Large dining room. Parlors elegantly furnished. Stable and livery connected. Steam heat, electric lights, running water. A popular and attractive place for summer boarders, fishermen and travelling salesmen. A first class opportunity for any one desiring a PAYING HOTEL. Will be sold at a bargain, on account of sickness of owner.

Also many FARMS and all kinds of village property. I can furnish you with just what you want and save you money. Come and see.

Hazen's Farm and Real Estate Agency,
Oxford, Maine. 17tf

FOR SALE.

The Alva Shurtleff house in South Paris. Location on Plessant Street is one of the best in town. Lot 75 by over 200 feet. Twelve room house, steam heat, Norway water and spring water All in apple pie order.

A. E. SHURTLEFF,
18tf South Paris.

Household Goods for Sale.

Stoves, refrigerator, bed lounge, chamber set, carpets, mirrors, &c., &c. All my goods must be sold, as I am going away.

JOHN CAVERLY,
18-19 High St., South Paris.

Desirable Residence for Sale.

The Capt H. N. Bolster homestead situated in South Paris village, thoroughly finished, hot water heat and all modern equipments attached, a two story house, ell and stable, centrally located. Apply to

JAMES S. WRIGHT, Adm.

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.

Spring Footwear

— FOR —

Ladies and Gents

In Bluchers, Bals and Oxfords in all leathers.

— ALSO —

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases.

W. O. Frothingham,

South Paris.

Farm Wanted.

I want a farm of about sixty acres of good soil, good buildings with modern improvements, with as large orchard as possible, and not over 2 1-2 miles from a railroad station. The house must have at least seven rooms.

LEON I. HARLOW,
124 Chandler St., Boston, Mass.

WOMEN'S OXFORDS AND PUMPS.

We have a splendid line to show you this season. All the new styles, all kinds of leather. We know we can suit you.

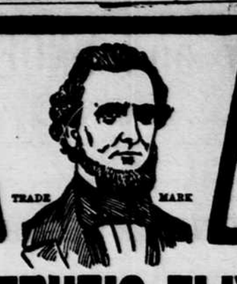
SOROSIS, ... $3.50 and $4.00
EVANGELINE, ... $3.00
NEW CENTURY, ... $2 50
WELLESLEY, ... $2 00
Other Lines for ..... $1.50 and $1.25

Every kind is a bargain. Remember you can find what you want here. We carry one of the largest lines of all kinds of footwear in the State. Also a good line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

The E. N. Swett Shoe Company,

**Opera House Block, Norway

In Use For Over Fifty Years



DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

As a reliable family tonic, in all complaints of the stomach, liver or bowels, especially constipation, Dr. True's Elixir stands without an equal; it is a pure vegetable compound with a wonderfully successful record since 1851. **Adults** as well as **children** are troubled with **worms**. The symptoms are: Indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue, offensive breath, hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth, starting during sleep; slow fever, and often in children, convulsions and bed wetting.

A few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will expel the worms if there are any; if not it acts as a gentle laxative tonic, clearing the stomach and bowels of all waste matter, leaving these organs sweet and clean—it increases the appetite, causing pure life-giving blood to flow through the body, thus invigorating the whole system with rugged, robust health. If taken regularly it will prevent coughs, colds, fevers and worms.

Sold by druggists, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Write for booklet, "*Children and Their Diseases.*"

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

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.

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.

Those 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.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

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

ANN J. SHURTLEFF, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Walter L. Gray as administrator with the will annexed presented by Willie K. Shurtleff, son and heir.

HIRAM O. HUXFORD, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Adelaide M. Huxford, the executrix therein named.

STEPHEN CABOT, late of Brookline, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased; copy of will and petition for probate thereof presented by Philip Cabot, one of the executors therein named.

MARY W. SESSIONS of Rumford; petition that her name be changed to Mary W. Abbott, presented by said Mary W. Sessions.

WASHINGTON DEAN, late of Oxford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by George L. Wilder, administrator.

SANFORD H. WALCOTT, late of Norway, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by John C. Pillsbury, administrator.

AMELIA J. MONK, late of Hebron, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Sylvanus M. Bean, administrator.

NELLIE I. SPOFFORD of Paris, ward; first account presented for allowance by Edwin I. Spofford, guardian.

ZENAS W. HALL, late of Mexico, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Linnie M. Hall, administratrix.

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 executor of the last will and testament of
SAMUEL V. ABBOTT, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. JAMES S. WRIGHT.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
HIRAM D. MERRILL, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. ANNA S. MERRILL.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
NEWELL COOK, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. EMILY M. COOK.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
MARY E. BALLARD, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. DEAN A. BALLARD.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
HAROLD L. HAPGOOD, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. GEORGE W. TAYLOR.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
HARRIET R. BIRD, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. JULIA E. MILLETT.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
HENRY GARY, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. MELLEN EAS MAN.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
ELLEN M. BLAKE, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
April 16th, 1907. JAMES H. BLAKE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of
ROBERT W. GRAY, late of Boston, Mass., deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
EMMA C. GRAY.
April 16th, 1907. Walter L. Gray, Agent.

A Nation of Cripples Rheumatism Beyond Control

The Only Hope to Rheumatic Sufferers Is Uric-O Treatment.

If rheumatism continues to spread as it has in the past few years, it would seem as though we would before long become a nation of cripples. The terrible destructiveness of this disease is apparent on every side of us. Almost nine out of ten of the cripples one meets had their affliction brought on by Rheumatism. How many thousands more there are that are hopelessly bed-ridden and whom we never see. Rheumatism, from the very nature of the disease, can never cure itself and if neglected is bound to grow worse rather than better. If you ever have any twinges of Rheumatism go to your druggist and get a bottle of Uric-O, the wonderful new Rheumatism Specific. It will cure you and it is the only treatment in the world that will cure you permanently and thoroughly. Uric-O cures by its direct action on the muscles, blood and kidneys. It seeks out the poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acid and drives it from the system and it is only a treatment of such a nature that will ever cure Rheumatism. Liniments and plasters only serve to drive it from one spot to another. They never cure Rheumatism, because it is primarily a blood disease, and until the blood is cleared from the poison, a cure cannot take place.

There never was a case of Rheumatism that Uric-O could not cure and you should not put off taking it. You can test Uric-O free of charge if you wish. Just cut out this advertisement and send it to the Smith Drug Co., Syracuse, N. Y., together with your name and the name of your druggist, and state that you have never used Uric-O and would like to try it. They will give you free, through your druggist, a 75 cent bottle, which you can test and try to your own satisfaction. Uric-O is sold and recommended in South Paris by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris and West Paris, Maine.

Mica Axle Grease

lengthens the life of the wagon—saves horse-power, time and temper. Best lubricant in the world—contains powdered mica which forms a smooth, hard coating on axle, and reduces friction.

If you want your outfit to *last* and earn money while it lasts—grease the axles with Mica Axle Grease.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY Incorporated

Specialist

Specialist

For sixteen years I have fitted glasses to defective eyes and nothing else—that makes me a specialist. If your eyes trouble you in any way, and if you want expert advice in regard to the same, come to the man who is a specialist, who does one thing only. No charge for eye examinations or consultation.

DR. PARMENTER
Eye Specialist, Norway, Me. Tel. 18-4.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

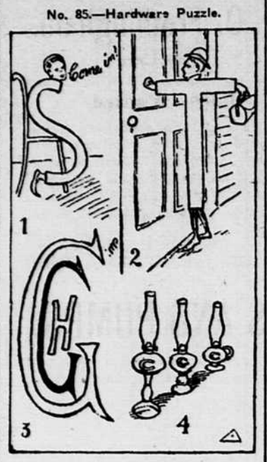
NORWAY, - MAINE.

THE PUZZLER

No. 84.—Word Making.

1. Add investigation to competency and get liable to suspicion.
2. Add from that place to forward and get from that time.
3. Add a human being to to proceed and get a green muskmelon pickled.

No. 85.—Hardware Puzzle.



The four pictures here shown represent four articles to be found at a hardware dealers'.—New England Homestead.

No. 86.—Progressive Enigma.

The leaf was 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 enough to 1-2-3-4 up the 5-6-7 that was resting on it.

No. 87.—Diamond.

1. A letter in kingdom.
2. A masculine nickname.
3. An old fashioned feminine name.
4. A country of Europe.
5. It denotes class or rank.
6. Skill in performing certain actions.
7. A letter in kingdom.

No. 88.—Bird Suggestions.

What bird is suggested—

1. When Robert is at home?
2. When mother is giving her small boy medicine?
3. By a decayed fruit?

No. 89.—Charade.

My FIRST the early morning greets,
The early riser thus he meets;
My SECOND gives an added zest
To make the rider do his best.
My WHOLE within the garden found;
So look you for it on the ground.

No. 90.—Triple Beheadings.

1. Triply behead a person of irritable temper and leave a sailor.
2. Triply behead to become visible and leave part of the head.
3. Triply behead a bird and leave a snare.
4. Triply behead a common Italian title and leave a negative.
5. Triply behead high pitched and leave sick.
6. Triply behead motive and leave a child.

The initials of the remaining words will spell a popular game.

No. 91.—Transposition.

Transpose a vessel for the combustion of inflammable liquids into a perennial indogenous tree.

No. 92.—Lads and Lasses.

When the right word has been guessed for each definition the word "lad" or "lass" will be concealed in it.

1. A combatant in the amphitheater of ancient Rome.
2. Food of raw herbs prepared with a dressing of various condiments.
3. An arrangement of cords or leather strips used in catching wild horses.
4. Something that is frequently very useful in escaping from a burning building.
5. A woman of culture and refinement.

Going Back a Few Years.

Mother—Mercy, child! How do you get your hands so dirty? You never saw mine as dirty as that!

Child—No, but I guess grandma did.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 76.—Historical Notes: 1. Nero. 2. Corinth. 3. Cato. 4. Cecrops. 5. Capitol.

No. 77.—Missing Rhymes: I.—Good, hood, beast, feast, stood. II.—Jill, to fill, bucket, luck it, the hill.

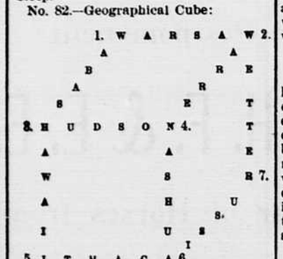
No. 78.—Decapitations: Glass, lass, as, s.

No. 79.—Syncopations: Festive. 1. De-f-er. 2. Ch-e-at. 3. Re-s-in. 4. Mi-t-re. 5. Pa-l-nt. 6. Se-v-er. 7. Dr-e-am.

No. 80.—Puzzle: Assister, a sister.

No. 81.—Song Title: "Sing Me to Sleep."

No. 82.—Geographical Cube:



No. 83.—Insertions: 1. Cost, coast. 2. Fit, flat. 3. Plan, plain. 4. Stand, strand. 5. Paint, plaint. 6. Grin, grain. 7. Cow, crow.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Landlord—"Now, sir, you're a weekly tenant. You owe eight weeks' rent. I shall have to ask you to go."

Artist—"Bad policy that. Killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, you know."

Of all the fruits there are in the land,
That grow on bush or tree,
I would give up the choicest ones
For Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

"My boy, I like you, and I want you to marry my daughter. But, have you spoken to her mother about it?"

"No, sir."

"Then, to cinch it for you, I'll oppose the match."

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is best for women and children. Its mild action and pleasant taste makes it preferable to violent purgatives, such as pills, tablets, etc. Get the booklet and a sample of Orino at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

Jennie—Pa, what do they call a man who has two wives?

Pa—A bigamist.

Jennie—Pa, suppose he has more than two wives; what is he then?

Pa—A hopeless idiot. Now, don't bother me with any more questions.

DISTURBED THE CONGREGATION.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

When Company Comes to Supper.

This menu is simply a guide and can be varied in numerous ways to suit the taste of the hostess. There are many very elaborate recipes suitable for such a tea, but they require so much time for their preparation that I have chosen a more simple menu as easier for the young housekeeper who may have no maid, or at best an inexperienced one.

VEAL SOUFFLE.

Into a saucepan put one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, one cupful of hot milk or stock, half a teaspoonful of salt and a very little pepper. Add one cupful of cold roast veal, chopped, and a quarter of a cupful of stale bread crumbs. Cook until well blended, which will require only a few moments. Remove from the fire and add the yolks of two eggs, beaten light. Beat the whites very stiffly and fold them in. Put into a buttered pudding dish or mold, set in a pan of hot water and bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

If there is no cold veal at hand, a good substitute can be made with chicken patties.

CHICKEN PATTIES.

Make a white sauce by melting together one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, pour over it one cupful of the broth of chicken and half a cupful of cream; stir until the sauce is thick and smooth. Now add your chopped cold chicken, seasoning with salt and pepper. Let this simmer gently for a few minutes, then fill your patty cases with the mixture. A few mushrooms cooked with the chicken will change the color of the sauce and will also greatly improve the flavor.

MASKED CHOPS.

Have some nice French lamb chops. Also have ready some mashed potatoes, nicely seasoned. Broil the chops quickly for five minutes. Beat the potatoes so they will be very light; and while they are warm, make a mound with them on one side of the lean part of each broiled chop. Now dip each one into beaten egg and cover with bread crumbs and plunge into hot fat for about two minutes. You can decorate the bones with quills of paper and heap them in the centre of a chop-dish. Strew parsley or watercress around the dish.

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS.

There are many different recipes for these famous biscuit and here is one of the list; Make a sponge with two cupfuls of scalded milk (but cooled before using), one yeast cake, softened in half a cupful of lukewarm water, and about two cupfuls of flour. Beat well, cover and set aside until light, then add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a cupful of melted butter and flour enough to knead, which you want to do for about twenty minutes. Then let it rise until doubled in bulk, when shape it into balls; cover closely and let rise again. Then press the handle of a wooden spoon across the centre of each biscuit without dividing it, brush with butter and place in buttered pans, and, when light, bake for twenty minutes.

PUFFS.

Mix four teaspoonfuls of baking-powder in three cupfuls of sifted flour. Beat together a third of a cupful of butter and half a cupful of sugar, add one egg and the yolk of another, beaten light, and one cupful of milk. Now mix the flour with the rest and drop by spoonfuls into gem pans and bake quickly.

FRUIT WHEELS.

Have ready one cupful of chopped and seeded raisins and half a cupful of chopped walnut meats. Mix them well together. Sift two cupfuls of flour and mix through it one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder; add half a teaspoonful of salt and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of sugar; put these in a bowl and rub through them one tablespoonful of butter or lard, as you prefer; and, when well blended, stir in half a cupful of milk. Now roll out in a thin sheet, longer than wide, sprinkle the nuts and raisins over it and roll up compactly. Cut into slices crosswise, about two inches wide, and place them cut side up in baking tin. Sprinkle over the top a quarter of a cupful of sugar, and cut little bits of butter and scatter over them. Pour one cupful of boiling water around them and bake in a brisk oven for about twenty minutes.

ASPARAGUS SALAD.

Boil the vegetable in the usual way, and when cold, place three or four stalks on individual plates and add a French dressing, which is simply a mixture of oil, vinegar, salt and pepper. Serve the cream cheese sandwiches with it.

CHICKEN SALAD.

If it is not too late in the season to get celery, this is always a favorite salad, and this recipe is a new one, made without oil for the benefit of any one objecting to olive oil, though the very best dressing for it is a good mayonnaise. Cut in small pieces the meat of two chickens, and mix with it one-fourth as much celery, also cut up small. Season with salt and a little pepper. Beat very light three eggs, and, while beating, add one tablespoonful of melted butter. Heat one tablespoonful of vinegar and the juice of one lemon, add to this one teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of ground mustard, salt and pepper. Have this boiling hot and add it to the eggs, stirring constantly. Set the bowl in a kettle of boiling water and stir with a beater until it is as thick as cream. Let cool. Beat half a pint of cream and add to the dressing, whipping both together with a fork until well mixed.

CREAM CHEESE SANDWICHES.

If you buy the cheese, the Philadelphia kind is the best, as it is finer and smoother; if you have plenty of milk, you can easily make the cheese yourself, as every housewife knows. Put it in a bowl and rub through it some cream or melted butter and some salt and paprika, which will give the cheese a very pretty color. Cut your bread carefully, removing the crusts, and spread the cheese between two slices. It is most delicious spread on brownbread.

PINEAPPLE SNOW.

Use either fresh fruit or one can of chopped pineapple. Dissolve half a box of gelatine in one pint of cold water, add the juice of the pineapple and let come to a boil. Squeeze the juice of two lemons over two cupfuls of sugar and beat until light. Pour the hot gelatine over this mixture and stir well, then add the pineapple. Put in a cold place and let stand until it thickens a little, then add the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Beat ten minutes; pour into a mold. Serve with whipped cream.

Any kind of light custard or pudding is suitable to serve at a tea. Oranges can be served in a variety of ways, simply cut up with sugar or with a custard poured over them; or, again, coated with dessicated cocoanut.

SUNSHINE CAKE.

Break four eggs in a bowl and the yolk of a fifth one, leaving the white of one for the frosting. Put also in the bowl one cupful of powdered sugar and beat these together for twenty minutes, then add one cupful of sifted flour, gently stirring it in, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in a square tin for half an hour or a little more in a moderate oven. Ice and cut in squares.

WHITE CAKE.

Cream one cupful of butter with two cupfuls of sugar; beat until very light. Add slowly one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour and half a cupful of cornstarch with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted through it and then stir in the yolks of three eggs, well beaten. The last thing add the stiffly beaten whites of the three eggs and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in small buttered tins.—Ex.

Hints.

Brush pie crust with cream to insure rich brown color.

Whip cream in a pitcher. It whips more quickly than in an open bowl with less spatter.

Oysters for frying may be rolled in corn meal and no egg is needed.

At the Game.

Mrs. Quarterback (taking a seat in the grandstand)—There is quite a draft here, John. I do hope William will not take cold.

Mr. Quarterback (buttoning up his overcoat)—It isn't as warm as it might be. If William wasn't to play I wouldn't have come.

Mrs. Q.—The child is well wrapped up, isn't he? The ground out there looks damp. Did he bring his rubbers with him?

Mr. Q.—I don't think the child is bothering about rubbers just now.

Mrs. Q.—O, there they come. Is William with them?

Mr. Q.—He very probably is; but I don't see him. (To youth at his side.) Do you know William Quarterback?

Youth—Do I know Bill Quarterback? Bet you life, old boy, and Bill's a crackerjack, he is.

Mr. Q.—What did the young man say William was?

Mr. Q.—A jumping jack, I think. I didn't quite catch it.

Mrs. Q.—I wish I could see William. If I wave my handkerchief do you think he will see us?

Mr. Q.—He doesn't know we're alive.

Mrs. Q.—Our William not know we are alive! John, what do you mean?

Mr. Q.—Of course he does. But I mean he's thinking of other things just now. He's absorbed in the game.

Mrs. Q.—My William always thinks of his mother.

Mr. Q.—There he is now.

Mrs. Q.—O, where?

Mr. Q.—See him. He's coming this way. He's carrying the ball under his arm. Right over there.

Mrs. Q.—That one? That's not my William. That young man is too dirty.

Mr. Q.—Well, it's your William all right. And he's a pink now to what he will be.

Mrs. Q.—And my William is always so neat.

Mr. Q.—There goes the kickoff.

Mrs. Q.—Where is William?

Mr. Q.—He's got the ball and he's away with it. (Jumping to his feet.) Go it, Bill. Go it, boy. Get down the field, Bill.

Mrs. Q. (pulling at his coat tails)—Why, John. Sit down. You're acting like a madman, John.

Mr. Q.—Rah! Rah! Dodge him, Bill. That's it. You're the goods. No, he's downed.

Mrs. Q. (as he drops into his seat)—What has happened? Can you see William?

Mr. Q.—Not yet. He's under the bunch.

Mrs. Q.—And all those men on top of my child.

Mr. Q.—No, he's dug himself out. There are no bones broken. He's walking about.

Mrs. Q.—Bones broken—John. My William—

Mr. Q.—Your William has the ball again. And he's going through the line like greased lightning through a row of tallow dips (jumping up.) Now you're clear, Bill. Whoop! Rah! Rah! Run, Bill. Run, you son of your father, run. Look out. That's stuff. Run, Bill, run. Don't let 'em get you.

Mrs. Q. (looking about hopelessly.)—Oh, dear!

Mr. Q.—Good boy, you Bill. No, you dub, they've nailed you. If I had you here I'd shake the life out of you—if I could.

Mrs. Q.—Will you sit down? What are you talking about?

Mr. Q.—I guess the boy is hurt. Why don't they pick him up?

Mrs. Q. (clutching his arm)—Who's hurt? Not William, John?

Mr. Q.—He's on his feet. He's all right, I guess.

Mrs. Q.—John, go down there at once and see. Oh, if you don't I will. Are there no policemen? John, dear, do—

Mr. Q.—Hush. It's all right. He's gone to the bench. They've put in a substitute.

Mrs. Q. (with a sigh of relief)—I'm so glad. But the other boy. He may—

Mr. Q.—The other boy would sooner take his place than fall heir to Rockefeller's millions.

Mrs. Q.—Are you sure William is—

Mr. Q.—There's nothing the matter with William now. But if he had only got away with that run.—Pittsburg Leader.

Hicks—"Isn't the cost of living getting to be just frightful nowadays?"

Wicks—"It is pretty bad, that's a fact. But it's a good deal lower than the cost of dying."

MORE NEWS FROM THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

If any one has any doubt as to the virtue of Foley's Kidney Cure, they need only to refer to Mr. Alvin H. Stimpson, of Willimantic, Conn., who, after almost losing hope of recovery, on account of the failure of so many remedies, finally tried Foley's Kidney Cure, which he says was "just the thing" for him, as four bottles cured him completely. He is now entirely well and free from all the suffering incident to acute kidney trouble. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nan—Going to marry Jack this month, are you? He just wouldn't wait till June, eh?

Fan—It isn't on Jack's account that I am hurrying the wedding. That Garlington girl is going away in June for the summer, and I want to have it over before she goes, so I can have the satisfaction of not inviting her.

Quick changes from hot to cold and back again try strong constitutions and cause, among other evils, nasal catarrh, a troublesome and offensive disease. Sneezing and snuffing, coughing and difficult breathing, and the drip, drip of the foul discharge into the throat—all are ended by Ely's Cream Balm. This honest and positive remedy contains no cocaine, mercury, nor other harmful ingredient. The worst cases are cured in a short time. All druggists, 50 cents, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"Have you a law against carrying concealed weapons?" asked the visitor.

"We don't need no such law in Crimson Gluch," answered Plute Pete. "Nobody here's fool enough to keep a weapon under cover where he's liable to lose time reachin' fur it."

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.

Editor—I notice that you say that the women at the ball to-night were "elegantly gowned." Do you think that gowned is a good word?

Reporter—Well, you couldn't call them dressed.

It's too bad to see people who go from day to day suffering from physical weakness when Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea would make them well. The greatest tonic known. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

Wedderly—A man who talks in his sleep should never marry.

Singleton—Why not?

Wedderly—Because he talks in his sleep.

"You say you thought of these jokes yourself?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then you must be about 250 years old next birthday."

Mrs. S. Joyce, 180 Sullivan St., Claremont, N. H., writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years' standing. It certainly is a grand, good medicine, and I heartily recommend it." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

She—What was that noise I heard when you came in?

He—I really couldn't say, dear, whether it was the night falling or the day breaking.

Artists have no trouble in securing models. The famous beauties have discarded corsets and have become models in face and form since taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.; O. D. Stevens.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Bear Catches Fish

There was an Eskimo lad who was fond of fishing, as boys generally are. One day he went out with his rod and line and plenty of bait to see if he could not make a good catch of fish. He pitched in his hook and threw himself on the ground and, lazy boy, went fast asleep.

But it was doubtless the best thing for him that he did go to sleep, for in a few minutes along came Mr. White

STROLLED AWAY WITH A BIG FISH.

Bear, who had left home without his breakfast and was just now looking for something to eat.

"Ah," cried Mr. Bear, "here is a boy! I'll eat him!"

And with that he walked up near to where the boy was asleep. But when he got within a short distance Mr. Bear noticed the fishing pole. Now, as much as the white bear likes nice little boys, he likes nice, fat fish better. So Mr. Bear said to himself:

"I'll pull that line in and see if there is anything on the hook."

He did so, and there was a good fat fish there. Mr. Bear was much pleased and sat down and ate the fish. Then he threw the line in again, and, lo and behold, he pulled out another fish. He also ate this fish and a third which he caught by tossing the line in again.

His hunger having been relieved, the bear did not, of course, have any further desire to eat the Eskimo lad, but turned on his heel and strolled away with a big fish.—Chicago Tribune.

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.

FARMS

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

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS — Price 50c & $1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

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.

Pythian Building Association.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of Pythian Building Association for the election of officers for the ensuing year will be held at the office of the Treasurer in Pythian Block, South Paris, on Monday, May 20th, 1907, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
18-20 Clerk and Treasurer.

Gasoline Engines,

Gasoline Cylinder Oil.

Manure Spreaders,
Disk Harrows,
Sulky Plows.

General Line Farm Machinery.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS.

Dr. Miles' Early Risers
The famous little pills.

An Invaluable Family Remedy

Hampden Corner, Me., August 14, 1906.

"Would say in regard to 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters they are invaluable in cases of indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, etc. I would not be without them in the house for family use."
Yours respectfully,
Mrs. Mary Stevens.

The "L. F." Atwood's Bitters have earned a great reputation by relieving sickness and promoting health. They are the "family physician," the great household remedy in thousands of homes—always handy—always safe—always reliable and efficacious. At the store, 35c.

Foreign Exchange

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Norway National Bank

issues checks payable in nearly all parts of the world in the currency of the country on which drawn.

O. K. Clifford,
South Paris, Me.

DEALER IN

SYRACUSE AND '76 FARM IMPLEMENTS, SULKY AND WALKING PLOWS. DISK AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, SCRAPERS, CULTIVATORS, ETC.

Also agent for Aspinwall Sprayer and potato planter and Hoover digger.

Eggs for Hatching.

Pure bred White Plymouth Rock. Setting of thirteen eggs, 50 cents.
RAYMOND L. ATWOOD,
Paris, Maine.

To-day we want to talk to you about "Catarrh cures"

During the past few months we have been publishing what some of our good friends have called "heart-to-heart talks" on patent medicines.

That name suits us all right—"heart-to-heart talks" is just what we have intended. There can't be anything more serious to a sick man or sick woman than his ailment and the remedies he or she takes to cure it.

Our talks have been "heart-to-heart." Every word we have printed has been written in absolute earnestness and sincerity, and judging from what our customers tell us, we have not been talking in vain. We are convinced that our frankness has been appreciated, and that our suggestions have been welcomed—which naturally encourages us to continue.

To-day, and perhaps for some time to come, we want to talk about that big class of remedies known generally as "catarrh cures."

Broadly speaking these are the patent medicines that have been the chief targets for the attacks of the "Ladies' Home Journal," "Collier's Weekly" and other magazines which are waging such a lively warfare against patent medicine abuses.

As we have pointed out in previous talks, it is not our business to pass judgment on the crusade of these well-known, highly-respected publications. The public alone must be the judge and jury. Our business, as we see it, is to carry in stock a complete line of patent medicines, and to sell those medicines at the lowest possible price.

We sell hundreds—yes, thousands of bottles of so-called "catarrh cures," and know nothing of their ingredients. The manufacturers advertise them, the public demands them; we order them from the manufacturers, and sell them at the lowest price. That is absolutely as far as our knowledge goes. The manufacturer keeps his formula a secret. It may be good, or it may not—we don't know, and we have no means of finding out.

Naturally, we would rather sell a remedy that we know is right—that we can back up with all our reputation for honesty and square-dealing.

And wouldn't you rather buy that kind of a remedy? Wouldn't you rather hold us responsible than to hold no one responsible? We are right here, right where you can get at us every day in the week, right where one false move on our part will bring upon us your condemnation, the loss of your friendship, your patronage, your influence. Can we afford to tell you anything that you will learn later is not absolutely true?

Are you not safer in taking our word for the merits of an article, than you are to rely on the printed statement of a patent medicine manufacturer, whom you never even saw and probably never will?

Common sense most emphatically tells you that we cannot afford to depart one hair's breadth from the rigid truth.

None of us can deny that there is such a disease known as "catarrh." Those who have it, or who have had it, know that it is one of the hardest diseases to cure.

Perhaps the worst thing about catarrh is its prevalence. Almost everyone—especially in a climate like ours—has catarrh in some form or another. That is what has made the "catarrh cure" business so profitable. There are so many thousands of cases of the disease and it is so hard to cure, that the patent medicine manufacturers have reaped a harvest in preparing remedies that appeal to this large class of sufferers.

One of the most serious things about catarrh is that it breaks down the system, so that the sufferer becomes a prey to other diseases. This fact has led the proprietors of so many "catarrh cures" to advertise their remedies as a specific for almost every disease under the sun.

We have ONE **catarrh cure** that we are willing to say to you: "We know this is all right. Take it home and use it with the full assurance that if it does not cure you, you can bring it back to us and we will promptly refund your money." That catarrh cure is