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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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Barn Cellars and Sanitary Milk.

The present agitation for better and cleaner products can but tend to produce good results; results fraught with benefits to producer and consumer alike, and nowhere, in my judgment, is the work more salutary than in connection with improved stabling for dairy cattle. Still, there are certain conditions that count for convenience in and around our stables that must be considered, and before unconditionally condemning any of them, it is well that they be fully understood.

The barn cellar has become so firmly established in New England that it will be impossible to eradicate it. Therefore, it is well to look the matter squarely in the face and try to get at facts concerning it. I presume at least nine-tenths of the herds in Maine from which has gone the high-scoring butter that has been exhibited at our dairy meetings for the past few years, and the cream that stands at the head of the list for flavor and keeping qualities, have been kept over manure cellars. Now, one of two conditions must be admitted; either clean, sanitary milk is being produced by these herds, or clean, pure, germless milk is not necessary for high flavored butter and for cream of the best quality

If the former conclusion is taken, then the manure cellar, as a New England institution, is not only blameless as far as producing bad results is concerned, but should really be commended as a means whereby sanitary conditions may be improved. If the latter conclusion prevails, then it must, of course, be admitted that sanitary boards are working entirely along wrong lines. But some may claim that these good results have come in spite of manure cellars, and that higher scores on butter have been made outside of Maine and New England. Right here comes in another condition not often taken into account: New England, and particularly Maine butter, has been and is being made largely in winter, while the high-scoring butter of the west is mostly made in summer, when conditions of feeds and surroundings are ideal.

APPLICATION OF MANURE AS MADE.

I suppose there is no one but who will readily admit that if it were possible, it would be wise to apply farm manure to the soil every day as soon as made, but in Maine, with our limited areas and our severe winters, with the deep snows, it is not possible, and the manure cellars afford the best, cheapest, most convenient and most healthful method of storage. They should be well lighted and well ventilated. Plenty of some absorbent material must be used to completely absorb and retain all the liquid voidings, and fermentation must be prevented by leveling and tramping. All this is easy, and is, or should be, a part of the detail work upon every dairy farm.

Ten years ago a speaker from the west declared in a Maine institute that the manure cellar was an unmitigated nuisance, that if he should come to Maine again in ten years, Maine farmers would have gone out of the business of dairying, or would have abandoned their manure cellars. Time has passed, the decade has gone, but there is more dairying, and more manure cellars than ever before, and all the while the quality of Maine dairy products has been improving by leaps and bounds. No one should ever quarrel with a method that brings good results.

I do not think the keeping of hogs on the manure will tend to make the milk any more sanitary, provided proper care is taken to keep the manure leveled and tramped. Unless this is done, manure from the horse stable will ferment and create an unpleasant and unhealthy odor, provided the horse manure is placed in the same cellar. Hogs, by their tramping and working over horse manure, will prevent this fermentation and help keep the stable sanitary. If the manure from the cows is placed in the cellar by itself, there is nothing to be gained from a sanitary standpoint by keeping hogs upon it. In fact, the practice is to be discouraged as much as possible.

For many years I have kept hogs on my horse manure winters, in a large, light cellar, apparently with the best results. There is no water, mire or filth, and they remain clean. It has been our practice to throw a small amount of corn on the manure each time the stable is cleaned. The hogs work the manure over, find the corn, get exercise, and relieve me from the care and trouble of doing it myself. Our hogs run in pasture in summer, and really, I cannot see that their work in winter is any more objectionable than in summer, as they dig and root in the low, muddy places. In fact, if we would change very much from these conditions, we must radically change the nature of the hogs. When hogs so kept are inclosed in pens and properly fattened, not being obliged to lie in mud or their own filth, they make the best and sweetest of pork, which when produced in this manner ranks among the most sanitary meat used by our people.—B. Walker McKeen, Oxford County Me., in New England Homestead.

Housing and Repairing Tools.

All farm machinery should be housed when not in use. All carriages, wagons, sleds, etc., should be put under cover as soon as they are not in use. All small tools should be thoroughly cleaned of mud or dirt of any kind and put in a dry place. It pays to oil all metal parts of all machinery with a mixture of coal oil and machine oil before putting them away for the winter. It pays to paint all articles from which the paint has worn. Do this some rainy day in fall or winter and let dry until spring. It pays to replace all small broken or worn parts of a machine or harness while the deficiency is new and before the rest of the article becomes too badly damaged from its loss to make it worth while.

Some kind of a rain-proof shelter may be provided in any section under which to put the expensive farm machinery necessary to properly conduct a farm. In the west straw and corn stalks go to waste. These can be utilized to build sheds for this purpose. Only lumber enough for the frame will be needed. Eastern farmers can build of lumber much cheaper than they can afford to let their machinery go to waste. It is no unusual sight to see wagons, mowers, rakes and other machinery standing under the sky when there are buildings in plenty in which they might be housed if their owners were not too weary to put them there. This is sheer waste of hard earned dollars. No farmer can afford to thus let go to decay the product of his labor.—Leigh Hunt, Orleans County, Vt., in Successful Farming.

That farming can be made to pay in Waldo County is evidenced by what one man in this county has done, says a correspondent of the Bangor Commercial. Several years ago he bought two and one-half acres of land within two miles of Belfast. He kept a strict account of the same, charging the lot, with its cost, taxes, interest, all labor and cost of cultivating, and gave the land credit for the crops received. In three years it has paid all the above mentioned expenses and has a balance of $64 in its favor. This piece of land had not been dressed or cultivated for more than 60 years and this is considered a most satisfactory showing.

In milking be quiet, quick, clean and thorough. Commence milking at the same hour every morning and evening and milk the cows in the same order.

The Waste in the Manure Pile.

We have for years past been endeavoring to impress upon farmers the necessity of stopping the tremendous waste that goes on from year to year from cleaning out their stables and letting the manure lie in the yard during the winter, and the still greater waste that goes on from leaving it to lie in the open yard all the spring until after harvest.

In order to once more impress this upon the minds of our readers, and especially those who have been suffering the extreme of waste, we call attention to the results of seven years' experiments carried on at the Ohio Experiment Station. In these experiments part of the manure was wheeled out from the stables and left lying in the open yard during the winter months, and part of it from the same class of cows, and fed in the same way, was hauled directly to the field. The object was to determine the value of each of these classes of manure, and the comparison being made with land of similar character, grown to the same crops, in the same rotation and in the same year. The manure was applied on a clover sod in the month of April, one-third of the land being left without manure for comparison. It was then planted to corn, then to wheat, and then seeded down and mowed for hay.

The increase per acre in the value of the crop where manure was hauled out of the yard was 16 bushels per acre the year it was in corn, 8.5 bushels of wheat, and 698 pounds of hay. The manure was applied at the rate of eight tons per acre. The net value of the increase per acre was $17.22, figuring corn at 40 cents per bushel, wheat at 70 cents, hay $8 per ton, stover $3, and straw at $2 In other words, the actual money value of a ton of this kind of manure was $2.15.

Where manure was hauled directly from the stall to the field the increase was 22.2 bushels per acre of corn, 9.9 bushels of wheat, 1,280 pounds of hay, or a net value of $23 70 per acre, and a net value of $2.96 for the manure.

That is, the manure that was wheeled out of the stable and left lying in the yard during the winter months deteriorated 81 cents per ton during that time.

We would not care to estimate the deterioration in value that would have followed during the summer months; but we believe it quite safe to say that if manure applied directly from the stall was worth $2.96 per ton, the same manure hauled out in the spring would not have been worth more than $1.50, if as much, if it had been allowed to remain from spring to August before being applied to the land. We base this judgment on experiments that have been conducted by experiment stations in times past.

It is not always practicable under western conditions to take the manure directly from the stall or stable to the field. It is always practicable in the case of horse manure, and generally in the case of manure from milk cows. It is not, of course, practicable in the case of feeding steers or cattle that run out of doors.

Much of this tremendous waste could be avoided, if farmers could be induced to put up hay sheds and feed the hay directly out of these sheds to cattle under cover, the cover in this case being leantos on two or three sides, these leantos being made at least eight feet high in the rear, and the cattle being well bedded where it is necessary. The tramping of the cattle so solidifies the manure that fermentation does not go on to any great extent, and there is no leaching from the summer rains. The waste in this case would be reduced to the minimum.

Our readers in sections where it is found necessary to use more or less commercial fertilizers in order to maintain the fertility of the land may get an important lesson in their application from these experiments, although the market conditions and locality may determine which commercial fertilizer should be applied to the manure before hauling it out to the fields.

It was found that gypsum applied at the rate of forty pounds per ton of manure before it was hauled out increased the value of the yard manure from $2.15 per ton to $2.76, as did also kainit. Floats or ground rock phosphate increased its value to $3.31, and acid phosphate to $3.65. Gypsum increased the value of stall manure from $2 96 to $3 31, kainit to $3.53, floats or ground phosphate to $4.32, and acid phosphate to $4.55.

Manifestly, our readers in Ohio, Indiana, southern Illinois and Missouri, who feel the necessity of building up their land by some kind of commercial fertilizers, should use either the ground rock phosphate or the acid phosphate, preferably the former on account of the small difference, and thus avoiding the danger of increasing the acidity of their land. If the farmer can add practically 50 per cent to the value of his manure over and above the cost of the floats, it is certainly wise for him to do so. This, however, is only applicable where the land is deficient in phosphorus, as much of the land in the section above mentioned undoubtedly is. If you are going to apply phosphorus this is certainly the way to do it.—Wallace Farmer in Turf, Farm and Home.

Maine Grange Prosperous.

During the Grange year which ended the first of October the order of Patrons of Husbandry in Maine has enjoyed a continuation of the splendid prosperity and substantial growth which has marked it in recent years. During the year twelve new granges have been established and one reorganized, giving the order at the present time in this state 418 subordinate and 26 Pomona Granges, with a total membership of 56,447. The increase of membership during the year was 2500. Ten new Grange Halls have been built and dedicated during the year, and now no fewer than 366 of the 418 subordinate granges own the halls which they occupy, representing a total value of close to $1,000,000. During the year 17,875 subordinate Grange meetings were held and 260 Pomona meetings.

The extent to which the Grange engages actively in business is indicated by the fact that the co-operative store of Houlton Grange, the Grange, by the way, which is the largest in Maine or in the country for that matter, has done a business of $110,000 during the present year. The store of the Penobscot Pomona in Bangor has done a business of $60,000 and there are a number of other similar stores which will make the amount of co-operative business done in Maine for 1907 at least $500,000, exclusive of that done by the Grange Fire Insurance Companies. These companies are as sound as they can be made by good management and represent millions of dollars in fire risks.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Stick to Your Breed.

Whether your stock is Jersey, Guernsey, Holstein, Brown Swiss or any other class of cattle, stick to your text, and once having made up your mind what you want, keep on in that line with a pure-bred bull, and you will have a uniform herd of some kind, and as a general proposition, a better grade of milkers than to jump from one breed to another each succeeding season. You get a reputation in a short time of having a herd of Jersey, Holstein, Swiss or some other breed of cattle, even if you never had a pure-bred female on the place, providing you have a sire of the same breed for two or three succeeding generations.—Farm and Stock.

Many suburban families are able to provide much of the feed for a small flock of hens from what is left over in the kitchen. If a variety of scraps is put into a pot on the stove and thoroughly cooked, after which a little bran is added, making a crumbly mash, a first-rate poultry feed is secured.—Suburban Life.

HIS COURTSHIP

By HELEN R. MARTIN,
Author of "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid."

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In the main this story is a record of the adventures of a young Doctor of Philosophy, who conspires to play the humble role of hired hand at Mr. Morningstar's farm boarding house, that he may have opportunity for serious and scholarly meditations, and avoid the blandishments of fascinating young lady boarders. The resulting complications make a story as rich in humor, as provocative of laughter, as any that has been written in recent years. The characters are as interesting as one's intimate friends. In fact, they shall become the reader's good friends to be carried afterward in pleasant memory. There is a lovely and stately young woman who would return to nature and incidentally uplift mankind in the returning, and there is a vivacious beauty who aspires to follow this lofty example, but who fails for reasons which will interest and delight the reader. And there is another girl—Lord love her!—who shall give example of the heroism of humble life and prove anew the old truth that blood will tell. As for our hero, we shall love him in spite of his awkwardness, bashfulness and learning. There shall enter also, late in the history, a woman of the great world, who shall pay with no hesitation the debt that is due to honor and a good old name. A charming story, which shall exact the tribute of tears, as well as laughter, and teach many a good moral and leave the reader in a mood at the end to invoke a blessing upon the good and bright woman who wrote it.

CHAPTER I.

DR. PETER KINROSS had just been demanding rather irritably of the shaggy little farmer, his host, why a bathroom had not been put into the house when it was renovated for summer boarders, and the farmer, standing over him as he sat at his belated breakfast in the kitchen, was replying with a logic which left his protagonist dumb.

"Firstly, it's contrary to Scripture."

"How the devil do you make that out?" Kinross inquired, unaware of how such epithets startled the unaccustomed ears of the farmer's wife and of the girl, Eunice, who waited on him.

"How I make that out?" Morningstar repeated. "Because the Scriptures is silent on the subject."

Which of course left Kinross with nothing to say. He lifted his glass of skimmed milk and sipped with half closed eyes.

"Another reason," Morningstar laid it off, "there was less sickness among our ancestors of bygone times in the past than there is now when bathrooms is the common lot of all."

Kinross did not contradict it.

"Again, I once heerd of a man being drowned in a bathtub of hot water."

Kinross had no answer for an argument so incontrovertible.

"And yet again, Gawd certainly intended fur the folks to wash in cold water or he'd of made all the water hot."

Kinross' silence apparently accepted this dogmatic statement.

"Kin you deny it?" Morningstar triumphed over him.

"I would not presume to."

"I guess anyhow not. Well, then, you know why I don't have no bathroom. If folks would read more in the Book and hesitate more they'd see how sinful some things is. Folks is just a little ignorant about some things. They're not enough loosed of the world. Pride has come into the church that it's something shameful. There's too much joining church to enjoy ourselves instead of to serve Gawd."

And, swelling with his easy success, old Morningstar shambled out of the room, leaving his defeated boarder to the contemplation of his impossible breakfast.

The kitchen in which he ate was also the family living room, as all Pennsylvania Dutch farmhouse kitchens are. It was a large, bright room, very simply furnished, but spotlessly clean and of a certain homely coziness.

The breakfast consisted of cold corned beef, greasy sausage, several kinds of very pale, lardy looking pies and a plate piled high with iced cake.

"Eunice!" Mrs. Morningstar shrilly called to the young girl, her adopted daughter, who had disappeared into the outer kitchen. "Here's the Doc eatin' dry bread and butter yet! Where's the spread?"

The relevancy of this inquiry not being apparent, a "spread" in Dr. Kinross' vocabulary being an outside cover to a bed, he glanced up as Eunice appeared in the doorway to listen to her answer, though, to tell the truth, he was not so curious to learn where the "spread" was as to hear the sound of the girl's voice. In the ten days that he had spent at the farm he had not once heard her utter a word, though he saw her three times a day at the table. This strange silence, with some other inexplicable things about her, had begun to "get on his nerves." He had come out to this farm to be quiet and undisturbed, and here, rather to his chagrin, was a mystery rising on his horizon.

He waited, with his glass halfway to his lips, to hear the girl's reply.

She came across the kitchen carrying a dish of apple jelly in one hand and a saucer of apple butter in the other. There was a grace in the movements of her young, slim figure that was conspicuously lacking in Mrs. Morningstar's own daughter of the same age. Her eyes were, as always, downcast, as though to veil a soul she did not wish to discover to those about her. Kinross had never yet succeeded in discovering the color of her eyes. Somehow the girl always bore about her an air of detachment from her surroundings, almost like one moving in a dream. Just now she scarcely seemed conscious of him at all as she placed the two dishes on the table before him and then turned and walked out of the room.

His piqued curiosity increased his sense of irritation with things in general to positive ill temper. This dainty looking adopted daughter of the household, who, he had at first thought, must be a fair lily among gross weeds, so delicate her features, so graceful her movements and so appealing to his poetic sense her frail beauty (in spite of his professed misogyny)—even she was probably no exception in the generally bucolic atmosphere of the Morningstar farmhouse, for a more cowlike herd of people he had certainly never encountered.

Was she not an exception? Then why this constantly deepening impression on his mind of an indefinable charm, a vague mystery, enveloping the beautiful girl who drudged at her household tasks in apathetic and stupid contentment with apparently not a thought or instinct above her narrow, monotonous round of work; too dull even to share the curiosity and interest of the rest of the family concerning their "gent'man boarder," and too phlegmatic to resent her foster mother's unjust and often tyrannical partiality to her own daughter Ollie?

More than once he had been on the point of asking Mrs. Morningstar to tell him something of Eunice's history. But some subtle instinct which he had never analyzed had held him in check. Perhaps it was a chivalrous aversion to prying into what the girl herself so evidently wished to conceal. Perhaps he was not, after all, in a hurry to have the interesting mystery explained away into a mere commonplace circumstance, the usual outcome of interesting mysteries.

"Well," he demanded of Mrs. Morningstar when, after Eunice had disappeared, the landlady stood beside him and refilled his glass with milk, her stout bulk a grotesque contrast to the insignificant stature of her husband, who had been overpowering him with his logic a few moments before, "where is the spread? She didn't tell you."

"But she brang 'em!" exclaimed the woman in astonishment. "Here!" shoving toward him the jelly and the apple butter.

"The spread?" he repeated blankly.

"Ain't them spreadin's?" she asked, a touch of wounded feeling mingled with her puzzled surprise. "To be sure, some calls 'em the smear. But," she added discriminatingly, "I think that's Dutch!"

To propitiate her he helped himself experimentally to some of the apple butter.

"We're gettin' two new boarders till this dinner a'ready," she remarked, pushing a pie within his reach, though she must know by this time that he never ate her pies, not even at breakfast.

Her statement appeared to be a blow to him. Thrusting the apple butter from him, he stared up at her, chagrin and keen disappointment in his face.

"Mister he goes this dinner to fetch 'em on the buggy out," she informed him. "One of 'em's overstudied the brain goin' to college. Yes," she insisted argumentatively, "there is such a thing as overstudyin' the brain, especially fur a country person where ain't used to it still. To be sure, you bein' a doctor that way, you'd know yourself the brain kin be overstudied."

He did not rouse himself to explain to her that he was not a doctor of drugs, but of philosophy. It would involve so many questions on her part and so much explanation on his—and the day was already hot.

"Do you think you'd better risk taking two more boarders?" he asked her doubtfully with the faint hope of averting the impending calamity. "Won't it give you a lot more to do? And you are busy from morning to night now."

"You think?" she laughed. "Och, no, I ain't overworked. I can stand a good bit yet. You bein' only towners with your such wonderful white hands—even on the men," she added, unable to keep a bit of contempt from her honest voice, while her eyes rested on Dr. Kinross' capable looking but well kept hands as he daintily knocked off the top of an eggshell, "yous don't know what work is. Anyhow, if it does overdo me to take two more boarders it'll be a little on the make, too, you see."

"Ah!" he exclaimed, his gloom lifting a little. "I'll pay you the price of board for three if you'll send them word not to come and let me continue to have the run of the place in peace."

Mrs. Morningstar's fat face grew long in astonishment. Such a reckless and apparently pointless waste of money was a thing incomprehensible to the Pennsylvania Dutch mind.

"Are you some bashful or what?" she curiously inquired.

"I guess I'm what. Come, will you do it?"

"Are you passin' a joke mebbe?" she questioned uncertainly.

"Never was a man more serious. I'm willing to pay for the rare quiet I've enjoyed out here the past ten days. Will you send them word they can't come?" he urged.

"Now, if you'd only spoke sooner!" she said regretfully. "To be sure, it would of paid better to get the price of three fur one. But pop he wrote 'em a postal in, last Saturdays a'ready, telin' 'em they have the place to theyselves Wednesday dinners. So this dinner he fetches 'em. There ain't time no more to send 'em word different."

"He has already gone in to the station for them?" Kinross asked in a tragic voice.

"No, he starts at eleven. It ain't no eleven o'clock yet."

"If you had only told me before. Well," he gave it up, rising from the table, "I'll have to bear up under it—or get out, I guess."

"Any other young feller as good a looker and as tony as what you are yet would be glad fur two young lady boarders comin' oncet!" she reasoned, following him to the door, her whole person radiating her curious wonder.

Kinross stopped short on the threshold and turned upon her. "What! Two girls!"

The consternation in his face increased her wonder. "Well," she argued, "what's the matter with that? A body can't help fur her sex, can she?"

"I certainly didn't anticipate when I came here that I'd be bothered with two girls on the place! They'll expect me to be sitting around with them!"

"Och, well," she poked him playfully with her elbow, "you might be glad if they do want you to set alongside of 'em. Is it that you ain't much fur sociability that way?" she tried to solve the problem. "You never looked scairt of Ollie or Eunice."

"They have some sense. They don't cackle at me. They let a man alone. The first girls I ever saw who did."

Mrs. Morningstar laughed boisterously. "An' here I was tellin' Ollie every day since you come why didn't she perk up and speak some conwersation to you that way. It ain't that Ollie's ignorant that makes her keep so quiet before you," she came to the defense of her daughter. "But she's some backward, you bein' a towner and her, she was always a country girl still."

"She talks a good deal more than Eunice does, though, doesn't she?" he put out a feeler.

"Och, her," she retorted contemptuously; "she's dumm!" (Stupid.) "But Ollie she's got an elegant education," she affirmed, standing in the kitchen doorway, with her bared arms resting on her ample hips, while Dr. Kinross leaned against a pillar of the porch, his eyes following the young chickens which ran about on the grass. "I left her go to school till she was fifteen a'ready. Eunice she was more fur books and studyin' and all like that than what Ollie was, but," she said disparagingly, "she ain't got Ollie's nice education, but her bein' just adopted that way and not my own flesh and blood I took her out of school till she was twelf. She cried wonderful to be left keep on, but I tole her beggars couldn't be choosers and she must earn her livin'. So then she never said nothin' more about it. Ollie she can converse pretty."

Dr. Kinross

Mrs. Morningstar abruptly dropped the subject of her foster child and returned to the more congenial theme of her own daughter, as she jealously observed that the mention of Eunice seemed to arrest the wandering attention of her hearer. "And Ollie she knows just the right words to put in—but sometimes she's so stubborn headed fur me she won't converse—like what she's been since you come. But to be sure," she conceded, "if you like 'em better quiet"— She paused uncertainly, but her look and tone implied that that altered the case and involved her forgiveness of Ollie's obstinacy in refusing to display her conversational powers.

"Eunice has had no schooling since she was twelve years old?" Kinross instantly asked when Mrs. Morningstar's pausing to take breath gave him a chance to put in a question.

"No, and she's wonderful dumm toward what Ollie is."

"Humph!" he grunted.

"Yes, and that ongrateful she is fur all we done fur her yet—us leavin' her go to school till she was twelf a'ready and her not our own flesh and blood—and then when she had to come off of school she took on; it was somepin awful!"

"But a twelve-year-old girl is hardly capable of realizing what she is losing in having no schooling?" he said questioningly.

"She was always wonderful fur studyin'—full much so. A body couldn't get no work out of her oncet she got holt of a book—and that's why pop he sayed now she must come off school, he sayed, or she'd soon not be earnin' her feed."

"Umph!" again grunted Kinross, surprised into a pang of pity for the flowerlike girl who was the household drudge to the farmer's family.

"Say," Mrs. Morningstar abruptly demanded, "do you want fur me to tell these here two young ladies when they come that you ain't much fur sociability and that they're to leave you be and not bother you any, you bein' some queer?"

"Now, Mrs. Morningstar," he smiled, "you are a friend in need. Suppose you do warn them off. Where are they from?"

"From into town. Their names is Georgiana Ellery and Daisy Parks."

Kinross lifted his head and looked at Mrs. Morningstar, surprise, annoyance, consternation, in his face.

"Gods and little fishes!"

He pulled his Panama hat over his eyes, turned abruptly and strode away.

Mrs. Morningstar stood stolidly where he left her, gazing after him as he walked with long steps through the orchard toward the woods where he usually spent most of the day, and finally she shook her head and drew a long breath.

"It beats me what fur a man he is, anyhow!"

CHAPTER II.

A HALF hour later, his tall length stretched under the trees of the wood that skirted the north side of the Morningstar farm, Dr. Kinross gave vent to his vexation.

"Georgiana Ellery and Daisy Parks! The daughter of old Prexy and his niece! Could a man have worse luck? Goodby to my liberty! No more doing as I please and being as uncivilized and bucolic as primitive man! What, in the name of all the gods, possesses two such highly civilized beings to want to spend any time out here? Why, they can't eat the cooking; it's out of the question. I couldn't myself if I didn't voluntarily suspend consciousness while staving off starvation—a small price to pay for such days of freedom as I've had! I'd think these girls were pursuing me if I didn't know they were not. But," he groaned, "they'll think it a jolly lark to find me here! They'll get out of it all there is in it. Damn!" He thumped the ground. "I'll take care that there'll be precious little in it for them. I'm not going to be bullyragged into spoiling my vacation by two clucky girls!"

Such the misanthropic sentiments and such the language with which Peter Kinross faced a situation complicated by the fact that the expected arrivals were the daughter and niece respectively of the president of the college in which he himself was the professor of psychology.

Dr. Kinross, however, had never seen either of these girls, inasmuch as during the past year since he had taken the chair of psychology they had both been away at a woman's college. But he had heard a great deal about Miss Ellery, the president's daughter. And some of Kinross' fellow professors who were apt to badger him on his hardness of heart toward the gentler sex had predicted his speedy surrender to the beauty, culture and wealth of Miss Ellery when she should return to college.

"It will do me good to see her turn you down," the professor of literature had declared with feeling, speaking out of the depth of his own bitter experience at the hands of the fair Georgiana.

But these predictions had made so little impression upon Kinross that with the immediate prospect of meeting Miss Ellery the only interest he felt in her was a curiosity to understand the mystery of her having chosen to come to the Morningstar farm to spend her summer vacation—a girl notoriously fastidious in her tastes and so much of a belle among the clever men of the college faculty that her voluntarily coming to bury herself in such an out of the way place as this farm seemed to him a second mystery thrust upon his unwilling contemplation and calculated to supersede that other mystery of the girl Eunice, which in the past fortnight had been constantly arresting his attention.

The truth about Dr. Kinross was that he was afraid of young girls. All the circumstances of his boyhood and youth had tended to pervert a natural supersensitiveness into an awkward and painful self consciousness in the presence of women. His mother having died in his infancy, his acquaintance with the feminine sex in his childhood had been almost entirely confined to the negro servants of his father's household. With his incipient manhood he had developed, through unfamiliarity of intercourse, an awe of girls that had caused him untold sufferings if forced into any conversational responsibilities with them.

The social ease and fluency of his younger brother, Burton, seemed to Peter in those days a height of achievement to which he looked up with envy and admiration. But Burton's view of the variation between them was ruefully expressed one day to Miss Wolcott, their nearest family neighbor.

"Pete plants himself in a corner at a party, scowls, hasn't a word to say, can't dance and can't play cards. And he'll make an average of six crushes at every party that dad makes him go to. I can dance, play cards, converse and make myself agreeable, and I don't average one crush a month. How would you explain it?"

"Crush?" genteelly inquired Miss Wolcott, a bachelor maiden of thirty-five.

"Beg pardon. I mean none of the girls get stuck on me. But they pursue Pete to his corner, and when he is rude and disagreeable to them they say he is original and 'magnetic.' You wouldn't suppose, would you, they'd take to a stiff like Pete?"

"It would be much more reasonable of them to 'take to' a polished and accomplished gentleman like you, Burton," said Miss Wolcott consolingly. And Burton accepted her sympathetic view with complacency and with a high opinion of Miss Wolcott's judgment.

As Peter grew older he succeeded in conquering after long and extraordinary struggles with himself at least the external signs of his inward perturbation in the society of young ladies. But his mental attitude toward the sex continued to be a mixture of suspicion, contempt, curiosity, mystification and attraction, which so baffled and irritated him that he had come to look upon any contact with girls as an element disturbing to all intellectual labor or anything else in his life that was really worth while.

His social life at Meckville college had been a continual battle in trying (on the whole vainly) to elude the flattering attentions society was determined to heap upon the good looking new young professor who had the very unusual attraction of a comparatively large independent fortune. The fact that he was difficult and elusive only added zest to the quest.

And yet there really lived in the background of his consciousness, hardly recognized by himself, an ideal love, a passionate yearning to be met, to find a perfect comradeship. He did not himself know how deep was the longing and the need in his soul for some relation in life in which his strongly emotional nature could find outlet.

So far was he from conceiving the possibility of discovering in the notably charming and gifted Miss Ellery his soul's inevitable companion that there came to him as he lay on his back gazing up into the trees of the old forest a grotesque plot for eluding the society of the expected damsels and insuring the continuance of his freedom.

"I swear I'll do it!" he exclaimed, and his shout of laughter at the original amusement he foresaw in his scheme echoed through the woods.

"It will give me a chance," he reflected, "to study the psychology of the youthful feminine such as rarely comes to a philosopher! An opportunity to observe it at first hand when it is off its guard and quite unveiled! Here's sport!"

But the young ladies would arrive at noon. There was no time to be lost. He sprang from the ground, gathered up the books that were his daily companions in his rambles and started for the farm.

On his way he speculated as to whether the Morningstars would bear him out in his plot. He foresaw the stupefaction of their unimaginative minds before his behavior. And Eunice—would this galvanize her into some signs of animation? If, before the role he was about to play, that girl could possibly maintain the aloofness, the apparent unconsciousness of what was under her eyes, the blind, deaf and dumb demeanor that she had kept up ever since he had come to this place—if she kept it up now—well, in that case there would be nothing left to do but cast off all reserve and demand that she explain herself.

CHAPTER III.

WHEN he reached the farm, overheated from his rapid walk in the sun, he stopped at the springhouse to get a glass of water before going into the kitchen.

It was with a sudden sharp thrill that as he stepped into the cool, shady stone room he unexpectedly found himself alone with Eunice.

She was seated on the stone steps by the well, bending laboriously over a torn sheet of a newspaper.

As his figure suddenly darkened the doorway she started violently as though discovered in some shameful guilt. He was held for an instant by the picture she made, the grace of her youthful form in its tense attitude of actual fear, the beauty of her wide, frightened eyes, the exquisite delicacy of her face in its sudden whiteness. But his second thought was not so complimentary.

"What a craven little coward!" was his mental comment, with an impulse of contemptuous pity, for he had not lived here ten days without having seen that this foster daughter of the Morningstars was downtrodden as none

Eunice.

but a girl of weak or mean spirit would permit herself to be, and he understood that her present sense of guilt was due to the contraband newspaper she was found idly reading when she should have been hard at work. As far as he had observed, the girl was never allowed ten minutes of relaxation from morning to night; also, Mr. Morningstar had strictly forbidden his household to touch the "gent'man boarder's" daily paper, which he pronounced a wily invention of Satan.

So it was only a feeling of fear that could rouse her from her lethargy.

"It's only I," he said apologetically. "May I come in and get a glass of water?"

She did not seem much reassured by the fact that it was only he. She sank back limply against the step as he came forward and helped himself, but her eyes as they followed him did not lose their strained expression nor her face regain its color. He watched her curiously as he slowly drank a glass of water. The newspaper was crumpled into her lap, and her gaze seemed held by his in a sort of fascination.

"Don't be afraid," he smiled upon her. "I won't tell."

She did not answer. She seemed spellbound. He wondered whether he could make her talk. At least he had made her look at him.

"It's one of my newspapers, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes," she breathed.

"Old Morningstar makes me hand them over to him to be burned every morning. How did you rescue one?"

She swallowed hard as she managed to answer in a voice just above a whisper, "He puts them in the stove to be burned when I light the fire for breakfast. I take them out."

"Eh? And then snatch chances like this for reading them?"

"Yes."

"Um-m!" he commented thoughtfully. "Upon my word!"

They looked at each other for an instant without speaking.

"You had never read a newspaper, I suppose, before I came here?"

"No."

"Do you find them amusing?"

"Amusing?" she repeated, the strained expression in her eyes giving way to a puzzled look.

"Well," he conceded, "perhaps you don't find them that—a daily record of crimes and accidents. Interesting, I should have said. Do you like them?" he added, groping for words intelligible to her simplicity.

"Yes."

"But you can't read with much profit or pleasure when you have to snatch chance moments at them in this way?"

She did not reply.

"And much that you read would be unintelligible to you, I should say, seeing you are not accustomed to reading newspapers. I don't see how you get enough out of it to pay for such a fright as you had just now when you thought you were being caught."

Still she did not answer.

"What a stupid creature!" he thought, marveling that so dull a damsel should have a pair of eyes that shone like stars and a countenance of such extraordinary thoughtfulness. "Now, if she were an intelligent girl it would be interesting to get her fresh impression of a newspaper."

Suddenly, while he regarded her speculatively, sipping his water with deliberation and she returned his gaze with a sort of fascinated concentration, the doorway was again darkened, and this time it was he who started with apprehension as Mr. Morningstar came into the springhouse. Kinross was instantly aware of the fact that the girl did not start now nor attempt to hide the newspaper. On the contrary, the presence of the scrubby little farmer seemed suddenly to dissipate the spell which he had evidently cast upon her, for she rose quite deliberately and began to gather together her crocks and cans, keeping the newspaper in her hand.

The small eyed farmer cast a quick, suspicious glance from one to another of them.

"Mom wants fur you to hurry on in then," he gruffly ordered the girl. "She conceited that you and Abe was spoonin' together out here. What fur does it take you so wonderful long to fetch in a couple of butter and milk yet? Mom'll jaw you,

ESTABLISHED 1883.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, DEC. 17, 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.

Dec. 16-20.—Annual meeting Maine State Grange, Lewiston.
Jan. 7.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Norway.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

What Shall I Give Him?
Frothingham's Shoe Store.
Christmas Presents.
The E. N. Swett Shoe Co.
Christmas Gifts.
Notice.
Rheumatism Cannot be Cured.
The Eye of Every School Child.
Wanted.
Collector's Advertisement of Sale.
For Sale.
Stove Wood for Sale.
For Rent.

Here and There.

We read that the chief of the fire department in Portland "was unanimously re-elected, in spite of determined opposition." Which statement is doubtless correct, though at first blush it looks peculiar.

In 1881 President Garfield appointed a collector of customs for New York without consulting the New York senators in regard to the matter. The immediate result was the resignation of Senators Conkling and Platt, and a factional fight in the party which may have been responsible in some degree for the assassination of President Garfield. A short time since President Roosevelt appointed a collector of customs for New York without consultation with either of the New York senators. And though one of the senators is the same Platt, he has shown no sign even of being offended, and the incident excites only casual comment. The affair shows that we have to some extent got out of the grip of the spoils system which once held our country so tightly.

The small deficit in the post office department, as shown by the annual report—something less than seven millions—reveals to commenting editors one of two things, according to the viewpoint: first, that a private company could do the postal business without any deficit; second, that the deficit will soon disappear. The first may be true, and it may not, though it is generally assumed that a private corporation can do almost anything cheaper than the government. But the second is entirely incorrect. The postal deficit will disappear at the same time that other departments of the government show a profit from their operation. When the deficit gets dangerously near the vanishing point, the service will be improved or the cost of postage cheapened, and the deficit, though variable, will be perpetual.

The big game season in Maine, which closed Saturday, was somewhat remarkable in one respect. While there have been several deaths due to accidental shooting, no one has been shot by mistake for a deer.

The prohibition wave which has swept over the South seems to have reached New England, and in last week's elections transferred several large Massachusetts cities to the no-license column. If the sentiment will only travel far enough northeasterly, it may yet put the Sturgis commission out of business.

And by the way, the Sturgis commission in its annual report spends considerable space showing how the prohibitory law may be and is rendered of little force by the nullifying tactics of a county attorney. It can't be said that much of that part of their report is news to the people generally; though as far as Oxford County is concerned, we are happy to say that their remarks do not apply, nor have we had a county attorney in a long term of years to which they would apply.

President Roosevelt a second time says no third term, in brief but unmistakable form of expression; and those who haven't learned in the past six years that he means what he says when he says it, are much relieved thereat.

According to the statement of a critical contemporary, the battleship fleet is to parade the Pacific "loaded to the muzzle" with real ammunition. Pretty accurate shooting they will be in condition to do, if they are loaded to the muzzle.

Resolutions.

Divine Providence has decreed that another worthy comrade be taken from our ranks to the realms of Spirit life. It is but just and right that in recognition of his noble character and patriotic services as a defender of our country in the dark days of the rebellion, a tribute be offered to his memory.

Therefore, Resolved, that in the death of Comrade Henry H. McKeen a good man has gone from among us, and W. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., mourns the loss of a true and loved comrade.

We realize that the change is his gain, yet there is a sadness in the thought that we shall no more enjoy his presence and fraternal greetings.

All loyal citizens will cherish the memory of one, who, in the best days of his young manhood went to the front and braved the many dangers of war for four long years for the preservation of our country and the honor of its flag.

His departure adds one more grave to the many for loyal hands to garland with blossoms on each returning springtime. We realize the keener grief of those who were nearer and dearer to him, and to them we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days, and that these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Post, and a copy sent to the Oxford Democrat for publication.

HENRY H. MAXIM,
CHARLES GEORGE, } Committee.
THOMAS POWERS,

Resolutions.

Whereas, The Great Master above has taken from our midst our beloved brother, Wm. H. Pearson, therefore be it

Resolved, That Franklin Grange has lost an earnest and interested member, and though from failing strength he has been unable to meet with us recently, still our hearts are filled with sorrow that we shall not meet again until we reach the land "where everlasting spring abides and never fading flowers."

Resolved, That our community has lost a patriotic and progressive citizen, and the wife a devoted husband.

Resolved, That we extend to our bereaved sister our sincere sympathy in her great sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to to the Oxford Democrat for publication.

MRS. EMILY J. FELT.
G. W. Q. PERHAM.
MRS. CORA J. PERHAM.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

Until further notice the library at Hamlin Memorial Hall will be open from 2:30 to 4 on every Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Alice K. Hammond is in Portland for a stay of several weeks.

Jarvis M. Thayer made a business trip to Portland and Boston last week, attending the poultry show in the former city. Mrs. Thayer visited friends in Lewiston during his absence.

The remains of the late Thomas E. Stearns, who died suddenly in Cambridge, Mass., last Wednesday, were brought to Hillside Cemetery for interment Sunday. Obituary notice appears in another column.

Mrs. Charles E. Waterman of Mechanic Falls was with her mother, Mrs. John Garland, at L. B. Merrill's several days last week.

Bryant's Pond.

Aubrey Cummings is visiting in Gilead.

Thomas Powers of Hanover is doing the mason work on Stephens' new store.

The dramatic company will soon present a new drama here. The proceeds will go towards the repairs on V. I. S. Hall.

Mrs. Minnie Jordan has been quite ill the past week with symptoms of pneumonia.

A. M. Chase is having a severe time with erysipelas.

Mrs. Virgil Cole of Rumford is working for Freeman Whitman.

A member of the Salvation Army was in town Friday asking for funds to assist in providing a Christmas dinner for the poor in Portland.

Charles Jacobs has rented the Hodsdon house.

Dr. E. Estes of Rumford was in town Monday.

Edwin Andrews is to build another addition to his livery stable.

Greenwood.

Business was fairly good about here Monday, considering the time and place. By special invitation we took a trip over to G. W. Q. Perham's, in Woodstock, to see his new barn and other buildings adjoining, and were well rewarded for our journey. To describe them all in detail would require a column of space; hence their number, size and a few additional remarks must suffice.

Here they are as noted down at the time: main barn, 42 x 120, 17 foot posted; sheep shed, 15 x 36; shed and hen house, 20 x 34; 250 feet wall, from 8 to 12 feet high; buildings, 300 feet long with cellar under the whole; 85 windows and 50 doors.

The old barn was not taken down until the last of June, when work on the new one commenced, and being near the haying season the neighbors said Mr. Perham would get left this time sure. But he didn't. When the hay was ready to cut, being two weeks late like all other crops, the barn was so far advanced as to be ready for it.

Alton Bacon was the boss carpenter and no man knows his business better than he. His crew was not large, but when they struck a nail it was sure to be on the head instead of on the finger; so that the buildings went up with all the regularity of Solomon's temple, and in a workmanlike manner. There is no cobhouse work to be seen in the whole structure. As that set of buildings now stands, it cannot be duplicated in town, and but seldom in the county.

On the same day, Frank Morgan and two other men went deer hunting, and he proved to be the only man, securing as he did a buck with four points.

It was also on the same day that our daughter, Mrs. I. W. Swan, and her daughter, Mrs. D. R. Cole, made a brief visit at the Bennett place, and left before our return home, thus missing the opportunity of seeing them.

Daniel Bryant started the last of the week intending to go as far as Freeport and Portland. At first he intended to visit Boston and other places in Massachusetts, but it got so late in the season that he canceled that part of the program.

It looks wasteful to see so many apples still on the trees, as though unwilling to fall to the ground and rot, instead of being utilized by the creature man. They are now in good condition to work up into frozen apple cider.

Samuel Lucas, whose death was reported last week, was a native of Hartford, born within a half mile of the old homestead, and we were in the same class in school for several years. He was a soldier in the civil war, and for a while he was in the hospital at Point Lookout with Charles Dunham.

North Waterford.

Watson McAllister's three children are sick.

Mrs. Carrie Moulton went to see her son Bertie who is in the hospital at Lewiston. At last reports he was doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton visited at Austin Hutchinson's in Albany.

There have been several parties to look over Mrs. Lyman Holmes' farm, which she has offered for sale.

Mrs. D. H. Lebroke's daughter, Mrs. Jack Matherson, and little child, came to visit her Saturday.

Ernest McGray has returned from a week's visit at Norway.

L. A. Flint has three more bears.

Parris Paige was presented with a street lamp from his brother Aaron of Norway, which he has set in the corner of his yard and is a nice thing to have.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews are receiving congratulations over a little daughter.

Bertha Stanley visited Mrs. L. A. Holmes last week, also Mrs. Martha Bisbee.

Hebron.

Mr. Simonton gave the football team a banquet Saturday evening. The young ladies have also given them one.

Schools in Hebron have opened for the winter term with the following teachers:

Sodom—Genevieve R. Carrens, Camden, Me.
Brighton Hill—Blanche E. Calden, Phillips, Me.
The Alders—Beraice Woodward, Farmington Normal School.
Village—Gladys Leavitt, Farmington Normal School.
Centre—Grace E. Haines, Bates College.
Nelson—Francena A. Quimby, Bates College.
No. 8—Myra E. Wood, Livermore Falls, Me.

The fall term of the academy has closed for the Christmas vacation. A lecture was given before the students Tuesday evening by Mrs. Hannah Bailey of Waterville. There was a sociable Thursday evening and most of the students went home on Friday.

East Bethel.

Mrs. Etta Bean visited relatives in Portland last week.

Mr. George Hastings and son Robert visited Portland Saturday, the 14th.

Mr. Harry Bryant has sold his farm to Mr. Hollis Coolidge, who is moving in.

Miss Florence Skillings is teaching the winter term of school. She is boarding at Fred C. Bean's.

Alder River Grange will hold a sale and supper at the Grange Hall Friday evening, Dec. 20. Useful and fancy articles will be on sale, including an apron table, fancy work table, bundle table, candy table, and numerous things to try your luck on for five and ten cents. One of their famous suppers will be served from 6 to 8. The public is very cordially invited to attend. The sale and supper will be followed by a social dance with good music.

Denmark.

The high school has been discontinued for a short time on account of sickness of Mr. Freeman Sanborn, teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Smith have gone to California to spend the winter.

Mr. Hollis Plant has sold his farm to parties in Norway, Me.

Buyers of apples were in town the past week offering $1.50 a barrel, but did not succeed in buying any.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. L. A. Titcomb is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clara A. Flint.

Robins were seen in several places here the morning of the ninth.

Thaxter Doughty of Greenwood has bought the old Mills farm of the Partridge Lumber Co., and has moved there very recently.

West Paris.

The three-act drama, "Tompkins' Hired Man," will be played Friday evening of this week, Dec. 20, at Dunham's Hall. This interesting play is well cast and merits generous patronage. Following are the characters:

Mr. Asa Tompkins, a farmer who cannot tolerate deceit, John E. Brock
Dixey, the hired man, one of Nature's noblemen, Charles F. Barden.
John Remington, a fine young man in love with Louise, Clarence L. Ridlon.
Jerry, a half-grown awkward country lad, Ivan H. Tuell.
Louise, the daughter whom Mr. Tompkins believes his own, Dora I. Hill.
Julia, the only child born to Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins, Mrs. Agnes Brock.
Ruth, a niece of Mr. Tompkins, boarding at the Tompkins homestead, Leona Penley.
Mrs. Sarah Tompkins, a woman with a secret that embitters her, Mrs. Emma W. Mann

There will be specialties between acts. Popular prices. This entertainment is under the auspices of Granite Chapter, O. E. S.

As has been the custom for many years the observance of Christmas will be a village affair, and will be held under the auspices of the three Sunday Schools of the town. The committee of arrangements met last Thursday evening with Mrs. H. R. Tuell and decided to have a Christmas social instead of the usual exercises by the children. It will be held in Good Will hall at the Universalist church on Christmas eve, Dec. 24. Every child in the village who desires to participate in the Christmas good cheer is most cordially invited to attend. Every child is welcome whether they belong to any Sunday School or not. There will be one or more trees, and gifts may be freely given to the children, but the parents and older friends are requested not to bring presents for each other as there will not be opportunity for so many. The church will be open after 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and any one who wishes to come either afternoon or evening will be cordially welcome. All the children under 14 years are asked to come at 4 o'clock, and they will be entertained with plays and games for an hour or two. By 6 o'clock all the remainder of the children and young people are invited to be present, and refreshments of sandwiches, cake and cocoa will be served to them. Following this there will be prayer by the pastor, and two or three Christmas songs by the children, after which the gifts will be distributed. The remainder of the evening until 10 o'clock will be given over to the young people for a social.

Mrs. Charles S. Bacon has been in poor health of late.

Mrs. Mary J. Willis, widow of the late Ethan Willis, died last Tuesday at Beachmont, Mass., where she has made her home since the death of Mr. Willis at South Paris some years since.

Mr. Roscoe Tuell, who for a week or two was on the sick list, is much improved.

Marion Curtis has been quite ill with chicken pox but is now convalescent.

Friends and acquaintances here were shocked to hear of the sudden death last week at Cambridge, Mass., of Mr. Thomas E. Stearns.

Miss Elinor H. Tuell, who because of trouble with her eyes could not begin the winter term of High School at South Paris, has decided to remain at home this winter, and intends to enter Westbrook Seminary next April.

The young girls belonging to Miss Jennie M. Brown's class in the Universalist Sunday School met at the home of their teacher Friday evening of last week and organized themselves into the "Lucky Leaf" Club, their emblem being the dainty clover leaf. They plan to meet on alternate Friday evenings, and their time will be employed in a course of reading as well as a social hour.

A regular night operator has been installed at the depot here.

Miss Price, the teacher who has charge of the grammar room, instead of boarding at C. F. Barden's with the other teachers, has a room at the home of C. H. Lane, Jr., and takes meals at J. R. Tucker's.

Mrs. Blanche Penley Smith of Norway has been in town for a few days' visit.

Over twenty friends of Miss Margie M. McKenney met last Friday evening at the store of G. A. Smith and marched in a body to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. McKenney. They carried a great variety of useful articles and surprised the recipient with a bountiful kitchen shower. We are minded to remark that "coming events cast their shadows before." The company also brought homemade candy and peanuts and spent a pleasant evening.

Five went from here Saturday to take the examination at Rumford Falls for the new rural free delivery route to be established from this post office through North Paris to Sumner.

Mr. Edwin J. Mann, who has been in town a large part of the time during the summer and fall to assist in the management of the clothespin industry of L. M. Mann & Son, is now here all the time and probably will remain through the winter at least. He has a room at his father's home and takes his meals at the Maple House.

West Sumner.

Mrs. W. T. Bisbee is again out of health. This time it is an affection of the heart.

While making a professional call at the home of Everett Robbins recently, Dr. Marston was taken suddenly ill. Dr. Heald of North Buckfield was summoned and Dr. Marston was removed to his home at Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion W. Andrews have moved into the Field house. Wallace H. Cummings and Joseph Ellingwood have a crew of men at work lumbering on the Bates farm near this village. Mr. and Mrs Andrews will board the men. Messrs. Cummings and Ellingwood have been at work putting sills and new timbers under the barn on the place they have rented.

The Ladies' Aid of the Universalist church held a business meeting at the vestry Monday evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. Effie Bonney.
Vice Pres.—C. A. Bonney.
Rec. Sec.—Geo. A. Chandler.
Fin. Sec.—W. E. Lothrop.
Treas.—Mrs. Helen Chandler.

There will be a social dance in the vestry Friday evening. The Ladies' Aid will serve cake and coffee to the dancers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Dunham made a trip to Portland Monday, returning Tuesday. While at Portland Mr. and Mrs. Dunham purchased a full line of Christmas goods. Master Earl Dunham, while his parents were away, spent the time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dunham, of North Paris.

There have been some very good crops of oats raised in this vicinity this season. The following is a list of the number of bushels raised by some of the farmers: Geo. A. Chandler 55; Geo. West 155; Geo. E. Pulsifer 157; Oscar Swift about 200.

Mrs. E. I. Beck and little son of Livermore Falls are visiting with Mrs. Beck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glover.

Mrs. Hattie Young left for Hartford Wednesday to visit friends and relatives.

Lewis Thomas of Massachusetts is staying at A. G. Farrar's. Mr. Thomas is an experienced hunter and the first time he went into the woods he shot a deer.

Hazel Morrill, little daughter of Nahum Morrill, has been in poor health for some time. The doctors have decided that she has enlargement of the liver.

Miss Ada Heath of Buckfield is here caring for her mother, Mrs. Gilman Heath, who has been quite sick with a severe cold.

Linnie Pratt is at work for Mrs. Alma Buck.

North Paris.

A. T. Hollis has bought him a yoke of oxen of Austin Hayes of Greenwood City.

A man from Chicago has been through here buying apples.

Harry Hazelton is working for M. S. Bubier.

A. F. Mayhew has been on the sick list.

Brownfield.

Mr. Albert Blake was kicked in the back and seriously injured.

Little Rufus Johnson is in the hospital for treatment of the throat.

Mr. Wm. Rowe has gone to Peabody, Mass., to spend Christmas with friends.

Mr. J. McDonald is building a stable.

N. W. Johnson and Will McDonald each shot a deer.

A cold breeze Thursday night.

Buckfield.

Three candidates were received into the Rebekah Lodge by initiation Tuesday night. There was a good attendance and after the work an oyster supper was served by the gentlemen of the lodge.

The No Name Whist Club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish Wednesday evening. Mrs. H. A. Irish had the higest score.

Mr. Alton Tuttle of Melrose, Mass., and James Staples are visiting Mr. Tuttle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ripley Tuttle, and Mrs. I. W. Shaw.

Mrs. Laura K. Murch has closed out her stock of millinery and given up business. Mrs. Murch began the business here nearly sixteen years ago, succeeding Mrs. Nellie DeCoster, and has had the good will and esteem of a large number of customers in this and surrounding towns.

The remains of Mrs. Emily (Farrar) Morrill were brought here from Augusta, Me., where she passed away very suddenly Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. P. Hatch. Mrs. Morrill was the widow of Horace E. Morrill, a prominent business man of this place, and was seventy-three years of age. She has been an invalid for some time, having sustained a shock which left her partially helpless. She is survived by one son, Ralph H. Morrill, and three daughters, Mrs. Frank Vaughn of Belmont, Mass., Miss Alice Morrill of Amesbury, Mass., and Mrs. Chas. P. Hatch of Augusta. The funeral was held from the residence of her son after the arrival of the morning train, Rev. Mr. Pottle officiating.

News of the sudden death of Thomas Stearns of Cambridge, Mass., has been received here. Mr. Stearns was a brother-in-law of Chas. H. Prince, Miss A. H. Prince and Mrs. Mary Hall of this town, and was a frequent visitor in this town where he had many friends. The funeral was held at South Paris, Sunday, Dec. 15.

Warren Record returned from a hunting trip to Bethel Monday with a fine buck as a reward for his efforts.

An entertainment was given by the scholars of the Buckfield High School Friday night with the following programme:

Music, ... Orchestra.
Reading, The Trooper ..... Lena Ingersoll.
Vocal solo, Fiddle and I, ... Prof. A. A. Towne.
Reading, Tommy's Prayer, ... Amy Turner.
Music, ... Orchestra.
Reading, ... Marguerite Staples.
Vocal solo, ... Guy Allen.

This was followed by the farce "Popping the Question," with the following cast:

Mr. Primrose, ... Don Withington.
Henry Thornton, ... Eddie Hutchinson.
Ellen Murray, ... Elsie Irish.
Miss Beflin, ... Helen Shaw.
Miss Winterblossom, ... Julia Gile.
Bobbin, ... Ellen Cole.

The parts were all well taken and showed hard work on the part of teachers and scholars. The entertainment was followed by a short dance. The proceeds were for the school and amounted to about thirty dollars.

Bethel.

Rev. C. N. Gleason finished his pastorate with the Congregational church last Sunday and left for his new field of labor, Henniker, N. H., Wednesday.

The town schools opened Monday.

Gould Academy opened for the winter term Tuesday.

Tuesday Miss Daisy Dixon went to Dr. King's Hospital and was operated upon for appendicits. Her many friends are pleased to hear of the successful result and hope for a speedy recovery.

The stores are busy with Christmas shoppers and a better line of holiday goods was never displayed here.

The remains of Mrs. Helen Heath were brought from Portland to Bethel and funeral services were held at her late home Saturday afternoon.

Thursday the Ladies' Club of the Congregational church held their annual Christmas sale and supper at Garland chapel. The tables were well filled with dainty needle work, also many useful as well as ornamental articles suitable for Christmas gifts, which found a ready sale. The supper was pronounced the best by the large number who partook of it. The candy table was very inviting and well patronized and although the treasurer is not able to report accurately at this date it is very encouraging to the ladies to know the sum to be added to the treasury exceeds previous years. $149 is the sum in the hands of the treasurer at present.

Mr. Scott Godwin, who has been ill a long time, died last Wednesday, and funeral services were held at the home of his mother Friday afternoon.

Mr. E. C. Vandenkerckhoven, who has been seriously ill the past week, is reported to be more comfortable. Much sympathy is expressed as his studio was well filled with Christmas work and his sudden illness is doubly unfortunate at this time. Many friends are expressing the hope that recovery will be speedy and permanent.

Rev. Mr. Curtis of Waldoboro occupied the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday, Dec. 15.

Services were held at the Universalist church Dec. 8 and 15.

Friday evening the "Cyclones" played the second basket ball team of Gould Academy and were beaten 17-10. The Cyclones team was somewhat changed from the previous game and the victory was harder for the second team to win.

Sunday, Dec. 8, Jennings, a brakeman, was crushed between the cars at this station and died in the Berlin hospital the same evening. Very much sympathy is expressed for his father and mother.

East Sumner.

The pig killing season is about over, so is the thaw that usually follows.

Mrs. S. Robinson, Mrs. Rebecca Russell and W. H. Eastman attended the New Century Pomona Grange at Canton on Wednesday.

Several in the vicinity will attend State Grange at Lewiston the present week and others will go shopping.

We hear of the death of David Hackett of Temple, who formerly lived a few years in Sumner, while his father was pastor of the Congregational church here. Lizzie is still living in Temple and kindly cared for her brother during his last years.

School will close the present week. Under the care of the teacher, Miss Ella Palmer, of Hollis, the term has been very successful.

Gus Bonney has made another fine addition to his herd of Holsteins by purchasing a fine calf from the Stevens Farm at Laconia, N. Y. It is a beauty.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Elden McAllister has gone to Paris for the winter and Mr. McAllister is staying with James McAllister.

Urshal Gammon from Norway is visiting his uncle, Wm. Gammon, and hunting for deer.

Ephraim Durgin of Sweden is at L. J. Gammon's.

Ralph and Miles Adams have gone on to the mountain cutting birch for J. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Brown from Lovell with a party are at their camp near Speckled Mountain.

Mrs. Amos McKeen and daughter Annie were through this place Saturday selling pictures.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Trask visited Bert Sanborn and wife at Bethel Sunday, Dec. 7.

Mrs. Harry Brooks (Ethel Sanborn) of Massachusetts visited relatives in town last week.

Mr. David Foster was at South Paris and Norway Tuesday.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Frost.

Mr. Addison Bryant spent Sunday at Milton.

Mrs. Ida Crooker and Mrs. Lola Foster spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Lizzie Bartlett at East Bethel.

Rev. Mr. Schoonover of Bethel was in town Wednesday making calls.

The members of the V. I. S. held a business meeting Thursday evening, Dec. 5th, at the home of the president, Mrs. Frank Frost. After the business was finished a delicious lunch of cake and coffee was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Libby of Gorham, N. H., visited at Abner Libby's last week.

Several men in the employ of the New England Telephone Co. have been making repairs along the line.

Mr. Charles Farnum has moved from Walker's Mills into one of the new rents on School Street.

Lovell.

Rev. F. H. Reeves and family, of wife and six months old baby, have arrived and taken possession of the parsonage of the Congregational church at the village. Mrs. Reeves is hardly a stranger here, having been engaged in Sunday School and C. E. work in this vicinity when she was Miss Cassie Chambers of Portland.

Mrs. Laura Staples is at W. H. Farrington's, while he and his wife are visiting in New York.

Work has finished at the corn shop except the shipping of about 350 crates of canned apples.

East Brownfield.

Mrs. Lois Shackley, an inmate of the town farm, died quite suddenly, last week.

Mrs. Will Johnson and son Rupert returned from Portland last Friday. They have been there to have the boy's throat treated. He is recovering nicely.

F. R. Bradbury, who has had an operation for appendicitis, came home Dec. 12.

Wilson's Mills.

Mrs. Geo. Nason returned home last week from Portland where she has been for a number of weeks to have her little son doctored.

S. W. Bennett spent Sunday at his sister's.

The good sleighing is all gone and still raining.

Mrs. D. C. Bennett started for the hospital Sunday. Her three children went as far as Bethel, where they are attending school.

John's Letter.

Came within one or two of a blaze at our house the other night. Knocked the lamp from the table, but it didn't explode. Glad of it. Still would be proper well pleased to know what remarks would have been made had we been found burned all to a crisp.

Were interested in what Professor Bateman gave to the Journal on the hollowness of the globe—interested but not convinced that it is a beautiful country in there, and that the time is coming when it will be occupied. He wrote as if he believed himself. He didn't tell how we are to get there—shin down the pole, probably. The spirit of emigration has not moved upon us thitherward as yet. To our mind it would be an admirable location for hades—the under world.

Mountain Grange chose officers for the ensuing year last Saturday. An invitation is out to visit Union Grange the fourth Saturday.

Christmas goods are in evidence at the stores—fine and frail mostly. Christmas gets around oftener than it used to do, but it does not bring with it the same feelings as it did a half century ago, and more—an indication that we haven't reached our second childhood—as yet.

Two young ladies from Lexington, Mass., are staying at Horatio Davee's. We hope to furnish them with a most desirable winter. It has started in well. How we dread the snapping up process. O, it will snap. Don't you worry about that. History repeats itself.

Niece Mabel comes home from Rumford on a two weeks' vacation.

Fred Warren has resigned his position as cream collector, after some eight or ten years' service. Young Gammon takes his place.

The lamp wasn't lighted, and possibly that may have been the reason that it did not explode, and that we still occupy.

JOHN.

Maine News Notes.

A Wilton doctor, arrested on the charge of causing the death of a young Rangeley woman by a criminal operation, was promptly discharged when the hearing was held.

The body of a male child, which had evidently died from exposure, was found by a section hand Thursday near the railroad track not far from Brunswick. Investigation of what may prove to be a murder is in progress.

The Bath Trust Co., which suspended business during the financial trouble a few weeks ago, reopened last week. The bank examiner says it is perfectly sound, indeed, in better shape than ever. This is the only bank in Maine which has shown any sign of being affected by the financial flurry.

A double shooting due to an accident occurred at Trenton on the 7th, while Cushman Alley, Fred and John Mayo were hunting. They were walking single file through the woods, when the rifle carried by John Mayo, who was in the rear, was discharged accidentally. The bullet passed through Fred Mayo's arm and entered Alley's back, penetrating one lung. Alley was taken to the Bangor hospital in a critical condition. Mayo's wound was a slight one. The young men are under 30 years of age, and Fred and John Mayo are brothers.

Clyde Laughlin, 25 years old, son of John Laughlin of Great Pond, was shot and killed accidentally while hunting near Aurora in Hancock County Monday. With Laughlin were Urban Dickey and B. G. Archer, who left their companion leaning on the barrel of his rifle while they started on a further quest for game. They had not gone far when the report of Laughlin's gun was heard. They ran back and found their friend lying on his back. His rifle had been discharged accidentally, the ball passing through an arm and his head. He died shortly afterward.

Lesson in Geography.

WHAT PORTIONS OF HARTFORD ARE LOCATED IN OTHER TOWNS.

EAST SUMNER, Dec. 12, 1907.

I am now well located in what is called East Sumner, by the aristocracy, and what used to be called by the natives Sumner Flat. East Sumner is composed at the present day of the east part of Sumner and all of Hartford that the Sumner people want.

Now the Hartford people have long been noted for their generosity. They will give away almost anything they have for the asking. First they gave away the railroad station to Sumner, then the corn factory, and the funniest part of it all was the strip of land about one-half mile from the station where there was a drunken quarrel which resulted in the death of one of the parties. They wanted this land and Hartford cheerfully gave it to them.

On the north end of Hartford Canton wanted a certain piece of land to make the place and to make Canton more tony, so Hartford made Canton a present of the grove and part of what used to be called Whitney Pond, now called Lake something—I cannot pronounce the name and I would not if I could.

I think Hartford would give up everything they had if they could only reserve the Centre, Bear Mountain and the Back neighborhood, the place where Moses Young lives, who deals in fancy oxen.

WM. CUSHMAN.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

Time, first Tuesday in January. Place, Norway. Program:

Opening in 5th degree.
Routine work.
Music.
Paper, Bro. J. W. Hunting.
Conferring 5th degree.
Recess.

P. M.

Music, Choir.
Paper, Sister Rebecca Shedd.
Music.
Cow Test Associations, discussed by State Dairy Instructor, Bro. Leon Merrill.
Music.
Question, Should the tariff be taken from wood pulp?
Readings.
Music.

SEC.

Another Gold Medal for Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway System have received a diploma and Gold Medal awarded to them by the Jury of Awards at the recent Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto for the excellent and attractive exhibit that was installed by this company at the last Toronto exhibition. The medal is a very handsome one—bearing on one side the bust of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in high relief, and on the reverse side the crest of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition surmounted by a beaver.

Suicide at Rumford Falls.

FRED GIRARD JUMPS FROM THE FOOT BRIDGE TO DEATH ON THE ROCKS.

Fred Girard of Rumford Falls jumped from the foot bridge over the Androscoggin River at that place Tuesday evening, and died about an hour later from the effects of his injuries. As he was going with other mill employes from work at a little after 5 o'clock he mounted the rail of the bridge, and in spite of the efforts of a friend who was with him, threw himself off. The bridge is a short distance below the dam, and the water being used by the mills, at that point the stream is narrow. Instead of striking the water he landed upon the rocks, a long fall from the bridge. He was taken to a physician's office, and two surgeons worked over him for several hours, but to no avail. Several bones were broken and he sustained other severe injuries, so that it is a wonder he lived at all.

Domestic troubles are thought to have been the inciting cause of the suicide.

BADLY MIXED UP.

Abraham Brown of Winterton, N. Y., had a very remarkable experience; he says: "Doctors got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble; the fourth blood poison, and the fifth stomach and liver trouble; but none of them helped me; so my wife advised trying Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health. One bottle did me more good than all the five doctors prescribed." Guaranteed for blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, by Shurtleff & Co., druggists, 50c.

Two Bath men believe they have discovered the whereabouts of Captain Kidd's buried treasure, and they're going after it. It's good to have your laugh first, as the Irishman said when he was going to take the bull by the horns and rub his nose in the dirt.

WANTED

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN SOUTH PARIS

to call at our store for the greatest strength creator and health restorer which we have ever sold—Vinol. It is not a patent medicine, but the most valuable cod liver preparation made by an extractive and concentrating process from fresh cods' livers without a drop of oil to nauseate and upset the stomach and retard its work, and tonic iron which is a needful constituent for the blood added.

We do not believe there is a person in this vicinity who cannot be benefited by Vinol at this season of the year. Vinol is delicious to the taste, and it is recognized as the greatest strength creator for old people, weak, sickly women and children, nursing mothers, and after a severe sickness.

Vinol is unequaled for hacking coughs, chronic colds, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Creates an appetite and makes those who are too thin, fat, rosy and healthy.

We have had so much experience with Vinol and seen so many wonderful results from its use that we offer to return money without question if it does not accomplish all we claim for it. F. A. Shurtleff & Co., Druggists, South Paris, Maine.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Oxford County Patrons of Husbandry Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at Grange Hall, South Paris, on Saturday, Dec. 28, 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M.

G. W. Q. PERHAM,
Secretary.

Bryant's Pond, Me., Dec. 3, '07.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

For Men. Only a short time remains for you to select your gifts. Better come now before the best is gone. Come to this store which is brim full of holiday novelties. Buy men's gifts in a man's store; a store that leads in the latest and newest in men's wearables. No matter what you want; you'll find it here.

Neckwear

in great variety. The choicest assortment we have ever shown. All the new shapes in very attractive colorings, 25 and 50c.

House Coats

are a nice gift to give a man. They are something that is sure to be appreciated and used for a long time. House Coats in blue and gray, $5 each.

Night Robes

in white, plain or with trimming, 50c, 75c and $1. Outing flannel robes, 50c and $1. Outing flannel pajamas, $1, $1.50 and $2.

Sweaters

are a correct thing for this weather. We have them in the coat style, blue, gray, white and combinations, $2 to $6. Boys' Sweaters, 50c to $1.50.

SUSPENDERS AS GIFTS
WE HAVE A LARGE VARIETY EVERY ONE HANDSOME CORRECT AND DEPENDABLE ATTRACTIVELY PACKED IN INDIVIDUAL BOXES
H&P MAKE

Many colors to choose from, 25c and 50c.

Russian Vests

make a nice gift for a man. They are very warm. In wool and corduroy, $2.

Handkerchiefs

When in doubt, try handkerchiefs. One never has too many. White, blue, red and bordered handkerchiefs, 5c. White handkerchiefs, 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c. Initial handkerchiefs, 10c, 15c and 25c. Silk handkerchiefs, plain or initial, 25c and 50c.

Gloves for Gifts.

All sorts and kinds of good gloves are here. Unlined dress gloves, 50c to $1.50. Silk lined dress gloves, $1 and $1.50. Woolen lined gloves, 50c to $1.50. Reindeer gloves, lined with fur, $2 and $3. Buck driving gloves, fur lined, $2.50. Worsted gloves in plain and fancy colors, 25c and 50c.

Men's Hosiery

in good wearing qualities. Men come here for good wearing hose. All grades of cotton and wool hose from 15c to 50c.

Underwear.

All weights of cotton and wool for men and boys. Men's 50c to $2.50. Boys' 25 and 50c.

Arm Bands.

Made of silk elastic ribbon with silk bow and metal buckle, all colors, white, blue, red, etc., each in fancy individual box, 25c and 50c.

Bath Robes

have become almost a necessity to a man. We make quite a showing of these garments. Heavy wool robes, in gray and blue combinations, $5 and $6.

Men's Shirts.

A large showing of the best sorts. White laundered shirts, 50c, 75c and $1. Soft bosom shirts to wear with collar, in white and colors, 50c and $1. Flannel shirts in blue, gray, brown and other colors, $1 to $2. Boys' shirts in many styles for 50c each.

Boys' Clothes. Perhaps he needs a new Suit or Overcoat. Then why not buy it now and present it Christmas? Either would make a useful and sensible gift. Boys' Suits up to $5. Overcoats up to $7.50.

Open Evenings from Dec. 19 to Dec. 25.
Closed all day Dec. 25.

H. B. Foster,
ONE PRICE CLOTHIER,
Norway, - - - Maine.

For the Holidays.

FANCY COLLARS AND COAT SETS,
BURNT WOOD AND LEATHER,
HANDKERCHIEFS in Variety,
CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES,
JEWELRY, &c., &c.

Miss S

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mrs. Nettie Tirrell is visiting relatives in Canton for two or three weeks.

George A. Briggs was at home from Foster's lumber camp at Dixfield over Sunday.

Mrs. U. G. Wheeler of Everett, Mass., visited at P. E. Wheeler's a few days last week.

The Seneca Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Hilton at her home on Pleasant Street.

Mrs. Albert D. Park was visited by her sister, Mrs. Heald of East Sumner, a few days last week.

Dwight Wise of Gardiner made a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wise, the first of last week.

Henry L. Cummings and Thais A. Cummings were married at the residence of J. H. Little Saturday evening last, using the ring service.

Christmas will be observed at the Congregational church Tuesday evening, Dec. 24, with supper and Christmas tree for the Sunday School.

The evening service at the Universalist church was omitted last Sunday, and the topic for the evening will be used the first Sunday in January.

The Democrat was misinformed last week in stating that Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Briggs were moving back to the Dr. Woodbury house. They remain at Mrs. Stone's.

Ernest P. Crockett and Winslow C. Thayer attended the state poultry show at Portland last week. Mr. Crockett exhibited some of his birds and brought home several premiums.

At the close of the regular meeting of the Ladies of the G. A. R., Saturday evening, Dec. 21, a short entertainment will be furnished and light refreshments will be served, to which the Post are invited.

Eugene E. Cummings has purchased the Winfield Kimball house on Paris Street in Norway, and is moving there with his family from Mrs. Millett's house on High Street, where they have lived for some years.

Mt. Mica Lodge will visit Norway Lodge Tuesday evening of this week and see them work the third degree on four candidates, three from Norway and one from Paris. Members who can do so, will leave on the 7:15 car.

At the law court at Augusta last week, the assignments of justices for the terms of court for 1908 were made. For the Oxford County terms they are, February, Judge Whitehouse; May, at Rumford Falls, Judge Spear; October, Judge Strout.

The first of a series of Friday night dances was held in New Hall last week. Because of other events which kept some of the dancers away the crowd was rather small, but a good crowd is expected Friday night of this week when the second dance will be given.

Mrs. Rachel Witt died at her home in Norway Friday, at the age of 84 years. The funeral on Sunday was attended by several relatives from this place. Mrs. Witt was the daughter of Charles Porter, and a sister of the late C. N. Porter of this place, and W. H. Porter, now living in Norway.

The Juniors of the Congregational church are preparing a box to send to the Salvation Army in Portland for Christmas. Any one having any children's clothing which they would like to donate will please leave with Mrs. T. S. Barnes some time before Saturday of this week.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Dec. 16, 1907:

Mary A. Abbott.
Miss Bertha Corbett.
Miss Angie M. Field.
Mrs. William Tupper.
Mrs. Adelle F. Hasey.
Mrs. E. S. Pitts.
Mr. Truman Hayes.
Mr. Hiram Maxim.
Freeman McKeen.

S. F. Davis, Postmaster.

We have had numerous varieties of traveling and weather during the past week. Tuesday night's rain carried off the best bottom for a winter's sleighing that was ever seen, and left the roads, according to general testimony, "the worst I ever saw." Sunday's snow is as yet neither one thing nor another, but with the right conditions will probably wear down into some kind of sleighing.

Silas P. Maxim left Saturday afternoon on his way to Lincoln, Neb., where he will spend the winter with his sister, Mrs. H. E. M. Allen. He makes a short stay in Boston, and will stop for a while with friends in Toledo, Ohio, before going on to Lincoln. This might be considered quite a trip for a man of his age to take alone, as he will be 81 in February, but Mr. Maxim will take it without any trouble.

The remains of Mrs. Anna L. Merrill were brought here from Lewiston for interment on Thursday. Mrs. Merrill was the widow of Hiram G. Merrill, and was for a long time until within a few years a resident of South Paris. She died on Tuesday at the home of her oldest daughter, Mrs. Frost, in Lewiston, where the funeral was held. Mrs. Merrill was 59 years of age, and leaves seven children. She also leaves one brother, Edwin I. Spofford, of this place.

The remains of Mrs. Emily B. Hersey were brought here on Saturday from Houlton for burial in Riverside Cemetery. They were accompanied by her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Davis, of Houlton, with whom Mrs. Hersey made her home. Mrs. Hersey died Thursday night, at the age of 77. She was the widow of John Milton Hersey, formerly of Sumner and later of South Paris, and a brother of the late Alvah Hersey. She was a daughter of Capt. Ezra Tubbs, long known to the people of a former generation as Schoolmaster Tubbs.

George Vandyke, the well known New Hampshire lumberman, John M. Philbrook of Bethel and Mr. Fuller of Coos, N. H., were in town last week looking after oxen to be shipped to Colebrook to be used in Vandyke's lumbering operations this winter. They intended when they came to buy a car load, ten yoke, but owing to information which they received while here decided that they could buy horses cheaper, as it is said horses are considerably lower than they were a year ago. They bought only four yoke, one yoke each from B. F. Richards, Laforest W. Whitman, Frank B. Hammond, and H. E. & H. D. Hammond. These oxen, all large and good cattle, were shipped Saturday.

The annual meeting of the Riverside Cemetery Association, adjourned from the preceding Saturday, was held in the office of Wright & Wheeler last Monday afternoon. The old officers were re-elected, as follows:

President—Wilbur L. Farrar.
Secretary and Treasurer—James S. Wright.
Trustees—Wilbur L. Farrar, James S. Wright, N. Dayton Boister.

As shown by the reports, the finances of the association have improved during the year by the addition of about $400 to the funds. A considerable improvement has been made in the cemetery by the grading of a number of lots, and the cemetery has been kept in good shape throughout the season—indeed, it has frequently been remarked that it has never looked better than during the past summer.

The December number of the Chronicle, recently issued, published by the students of Paris High School, is a particularly good number of that paper. A communication from Alton C. Wheeler makes a plea for the revival of the old-fashioned lyceum, or some other form of training which will prepare young people to express their thoughts in public speech clearly and forcefully. The literary pages contain an interesting article by Miss Katherine Morton on "Birds at Home," which formed part of her graduating essay at Hebron last June, a story by Miss Geneva Young, and another by Miss Leona DeAlbra Stuart, who is deservedly acquiring a more than local reputation for the stories she writes. There are also a number of other shorter literary articles, and the usual amount of local and personal matter, record of athletics, etc., of direct interest to the school and its members.

Rev. Charles McColly of Madison, who is the organizer of the largest men's Sunday School class in Maine, will speak to the men's class at the Methodist church Thursday evening, his topic being the adult movement.

G. Dana Farnum died Sunday morning at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Farnum, at the age of 20 years, after a long period of failing health from tuberculosis, which had been manifesting itself for at least a year and a half, and resisted all attempts to check it. He was a most estimable young man, and every one feels great sorrow at his loss. The funeral will be held at 1:30 Tuesday at the home here, and burial will be at West Paris.

Erskine-McArdle.

George C. Erskine of West Rutland, Mass., and Miss Iva L. McArdle of South Paris were married Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother in South Paris. Rev. J. H. Little was the officiating clergyman, performing the ceremony in the presence of a few immediate relatives. The bride wore her going away gown of blue broadcloth. Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Erskine took the express for their home in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Erskine is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McArdle. She graduated from Farmington Normal School, and for a while was engaged in teaching in Massachusetts. Later she taught for a while in the South Paris schools, and for the past few years has been teacher of music and drawing in the schools of Norway.

In the social life in the village she has taken a large part, and has been a favorite with all. In all departments of work of the Universalist church she has been especially active. She was a member of the Seneca Club and the Fan-Tan Club, and very popular in both those organizations. While she has a great number of friends to rejoice in her happiness, they can but feel that her going away is a distinct loss to the community.

Mr. Erskine is a native of Jefferson, Maine, and was a classmate of Miss McArdle at the Farmington Normal School. He is now superintendent of the Massachusetts prison camp and consumptives' hospital at West Rutland, Mass. This is an institution established a few years since, where convicts sentenced for minor offences are employed in outdoor labor, and tuberculous convicts are sent for treatment. At present there are about sixty convicts at labor there, and fifteen in the hospital. Mr. Erskine had previously been employed there in a subordinate position, and on the death of the former superintendent was offered the position, absolutely without solicitation on his part. It is an important post for a young man.

The gifts received were numerous, and besides those from relatives and intimate friends included specially prized ones from those connected with the Universalist church, the members of the Seneca Club and the Fan-Tan Club, and the pupils of the Norway schools. The last named presented a handsome cut glass dish and a framed picture of the freshman class.

The McWhorter Reception.

At the vestry of the Congregational church Thursday evening, a reception was given to the new pastor of the church, Rev. Andrew T. McWhorter, and Mrs. McWhorter. There were a good number present, of members of the church and parish, and a few invited guests.

The deacons of the church and their wives assisted Mr. and Mrs. McWhorter in receiving the guests, and after all had arrived, the assembly was called to order by Deacon Charles H. Howard, and a more or less formal programme was begun. There were vocal solos by Miss Barnes, Miss Wheeler, Mrs. A. C. Wheeler, Miss Clark, and a duet by Miss Wheeler and Mr. Cole. These were interspersed with the speeches of greeting to the pastor and his family.

For the church welcome was extended by Alton C. Wheeler, Esq., and for the parish by Hon. James S. Wright. Welcoming remarks were also made by Rev. J. H. Little of the Universalist church, Rev. B. S. Rideout of the Norway Congregational church, Rev. J. W. Chesbro of the Baptist church and Rev. T. N. Kewley of the Methodist church. All spoke earnestly, and extended a very hearty welcome. Nor were they remiss in giving hope and cheer to the new pastor; for almost without exception they assured him that the people of his flock and those of the whole community as well—including Norway—were a particularly good people. An entirely true statement; and it is to be hoped that the new pastor may never have occasion to question it.

Rev. Mr. McWhorter responded briefly but feelingly and with evident sincerity.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served after the speaking, and some time spent socially before the assembly broke up. The affair was very pleasant and enjoyable in all respects.

Death of Thomas E. Stearns.

Thomas E. Stearns, a native of Paris and a resident here during a large part of his life, died very suddenly in Cambridge, Mass., Wednesday evening. He fell on the street while on the way to the home of his son, John P. Stearns, with whom he made his home. He was seen to fall and an ambulance and physician were summoned, but he was dead before assistance could reach him.

Mr. Stearns was born in Paris, Nov. 25, 1831, the son of Phineas Stearns, and a member of one of the best known of the old Paris families. He had made his home in Cambridge for about twenty-five years. He married first, Victoria, daughter of America Thayer, and they had two children, John P., with whom he was living at the time of his death, and Hattie Victoria, wife of Fred Lunt of Somerville, Mass. After the death of Mrs. Stearns, he married Augusta (Prince), widow of A. Hamilton Thayer of Paris. She died a few years since. Mr. Stearns was for a long time a traveling salesman, but for several years had been retired. During his residence in Cambridge he has been a frequent visitor to Paris, and has spent much time with friends in his native town.

The remains were brought to South Paris on Saturday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John P. Stearns and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lunt, and the funeral was held at the Universalist church at 1:30 Sunday afternoon, attended by Rev. Mr. Little. There was singing by the choir of the church. A large quantity of flowers covered and surrounded the casket. The bearers were Franklin Maxim, L. B. Carter, N. D. Bolster and Albert D. Park, who had served in the same capacity at the funeral of Mrs. Stearns some three years since. Burial was at Hillside Cemetery, Paris Hill.

Mrs. Mary J. Willis.

Mrs. Mary J. Willis, formerly of South Paris, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thoits, in Beachmont, Mass., Tuesday, Dec. 10, at the age of 74 years.

Mrs. Willis' maiden name was Mary J. Jacobs, and she was born in Mexico in June, 1833. She married Charles H. Farnum of Rumford Centre, and they had three children. Two of the children, sons, are dead. The other child is Mrs. Charles Thoits of Beachmont, Mass. After Mr. Farnum's death his widow came to South Paris to live, and a few years later was married to Ethan Willis, a well-known carpenter and builder of this town, who died a few years since.

After the death of Mr. Willis, Mrs. Willis went to live with her daughter at Beachmont, and was there about three years before her death, which came at the end of an illness of only two days from neuralgia of the heart.

Mrs. Willis was a worthy member of the South Paris Methodist church, and a woman respected and loved by all who knew her.

The funeral was held at Rumford Centre on Friday, and burial was beside her first husband at that place.

Christmas Recess for Schools.

All schools in South Paris village will be closed during Christmas week.

All other schools in town may be closed such days as the teachers think best.

All days lost must be made up later. District teachers will notify the superintendent what days they will teach Christmas week.

Per order school board.

A. P. Park, Supt.

Victor Campbell Drowned.

TEN-YEAR-OLD BOY GOES THROUGH THE ICE AT SOUTH PARIS.

The first drowning accident in many years at South Paris occurred Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock, when Victor A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus P. Campbell of Oxford Street, broke through the thin ice on the river, and those who saw the accident were unable to rescue him until life was gone.

After the close of school for the day, Victor, though he had been warned against doing it, took his school books and went on to the ice on the mill pond with other boys. Above what is known as the "Sandy," there is a large cove and the pond is quite wide. Here the ice had evidently partly broken up during the thaw, and while some of it was thick enough to hold a light person, in other places there was only the ice which had made in twenty-four hours or so. Llewellyn Bartlett and Roy Butters, boys a little older than the Campbell boy, were with him, and the Bartlett boy, starting from the peninsula back of the cemetery, had gone across the ice to the east bank of the river. The Campbell boy started to follow him, and broke through one of the thin places in the ice.

The other two boys who were with him made all effort to get him out, both of them getting into the water to some extent in doing it, but they were unable to get near enough to rescue him, and the Butters boy had pretty close work getting back on to firm ice.

The boys then ran to Billings' mill for help, and in a very short time there was a large crowd of men and boys at the scene, but the ice was not strong enough to allow the men to get out where the boy went in. A big flat bottomed boat was procured at the mill, and R. L. Cummings, James Heath and Carroll Edwards started for the place. It was rather slow work as they had to break their way through the ice. After reaching the spot, it was a very short time before they secured the body by the use of pickpoles. It was near where it went down, in five or six feet of water.

At least half an hour had gone by after the boy broke in, some think it was three-quarters of an hour that he had been in the ice-cold water, and there seemed no possibility of life being left, but every effort was made to resuscitate him. He was taken at once to Dr. Littlefield's, and three physicians and a number of assistants worked over him to the best of their ability for an hour and a half, but without avail.

Victor was one of six children of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus P. Campbell, there being three older and two younger than he. He would have been 11 years of age on the 26th of this month.

The funeral was held at the Universalist church at 3:30 Sunday afternoon, and in spite of the bad traveling the church was filled. Rev. J. H. Little spoke very feelingly in conducting the service. A solo was sung by Mrs. Penfold, but there was no other singing. The Knights of King Arthur occupied front seats, next behind sat the members of the Junior Christian Union of the Universalist church, and then the Sunday School, one wing of the church being filled with these three bodies, of which he was a member, and a delegation of the Knights of King Arthur acted as bearers. The floral offerings included a bouquet of pinks from the Junior Union, carnation pinks from the Knights of King Arthur, roses from the Sunday School, a bouquet from the South Paris Grammar School, and another from his teacher, Margaret Stearns, and pupils.

Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp.

Saturday evening Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp, No. 67, Sons of Veterans, was instituted in Pythian Hall, by Herbert W. McCann of Lewiston, Grand Senior Vice Commander of the order in the state.

Previous to the ceremonies of institution, a supper was served by the Ladies of the G. A. R. in Grand Army Hall to the members of the Grand Army and the Sons of Veterans, at which the tables were more than filled. A large number of regiments were represented by the veterans present, but six members of the Thirteenth Maine, who were assembled around one table, had a particularly good time.

The officers installed are as follows. The remaining officers will be chosen and installed at the next regular meeting:

Commander—J. E. Murch.
S. V. C.—C. E. McArdle.
J. V. C.—P. E. Hathaway.
Sec.—John E. Everett.
Treas.—Horace L. Swan.
Camp Council—A. W. Walker, P. E. Hathaway, W. H. Motley.

The camp starts off with forty-seven charter members, and every prospect of prosperity. For the present meetings will be held on the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

Taxes will be Advertised Dec. 23.

If your tax collector hasn't called your attention to the matter, (he probably has), it is well to take note that the last legislature changed the law regarding the sale of real estate for taxes. Previously the date of the sale has been the first Monday in December, a year and a half or thereabouts following the assessment. Now it is the first Monday in February following the assessment.

Real estate assessed for taxes of 1907, on which the tax is unpaid, will be sold under this law on the first Monday of February, 1908. The law requires that the sale shall be advertised six weeks in advance. This makes it necessary that the notices of sale shall be posted not later than the 23d of this month.

If your tax is not paid before the 23d, it will be advertised for sale, and the expense of advertising will be added to the tax. This change in the law is likely to cause a good deal of protest, and in some instances may work hardship; but on the whole, why isn't it a salutary and profitable change?

Will Close Christmas.

We the undersigned hereby agree to close our stores Christmas Day, Dec. 25, 1907:

Thomas Smiley.
S. B. & Z. S. Prince.
Mrs. R. L. Powers.
H. B. Foster.
The E. N. Swett Shoe Co.
Norway Advertiser.
C. B. Cummings & Sons.
H. J. Bangs.
O. P. Brooks.
Wm. C. Leavitt Co.
J. O. Crooker.
Jas. Smith Shoe Store.
E. C. Winslow.
Chas. F. Ridlon.
James N. Tubbs.
L. I. Gilbert.
James N. Favor.
Mrs. G. A. Allen.
A. L. Sanborn.
E. F. Bicknell.
F. H. Noyes.

Accident at Buckfield.

JAMES A. TUELL BADLY HURT, HORSE KILLED, CART SMASHED.

At the High Street railroad crossing in Buckfield village Saturday afternoon about 1:45, an express freight train Portland bound struck the bakery cart of James A. Tuell of West Sumner. The horse was thrown about ninety feet and instantly killed. The cart was smashed to kindling wood. Mr. Tuell was thrown some distance, and besides a general shaking up sustained a fracture of the skull and other injuries to the head. It is thought he will recover, but he is in serious condition.

Excursion to Mexico.

The stockholders of the El Tajo Mining Co. are planning to send some prominent business man from this section to go through their mines in Mexico next month. He will go with Makeever Bros.' annual excursion and spend about ten days in the mines. For information address Makeever Bros., Journal Building, Boston, or M. Chapman, South Paris, Maine.

June 16th, at Chicago, is the date of the Republican national convention, and July 7, at Denver, the date of the Democratic convention. As seen with the present perspective, the latter convention will nominate Bryan. Whom the former will nominate is not so certain.

NORWAY.

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Now for snow for the winter's business. Many teams are idle owing to the condition of the roads.

O. M. Cummings has been confined to his home with lumbago.

Oscar Bennett has for some days been on the sick list.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have completed repairs and improvements at the upper saw mill and business will be in order at the old mill with a fall of snow.

The Partridge Lumber Company at Norway Lake have their mill building up and in readiness for the machinery.

T. B. Doughty, who has purchased the Andrew Mills farm near the centre of the town, is making marked improvement in the place.

Report was current on the streets Saturday evening that a skater had broken through the ice near Norway Lake and was drowned. Fortunately the report was incorrect. Mr. Dinsmore's son at the north part of the town did break through the ice, and after some time got out again all right. This incident probably gave rise to the rumor.

Hazel Bennett is with her sister, Mrs. Fred Davis, during Mr. Davis' absence on a hunting trip.

Monday evening, about 11 o'clock, an alarm of fire was sounded from Box 46 at Steep Falls. The department responded in quick order, with many citizens, but there was no fire. It was a false alarm and the person who broke the glass and rung in the alarm could not be found. No explanation has yet been made so it is presumed to have been the mischief of some person.

The members of the Mothers' Club at Norway Lake served a baked bean supper at their hall Saturday evening. These suppers are always well attended by reason of their excellence.

The annual meeting of the Norway Board of Trade was held at Engine House Hall Tuesday evening. Business, report of officers, and election of officers for the ensuing year. William C. Leavitt, the retiring president of the board, was voted the thanks of the organization for his services. The treasurer's report was read and accepted. The same presented a very good financial appearance for the organization. The following officers were elected:

President—Town Clerk George L. Curtis.
Vice-Presidents—Eugene N. Swett, Henry J. Bangs, and Henry B. Foster.
Sec. and Treas.—Albert L. Sanborn.
Executive Com.—James N. Favor, Thomas Smiley, Eugene E. Andrews and Henry B. Foster.

The Grange fair Tuesday was a great success. The work done by the members of the society was great. The halls were beautifully decorated while the various tables invited those who attended to part with more or less of their money at each place. The affair closed with a first-class chicken pie supper followed by a dance.

The Heywood Club announce a supper and dance at their Crockett Ridge house on Wednesday evening, Dec. 18.

Percy Hull, for some time past in charge of the shipping department at the shoe factory of B. F. Spinney & Co., has closed with the firm and gone away.

Owen P. Brooks has his new house on Pleasant Street nearly completed. The plumbers and painters have ended their labors in the inside. Mr. Brooks has one of the most delightful places in town.

The hunters from Umbagog have returned with luck as follows: Geo. W. Richardson a buck, Walter Penley a doe, and A. W. Thomas and Harry Jackson each a deer. They feel well pleased with their trip.

The young people have enjoyed a long season of skating on the lake and pond. They have all taken advantage of the excellent condition of the ice with very few accidents indeed, none serious.

Invitations are out to members of Norway Lodge, No. 16, I. O. O. F., for a regular meeting on Tuesday evening when Mt. Mica Lodge of South Paris will be the guests of Norway Lodge, and work will be done in the 3d degree upon several candidates. The work of the evening will be followed with a supper.

We understand that A. J. Stearns is a candidate for the position of battalion adjutant in the First Regt., N. G. S. M. Vacancy caused by the resignation of Lieut. Hal R. Eaton who has gone to Massachusetts. Lieut. Frank A. Hayden is also a candidate for the position.

C. B. Cummings & Sons repaired their heating pipes on Main Street near Stone's drug store this week.

The Universalist Circle will serve a baked bean and salad supper at Concert Hall Tuesday evening. An entertainment will follow the supper.

Tuesday evening a social and entertainment were given at the Baptist church vestry. The programme included a reading by Rev. S. G. Davis; quartette, Mrs. Esther Anderson, Lona Noble, Geo. Robinson, and W. L. Merrill, and a poem by Mrs. F. E. Tower. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Wm. Rice of Lewiston was the guest of her brother, G. Fred Stone, and wife, the first of the week.

Dr. H. Eugene Fifield has located at Wilkinsville, South Carolina.

Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Lester Cowan, at Rumford Falls, several days last week.

The various village schools closed this week Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

Peter Bedard, aged 15, was drowned in the Mousam River at Sanford on the 7th while skating on thin ice with two companions.

A REAL WONDERLAND.

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by Shurtleff & Co., druggists. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

The governor and council last week heard two pardon petitions—one in the case of a Richmond liquor seller serving a jail sentence, which was denied; the other in the case of Edward A. Chase, who was sentenced for life for the murder of Mrs. Ida Stevens of Gardiner in Portland in April, 1888. This petition was laid on the table until the next meeting.

HERE'S GOOD ADVICE.

O. S. Woolever, one of the best known merchants of Le Raysville, N. Y., says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." Guaranteed for sores, wounds, burns or abrasions. 25c. at Shurtleff & Co.'s drug stores.

Juan Robens, or Jack Roberts, who after two trials was convicted of the murder of J. E. Dickinson at Smyrna Mills, will take sentence at the next term of court. An appeal was entered in the case, but was not prosecuted before the law court.

A DANGEROUS DEADLOCK,

that sometimes terminates fatally is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back at the drug stores of F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Do You Eat Pie?

If not you are missing half the pleasure of life. Just order from your grocer a few packages of "OUR-PIE" and learn how easy it is to make Lemon, Chocolate and Custard pies that will please you. If your grocer won't supply you, go to one who will. 50-53

Born.

In West Paris, Dec. 13, to the wife of R. T. Flavin, a son (13 3-4 lbs.)

In Paris, Dec. 15, to the wife of Aukusti Komulaine, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 12, to the wife of John B. Martin, a daughter.

In Albany, Dec. 8, to the wife of Arthur A. Andrews, a daughter.

Married.

In South Paris, Dec. 10, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. George C. Erskine of West Rutland, Mass., and Miss Iva L. McArdle of South Paris.

In South Paris, Dec. 14, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. Henry L. Cummings and Miss Thais A. Cummings, both of Paris.

In Lovell, Dec. 7, by C. K. Chapman, Esq., Mr. Edward E. Hodsdon and Miss Annie I. Smith, both of Stow.

In Norway, Dec. 11, by Rev. S. G. Davis, Mr. Don Sebastian Smith and Miss Gladys Maud Allen, both of Norway.

In Union, Dec. 3, by Rev. J. M. Trammer, Mr. Fred G. Dunn of Norway and Miss Rose May Sidelinger of Union.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 4, by Rev. E. W. Webber, Mr. F. L. Demar and Mrs. Ella E. Eastman, both of Rumford Falls.

Died.

In South Paris, Dec. 13, Victor A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus P. Campbell, aged 10 years, 11 months.

In Norway, Dec. 13, Mrs. Rachel Witt, aged 83 years.

In South Paris, Dec. 15, G. Dana Farnum, aged 20 years.

In Lewiston, Dec. 12, Silas M. Locke of Mechanic Falls, formerly of Roxbury.

In Augusta, Dec. 7, Mrs. Emily (Farrar), widow of Horace E. Morrill, aged 73 years.

In Bethel, Dec. 11, Scott Godwin.

In Houlton, Dec. 12, Mrs. Emily B., widow of John Milton Hersey, aged 77 years.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 10, Henry Girard, aged 28 years.

In Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 11, Thomas E. Stearns, formerly of Paris, aged 76 years.

In Lewiston, Dec. 10, Mrs. Anna L. Merrill, formerly of Paris, aged 59 years.

In Beachmont, Mass., Dec. 10, Mrs. Mary J. Willis, formerly of South Paris, aged 74 years.

In Greenwood, Dec., John Lyden, aged about 80 years.

In Lewiston, Nov. 26, Daniel Dunham, formerly of Norway, aged 37 years.

In Gilead, Dec. 6, Octore Cole, aged 67 years.

Stove Wood for Sale.

Also a few cords of 4-foot wood. Inquire of Geo. H. Davis or at Fred N. Wright's grocery store. 51

For Rent.

Offices or small store to rent in the Davis Block, South Paris.

Inquire at
SOUTH PARIS SAVINGS BANK.
51 tf

Collector's Advertisement of Sale of Lands of Non-Resident Owners.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the town of Paris, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1907.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Paris, for the year 1907, committed to me for collection for said town on the 11th day of May, 1907, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold at public auction at New Hall, South Paris, in said town, on the first Monday in February, 1908, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of owner.	Description of Property.	Amount of Tax due, Including Interest and Charges.
Barker, Mary C.,	Lot 55, Oxford Park,	$ 1.63
Crawford, Cora,	Stearns Meadow,	2.56
Day, Mary, Heirs of,	Curtis land, Ripley Hill, north and east by H. Rawson land; south by O. F. Small land; west by Daniels land,	3.08
Graves, D. B.,	summer cottage and land, North Paris,	3.08
Hilborn, Thomas J.,	Heirs of, land east by O. M. Bowker land; north by L. S. Lyon; south by Buckfield road,	1.52
Harriman, Ira,	Lee land,	5.16
Harriman, Ira,	McArdle land,	11.40
Hammond, D. S.,	Heirs of, homestead, North Paris,	9.32
McAllister, Edwin L.,	two lots, 34 and 35, Oxford Park,	1.84
Wood, John F.,	Homestead,	25.36
Thurlow, Cyrus T.,	Penley land,	6.20
Thurlow, Cyrus T.,	Whittemore land,	4.12

A. H. JACKSON,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Paris.

Dec. 14th, 1907.

CHRISTMAS
AT
Frothingham's Shoe Store.

— Special attention given to the selection of —

HOLIDAY FOOTWEAR,

which includes all seasonable goods and many specialties. You can find Ladies', Misses' and Children's, Men's, Boys' and Youths'

Fine Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes, Leggins, Gaiters, Wool Soles, &c.

Also a Fine Line of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases for Holiday Gifts.

FULL STOCK OF GOODYEAR GLOVE RUBBERS.

PRICES REASONABLE.

W. O. Frothingham,
South Paris.

BLUE STORES

What Shall I Give Him?

A question troubling the most of us at the present time. If it is a HIM we can certainly solve the problem for you if you will come to one of our stores.

The Present Should be Useful to be Appreciated.

It's the sensible gift to make, too. Perhaps we can best help you to decide on what it will be by enumerating a few of the articles that you will find in our stocks.

YOU WILL HAVE TO COME AND SEE THEM TO FULLY APPRECIATE THEIR WORTH.

INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS—Japonette, Cotton, Lawn, Linen and Silk, 5c, 10c, 15c, 19c, 25c, 50c.

NECKWEAR—Bows, Tecks, 4-in-hands, 15c, 25c, 50c. In handsome shades that will surely please him. If you like we will present you with a pretty individual box to put it in.

FANCY BRACES—but durable. We do not believe in the kind that are just made for show but instead buy neat, pretty effects made for wear. Each pair in a neat individual box at 25c, 50c, 75c, $1

FANCY ARMLETS—Always sell a great many. Just the thing for an inexpensive gift, 15c, 25c, 50c.

JEWELRY—Not a large variety but a good assortment of Cuff Buttons, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.

STICK PINS—10c, 25c, 50c, 75c. Collar Buttons, 5c to 25c.

UMBRELLAS—with all sorts of handles. Men's 50c up to $3. Some Ladies' Umbrellas, 50c to $2.

MUFFLERS—Black or White Silk, 50c to $1.50.

MUFFLETS—Many colors. A pleasing token, 25c, 50c.

House Coats and Bath Robes.

If you would like to spend $4 to $7 for his present a House Coat is a good gift. Our variety ranges from $4.50 to $6.

A Bath Robe is a splendid garment. A college boy or almost any man would get a great deal of good out of one of these robes. Our prices, $4, 5, 6, 7.50.

FUR CAPS—for Men, $1.50, 1.90, 3, 3.50. We have Ladies' Fur Caps, too, and sell a great many, $1.90, 2.75.

FUR COATS—If he rides much you could not spend $20 to $65 in a more acceptable way. Would you be interested in a

FUR LINED COAT?—Just what every man would like. Can we talk with you about one? $50 to $60 buys a nice one.

LADIES' FUR COATS—We thoroughly believe we can distance our competitors as to values. $22 up to $40.

Suits, Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, Hats or Caps for Man, Youth or Boy.

You Will Surely Find Something Here.

☞Our stores open evenings until Christmas, beginning Dec. 18th. South Paris store will be open Christmas Day. Come early.

F. H. NOYES CO.
South Paris, - (2 Stores,) - Norway.

THE
E. N. Swett Shoe Co.,
Norway, Maine,

want to remind the purchasing public that they can find very useful and acceptable

Holiday Gifts

here, in fact there is nothing in our store that is not useful, and it is always good economy for everyone to have several pairs of shoes on hand at the same time, no danger of having too many, and you can find here a complete assortment of

ALL KINDS OF FOOTWEAR

At the right price.

We not only have a very large stock of SLIPPERS for MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN, but every department is full of seasonable footwear. You are sure of a good fit and the correct styles if you come here.

WE CARRY THE WALK OVER, FITZU and IROQUOIS FOR MEN; SOROSIS, EVANGELINE, NEW CENTURY and PRINCESS LOUISE FOR WOMEN. These are as good as it is possible to make for the price we sell them.

Please remember you can fit the whole family here, also save money.

WE ALSO HAVE A NICE LINE OF TRUNKS, BAGS AND SUIT CASES.

PLEASE CALL AND SEE US WHEN IN TOWN AND LET US PROVE OUR STATEMENTS.

OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS FROM DEC. 19 TO 24 INCLUSIVE, AND WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY CHRISTMAS.

E. N. Swett Shoe Co.,
Opera House Block, Norway, Maine.
Telephone 112-3.

Team and Sleigh Bells.

My stock is the largest and my prices are the lowest. Call and see my line of shaft chimes, body bells, Swedish bells and team bells. If you need bells I can surely please you.

JAMES N. FAVOR, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE,
91 Main St., Norway, Maine.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO

OUR 21st ANNUAL
Christmas Sale
IS NOW GOING ON.

WE CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR 1907 STOCK OF CHRISTMAS GOODS AS BEING BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE. YOU WILL FIND EVERYTHING STRICTLY HIGH GRADE, OF BEST QUALITY AND SOLD AT A FAIR PRICE.

Work Baskets
Large and small. An appropriate present for the ladies.
25 cents to $7.00 each.

Cameras
Just the thing for lovers of Photography.
Kodaks $1.00 to $20.00 each.

Stationery
A gift always acceptable and useful. We have an elegant assortment of Eaton-Hurlbut's popular papers in Xmas boxes.
25 cents to $5.00 per box.

Perfumes
The leading odors from Hudnut, Palmer, Hess, Colgate and Stearns.
In fancy packages, 25 cents to $4.50 each.
Imported and Domestic Toilet Waters, 25 cents to $1.00 per bottle.

Apollo Chocolates
In Xmas packages. The indispensable Christmas gift.
25 cents to $8.00 each.

This

Gasoline Engines,

Gasoline Cylinder Oil.

Manure Spreaders,
Disk Harrows,
Sulky Plows.

General Line Farm Machinery.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,
West Sumner, ... Maine

FOR SALE.

2 1-2 story dwelling-house, pleasantly located in the village of West Paris. Consists of nine rooms and bath-room, shed and stable. About 3-4 acre of land, with apple and pear trees. The buildings are situated high from the street, with broad piazza shaded with vines, commanding a fine view. A spring of pure water on premises. These buildings are well and prettily furnished and the owner would be glad to sell the furniture and furnishings with the house. This is a great bargain and will be sold on reasonable terms. Call on or address, W. J. Wheeler, South Paris, Maine.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

REMEMBER!

Morris Klain, Norway, Me.

Can afford to and will pay more for rags, rubbers, and metal than any stranger that calls to your house.
He pays from $5 to $9 per ton for iron delivered to him here.
He buys folded newspapers.
He is paying for mixed rags, 1 cent a pound.
Rubbers according to market. Pays market price for bran sacks.

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.

The

Right Help For Headache

Sherman, Me., Aug. 13, 1906.
"I have used the 'L. F.' Bitters with success for years. They are the only thing I can find to help me when I have an attack of headache."
Respectfully yours,
Mr. George Kneeland.

When sickness comes a dose of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters will work wonders toward making a recovery. They act quickly and beneficially on the whole system, purifying blood, strengthening stomach, cleansing bowels. 35c. at druggists.

THE LARGE YIELD OF

Sweet Corn,
— AND —
Apples

means that the farmers will receive large sums of money in payment. Probably a large share of this will be paid out in a short time and there is no safer place to keep it and no better way to pay it out than by opening a checking account in

... THE ...

Norway National Bank,

Norway, Me.

The check serves as a receipt. There is no danger of loss by fire or theft. You can always make the correct change. You can always obtain cash at the bank. There is nothing complicated or hard to understand in keeping a bank account. When you receive your checks for apples and sweet corn, call in and let us convince you that it is for your interest and profit to open an account with us.

☞ Thirty-five years of successful service to depositors.

MYRON H. WATSON,

Piano Tuning and Fine Repairing.

TEACHER OF TROMBONE.

Refers to Charles D. Stacy, Boston.

Norway, Maine. 3tf

I have just received a stock of the new

Edison Phonographs
— WITH THE —
Latest Improved Horn.

Come in and hear them.

W. A. PORTER,

SOUTH PARIS. 42tf

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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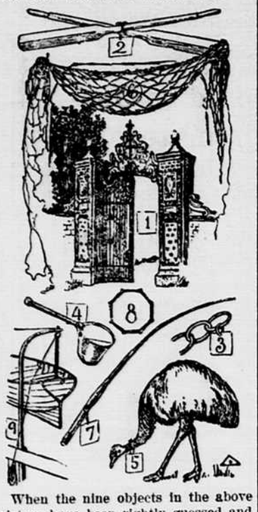
The Puzzler

No. 335.—November.

[Supply missing words that rhyme.]

Now, November lights the ember
On the hearthstone cold, so
Brings together, by its weather,
Those who lived the fields
Bravest flowers
When November rules the

No. 336.—Illustrated Primal Acrostic.



When the nine objects in the above picture have been rightly guessed and the names written one below another in the order given the initial letters, reading downward, will spell a flower. —St. Nicholas.

No. 337.—Riddle.

I come from the north,
I come from the south,
I travel by night and day,
And man my will may never oppose,
And none can say me nay.
I oftentimes am fierce and wild,
And the stanchest things destroy,
But for days I may be very mild
And give relief and joy.

No. 338.—Decapitations.

1. Behead a pledge and get illumination.
2. Behead exhortation and get the act of stretching.

No. 339.—Hour Glass.

Centrals give the name of a city in Ohio.

Across: 1. Obstinate. 2. Highly fashionable. 3. Whimsical. 4. A girl's name. 5. A vowel. 6. The whole quantity. 7. Apt to disclose secrets. 8. To pillage. 9. Incapable of being heard.

No. 340.—Central Syncopations.

Syncopate a weapon and leave a body of water and a snare. Answer: Bay-o-net.

1. Syncopate a water jug and leave a depression and a pronoun. 2. Syncopate depressed and leave vulgar and a color. 3. Syncopate a small flag and leave a writing instrument and an insect. 4. Syncopate division and leave a state of equality and an epoch. 5. Syncopate located and leave to hold a session and consumed. 6. Syncopate whim and leave a head covering and a cold substance. 7. Syncopate a point of time and leave between two extremes and a part of the head. The seven syncopated letters spell a period of time.

No. 341.—Word Square.

1. Repair. 2. Always. 3. A Roman emperor. 4. Fall.

No. 342.—Hidden Games.

1. Which essay was the best?
2. Don't put the bowl so near the edge of the table.
3. The Mongol fought desperately.
4. At the moment of the shock eyeglasses, hats and canes flew in all directions.
5. Fearing the contest, the base ballad maker fled.
6. We had croquettes for breakfast.

Just Bubbles.

A glowing account—fire news.

The first class printer has ample proofs.

Some people go to the hair bleacher's with a dyeing request.

The timid man seems to give others a standing offer to sit down on him.

The editor doesn't mean a barrel when he calls for a double headed article.

It doesn't take the pickpocket long to get his hand in.

Most barbers have to face some rough customers.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 327.—Double Diagonal: Diagonals—From left hand upper corner, implous; from right hand upper corner, alliant. Across—1. Inertia. 2. Emerald. 3. Impalsy. 4. Saligot. 5. Platoon. 6. Onerous. 7. Taranis.

No. 328.—Anagram: Pierces, recipes, precise.

No. 329.—Word Chain: 1. Carper. 2. Permit. 3. Mitten. 4. Tenter. 5. Tercel. 6. Cellar. 7. Larder. 8. Derive.

No. 330.—Puzzle: A burnt child dreads the fire.

No. 331.—A Recipe: Braze, Ill—Brazil.

No. 332.—Novel Acrostic: Primal zigzag—Vermont; final—Georgia. From 1 to 10, Montpelier; from 11 to 17, Atlanta. Crosswords—1. Vetoing. 2. Merited. 3. Relievo. 4. Imagery. 5. Opening. 6. Angelic. 7. Taffeta.

No. 333.—Family Portraits: 1. Graceful. 2. Sara-cen. 3. T-Ray. 4. Ben-t. 5. Tom-orrow. 6. Ted-ious.

No. 334.—Subtractions: 1. Adam-ant. 2. Rein-deer.

PASSED EXAMINATION SUCCESSFULLY.

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

"He's as honest as the day is long."
"Yes, but the days are getting shorter."

Shake off the grip of your old enemy, Nasal Catarrh, by using Ely's Cream Balm. Then will all the swelling and soreness be driven out of the tender, inflamed membranes. The fits of sneezing will cease and the discharge, as offensive to others as to yourself, will be stopped when the causes that produce it are removed. Cleanliness, comfort and renewed health by the use of Cream Balm. Sold by all druggists for 50 cents, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"Gee! Maude, yer got yer stockin' on inside out."
"Don't I know it? Der was a hole on der outside."

DANGER IN ASKING ADVICE.

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

Shirt Waist Department

Never before have we entered the Christmas season with such a line of pretty Waists. These are desirable gifts for they are useful as well as pretty.

FANCY PLAIDS and WHITE MADRAS; 1st has two side pleats in front, one running over shoulder giving broad effect, long sleeve, button front. 2nd, front with clusters of large and small tucks, clusters of tucks in back, 98c

NUN'S VEILING, several colors, front has wide tucks with clusters of baby tucks between, tucked collar and cuffs, button back or front, . . $1.98

BATISTE, deep yoke of Val. and Venise lace insertion trimmed with tucks and lace, lace panel down front, lace insertion below yoke, lace collar and cuffs, $1.98

WOOL BATISTE, white, blue and pink, wide insertion down front, narrow insertion on each side with clusters of pin tucks between, clusters of pin tucks in back, . . . $2.98

SILK CHIFFON TAFFETA, white, garnet, black and navy, 3 small box pleats with clusters of small tucks between entire length of front, trimmed with French knots, . . . $3.98

PLAID SILK, front has wide box pleat with three wide pleats on each side, trimmed with silk buttons, tucked collar and cuffs, . . . $3.98

ECRU LACE OVER SILK, pointed yoke in front and back of Cluny and Val. lace piped with silk, trimmed with tucks and medallions, rows of lace around yoke, sleeves with lace and tucks, very stylish, . $4.98

OTHER WAISTS in Madras, Silk, Batiste and white, black and ecru lace, 98c to $5.98

Furs

Give her a Fur. For the cold days they are worth much more than the price for the warmth they give and they add much to the dress of a woman. Here is a large assortment of styles.

ISABELLA AND SABLE FOX, shawl collar, very wide, 50 inches long, one 16-inch brush and two 9-inch tails on each end, fancy satin lined, $15.00.

ISABELLA FOX BOA, 72 inches long with two 14-inch brushes and two small tails with twisted silk cord, $12.50. Peerless shape muff to match, $8.50.

FUR BOAS in Isabella and Sable Fox of the finest American skins, 36-inch with large brushes, $10.00.

WIDE SHAWL SCARF, Opossum, very long, satin lined, trimmed with two fancy heads, eight tails, $8.50. Pillow muff to match, $4.98.

TIE SCARF, Blended Muskrat, 32 inch, a fine soft fur, $6 00.

TIE SCARF, Gray Squirrel, 64-inch, satin lined, $8.00. Muff to match, Peerless shape, $9.00.

CONY NECK PIECE with stole end trimmed with animal heads and tabs, $2.75. Many other styles in fur pieces.

MISSES' FUR SET, Ermine, tie scarf, 46 inches long, satin lined, Peerless shape muff, $5.98.

A large assortment of Isabella and Sable Fox Muffs for $8.50, $9.00, $10.00, $12.50. Opossum $4.50, $4.98. Blended Muskrat $7.50, $8.50. Squirrel $6.00, $8.50, $10.00.

ABOUT this time every year you are wondering "What shall I give him or her for Christmas?" The object of this advertisement is to help answer this perplexing question. There are a great many people who believe in giving practical gifts such as are found among our well selected stock. Useful gifts, above all others, should be of good quality, stylish and up-to-date and desirable in every way to serve their purpose properly. Our goods are of such character as to faithfully perform these ideas.

Christmas

is a day of home gathering, pleasant thoughts and good dinner. How much better the dinner looks when the table is spread with good linen.

72 INCH TABLE DAMASK, snowdrop, fern, bow knot, pansy, lily of the valley and many others equally as pretty, $1.00, 1.25 and 1.50
Napkins to match, 20 and 24 inches, $2.50, 2.87, 2.98, 3.50, 3.98, 4.75 per dozen.

65 INCH TABLE DAMASK in all the latest patterns including the fleur-de-lis, which is unusually pretty, 87 1-2c
Napkins to match, $2.87 per dozen.
Other patterns same width, 50c, 69c, 75c

HALF BLEACHED DAMASK, pretty patterns, . . . 50c and 75c

NAPKINS, pretty patterns, large assortment, . $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.98

TRAY CLOTHS, 27x18, button-hole stitched edge, with drawn work, 50c

TRAY CLOTHS, 30x21, double hem-stitched, assorted patterns, . . 50c

TRAY CLOTHS, 24x16, fancy linen, 25c

STAMPED TRAY CLOTHS, to work, 12 1-2c, 25c

TEA CLOTHS, 29x29, double hemstitched edge, with Mexican work, a great bargain, ask to see them, . 98c

TEA CLOTHS, 31 inches square, hem-stitching toward centre, . 75c

TEA CLOTHS, fine linen, pretty patterns, hemstitched, . . . $1.98
Other sizes, $1.50, 1.98, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00

DAMASK TOWELS, used for tray cloths a great deal, . 15c and 25c
Other Damask Towels, 37 1 2c, 50c, $1.00, 1.50

TOWELS in linen and cotton, fringe and plain, with hemstitched edge, 10c to 37 1-2c

BATTENBERG DOILIES, 15c, 25c. Linen, 10c, 15c, 25c, 33c, 42c, 50c, 75c. Real Clumy, $4 00, 98c, 25c.

Blankets, Puffs, Spreads

That will make glad the heart of the good housewife. There are some excellent bargains for you.

BLANKETS, 10-4, in plain white, grey and white, ... 62c

BLANKETS, 11-4, white and grey with fancy borders, 89c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, $1.75, 2.98, 3.98.

BLANKETS, wool, 11-4, $3.87, 3.98, 5.00, 5.50

PUFFS with pretty figured covering on one side, ... $1.15

PUFFS with pretty figured covering on both sides, large sizes, $1.50, 1.75, 1.98, 2.25

SPREAD, pretty design, scroll and block pattern, 75c, 87c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50
Very large and heavy, $1.75, 1 87, 2.50, $2 87, 3 50.
Fringed, $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.98, 2.50

Hosiery and Underwear

This department holds goods that make for us permanent customers. The quality of yarns used, the fast colors and perfect fit combined assures satisfaction. The prices range in such a way that a little money will go a long way.

LADIES' VESTS AND PANTS, fleece lined, ... 25c, 29c
Out sizes, ... 33c
Heavy fleece, merino finish in all sizes, 50c

LADIES' WOOL VESTS AND PANTS, ribbed and plain, in grey, white, scarlet and black, . . 75c, $1.00, $1.25

"ONEITA" UNION SUITS. The quality in these suits is always of the best. It is soft, velvety to the most tender skin, 50c, $1 00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2 00

OTHER UNION SUITS for 50c, 59c, $1.00, 1 87

CHILDREN'S VESTS AND PANTS, fleece lined, 2 to 14 years, . 25c
Wool in grey and white, price according to size.

CHILDREN'S UNION SUITS, . 50c

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FLEECE lined hose, 12 1-2c, 15c, 25c, 37 1-2c, 50c

LADIES' WOOL HOSE, 25c, 37 1-2c, 50c, 75c, $1 00

CHILDREN'S, . . 25c, 37 1-2c, 50c

Umbrellas

Black, blue, garnet and green silk, $2.98
Silk and linen mixtures, and serges, 59c, 75c, 98c, $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.98, $2.50, 2.75, 2.98, 3.50, 4.50.

Knit Goods

ICE WOOL SHAWLS, . 50c, 98c

MUFFLERS, white, blue, grey and black, ... 50c

GOLF COATS, . $1.98, 2.50, 3.98

MISSES' GOLF COATS, . $1.75

LADIES' BLOUSE SWEATERS, $1.98, 2.25

Novelties

NEVER BEFORE HAVE WE SHOWN SO LARGE AN ASSORTMENT OF THESE GOODS. AT THIS COUNTER YOU WILL BE ABLE TO FIND MANY PRACTICAL GIFTS FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

PIN CUSHIONS, trimmed with lace and ribbon, . 25c, 50c, 87c, 98c, $1 25
Other fancy pin cushions, 10c and 25c

FANCY HAT PIN HOLDERS, trimmed with lace and ribbon, . . 25c

FANCY WORK BOXES, 98c, $1.25, 1.50

HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, 25c, 50c
Glove Boxes, . . 25c, 50c, $1 50
Necktie Boxes, . . 25c, 50c, $1.50

FANCY Embroidered Jewel Pockets, lined with chamois, . . 50c

HOSE SUPPORTERS in fancy boxes, 25c and 50c

FANCY NEEDLE and Thread Cases, 50c

UNIQUE MATCH Scratcher, 15c, 25c

MANY designs in Calenders and shaving pads, ... 25c each

WHIST BROOMS in fancy holders, 50c

MINIATURE Suit Case, Mail Box and Safe, containing 6 handkerchiefs, 50c

LAUNDRY BAGS, . . 25c, 50c

WORK BAGS, ... 25c

PILLOW TOPS, in all the latest fads, 25c, 50c

BROOCH PINS, set with brilliants, 25c and 50c. Beauty Pins, 10c and 25c a pair. Hat Pins, 10c, 25c, 50c. Fancy Necklaces with Jewels, 25c, 50c.

BACK COMBS, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, $1.00
SIDE COMBS, . . 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c
COMB SETS, . . 50c, $1.00
HAIR CLASPS, . . . 15c, 25c

Neckwear

Our usual large assortment of Neckwear is very attractive for 25c and 50c

Belts and Gloves

What is there better for a Xmas gift than one of these articles? They are always acceptable being a necessity.

BELTS, silk in garnet, black, white and brown with large gilt buckle, . 50c
Other belts in silk in black with gilt and oxidized buckle, . 25c and 50c

BELTS OF KID, wide and narrow, in tan and black, . . . 25c and 50c
Don't fail to see the new belt, "something new" of kid in black and tan, 50c

KID GLOVES in black, tan and grey, made of the finest selected skin, . $1 00, 1 25

MOCHA GLOVES, black, tan, grey and garnet, ... $1.00
Dog Skin, ... $1.25

MOCHA, in colors, silk lined, . $1.50

LONG KID GLOVES, tan, grey and black, 12 button $2.75. 16 button $3.00

GLOVES, Suede, dog lined; cashmere, silk or fleece lined, . . 50c

GLOVES, electra fleeced in black and tan, ... 25c

LADIES' MITTENS, . 25c, 50c, $1.00

CHILDREN'S MITTENS, . 15c, 25c

Leather Goods

SHOPPING BAGS, black and tan, 50c, 98c, $1.75. Wrist Bags, 50c. Pocketbooks, 25c, 50c, 75c, 98c. Pocketbook with straps, 50c, 98c, $1.50, 1.75, 2.00

Petticoats

In this department you will find something to please, as every lady needs several nice petticoats. These skirts are all made with flounces and ruffles, making them very full.

MERCERIZED SATEEN, 98c, $1 25, $1.49, 1.98, 2 50, 2.98.

HEATHERBLOOM, . $1.98, 2.98

WOOL MOREEN, . . $2.98, 3.98

SILK, . . . $4.98, 5.98, 7.50

Handkerchiefs

AS USUAL WE HAVE MADE HANDKERCHIEFS OUR SPECIALITY, AND THIS YEAR WE HAVE GONE FAR AHEAD OF ANY OTHER. NOWHERE ELSE CAN YOU FIND SO LARGE AN ASSORTMENT OF THESE DESIRABLE GIFTS.

PLAIN LINEN, 7c, 10c, 12 1 2c, 15c, 25c

LINEN INITIAL, . 12 1-2c, 15c, 25c

FANCY Embroidered on linen and Swiss muslin, hemstitched, scalloped and lace trimmed edge, 5c, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, 25c, 37c, 42c, 50c, 75c.

ARABIAN CHECKS, lace and hem-stitched, . . . 15c and 25c

GENTLEMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS, plain linen, hemstitched, 10c, 12 1-2c, 15c, 25c, 42c. With initials, linen, 25c

JAPONETTE, 12 1-2c; with colored border and plain white, . . 5c

Outing Flannel Night Robes and Skirts

Beauty, Durability and comfort are combined in these goods. Prices are very reasonable.

ROBES in fancy stripes, with plain and fancy yoke, trimmed with tucks, embroidery and feather stitched braid, 50c, 62c, 87c, 98c

ROBES in plain white and fancy stripes. The plain white has fancy embroidery, yoke trimmed with braid, ruffle around neck and sleeves; the fancy stripes has yoke trimmed with medallions, turned back cuffs, ... 98c

ROBES, fancy stripes, extra heavy, yoke front and back with tucks, trimmed with feather-stitched braid, extra full, $1.25

CHILDREN'S ROBES in stripes, yoke of tucks and braid, collar trimmed with braid, ... 50c

SKIRTS of twilled outing, plain colors, 27 to 31 inches long, handsome embroidered flounce, . . $1.00

SKIRTS in plain and fancy stripes made with flounces, some lace trimmed, others embroidered, . . 50c

SKIRTS, fancy stripes, with flounces, 29c

Dress Skirts

of the newest designs and materials are here.

MISSES' SKIRTS in blue and brown Armure, two box pleats in front, back and sides, with fold around bottom, $3.98

CHECKED SKIRTS, 15 gored with inverted box pleat in front, back and each side, side pleats between, $4.98

ARMURE SKIRTS, 13-gored, clusters of pleats on each seam, paneled sides, $4.98

CHIFFON PANAMA in black, blue and gray, double box pleat in front and back, two double box pleats on each side, ... $5.98

CHIFFON PANAMA in black, blue and brown, 7-gored with three side pleats at each seam, three clusters of three tucks each around skirt, . $8.00

OTHER SKIRTS, $3.98, $4.98, $5.98, $8.00, $8 50, $10.00.

SILK SKIRTS, . . . $12.50

Aprons

APRONS of Victoria and Persian lawn, hemstitched tucks, hamburg insertion and ruffles, 25c, 37c, 39c, 50c, 75c, 98c

WAITERS' APRONS, . . 29c

ROUND APRONS of fine lawn, hemstitched ruffles, 30c; tucked ruffles with Val. lace and insertion, . 50c

Children's Fur Sets

ERMINE FUR SET, neck piece satin lined, trimmed with ornament, muff to match with purse, $2.50.

LAMB WOOL SET, shawl collar, round muff, $3.50.

FUR SET, LAMB WOOL AND ANGORA, trimmed with ribbon, animal heads, with purse, satin ruffle, $2.98.

ANGORA FUR SET, very pretty, $1.25. Many other kinds to select from, including squirrel, krimmer, chinchilla, etc.

LADIES' FUR CAPS, $2.00, $3.50, $4.50, $4.98

The Cloak and Suit Department

THIS YEAR ABOVE ALL OTHERS, ARE THERE ATTRACTIONS HERE. THE DEPARTMENT IS FILLED WITH SUITS AND COATS FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN, AND ADDED TO THIS IS THE DECIDED REDUCTION IN PRICES. SOME MEMBER OF THE FAMILY MAY NEED A GARMENT WHAT IS THERE BETTER AS A GIFT?

DRY GOODS

Thomas Smiley

Norway, Maine.

Store open every evening from Thursday, Dec. 19th to Dec. 24th, inclusive. Closed all day Dec. 25th.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN

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

Cocktail Recipes.

From the mistaken notion that the concocting of a cocktail is beyond the scope of the home cook, many housewives never serve this most palatable relish, which makes either an acceptable entree or an opening course at a dinner or luncheon, and which puts such an edge upon the appetite.

The truth of the matter is, cocktails are both easy to make and less expensive than many other relishes that have not such an extravagant sounding name and deserve to be better known and appreciated. In the holiday menus, if at no other season, the cocktail, in one of its various forms, should appear prominently. The appended recipes will be found especially suited for such occasions.

GRAPEFRUIT COCKTAILS.

Halve fine grapefruit, then remove the core and seeds. Fill the cavity thus formed with very small oysters dressed with tabasco sauce, tomato catsup and a little prepared horse radish. Arrange the grapefruit for individual serving in deep saucers and surround with crushed ice. Garnish the saucers with sprigs of parsley, or, for the Christmas dinner, with graceful sprays of holly.

BANANA AND LEMON COCKTAILS.

Select fine lemons of uniform size and having smooth skins. Wash clean and dry on a clean cloth; then cut a rather thick slice from the small end of each, and carefully scoop out the pulp, putting the latter through a lemon squeezer. Dice ripe bananas and add to them two-thirds their measurement in lemon juice. Sweeten to taste and add ice water to make of the proper consistency. Serve the mixture in the lemon cups on a bed of crushed ice. On the top of each cup, heap a tablespoonful of pistachio ice and put a Maraschino cherry in the center of it.

OYSTER COCKTAILS.

Remove the round muscle from thirty small oysters, then rinse and drain and chill on ice. Mix together one tablespoonful of freshly grated horseradish, one-half teaspoonful tabasco sauce, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of vinegar, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce. Add the chilled oysters and serve in six cocktail glasses imbedded in crushed ice. Garnish with seasonable greens.

CLAM COCKTAILS.

Place four or five clams in each of six cocktail glasses, and dress them with a sauce made by combining the following ingredients in the proportions given: three tablespoonfuls each of tomato catsup and lemon juice, one-half teaspoonful of freshly grated horse radish, one teaspoonful of tabasco sauce, two tablespoonfuls of clam juice, three-quarters of a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of paprika. Serve very cold.

Some Sweetmeats.

PRALINES.

Strain the juice of half a lemon, add it to half a cupful of water and two cupfuls of brown sugar; put over the stove in a porcelain-lined or heavy graniteware saucepan and cook until, when dipped from the spoon the sirup will thread or "hair"; then stir in all the nutmeats the sirup will hold. The moment it begins to sugar, remove the saucepan from the fire and shake vigorously to separate the nuts. Any preferred nut meats can be used but for this kind of praline, pecans or hickory nuts are the best. Pralines as made by the Creoles are somewhat different. They use the cream or Brazil nuts principally, putting them over the fire with an equal weight of sugar and one cupful of water for every pound of sugar. According to this method, let the sirup simmer slowly until it is quite thick and the nuts are heavily coated, then remove from the stove and stir until quite sugary. Place the saucepan on the back of the range, let the sugar melt and stir until the nuts are well covered and the sugar is slightly caramelized, or turned to a faint brownish color. Put the nuts on a platter covered with paraffin paper, and set in a cool oven to dry.

CREAM RAISINS.

Put into a saucepan one and one-half cupfuls of granulated sugar, three-quarters of a cupful of thin cream and one-teaspoonful of butter. Cook until very thick, which will take about ten minutes on a clear day, and set aside to cool slightly. While the cream is cooling, rub large, plump raisins between the thumb and finger until the seeds are free from the pulp, cut a gash in the side of each and with a sharp pointed knife remove the seeds. Add half a cupful of chopped nut meats to the sugar paste which should be not quite lukewarm and beat it to a cream. Fill one-half of the raisins with a tiny "bean" of cream and enclose each in another raisin to cover the opening and dust them with confectioners' sugar.

ORANGE SECTION GLACE.

Select ripe, not too large oranges; peel them and divide in sections, being careful not to break the membrane—should any be broken, reject them. Place the sections in a warm place for several hours until the outside is dry. Boil one pound of granulated sugar and one cupful of water without stirring, until a little, when dropped in cold water, will snap like glass beneath the teeth. Remove the sirup from the fire and set the pan containing it in another containing hot water. Drop the fruit sections one by one into the hot sirup and remove them with an oiled fork and lay them on oiled paper or a plate. A second dipping after the first coat hardens greatly improves the appearance of the fruit. Work rapidly and do not disturb the sirup more than is necessary. Canned cherries and pineapple wedges can be prepared in the same way. Drain and dry them thoroughly before dipping. Be careful not to pierce the fruit.

PLUM PUDDING TAFFY.

This is a fine confection to serve at children's Christmas parties, if while warm, it is molded with buttered hands in diminutive plum pudding shapes and decorated with small sprigs of holly. Melt and pour from the sediment three ounces of butter. Add one pound of brown sugar; melt slowly and cook until a little dropped in cold water can be molded in a soft ball. Have at hand, and a little warm, one-half teacupful each of minced raisins, citron, currants, almonds and a tablespoonful of grated orange peel. Mix all these with the warm candy, using the hands, well buttered. Form into small balls as suggested and place on oiled paper in a close-covered receptacle.

CHOCOLATE ALMONDS.

Use for these the regular confectioners' chocolate if you can get it. Melt the desired amount of chocolate by putting it into a small bowl or pan and placing that in a larger bowl or pan of boiling water. When the chocolate is thoroughly melted, dip the almond meat into it and drop with a fork on paraffin paper. It will take some time for the chocolate to harden, and for that reason they should be made twenty-four hours before using. These are especially good for boxes, for they are small and fill up the corners.

When cutting out embroidered scallops, use curved manicure scissors and the work will be more neatly done.

No Sense of Humor.

An old Georgia darkey owned a small and ancient mule, but which, at a casual question as to the price at which it was held, became suddenly endowed with all the virtues of the best blood of Kentucky.

"But he is at least 20 years old, uncle," the would-be purchaser protested.

"Dat mule?" Uncle Mose said indignantly. "No, sah! Ef dat mule's mo' an' 6 yars ole ah hopes he dies fo' mawnin'!"

Upon visiting his stable the next day Uncle Mose was struck with consternation to find his mule stretched lifeless on the ground.

"Look at dat, now!" he exclaimed, with intense disgust. "What yo' think o' dat? Never did see sich er fool mule—couldn't eben take er lil' joke lack dat!"

Her Time all Taken.

The average woman thinks the sun and stars would cease to shine sooner than that she could interfere with the regular routine of household duties. A Sabetha woman was recently informed by her physician that she would have to have an operation performed. She said she didn't see how she could—that Monday was washing day, Tuesday was ironing day, Wednesday the missionary society met, Thursday was the day to clean up, Friday to bake, Saturday to give the children their baths and mend. If he could get it in Sunday after dinner and before evening service perhaps she would try it.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new Laxative stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best Laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. For sale by all druggists.

Wigg.—"That dentist is no good; my toothache is just as bad as ever."
Wagg—"Why don't you go and have it out with him?"

PUBLIC SPEAKER INTERRUPTED.

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

"Why does the farm boy beat the city boy so often?"
"That's easy?"
"Let's have the answer."
"The little red school house offers a better curriculum than does the little red theatre comique."

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. For sale by all druggists.

Green—I told my wife last week that it would be necessary for us to economize.
Brown—What did she say?
Green—She didn't say anything at the time, but the next day she bought me a box of bargain-counter cigars.

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

Rheumatism Cannot Be Cured Unless Uric-O is Used.

Sudden Deaths, Heart Failure and Paralysis Are Caused by Poisonous Uric and Rheumatic Acids.

The Rheumatic person is skeptical regarding the claims of almost any remedy advertised as a cure for Rheumatism, and one can scarcely blame him for being so. All the plasters and liniments combined never actually cured a case of Rheumatism. They may relieve it in one quarter, but it is sure to break out somewhere else. The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to drive it from the system, for as long as the Uric and Rheumatic Acid remain in the blood, one is never entirely free from the trouble. This is where the value of Uric O as a permanent cure for Rheumatism comes in. It seeks out the Rheumatic poison in the blood, muscles and kidneys, renders it inert and harmless and drives it out of the system. That is why Uric-O is such an admirable and effective cure for Rheumatism.

The chief reason that Uric-O is such a wonderful cure for Rheumatism is, that it is designed and prepared to cure Rheumatism and Rheumatism only. It is composed of perfect antidotes for the rheumatic acid poison in the system. That is the secret of its wonderful success. Rheumatism simply cannot exist in a person's system if Uric-O is used.

Uric-O is sold by druggists at 75c and $1.00 the bottle, but if you still feel skeptical about its efficacy you can test it free of charge by cutting out this advertisement and sending same, together with your name and address, also the name of your druggist, to The Smith Drug Company, 265 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y., and they will send you a sample bottle free. To persons who write and say they have never used Uric-O, and want to test it thoroughly, and will agree to take it systematically according to directions, they frequently give a regular 75c bottle free.

Uric-O is sold and personally recommended in South Paris by F. A. Shurtleff & Co. 51-52

THE EYE
OF EVERY
SCHOOL CHILD

Should be Examined
Carefully by an Expert.

We try to impress the importance of this on everybody. We are stating facts, and are not moved by a desire for gain alone. We know the importance of such, and take enough human interest to insist and insist.

S. RICHARDS,
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to furnish anything to Miss Violet Russell on my account, as I shall pay none of her bills.

WILLIAM T. RUSSELL.
South Paris, Dec. 11, 1907. 51

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.

When you are in Norway try our

Home Made Candy.

J. H. Fletcher,
Confectioner, Norway, Me.
Opp. Elm House.

For Sale.

BARGAINS in all kinds of Real Estate in Norway and South Paris. Several new bargains listed last week. It will pay you to investigate before buying elsewhere.

Do you wish to buy the new concrete house on Pine Street, South Paris Village,

Paying only a small part cash and the rest in monthly payments? If so call or write at once for particulars. This is a rare chance to purchase an ideal home at a remarkable low price.

Moses P. Stiles,
Insurance and Real Estate,
Norway, Maine.
Telephone 115-12.

For Sale.

The homestead of the late Charles B. Atwood, in Buckfield village. Inquire of

46tf F. R. DYER, Buckfield.

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.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Fryeburg, in and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and 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 Paris, on the third Tuesday of Jan., A. D. 1908, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

LENA M WALKER of Lovell, ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented for allowance by Annie E. Walker, guardian.

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

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of
CRAIG TURNER, } In Bankruptcy.
of Rumford, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Craig Turner, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of November, A. D. 1907,