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To Rid the Herd of Lice.

A WALLOW SO ARRANGED THAT THE HOGS SHALL APPLY AN EFFECTIVE INSECTICIDE.

This is the season of the year when lice bother the most. A word or two about our method of dealing with this pest may be of interest. We maintain a herd of about two hundred and fifty Berkshires, divided into lots of from thirty to seventy-five, kept on different farms. In the past we have been bothered a great deal with lice, and to prevent them or kill them after they once made their appearance has been no small proposition.

We have tried the coal tar dip, kerosene emulsion, machine oil and many other remedies, but we have one in use in our herds now which gives us much better results than anything we have yet tried. We buy crude processed oil by the barrel, costing about 12 cents a gallon. Wallows are maintained for the hogs in each herd—not pools of stagnant water, but places where the hogs can wallow at will in water which is kept fresh and clean as possible. Into this we always put a bit of lime, then draw off a pail of the oil and pour over the surface of the water, upon which it forms a coating. The hogs do not dislike the oil, and will frequently wallow in warm weather a good deal. When they emerge from the voluntary bath a little of this oil is deposited on the animal where it will do the most good. This treatment kills the nits as well as the lice, something we have never been able to accomplish with any other remedy.

We have used this a few times this season, and have recently looked over the herd for signs of lice in vain.

The best scheme for a pool that we know of is to make a box of strong plank, and sink it in the ground near a water supply. Make the box about a foot and a half deep and large enough to accommodate two or three large hogs; put it where the overflow will run off and not form a pool to become stagnant. Fill this occasionally with water, put in a pail of lime and put on the oil. The hogs will do the rest and the lice will disappear. The corners of the box should be reinforced with pieces of iron barrel hoops or something else, so they will not spring apart.

Kerosene is dangerous to be used on pregnant sows, because it will cause abortion, and it will frequently severely blister the skin of the younger animals. The coal tar dips do not kill the nits. The use of crude oil in the manner described has been altogether the cheapest and most effective remedy we have tried. —H. C. and H. B. Harpending, Dundee, N. Y., in Tribune Farmer.

Hog Growing in Maine.

Last spring I purchased a farm in York County and among the personal property were included thirty-six hogs and shoats. As I had never had any experience in this branch of farm stock I at first was disposed to sell them at once, but on consideration, decided to try and see what an inexperienced man could do with them by using practical common sense, working entirely independent from advice and suggestions from other people. Working on this plan I could have no one to blame if I made a failure. I was told many discouraging things connected with the industry, that my predecessor had lost all of his hogs several times with cholera; that prices of grain were prohibitive, etc., still I was determined to try it, and below are some of the results, which to me, are quite satisfactory.

I was lucky to find about 75 bushels of mangels and turnips, also 50 bushels of small potatoes in the cellar, for a starter, to help out on the expense end. These I boiled and mixed with corn meal and mixed feed, as follows: To 10 bushels roots and potatoes, I used 1 bushel corn meal and 1 3-4 bushels mixed feed. I mixed while hot, and covered, allowing the heat from the boiling mass to cook the grain.

At feeding times, night and morning, I shoveled into a half hogshead enough of the mixture for the hogs, mixing enough cold water to make the mass a thick porridge, feeding about five quarts to a grown hog and to the smaller ones as required. My intention was not to fatten but to keep them growing till about the middle of June, when I expected to procure enough waste from the hotels and restaurants at the beach to keep them till Sept. 1.

I determined to prevent the cholera if possible, so went to Portland and purchased two tons of agricultural lime (air slaked) to use about the yards and pens. The pens were cleaned regularly, once per week, and thoroughly dusted with the lime. The feed troughs were cleaned once a day and dusted lightly with the same material. A liberal supply was sown about the yards also. At first, I used carbolic acid in their drinking water, and right here let me say that hogs require a large amount of water. I procured the crystals; got it in quart bottles for 40 cents per bottle, dissolved it in water and put one large spoonful in a 10 quart pail of water. This was given every Monday and Thursday morning for one month, and since that time have used the same amount every other day. The above method has been strictly followed, and has my personal attention, and it is very gratifying to report that I have not had a single instance of sickness of any description among my hogs.

My herd has increased from my brood sows till I now have 98. Have marketed all my fat hogs, to be loaded here on the cars at 6 cents live weight, and while I am not giving you the figures in detail, will say that I am well satisfied with my work and the results financially.

I recognize the fact that I have had the advantage of some by being able to procure the waste for feed. Still I believe I am going to make them pay right along, now that the waste season is about closed. Will say that I have also used 20 two-horse loads of sawdust in the pens and yards, and I figure that I have at least $100 worth of excellent fertilizer to help out on the right side of the balance sheet. I believe that the pitch in the soft wood sawdust is a disinfectant.—George A. Murch, York County, in Maine Farmer.

Arab Horses.

Concerning the Arab horses which are brought every year for sale to Bombay, a recent writer remarks that there was a time when rope marks on the heels were an infallible indication of a wevy-bred one. General Tweedie, whose work on the Arab is classical, was the man who made this discovery, and he imparted the useful hint to his friends. The Arab dealers, however, soon found out that horses with heel-rope marks were more in request than horses without them, and forthwith heel-rope marks, which are very easy to produce, appeared on all and sundry, hence no dependence can now be placed on these indications of breeding formerly so reliable. No mares are allowed to leave Arabia for the Bombay market, but one of the great dealers brings every year a few mares to the order of certain native princes who have their own Arab studs in India.

Cut the brush and weeds along the highway, and thus add to the attractiveness of your home and your town.—New England Farmer.

Control of Water Power.

If the public does not see to it that the control of water power is kept in the hands of the public, we are certain in the near future to find ourselves in the grip of those who will be able to control, with a monopoly absolutely without parallel in the past, the daily life of our people. Let us suppose a man in a western town, in a region without coal, rising on a cold morning, a few years hence, when invention and enterprise have brought to pass the things which we can already foresee as coming in the application of electricity. He turns on the electric light made from water power; his breakfast is cooked on an electric stove heated by the power of the streams; his morning newspaper is printed on a press moved by electricity from the streams; he goes to his office in a trolley car moved by electricity from the same source. The desk upon which he writes his letters, the merchandise which he sells, the crops which he raises, will have been brought to him or will be taken to market from him in a freight car moved by electricity. His wife will run her sewing machine or her churn, and factories will turn their shafts and wheels, by the same power. In every activity of his life that man and his family and his neighbors will have to pay toll to those who have been able to monopolize the great motive power of electricity made from water power, if that monopoly is allowed to become established. Never before in the history of this or any other free country has there existed the possibility of such intimate daily friction between a monopoly and the life of the average citizen.

It has not yet occurred to many of our people that this great power should be conserved for the use of the public. We have regarded it as a thing to be given away to any man who would take it. We have carried over our point of view derived from the early conditions when it was a God-send to have a man come into the country to develop power and we were willing to give him anything to induce him to come. We have carried over that point of view into a time when the dread of a monopoly of this kind ought to be in the mind of the average man everywhere.—Gifford Pinchot.

The Young Horse.

The young horse, like the boy, must have training for good habits if he is to be of good service in the future. A horseman, Mr. Charles McIntyre, talking on the subject of training young horses, says that a halter must be used when first handling them that they can't break, as it is hard ever afterward to cure them of it. The proper time to begin halter breaking is when the foal is a few days old, and only a good strong halter should be used. If the youngster succeeds in breaking the halter even a time or two when first haltered, the habit will be formed and may last a lifetime. The breaking of halters and bridles soon becomes expensive. The halter-breaking horse can never be left while hitched to a rig, and when not hitched to a rig, the owner never knows where he is to find the animal. By using a strong halter, one that can not be broken, no horse need ever form this very disagreeable habit.

The second thing which the young horse should never know is that there is a load in the world which he can not pull. Balkers are made, not born, and overloading at first is almost sure to make a balker of a horse. This habit, like halter-breaking, is hard to remedy; and every one owning a balky horse knows the disadvantages connected with it. Too much care can not be taken to never overload a young horse. Never load at first heavier than the horse with which the youngster is hitched can pull, and this horse should always be a reliable puller. Young horses, I think, should be broken double before being hitched singly. After a horse is thoroughly broken double there is seldom any trouble to break him to drive singly. All young horses should be broken to drive single, as this is a market requirement.

To let the young horse know what is wanted of him is absolutely necessary. When this is once known the youngster will usually fulfill the requirements. After the young horse is thoroughly halter broken the harness should be put upon him and he be driven around four or six times a day for two or three days before being hitched, with a good, level-headed, fast-walking horse, one that can start quickly and go fast if necessary.—Tribune Farmer.

Death to Cabbage Worms.

Cabbages are subject to the attacks of several insects, but especially of the green cabbage worm and the cabbage aphis, for which various spraying mixtures are found to be highly efficacious. However, for the man who likes to make his sauerkraut himself or to grow a few cabbages for his table, there is a simple remedy for these insects which involves very little trouble and which is always at hand, and here is the story of its discovery.

A carpenter living in a town in New York was very proud of his little back lot garden. In it he set several rows of fine cabbages one year. These grew well for a time, until he was summoned away from home for a few days. Upon his return he went out to the garden, and there beheld a sorry sight. The cabbages which had been his especial pride were honeycombed and contained hundreds of cabbage worms. He dashed into the house to tell his wife what had happened during his absence, and beheld two steaming kettles upon the stove. Grabbing one in each hand he returned to the garden and poured boiling water over each cabbage. Thus his rage was satisfied and the worms were punished. The cabbages appeared to be pretty thoroughly cooked. But to his great surprise in the course of a week they began to head up, and he had the best cabbages he had ever had.

Briefly, the secret is to pour about a cupful of boiling water into the cabbage just after the inner leaves have begun to curve inward to form the head. The leaves thus cooked dry into a hard exterior, shutting out the worms from the inside, and continue to grow into a firm, solid head.—Leslie F. Paull, Colorado Agricultural College.

Clean Fountains.

Just as the source of many diseases belonging to the human race lies in the drinking water so is it true with fowls. The water trough is the fountain of any disease that gets a hold in the poultry yards. The diseases are communicated more easily through this than in any other way, and especially if the water is allowed to become stagnant. If one is uncertain whether or not it is necessary to thoroughly clean the water fountains every night let him put his nose close to the opening and draw a long breath. He will at once thoroughly cleanse the fountain. Clean the troughs or water vessels every night after the fowls have gone to roost and the job will be off your hands when the morning work is pressing. It is an easy job if one will go about it properly. Have a small tub full of lye water and wash the vessels in this, rinse them thoroughly in clear water and let them stand empty upside down for the night. Fowls never need water in the night and the fountains will often freeze if neglected in winter. If it is not handy to have a small tub or bucket full of water keep the lye water in glass jars and use it over and over for a week before making new. Fill the vessels with fresh water in the morning, again at noon and at night just before feeding time and allow the birds to have all they want before removing them. By all means keep the water fountains clean and save yourself and the fowls many uncomfortable days.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Sound feet are of supreme importance in a horse.

The New Mayor
Based on G. H. Broadhurst's Successful Play

The Man of The Hour

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

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CHAPTER VI.

"WHAT a strange man!" exclaimed Dallas Wainwright in wonder, as the anteroom door slammed behind the boss. "And what utterly abominable manners! Who is he, Alwyn?"

"Horrigan."

"Richard Horrigan, the"—

"The boss. Yes. He has a pleasing way of stamping into this office unasked, as if he owned it and as if I were his clerk. But today's behavior was the worst yet. It's got to stop!"

"But don't do or say anything reckless, Alwyn. Promise me. Remember how strong he is!"

"There's no danger of his letting me forget his power," said Bennett, with a bitter smile. "He"—

"But you'll be careful, won't you? Please do, for my sake. And you mustn't keep him waiting. If there's a way out through Cynthia's office we'll go by that. Goodby. I'll explain to your mother. No; you must let us go now. Office business must come first. Won't you call this evening? I'll be home and alone."

Despite Bennett's remonstrances she was firm, and it was in no pleasant frame of mind that the mayor threw himself into a seat when he was left alone in the room. That the talk with Dallas, which had promised so much for him, should be thus rudely interrupted. That— Horrigan flung open the door and stamped in. The boss' anger had by no means subsided in the few moments of delay, but had, rather, grown until it vibrated in his every word and gesture. He wasted no time in formalities, but came to the point with all the tender grace and tact of a pile driver.

"Look here, Bennett," he rumbled, menace underlying tone and look, "I'm told Phelan's been here this afternoon. What did he want?"

"To see me," answered Bennett calmly, the effort at self control visible only in the whitening of the knuckles that gripped the desk edge.

"What did he want to see you about?"

"A business matter."

"What business matter?"

"Mine."

"Yours, eh?" sneered Horrigan. "Well, young man, I want you to understand here and now that no one can be chummy with Jim Phelan and be my man at the same time. Got that through your head?"

"Yes," assented Bennett; "I think I have. And while we're speaking plainly I want you to understand here and now that no one can bully me, either here or elsewhere, and that I'm no man's man. Have you got that through your head?"

Horrigan stared in savage amazement. He doubted if his ears had not played him false. Bennett had always treated the boss with uniform courtesy, and Horrigan belonged to the too numerous class who do not understand until too late the difference between gentle breeding and weak cowardice. That a man should speak to him courteously and not interlard his talk with oaths, obscenity or roughness seemed to Horrigan, as it does to many another boor, an evidence of timidity and lack of virility. A Damascus blade is a far more harmless looking weapon than a bludgeon, yet it is capable when the necessity arises of far deadlier work.

It is only the man whose gentleness has not granite strength as its foundation who deserves the newly popular term of "mollycoddle."

Had Horrigan's large experience with men been extended to embrace this fact he would probably never have picked out Alwyn Bennett in the first place as candidate for mayor not deemed the younger man a fit tool for the organization's crooked work. The French nobles of the old regime, whose polish of manner was the envy of the world, fought like devils on occasion and went to death on the scaffold with a smile and a jest on their lips, while many a brutal demagogue in the same circumstances broke down and screamed for mercy. However, Horrigan chanced to be more familiar with the history of the organization than with that of France; hence, deeming Bennett's reply a mere sporadic flash of defiance from a properly cowed spirit, he resolved to crush the rebellion at a blow.

"Don't give me any insolence!" he roared. "I won't stand for it, and"—

"Moreover," quietly continued Bennett, as though the boss had not spoken, "I shall be very much obliged if in future you will knock at my door instead of bursting in on me. This is my private office, not yours."

"Do you mean to"—

"I've explained as clearly as I can just what I mean. If you don't understand me I can't supply you with intelligence."

"Bennett," said the boss, his burning rage steadied down to a white heat, far more dangerous, but less incoherent, "you and me are talking too much and saying too little. We've got to come to a showdown. You're a clever boy and you made a rattling good fight, and you're on the right side of the public and of the press too. You're the best material we've got, and if you try and do the right thing there's no limit to what you can rise to—but only if you do the right thing."

"'The right thing,'" echoed Bennett. "What do you mean by the right thing?"

"I mean you've got to do the right thing by the men who put you where you are today."

"That's fair. But who 'put me where I am today?'"

"I did—I, Dick Horrigan. Who ever heard of you till I took you up? Nobody. If I didn't make you mayor, who did, I'd like to know?"

"The voters. The people of this city."

"The voters," scoffed Horrigan. "The deuce they did! Who had you nominated?"

"You did. But it was the public who elected me, and I'm going to obey your orders in one thing. I'm going to do the right thing by the men who put me where I am today.' I'm going to pay the voters for their trust in me by giving them a fair and square administration. In the case of this Borough Street railway franchise bill, for instance," tapping the document lying before him on his desk, "before I sign that bill I intend to make sure it's for the good of the people, that it is for the good of the city, not merely for the good of Richard Horrigan and a clique of his friends and heelers. No, don't swear. It'll do you no good. I'm firm on this matter. If you're discontented with me it's your own fault. I warned you months ago that if I was elected I should keep my oath of office. As for this Borough bill"—

"As for this Borough bill," broke in Horrigan savagely, "you'll sign it. If you don't"—

"Well?" queried Bennett, as the boss paused, choked by his own fury. "If I don't sign it—what then?"

"If you don't, your political career is ended from this time on. See? It's ended. Smashed flat. You think of yourself as a fine, promising young man who's on the road to the governorship and maybe to the White House. Well, you aren't. You're what Dick Horrigan made you, and your future will be what Dick Horrigan chooses to make it. I lifted you up, and I can tear you down just as easy. And, what's more, by ——, I'll do it if you don't sign the Borough bill. I'm a man of my word, and before ever you were nominated I pledged my word to have that bill put through. The bill paid your election expenses. It"—

"I paid my own election expenses. You know that."

"Your personal expenses, perhaps. But who paid for parades, halls, banners, fireworks, speakers, advertisements, workers and watchers and all the other million things that elected you? The men behind that Borough bill paid them. And they did it on the understanding you'd sign the bill."

"In other words," remarked Bennett, "you made a bargain for me. Well, I can't keep it."

"Oh, I'll keep it all right. You'll sign that bill or you'll"—

"Mr. Horrigan," exclaimed Bennett, controlling his temper with more and more difficulty, "you said something just now about our coming to a showdown. This is the time for it. I want you to remember henceforth that I wear no man's collar—yours or any one else's—and that you can't deliver any goods you've bargained for in my name. If I sign that bill it won't be under your orders, but because I think it right."

"Oh," laughed Horrigan, who thought he began to see the drift of the other's mind, "I don't hold out for that. I don't care why you sign it as long as you do sign it."

"What do you think about the bill yourself?" inquired Alwyn. "Do you consider it honest?"

"What do I care? It's got to be signed, and"—

"I care. And I think the bill is fraudulent."

"Getting tender in the conscience, aren't you? Well"—

"If you put it that way, yes. I think this Borough bill is crooked from first to last. But"—

"What's the matter with it? Ain't"—

"Let me explain," pursued Alwyn. "This bill gives the Borough Street Railway company the right to use whatever motive power they choose to. It gives them the right to charge five cent fares without any transfers. In one paragraph there's a clause permitting them to build a subway if they want one. By another paragraph's concessions they can build a conduit and lease it out for telephone or telegraph wires. By another they can do an express business. But all these provisions are as nothing compared to the fact that the bill gives the streets above and below ground to the Borough company forever and ever—not for a term of years, but until the end of the world. It delivers that route to the company not only for our time, but for always, and binds us and our descendants to its terms. That is the chief outrage of the whole thing. To think that the"—

"Oh, we've got a howling reformer in the mayor's seat, have we?" scoffed Horrigan. "If I'd known that"—

"The people have got a man who is trying to protect their rights and property. Here's a letter I received today. You'll recognize the name of the capitalist who wrote it. You know he is honest as well as wise. This is his proposition: He will pay $2,000,000 for that same franchise, give the city 10 per cent of the gross receipts and turn over the whole plant to it at the end of fifty years. What do you think of that?"

"It's a fake."

"It is a bona fide offer. He volunteers to deposit $1,000,000 to bind the bargain. Now, what I want to ask you, Mr. Horrigan, is this: If the franchise is worth $2,000,000, why are you and your faction in the board of aldermen so anxious to give it away for nothing?"

"Look here!" blustered the boss. "I"—

"I am looking," returned Bennett. "I've been looking deeper into it than you realize. I asked you a question just now. I'll answer it myself in one word—'Graft!' That is why you want to give away a franchise that is worth $2,000,000."

"Graft!" snorted Horrigan contemptuously. "The same old reformer howl! What's your idea of graft anyway?"

"Graft is unearned increment. Money to which the recipient has no legal or moral right. That is"—

"So! Then show me the man who ain't a grafter! A lawyer shows his client how to evade the law, and he takes a fee for doing it. What's that but graft? A magazine takes pay for printing an advertisement its editors know is a fake. What's that? Graft! When a congressman votes for an appropriation because another congressman has agreed to vote for one of his, what's that? Graft! When a five thousand a year senator retires at the end of ten years worth a million, what's that? Graft! A police captain on $2,750 a year buys yachts and country estates. Graft! How about the railroad president who gets stock free in a corporation that ships over his road, or the insurance man or banker who gives or takes fat loans on fancy securities and clears 1,000 per cent? Grafters, all of 'em! Grafters! Every one grafts who can or who isn't too stupid. Show me a man who doesn't graft and I'll show you a fool. Present company not excepted."

"That's where you're wrong," returned Alywn, ignoring the slur and speaking with a judicial quiet oddly at contrast with the boss' vehemence. "The man who said 'Honesty is the best policy' knew what he was talking about. It pays best not only hereafter, but here as well. Why did Missouri choose Folk for governor? Because in spite of his faults he is honest. Why was La Follette sent to the senate from Wisconsin? Because, faults and all, he was honest. Why did the people of this country make Roosevelt their president? Were they blind to his faults and foibles? No, but they knew he was honest! I am honest. This bill isn't. That is why I won't sign it."

"You won't, eh?" roared Horrigan. "Then veto it! Veto it if you dare! I'll not only smash your political career, but I'll pass the bill over your veto. That'll show you pretty well how you and me stand as to power in the city. I'll make you the laughingstock of the administration by taking the whole thing out of your hands and passing it in spite of you."

"I doubt it," answered Bennett, paling, but meeting coolly the fiery wrath in Horrigan's little red eyes. "I intend to fight your Borough bill in the aldermanic chamber and outside that council. To pass a bill over my veto you'll have to get a two-thirds majority. That means fourteen votes. You have only your 'solid thirteen.' And I'll make it my business to see you don't get a fourteenth vote."

"I'll look out for that, all right, all right."

"One thing more, Mr. Horrigan. I have reason to believe there is bribery in this matter. I'll ferret out the name of every man who gives or takes a bribe in connection with the Borough franchise bill, and I'll send every one of them to jail—not only the aldermen, but the capitalists who are behind the measure. Receiver and thief shall go to jail together."

"Is that so?" chuckled Horrigan. "Then, Mr. Reformer, let me tell you who is really behind this whole affair, the man you'll have to jail first of all. Mr. Charles Wainwright, uncle of the girl you're trying to marry."

He leaned back to note the effect of his revelation, but Bennett's face moved no muscle, gave no hint of what lay beneath.

"Besides," went on Horrigan, eager to press his advantage, "every cent of Miss Wainwright's fortune and of her brother's has been put by Wainwright into Borough stock. If the franchise is beaten, that stock will collapse and Miss Wainwright will be a pauper. You'll beggar the girl you're in love with and her young brother if you veto that bill. Now go ahead and do as you like."

"Now go ahead and do as you like," said Horrigan.

It was Horrigan's trump card, and he had played it well. White, silent, Bennett walked back to his desk. The fight seemed all knocked out of him. Heavily he moved, like a man overexhausted. Picking up a pen, he wrote rapidly, then cast aside the pen, crossed to the window and looked out into the snowy, crowded park.

"You've signed the bill?" cried Horrigan in delight.

"I've vetoed it," replied Bennett.

CHAPTER VII.

"THE boss is turned down!"

This startling news flew lightning fast to every quarter of the organization and in its wake spread a trail of incredulous amaze. Every member, from alderman to "heeler," knew why Horrigan had made Bennett mayor. That the latter should turn against his benefactor seemed not only black ingratitude, but something akin to insanity, for it apparently spelled political suicide for the young man.

While neither of the disputants had repeated the details of the quarrel, yet those details with many another were already passing from mouth to mouth in the mysterious fashion whereby the closest kept secrets are divulged and enlarged on. In the financial world, too, the veto came as a bombshell. Borough Street railway stock fell with a thud that shook more than one colossal fortune. Bennett—central point of the whole upheaval—was the calmest man of all who were involved. He had chosen his course, and he was following it with a dogged quiet far more dangerous than any loud mouthed bluster. He had laid out a campaign, and that campaign he rigidly followed.

His first step was to send for Perry Wainwright early in the morning following the clash with Horrigan and, under strict pledge of secrecy, to explain the whole complicated affair to that very bewildered young man.

"You're all right, Alwyn! You're all the goods!" crowed Perry in genuine admiration. "But why didn't you backheel Horrigan and throw him downstairs?"

"I think I did," said Bennett dryly. "I think I'm still doing it. That's why I sent for you today."

"Want me to lick him for you?" asked Perry in delight. "He's a bit over my weight, but I wouldn't mind pasting"—

"No," interrupted Bennett, amused at the lad's vehemence. "I want you to play the melodramatic brother and protect your sister."

"Say," snorted Perry, all the lightness gone out of his manner and his young frame stiffening ominously, "d'you mean to say the cur is framing up any game on Dallas? I"—

"Sit down," ordered Alwyn, "and try to use what little human intelligence you may have. I've got to have your help, and what use are you when all you can think of is getting thrashed by somebody? Sit down now and listen to me."

Perry meekly obeyed the new note of command in his friend's voice, and Bennett resumed:

"Your uncle has tried to hamper me by putting all your fortune and Dallas into Borough Street railway stock. The news of my veto will reach the exchange almost at once. That will cause a slump in Borough stock. If Horrigan fails to carry the bill through over my head—and he will fail if I can possibly block him—that will mean the practical collapse of the stock. It will mean that you and Dallas will be almost penniless."

"Well," suggested Perry cheerfully, "then you can marry Dallas, and little brother Perry can come and live with you. Don't worry, old chap. I"—

"Shut up, you young idiot, and sit down and listen! Here's a check; also a note of introduction to my broker. He's a close mouthed fellow, and he'll keep the secret. I want you to sell Borough stock short to the amount of"—

"To speculate? Gee! I never thought"—

"I don't believe in speculation as a rule, but this time it's the only way out. Sell short. Then if the bill is defeated you and Gladys will still be as well off as you are now, even after paying me back this sum I've advanced. If the bill is passed over my head, the stock will boom, and you'll both be richer than ever. Understand the idea? I think I've arranged it so you and she won't lose a dollar in either case."

"Alwyn," cried Perry, the full idea at last penetrating his youthful brain, "you're the whitest ever. The"—

"Hold on! I do this on one condition."

"Oh!"

"On condition you promise solemnly that neither Dallas nor any one else shall know my share in it."

"But"—

"Promise!"

"Oh, well, all right, then. But Dallas ought to"—

"No, she oughtn't. Now clear out. I'm busy. Don't waste any time going to my broker. I'm holding back the official announcement of the veto as long as I can. But"—

"I'm on. So long, old chap. Enter Perry the Lamb into Bear and Bullville! Let Horrigan & Co. indulge in a timely tremble!"

Scarce had Perry departed on his mission when Phelan was announced.

"Your honor," he shouted as he first caught a glimpse of Bennett. "You're all aces! Nothin' to it. Friend Horrigan's bitin' holes in the ceilin'. He's—oh, you needn't look so mum. I'm wise. I haven't spent ten years and close on a million bucks in scrapin' together a private secret service system

Perry Wainwright.

for nothin'. 'You've signed the bill?' squeals Horrigan. 'No, you big stiff!' says you, 'I've vetoed it. Now go chase yourself before I knock you from under your hat!' says you. Them was the very words, so I'm told."

"I congratulate you on your secret service men," laughed Bennett. "They seem to have a wonderful faculty for quoting one's remarks literally, but"—

"But did I come here to ladle out hot air to you?" supplemented Phelan. "No, I didn't. I come to tip you off to a meetin' that's held last night at Wainwright's house—him an' Horrigan an' Gibbs an' some others, including Hen Williams, who's Horrigan's mouthpiece an' handy man in the board of aldermen. Didn't happen to hear of that meetin', did you?"

"No. I am unfortunate in having no secret service corps."

"Never mind," returned Phelan, on whom the satire of the reply was quite lost. "You can get the benefit of mine. Now, at this meetin' they did a lot of jabberin' an' they cussed you up hill an' down dale. Says Horrigan, 'If that young cub'"—

"Thanks," interposed Alwyn, "but I don't care to hear what was said about me. I"—

"All right, then, but there's some thing you do want to hear. They got busy at last an' framed up a new wordin' for the Borough bill that'll maybe throw dust in your eyes if you ain't put on to it in advance. They've cut out the subway paragraph an' the express business clause, an' they allow transfers at all cross lines. That's the way they'll put the bill up to the aldermen next time. A nice, harmless lookin' document it'll be, an' perhaps the board 'll swaller it if"—

"But do the alterations in the bill also eliminate the 'perpetual franchise' clause?"

"Ah, there's the point! They don't. All the other things you kicked against have been wiped out, but the 'perpetual franchise' clause stands."

"And the $2,000,000 cash offer stands too," added Bennett. "I still fail to see why I should present Mr. Wainwright's company with a franchise for which another man is willing to pay the city $2,000,000, and I shall fight the bill to the very end."

"Good boy, your honor! An' Jimmy Phelan's with you. We'll make Horrigan look like"—

"He needs fourteen votes to carry the bill past my veto. He has his thirteen aldermen, under Williams' lead. But only those thirteen voted for the bill in its original state. Unless Horrigan and Williams can find a fourteenth alderman to"—

"Unless one of the men who voted against it before can be brought to vote for it next time Horrigan loses," answered Phelan. "He'll make it his business to buy a fourteenth man, an' I'll make it my business to find out who he tries to get an' to help you honor keep that same fourteenth man straight. That's how it adds up so far. Well, I'll be joggin'. I'll keep you posted, an' between us we'll make Horrigan give a livin' picture imitation of a man without a scalp before we're through with him."

Little of Phelan's exultation was reflected in the new mayor's face as the alderman bustled out. His duty lay clear before him, and that duty he would follow. But he alone realized the cost. He had so counted on the promised talk with Dallas Wainwright the preceding evening. On the hope of that interview he had staked his all. In it he was to have received the half pledged reward for his months of toil and achievement.

Yet in view of his present relation toward Wainwright he could not, of course, visit the financier's home. The doors of the house that contained the woman he loved had been barred to him. And Dallas—what must she have thought of his failure to call?

CHAPTER VIII.

"I'VE found out who their fourteenth man is, your honor," whispered Phelan in high excitement. "It's Roberts—Richard P. Roberts of the Third. He's the alderman that Horrigan's trying to put the Indian sign on. We've got to nail him if we can."

"You're sure it's Roberts?" asked Bennett in the same undertone.

The administration ball was in full swing. Mayor and alderman had chanced to meet for a moment in a big crowded reception foyer just off the ballroom.

"Am I sure it's Roberts?" echoed Phelan. "Am I sure? Might as well ask me am I sure Chesty Dick Horrigan is crooked. I've got the facts down straight. Them secret service chaps of mine"—

"If they get Roberts they will be able to pass the bill"—

"They ain't goin' to get him if Jim my Phelan's hand don't turn out to be all deuces an' trays. 'An'"—

"Keep an eye on him and don't let him go away without my knowing it. I must see him tonight and learn positively how he stands in regard to the matter. He has a reputation for being honest. If only"—

"Here's Alwyn, Mrs. Bennett," came Perry Wainwright's voice from the doorway. "In here. Say, your honor your honorable honor's honored mother has been looking everywhere for you. And now that I've reunited the long lost mayor and his anxious mamma I'll chase off and find my partner for the next waltz. I wish it was Cynthia. Ever dance with Cynthia Alwyn? Poetry of motion and all that. Like a swan or—or a—oh, good evening, alderman. I didn't see you? Are you dancing tonight?"

"Dancin'?" repeated Phelan in high disgust. "Do I look it? It's bad enough to be harnessed into this open faced suit that feels like I was goin' to slip through of it every minute without tryin' to dance too. At a show of this kind I feel like a pair o' yellow shoes at a fun'ral. So long your honor. Even', Mrs. Bennett. There's the music startin', son," he added to Perry as he started for the barroom.

"I heard it," said the lad, "but I'm in no wild hurry."

"Thought you said you had a partner to look up."

"I have—one of Judge Newman's daughters. Ever see her? I thought not or you wouldn't have wondered why I wasn't in a hurry. Better late than"—

"Are you having a good time, mother?" Bennett was asking the little old lady as he found a seat for her.

"Yes," she answered. "Aren't you?"

"Of course I am. Why do you ask?"

The foyer was thinning out as people trooped to the ballroom. For the moment mother and son were alone together.

"You aren't having a good time, Alwyn," she contradicted gently. "You're unhappy about something. Tell me."

"Nonsense!" he denied, with a forced laugh. "I"—

"You are thinking of Dallas, my boy. Is anything wrong between you and her? What has happened?"

"Nothing," he answered sullenly. But the mother was not content. Her heart ached for the grief her son was trying to hide.

"Something has happened, Alwyn," she declared, "and I want to know what, so that I can help you. You love her. And that day she came back from Europe I felt sure she loved you. What is holding you two apart?"

"Nothing that can be helped."

"But you never go to see her or"—

"How can I? You know my attitude toward her uncle. How can I call on her while she is in his house? I exposed his relations toward the Borough Street railway franchise bill. I am fighting him and his iniquitous bill with every means in my power! Dallas lives"—

"I hadn't thought of that. You poor boy! But surely"—

"And something more. Her money and Perry's are invested in Borough stocks. By beating that bill I seem outwardly to be wilfully wrecking their fortune. I told you the plan I arranged with Perry to avert this, but she doesn't know of that. And"—

"Why don't you tell her, then? Or let me tell her?"

"Because it isn't her gratitude I want. I want her to love me."

"But don't you see in the meantime what a weapon you are putting into Mr. Wainwright's hands? Suppose he tells Dallas of your enmity to him and lets her know you are seemingly trying to impoverish her and her brother? He might prejudice her terribly against"—

"I've thought of all that. I must be content to wait. Next Friday the revised Borough bill comes up before the aldermen again for the final fight. When it's settled one way or the other I can go to her and explain. Meantime"—

"Meantime she is here tonight with Mr. Wainwright. Have you seen her?"

"Only for a minute."

"Did she treat you with the same friendliness, the same interest, as of old? Don't think I'm inqu

ESTABLISHED 1853.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, SEPT. 29, 1908.

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For President,

William H. Taft,

of Ohio.

For Vice-President,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

of New York.

Coming Events.

Sept. 29-Oct. 1—West Oxford fair, Fryeburg.
Oct. 6.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Casco.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Eye Symptoms.
Probate Notices.
The Mighty Power of Mi-o-na.
The Public Benefited.
Don't Look for Bargains.
Italian Olive Oil.
Lost.
The Maine Register.
Lowney's Chocolate Bonbons.
Shirt Waists.
Every Farmer.
Buy a Horse Blanket.
Common Colds and Coughs.
Display of Fall Millinery.
Shoes and Watch for $2.50.
Crawford Cooking Ranges.
Shoats for Sale.
Notice.
Millinery Opening.

John's Letter.

A sociable, a reception, a welcome, —or whatever it may be called—to Rev. Mr. Lamb and wife, at the Baptist church, on the evening of the 15th. When we listened to the well chosen words of Brother Prince we felt real glad that he wasn't chloroformed at 60. And when Mr. Lamb sang "There are shadows in the valley, but there's sunshine on the hills," thinks I to myself, if he can preach as well as he can sing there ought to be a rustling among the dry bones of Buckfield, and a nice little resurrection. Wonder what there is in the atmosphere of Buckfield that has a tendency to dry our spiritual juices?

Niece Mabel is at Good Will Farm as matron in one of the cottages.

Leavitt of Dillingham Hill, West Auburn, took pains to bring his cousin, O. H. Leavitt, to see me the other day, knowing that I was an admirer of his genius and geniality. I had known him for years although I had never seen him in the flesh. We were contemporaneous correspondents of the Home Farm through the brief existence of that publication, and never since then, when I see upon the printed page a communication with O. H. L. attached, am I in too much of a hurry to stop and read, knowing that it will be something worth reading, in whatever vein, grave or gay, humorous or severe. He is a born critic, and if there are weak spots in your argument he will find them and punch holes in them. In controversy with him one needs to be sure of his grounds or he gets the turf cut from under him and finds himself on pin gravel. Sometimes we differed, and that's all right. People do sometimes, if you ever noticed. And who made us to differ?

O. H. L. was born and lived at North Turner till the household voices sank into the silence everlasting, then left it all to darkness and decay. In the meantime the God of the universe held him in remembrance and let the trees grow for his benefit and he has accepted it.

For years O. H. Leavitt was a force in the Manchester, (N. H.), Union. Has since retired and lives just outside the city on an ideal place. "A little farm well tilled and a little wife well willed." That's what. He gathers in the prizes at the "bird shows." Partridge Wyandottes is the breed that suits him best. We have a "bird" he sent us several years ago. She is a beauty yet, neither wrinkled, gray nor baldheaded. Shall keep her as a pet when we go into exile.

JOHN.

The County Election Figures.

Since the last issue the Democrat has received some additional and amended election returns, and has the complete vote of the county except that of Magalloway Plantation. We have not yet learned certainly whether Magalloway voted this year. Leaving that out of the account, the total vote of Oxford County was as follows:

Governor—		
Bert M. Fernald, Rep		4432
Obadiah Gardner, Dem		3018
Curtis A. Perry, Soc		59
James H. Ames, Pro		41
State Auditor—		
Charles P. Hatch, Rep		4580
Everett M. Mower, Dem		2839
James Perrigo, Pro		38
Representative to Congress—		
John P. Swasey, Rep		4472
D. J. McGillicuddy, Dem		2946
George Allen England, Soc		59
Arthur J. Dunton, Pro		47
Senator—		
Henry H. Hastings, Rep		4462
Alfred S. Kimball, Dem		2996
County Attorney—		
Ralph T. Parker, Rep		4444
Matthew McCarthy, Dem		3008
Judge of Probate—		
Addison E. Herrick, Rep		4477
Charles E. Holt, Dem		2970
Register of Probate—		
Albert D. Park, Rep		4473
Charles F. Starbird, Dem		2960
Sheriff—		
Hiram R. Hubbard, Rep		3947
Bertrand G. McIntire, Dem		3512
County Commissioner—		
Henry D. Hammond, Rep		4454
Zenas W. Bartlett, Dem		2999
County Treasurer—		
George M. Atwood, Rep		4474
William O. Frothingham, Dem		2984
Constitutional Amendments—		
Initiative and referendum	Yes	2966
	No	1073
Special election for amendments	Yes	2773
	No	1007

In one legislative district, which was incomplete as given last week, the full vote for Representative to the Legislature was as follows:

	Bartlett, Rep.	Richardson, Dem.
Albany	61	52
Denmark	77	80
Greenwood	73	77
Stoneham	64	24
Stow	25	24
Sweden	35	22
Waterford	97	127
Woodstock	128	46
	560	452

Bartlett's plurality, 108.

In the next Maine House of Representatives, unless there should be a change by recounts, there will be 97 Republicans and 54 Democrats against 88 Republicans and 63 Democrats in that branch two years ago. Of the Republican members ten have had previous legislative experience, while on the Democratic side fourteen have had previous experience. The Republican candidates for speaker are Howard Davies of Yarmouth and George G. Weeks of Fairfield.

The candidates for president of the senate are Hastings of Oxford, Deasy of Hancock, and Baxter of Cumberland.

Burned by Lightning.

RUMFORD BUILDINGS VICTIMS OF THE RELIEF OF THE DROUGHT.

During a heavy shower (local) Thursday afternoon, the buildings of Charles Lapham, a contractor at South Rumford, were struck by lightning and burned. A piano and some furniture were saved. The loss is about $3000, with insurance of $1500 on the buildings and $500 on the furniture.

That picture which the Portland papers published last Thursday is not a reproduction of the town hall in one of the old Massachusetts towns. Nor is it a side view of the old state house at the head of State Street, Boston, with a woodshed built on each end. It is the magnificent structure which is to be Portland's new city hall.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

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

Universalist Church, Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 11:45.

Dr. M. M. Houghton went Saturday to the Central Maine Hospital at Lewiston for a critical surgical operation, which is to be performed by Dr. Donovan Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Aldrich and Mrs. W. L. Perham are at the Aldrich cottage at Norway Lake for a few days.

Mrs. George M. Atwood visited her sister, Mrs. Clayton K. Brooks, in Cambridge, Mass., last week.

Alfred M. Daniels has sold his farm about two miles north of the village to Robert Davis of Berlin, N. H.

Ernest F. Shaw and family of this place and Mr. and Mrs. John Balch, Elmer M. Roberts, Howard C. Wakefield, Eulalie B. Webb, Ethel Roberts and Julia E. Records of Kennebunk spent last week at the Ham cottage on Pennesseewassee Lake.

A "five hundred" party was given at Mrs. Marble's Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Quinby, her guest. Ladies were present to fill four tables. Saturday afternoon a party was given by Mrs. O. A. Thayer.

Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker closed his summer engagement at the Universalist church on Sunday, and he and Mrs. Knickerbocker, who have been at Elmhurst during the summer, returned Monday morning to their home in Arlington, Mass. Mr. Knickerbocker's services have been as highly acceptable to the people as in his previous summers here. He has been given a unanimous invitation to return here next summer, and that this may be accomplished is the sincere hope of the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Knickerbocker.

Miss S. W. Knight, Miss Carrie Knight, Miss Moore and Mrs. W. F. Wolfe of Waterford, Mrs. S. P. Lunt, Newburyport, Mass., Miss A. N. Atkinson, Newburyport, Mass., were guests over Sunday at the Union House.

Mr. Joseph Brisco of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting his brother, Mr. William Brisco, for a few days.

Miss McLaughlin and nephew of New York city are guests at the Union House.

Mrs. George Sanders and children, who have spent the summer at Sunnyside, have returned to their home in Boston, accompanied by Mr. Loren Merrill, who will spend a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Waterman visited friends here over Sunday.

Lewis M. Brown and family will close their summer home, "Old Brick," this week. Mr. Brown started for New York Sunday. Mrs. Brown goes Wednesday, and Miss Gertrude Brown will remain here for a few days longer.

A committee of the subscribers to the new chemical engine consisting of Admiral Lyon, H. P. Hammond and P. F. Ripley, witnessed a demonstration by the agent last Tuesday afternoon, and decided that the engine was up to the specifications and accepted it. The engine has been placed in Mr. Hubbard's store for the present. A meeting of the subscribers and all citizens interested in organized fire protection will be held at the academy on Saturday evening of this week, to choose a committee to have charge of the engine and take steps to see what can be done about a hose and ladder company.

Greenwood.

Charming are the variegated forests now,
With their divers colored leaves; yet, somehow,
A shade of sadness mingles with the sight—
The harbinger of winter's coming night.
—Dunham.

Quite still and quiet again since the fair, corn canning and election are ended, and harvesting once more in order.

Wallace E. Cummings of Albany informs us by card that his wife has been again treated for cancer and is doing well, considering her critical condition. It will be remembered that nearly three years ago she submitted to a similar operation for the same disease.

Almina Gammon Packard, to whom reference was made last week, was the only daughter and youngest child of the late Thomas Gammon, and belonged to a family of eight children. We were well acquainted with the whole family during our younger days, and the names of the seven sons, as they came along, were: Orison, Elbridge, James D., Thomas C., William G., Ansel A., and Charles. All these married, but none had large families and two of them never became parents. Two of the sons married sisters, daughters of the late Horatio Bisbee of Canton, and cousins of the writer. One other son married another cousin, daughter of the late David Bryant of Hartford, and still another married our youngest sister, who died two years later of consumption, and left no family.

This family were all raised in Hartford, but later that part of the town was set off into Canton. When visiting there two years ago we had a very pleasant interview with Mrs. Packard, who then appeared in perfect health and as likely to live another decade as any other person of her age. In her death fell the last leaf from the family tree. In regard to her domestic matters we know but little and therefore have said nothing.

For a while we have some new neighbors in the persons of Ralph Day and family of Yarmouthville, who have moved on to the place formerly occupied by C. B. Brooks. The wife is an invalid, and her physician's advice was to move up here among the hills where she could get pure air, and they have acted accordingly. They have five little children.

There is a thunder shower passing round to the north, but only a slight sprinkle here. It is excessively dry and for a good refreshing shower we plead.

Hebron.

Mr. Drew Thompson of Auburn and Mrs. Porter Stearns of South Paris were guests of H. K. Stearns last week.

Mrs. E. S. Dunham spent last week in Boston with her sister, Mrs. Cyrus Curtis of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Florence Dunham Pinkham and two children have returned to their home in Newton, Mass.

Mr. Emory Wing of Bath visited his cousin, Mrs. A. G. Bowman, last week.

Mr. Augustus Bumpus and Miss Grace Bumpus spent Friday at Mr. George Rowe's at Minot Corner.

Mr. A. J. Turner, who was at home for a few days recently, has gone back to Norway, where he has work for several weeks longer cleaning and repairing clocks and watches.

Mr. Ralph Whitney has sold his automobile and bought a motor boat.

Maple Ridge Cemetery Association held its annual meeting Saturday, the 26th, and chose officers for the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Bearce have a little son born Friday, the 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bumpus have been at Camp Comfort this week.

West Buckfield.

R. C. Lowe is selling off his farming tools and household goods, and intends to leave next week. Mr. Phillips will move up from Turner the last of this week.

There was an old-fashioned husking and baked bean supper at F. E. Cooper's, Wednesday evening, the 23d.

Miss Jessie Bonney and nephew, James Emery, were at S. M. Bonney's Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. James Richards and Louise went to West Minot Sunday.

Miss Lorena Winslow has been quite sick, threatened with pneumonia.

Mrs. Leslie Cummings has returned from Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Soule has been here on a visit to her niece, Mrs. A. S. Hall.

West Lovell.

Mrs. Sarah Lord is able to get around the house though quite lame.

Mrs. Correne Fox has been quite sick.

A physician was called in the night to attend Sarah Sargent who had a serious attack of colic. She is better at this writing.

John A. Fox reports the largest yield of potatoes. 225 bushels assorted potatoes from three-fourths of an acre.

Bethel.

A delegation of eight attended the Congregational conference at Andover Tuesday and Wednesday.

Wednesday evening a very pretty church wedding occurred in the Congregational church when Mr. Gothard Carlson of Boston and Miss Mildred, daughter of Dr. F. B. and Mrs. Tuell, were united in marriage by Rev. Israel Jordan, assisted by Rev. W. C. Curtis. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. Durward Mason was best man, Miss Anna Carlson, sister of the groom, was maid of honor, and Miss Harriet Foss and Miss Miriam Herrick were bridesmaids. The single ring service was used. The ushers were Messrs. Foster and Hamlin, classmates of the groom at University of Maine. The church was beautifully decorated in front of the altar and gallery. Miss Laura Hall was organist. The couple left on the evening express with the best wishes of many friends. The wedding presents were numerous and valuable.

Lee Thurston has been very ill with ulcers in his throat.

Friday evening the M. E. Society invited the young people to a social in their vestry.

Robert Bisbee left Saturday for Louisiana as chemist on a sugar plantation.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Charles Eames is among the sick ones.

Harold Powers recently lost a nice horse.

Ellen P. Kimball, who has been on an extended visit in Massachusetts since last April, has returned to her home at Middle Intervale.

Eva Farwell is teaching school here.

Maud Russell is teaching in another part of the town.

H. M. Osgood, who has been living here a while, has left.

West Bethel.

"Summer has vanished; autumn is here;
Third of the seasons gracing each year.
Gone are the robins; with them have flown
All the sweet songsters we long had known."

"Lots of folks have left the country,
They have hurried into town,
For the days are growing shorter,
And the woods are turnin' brown.
They can't see no beauty in it;
Those townsfolks are blind 's a bat,
When they 'd rather have the city
Than the woods, as looks like that."

Bethel fair at Riverside Park next week.

E. R. Briggs was in Bethel village Wednesday.

A. P. Mason and son Millard have reshingled all their buildings.

Mrs. Sarah W. Brown has returned from her visit in Berlin, N. H.

John Rollins and Elmer Allen are painting the residence of J. E. Pike.

West Bethel is now next the head of the Democrat correspondents, being No. 2 on the list.

E. R. Briggs is soliciting subscribers to The Republic and Farm Progress of St. Louis, Mo.

Henry H. Hastings and Horace C. Andrews of Bethel Hill were in West Bethel Tuesday.

Noah Palmer of Lovell and his daughter, Miss Lillian Palmer of Norway, were in town last week.

We have been fortunate in escaping forest fires in this vicinity during the long continued drought.

Thunder showers Thursday, and rain was most gladly welcomed after the long season of heat and dust.

Mrs. Vienna Holt is recovering from her recent illness, and her sister, Mrs. Noah Palmer of Lovell, remains with her.

Clarence Tyler is having excellent success in selling fresh meat in the villages of West Bethel and Bethel Hill, and will continue in that business.

So many girls are now employed in the Whitten & Dennison post card house it is hard finding boarding places for all in the village, and many are working on cards in their homes.

East Sumner.

The funeral services of Adoniram Judson Robinson occurred at the Baptist church on Tuesday, Sept. 15, Rev. F. M. Lamb officiating. "Uncle Judson," as he was called, lived to see nearly 91 years. He was the last one of a family of nineteen children of the late Asa Robinson, and as an old time anti-slavery and temperance advocate was widely known. He was well informed in political and state and national issues and a hard man to down in debate. He was a staunch Republican in politics, a loyal man to his country and sent one son to defend its rights in the civil war, who gave his life to the cause. A useful man in his day, whose memory will be revered.

An ecclesiastical council composed of pastors and delegates from the Congregational churches from Andover, Bethel, Mexico, South Paris, Norway and Oxford, met at the Congregational church at East Sumner on Friday afternoon, Sept. 18, for the purpose of ordaining Mr. S. C. Eaton to the Gospel ministry. Each church was represented and the services were very impressive and well attended. The programme as given below was fully carried out. The sermon by Rev. Samuel Eaton of Brimfield, Mass., father of the candidate for ordination, was an admirable one, full of inspiration, applicable to pastor and people. In fact, all the parts were well sustained and impressive and the occasion one of interest and profit.

Organ Voluntary, ... Mrs. Amy E. Russell.
Reading of Minutes, ... Scribe.
Invocation, ... Rev. A. T. McWhorter.
Solo, "The Silent Prayer,"..... Dea. S. C. Heald.
Reading of Scriptures,... Rev. A. T. McWhorter.
Hymn 1028 (Songs for Sanctuary) "How Beauteous Are the Feet,"..... Choir.
Sermon, ... Rev. Samuel Eaton.
Hymn 1029 "O Holy Lord, Our God,"..... Choir.
Ordaining Prayer, ... Rev. W. C. Curtis.
Right Hand of Fellowship,... Rev. B. S. Rideout.
Charge to Pastor, ... Rev. J. G. Fisher.
Address to People,..... Rev. Frederick Newport.
Anthem, "Shepherd of Thine Israel."
Concluding Prayer, ... Rev. T. H. Derrick.
Benediction, ... Rev. S. Charles Eaton.

Rev. S. C. Eaton, W. H. Eastman, S. C. Heald and wife attended the Oxford Congregational Conference at Andover last week.

A good part of our residents attended the Canton fair on Wednesday.

Rev. L. W. Muttart was up from Woolwich last week and called on his old parishioners in the vicinity who always welcome him gladly. His son, Earl, was also in town a few days.

S. Emery Doten was up from Portland over Sunday the 20th inst.

Water for stock and domestic purposes is very scarce and the drought is almost without a precedent.

Canton fair failed to bring the usual rainy day.

Peru.

A quiet wedding occurred at Mr. Ed Packard's at Dixfield Center on Tuesday, the 22d. The two daughters, Miss Alma and Harry E. Coolidge, Miss Grace and George H. Conant, were united in marriage by Rev. Raymond of East Dixfield. Both of the brides were gowned in white, carrying a large bouquet of sweet peas. The wedding guests were Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Conant and child, Mr. M. H. Babb and Miss D. M. Conant.

Mrs. H. R. Robinson is on the sick list.

Quite a number from this town attended Canton fair.

Mr. S. A. Getchell dinnered at Canton fair.

East Bethel.

Mrs. J. M. Bartlett is visiting relatives in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. C. C. Kimball of Berlin, N. H., visited here last week.

Mr. Elmer Cole of Washington, D. C., is visiting his father and other relatives here.

Mrs. F. A. Heidner of South Paris visited at F. B. Howe's last week.

Many from here attended county fair last Wednesday.

Mr. Porter Farwell filled his silo with ensilage last week. He has recently purchased a cutter of Gray & Co.

Miss Helen Bartlett has moved her household goods into the Madison Bartlett home which F. B. Howe has recently purchased of Fred Cole, Washington, D. C.

Albany.

Charles H. Sloan of Shelton, Conn., visited his brother, F. G. Sloan, of Albany, last week.

Mrs. L. M. Goodwin, who has been visiting her brother, F. G. Sloan, has returned to Paris Hill.

Quite a bad fire has been burning on A. E. Cross's for nearly two weeks.

Rather dusty weather for the fairs.

F. G. Sloan had 130 shocks of nice yellow corn on one-half acre of ground.

West Paris.

Dr. F. H. Packard and family of wife and two children came home here the middle of last week to remain through the winter. Mrs. Packard's mother, Mrs. Carter, has been with them but has now gone home, and Miss Ethel Bartlett of Locke's Mills is working for them.

C. Howard Lane and wife started last Friday for Worcester, Mass. After a short visit there they will go to Hatfield, Penn., to see his brother and family, and to Morristown. They expect to be absent two weeks or more, and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lane, Jr. are occupying their house while they are away.

Mrs. S. T. White started last Thursday for Colebrook, N. H., where she will visit her relatives for a week. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Austin, and children, from South Paris.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell and daughter Dorothy are visiting her sister at Bridgton for a week.

Mrs. Luther M. Irish invited nine mothers and their babies for a little party last Thursday afternoon in honor of the second birthday of Mr. and Mrs. Irish's little daughter Elizabeth Virginia.

There was a free social at Good Will Hall last Friday evening under the auspices of the Junior Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church. About fifty were present and spent an enjoyable evening in playing a variety of games. Home made candy, popcorn and peanuts were for sale.

The Oxford Universalist Association will meet with the parish here the last week in October.

Mr. George W. Ridlon got quite severely injured about a week ago by the horse suddenly starting and throwing him backward from the farm cart. It is hoped the results will not be permanently serious.

A traveling show company, The Harrington Merry Makers, have been at Dunham's Hall all the week. In the contest for most popular lady, Mrs. Clarence L. Ridlon got the silver tea set. The company go from here to Bryant's Pond.

Miss Lelia Elwell of Auburn is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Parker.

Mrs. George D. Robertson and little daughter Miriam of South Paris visited at H. G. Brown's a few days last week.

Miss Bertha Packard of Lisbon Falls is spending several weeks here and in this vicinity with relatives. Miss Packard is the daughter of Mrs. Lottie Bacon Packard, formerly of this place.

Mrs. W. E. Shedd of Portland has been visiting in this locality a week or more.

Mrs. Nettie Anthony has recently been a guest at Levi Shedd's.

Labeling began at the corn shop last Wednesday with quite a good sized crew of workers.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum went recently to Boston and purchased her usual supply of stylish fall and winter millinery. She has Miss Ella M. Curtis and Mrs. Albert Bowker working for her, and will have her fall opening Monday and Tuesday of next week, Oct. 5 and 6.

Mr. A. P. Aldrich of Haverhill, Mass., recently visited his sister, Mrs. E. M. Emery.

Mrs. John Carsley of Farmington has also been visiting at her father's, Deacon George Berry's.

Will L. Wood of Rumford has been visiting his brother, Edgar L. Wood.

Mr. Warren Cookson is again attending Gould Academy at Bethel.

Mrs. Flower of Newtonville, Mass., has returned home from a visit to her cousin, Dr. F. E. Wheeler.

Advertised letters in West Paris post office, Sept. 26:

Thomas P. Branwick.
Miss Louise Bennett.
Gilbert L. McKinney.
Mr. Wm. Legacy.
Mrs. Linnie Wilson.
Miss Athie Andrews.
Mr. J. James.
Mrs. Grafton B. Garelon.
E. O. Woodis.
Mr. M. D. Alton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Reed started last Saturday for Boston where they will visit relatives for a week or ten days.

Bryant's Pond.

It is rumored that Isaac A. Hall of Paterson, N. J., will build a large summer cottage the present season on his property at the foot of the lake. Mr. Hall has been a summer guest here for the past five seasons and has become much interested in our village and its surroundings as a summer resort.

Mr. Albion P. Bowker still remains quite feeble. His son, Oscar F. Bowker, has recently moved here from Portland and will look after the farm for the present.

Viola Bicknell and sister, who for several years have resided on the J. M. Day place, will move this week to Milton Plantation, having rented the farm of Mrs. Annie Woodward.

Work on the new parsonage is progressing rapidly and it will be ready to occupy in a few weeks.

Floyd Morgan will put in the foundation and cellar for his new house the coming week.

Mrs. Louisa A. Chase of Kent's Hill and Mrs. S. W. Peake of Somerville have been guests of A. M. Chase this week.

Many farmers are digging their potatoes. A good crop is generally reported.

Mrs. L. B. Stevens has so far recovered as to be able to visit her son at Rumford.

Alton Bacon, D. G. Swan, and Frank Cushman are each making repairs on their houses.

Mr. Lauriston Sessions, who has been quite ill, is now able to sit up.

Brownfield.

Ernest Frink of Portland made a short call at his old home Monday.

Mrs. A. Leighton of Stroudwater is visiting friends in this village.

It is raining Thursday, the first time for four weeks.

Monday there was quite a bad fire on the plains. In a few hours it was under control. No great damage was done.

The village schools are in session under the same teachers as last term.

Andrew Blake is still quite sick with rheumatic fever.

Dr. and Mrs. Fitch have returned home from Sebago, where they spent their two weeks' vacation.

East Waterford.

Mrs. J. E. McIntire's condition is much improved, we are glad to say.

L. M. Sanderson's cousin, O. M. Hapgood, and wife, of Boston, were guests at his home last week.

Two dogs belonging to Fred Riley entered Sidney Hall's pasture Sunday and attacked a two-year-old heifer, mangling the ears badly and biting a piece from the side of the tongue and about an inch of the end. He hopes to save her.

W. A. Woodward of Massachusetts was at C. W. Farrington's last week. He lived on the place when a boy.

B. G. McIntire went to Auburn Friday and got his aunt, Mrs. Maria Washburn, who has been there for treatment. She is to board with Mrs. Alonzo Cole for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Farrington are teaching in Winthrop.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. Mary Williams from Georgia and Mrs. Hittie Eastman from the West have visited at C. A. Stephens' recently.

Our school began Monday, Sept. 21. Leola M. Noyes of Lovell, teacher.

Mrs. W. W. Pride is sick. Sciatica is the trouble.

People around here are troubled with bad colds just now, and the dust and smoke increases the sore throats.

Mrs. George Devine and Mrs. Ray Frost visited at V. L. Partridge's, the 24th.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lapham and son are visiting relatives at Rumford Falls.

Mrs. A. W. Bryant has returned from Milton and is the guest of Mrs. Azel Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Frost have returned from their vacation.

Charlie Swan has moved his family from the Frank Bennett rent to one of the new houses on School Street. Mr. Bennett is to occupy his house soon.

Mr. J. D. George had the misfortune to lose the sight of his left eye at the forest fire on Howe Hill. He stepped on a stick and the end flew up hitting him in the eye. He went to the hospital in Lewiston for treatment, and the doctors thought the eye could be saved, but they have decided it will have to be removed.

Mrs. George Tirrell and son of Foxcroft visited relatives in town last week.

Buckfield.

Rev. H. N. Pringle of Waterville gave an illustrated lecture at the Baptist church on Tuesday evening in the interests of good citizenship, showing the work of the Civic League of Maine.

Dr. Carroll Ricker and wife of Block Island are visiting Dr. Ricker's sister, Mrs. Laura Murch.

A slight freight wreck occurred near the station on Tuesday morning. The regular morning freight train in shifting backed down against a flat car and broke it square across the centre, throwing it from the track and delaying the train nearly an hour. The wreck was removed by the wrecking crew in the afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren, Mrs. C. H. Prince and Mrs. C. F. Gile attended the meetings of the Oxford Baptist Association at Mechanic Falls Wednesday and Thursday.

The usual crowd attended the Androscoggin Valley Fair at Canton Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Packard have been visiting Mr. Packard's daughter in Fairfield the past week.

A. F. Cloutier's horse "Jim" won the three-minute class at Canton in straight heats. Fastest time, 2:28 1-4.

The Rebekah Lodge will serve a supper at Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening, Sept. 30, the proceeds to go to the orphans' home.

Miss Clara Withington is visiting her sister, Mrs. Luther Irish, at West Paris, for a few days.

There was no school Wednesday, a day being given to attend the Canton fair.

The Portland Packing Co. have commenced labeling the season's pack, which was unusually good. Between four and five hundred thousand cans were packed.

Mrs. Jerome Irish of Portland is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Susan E. Millay of Bath and Mrs. George Pratt and Mrs. Nellie Winslow of Portland were guests of Mrs. A. W. Pottle the first of the week.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford and Rev. C. F. Parsons of Portland, the district superintendent, attended the quarterly meeting at Buckfield Sunday at the Methodist church. In the evening there was a union meeting addressed by the visiting clergymen and by Rev. Mr. Lamb of the Baptist church.

The interest in the meeting at North Buckfield, held in Grange Hall; is still sustained and the attendance is good. They have recently introduced as a singing book two dozen copies of "Songs of Faith and Hope."

Mr. Julius S. Clapp, for many years of Paris, and now running the Chadwick House in Portland, finds time amid his many cares to take in something of the outside world. Not long since he visited Buckfield, visiting his former pastor and wife; since then he not only did his part at the voting precinct in redeeming Cumberland County and placing it again in its proper place politically, but has visited Boston and took in the First District Epworth League convention, which called together some of the best talent of the Methodist church. He returned to his home very much encouraged with all he saw and heard. His daughter, Miss Ella Clapp, is the matron of the Chadwick House and makes it possible for her father to take frequent outings for his entertainment.

Hiram.

We think the Democrats of the First Congressional District intend to remain up Salt River through cold weather as they took their Scates with them.

On Saturday morning a vandal gunner set fire to Dr. Charles E. Wilson's valuable pine timber lot. The smoke was seen from Wadsworth cottages and a telephone call sent to the villages. A force of nineteen men from Hiram, East Hiram and Hiram Hill appeared, and after a stubborn fight checked its progress, but on Wednesday afternoon the smouldering fires require watching. Some three hundred dollars' worth of trees were probably killed. We wish the sheriff would issue a mandate to his deputies to arrest all Sunday gunners and teach them a lesson of respect for law.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Gleason of Boston have passed their vacation with John B. Pike.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery A. Brown of Eastham, Mass., and Miss Emily H. Sweet of Abington, Mass., are boarding at Eli C. Wadsworth's.

Miss Etta Starbird of East Hiram is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan of Portland passed Sunday at Dr. Charles E. Wilson's.

Rev. Mr. Albarian, who has preached very acceptably in the Congregational church some months, is soon to return to Turkey, his native land.

West Sumner.

Wm. A. Barrows Corps, No. 79, resumed work after their summer vacation. A very interesting meeting was held with a good number in attendance. Two of our number have just returned from a visit to Massachusetts. They gave glowing reports of the Corps which they visited. This Corps are looking forward to good work the coming winter, hoping for additions to their number. They are now planning for their anniversary dinner in November.

Percy M. Andrews, a practicing attorney of Portland, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Andrews. Mr. Andrews had just returned from Houlton where he was attorney for the plaintiff in the case of Dr. Percy E. Gilbert vs. Nelson B. Parsons. This was an action for damages sustained by the plaintiff and caused by the reckless driving of an automobile by the defendant, frightening the horse of the plaintiff, throwing him out and breaking his leg. Ira G. Hersey of Houlton and H. B. Trafton of Fort Fairfield were attorneys for the defendant. The jury returned a verdict of $1,662.51 for the plaintiff.

East Brownfield.

At the recent W. C. T. U. state convention in Rockland, Miss Isabel Stickney was re-elected corresponding secretary.

Congregational Circle met at Mrs. Eben Rounds' last week.

Rev. Mr. Albarian is to remain through October.

Samuel Sweet is registered at Hotel Uberty.

Sept. 21, a forest fire swept over a part of the plainsland southwest of this village and had it not been for brave work on the part of the townsmen, East Brownfield might have been seriously damaged.

Alfred Poore has returned to Massachusetts.

The G. A. R. is to have a campfire Oct. 3.

North Waterford.

W. S. Perkins has a new auto.

Nancy Stone is working for Mrs. Hiram Holt.

Daniel Lebroke is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Sewell Abbott, and family.

Mrs. Lulu Wing is stopping with her grandmother, Mrs. Angie Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Littlefield and son visited relatives at Lovell.

Mrs. Minnie Rolfe and son Luther from Bridgton visited her daughter, Mrs. James Hatch, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayden and son and Mrs. Mary Gammon from Norway recently visited at Geo. Hobson's.

North Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale attended the Baptist association at Mechanic Falls.

A. D. Andrews is having his buildings painted. R. T. Flavin of West Paris is doing the work.

Mr. Jennings of North Wayne, agent for the M. E. Wheeler Fertilizer Co., called at A. D. Littlehale's and E. E. Field's recently.

Mr. Richardson, our blacksmith, has gone to Boston to look for a job for the winter.

Mr. Parker and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. A. B. Abbott, last week.

Dea. Dunham has sold his farm to Leon Trask of Bethel.

Clifton Dunham is at his father's with his family since he sold out the store at Sumner. It is reported that he will go to Vermont.

Mr. Chas. Stevens of Vermont is visiting his nephew, C. B. Stevens.

Oxford.

The Congregational Ladies' Aid Society held the first meeting after the usual summer vacation with Miss Corning and elected officers for the coming year:

President—Mrs. E. J. Parrott.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. N. F. Frost.
Sec. and Treas.—Mrs. J. Cook.

The usual committees were chosen. Refreshments were served and a social time followed.

Miss Freeman of Boston is visiting Mrs. Frank Keene.

Rev. Mr. Newport attended the ordination at East Sumner of Rev. Charles Eaton, also the conference held at Andover.

Mrs. Kennerson has returned from the hospital and Mrs. Knight is taking care of her.

Henry LeSau is very sick with pneumonia.

Two indictments for murder were found by the grand jury in Androscoggin County. George or Nicholas Mone is indicted for the murder of James Scott at Livermore Falls, and John F. and George W. Perkins, father and son, are indicted for the murder of Charles Strout at Poland.

Fort Fairfield Review: A good 3,000 barrels a day of potatoes are now arriving in the Fort Fairfield market. Mountains bring $1.10 to $1.15, and Cobblers $1.25 to $1.40. This stock is as good as can well be imagined.

Many Women Praise This Remedy.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered an aromatic pleasant herb cure for women's ills, called **AUSTRALIAN-LEAF**. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female weaknesses and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder for swollen, tired, hot, smarting feet. Sample sent FREE. Also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE SANITARY CORN-PAD, a new invention. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of Oct., A. D. 1908, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lucius W. Hackett, late of Scituate, R. I., deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Walter L. Gray, attorney for administrator.

James Travis, late of Mexico, deceased; petition for the appointment of Charles H. Eaton or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased.

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

NOTICE.

My wife, Hilda Rosenstrom, having left my bed and board without cause, all persons are forbidden to trust her on my account, as I shall not pay any further bills she may contract.

CARL S. ROSENSTROM.
Sept. 26th, 1908. 39-41

Don't Look for Bargains

When you are troubled with your eyes. Have your eyes examined by

**DR. PARM

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing September 27, 1908,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS
Going down(east)—5:35 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:33 P. M., daily.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily.

Miss Maud Douglass spent a few days last week with relatives at Canton.

Miss Hattie Jenne is visiting Miss Lillian Walker at the latter's home in Canton.

A large window has been put in at the back end of the room to be occupied by the Paris Trust Co. in Pythian Block.

The ladies of the Good Cheer Society will meet at 8 o'clock Wednesday, to clean Good Cheer Hall and the kitchen.

J. F. McArdle pleaded guilty to the charge of intoxication and took a sentence of thirty days in jail one day last week.

No necessity for remarking that this place has been enveloped in smoke. No place in this part of the country at least has been otherwise of late.

George W. Richards, who has been sick for some time, is still confined to his bed, but remains quite comfortable. He is not gaining as much as his friends would like to see him.

The herd of A. U. Tyler, who sells milk in the village, was given the tuberculin test last week by Veterinarian C. W. Purcell of Biddeford, and the entire herd was given a clean bill of health.

Miss Lilla Farrar went to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston Wednesday, and underwent an operation for appendicitis the next day. It was not a dangerous case, and she is doing very well.

Howard Davies of Yarmouth was at South Paris Friday. Mr. Davies was representative to the last legislature from Yarmouth, was again elected two weeks since, and is a candidate for speaker of the house.

Professor Winfield S. Ripley of Wakefield, Mass., and Frank B. Ripley of Weston, Mass., who had been visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity for a week or two, returned Saturday to their homes.

Residents in that section of the town known as Oxford Park want some street lights, and have petitioned the assessors to locate some. A corporation meeting will be called at an early date to act upon the matter.

An object lesson in tantalization—that rumble of thunder which sounded through the dense smoke almost all the afternoon Thursday, with only a little sprinkle of rain, not a hundredth part enough to lay the dust.

Police Officer Brooks of Rumford brought four boys to jail Thursday, bound over on the charge of breaking and entering in the night. They give their ages as from 14 to 17 years, though the oldest hardly looks more than 14.

A. O. Adams, a former resident of Jaffrey, N. H., who has been visiting his brother-in-law, Rev. J. H. Little, for several days, left South Paris Tuesday, and will start in a few days for Apopka, Florida, where he spends the winters.

J. M. Howe, who has been running a livery stable near the station, has moved into the stable at Hotel Andrews, and Lincoln Holmes, who has been in the hotel stable, has moved into Dr. Littlefield's stable on Pine Street and put up his sign there.

Albert W. Walker and daughter, Miss Eva E. Walker, left Wednesday for Ilion, N. Y., for a visit of a few days to Mr. Walker's daughter, Mrs. Nathan A. Chase. They will return the last of this week, and Mrs. Walker, who has been at Ilion with her daughter for some months, will return home with them.

Dr. Alfred King of Portland has purchased the farm of O. G. Pratt in the south part of the town, Mr. Pratt reserving one field for himself. Mr. Pratt is undecided as to his future movements. Dr. King owns two other farms in that part of the town, and has spent most of his spare time on them for the past two years, besides doing quite a business at farming.

The Fan-Tans were entertained at their club room Tuesday evening by Mrs. Heidner. Only club members were present, and the club slogan of "no man" was strictly observed. Special decorations made the room look particularly nice, and some interesting games helped to make the occasion pleasant. Especially good refreshments were served.

The winter schedule on the Grand Trunk went into effect Sunday. It is the usual winter schedule, exactly the same as was run last winter. The figures are given at the head of this column. The Sunday excursion to Portland has been discontinued. The Sunday excursion train to Berlin will be run through October as a special train on the former time.

Charles Sessions of Providence, R. I., has been here for a week or two to visit his mother, Mrs. N. G. Sessions. During his visit he and Mrs. Sessions made a visit to their relatives in Woodstock. He left for home Saturday morning, and Mrs. Sessions accompanied him to Providence, where she will spend the winter. During her absence Mr. and Mrs. Herman Phillips will occupy her house.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Sept. 28, 1908:

Mr. Lafayette Waterhouse.
Miss Clara Annis.
Miss Alice Harris.
Miss Carrie Bean.
Mrs. Mary Bonney.
Mrs. Francis Cale.
George Burnham.
Ervin L. Carver.
Harold C. Getchell.
Guy E. Miller.
Robert Edwards.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

There was a survey and hearing last week in the law case of Annie C. Record vs. Nellie O. Penley. This was a suit involving the line between the farm of J. H. Record and a wood lot of John P. Penley in the south part of the town. The line which was in question was a range line in the original plan of the town. The referees were E. E. Hastings, Esq., of Fryeburg, and Henry Nelson of Rumford. As finally located, the line runs about through the middle of the disputed territory. Walter L. Gray was attorney for the plaintiff, and Wright & Wheeler for the defendant.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a sale in the church vestry soon, date of sale announced later. The following committees have been appointed:

Executive—Mrs. E. M. Millett, Mrs. T. M. Davis, Mrs. George Giles, Mrs. S. C. Ordway, Mrs. E. E. Chapman, Mrs. George Farnum.
Advertising—Mrs. T. M. Davis, Miss Addie Giles, Mrs. Deroy Wheeler, Sumner Davis, Francis Chapman.
Reception—Mrs. T. N. Kewley, Mrs. B. Swett, Mrs. C. Bean, Mrs. George Farnum, Mrs. A. Richardson, Mrs. A. Whitman, Mrs. Bryant, Mrs. I. Monk, Mrs. E. Record.
Entertainment—George Burnham, Mrs. George Burnham, Miss Sara Swett, George Farnum.
Decorations—Mrs. George Robertson, Miss Clora Godwin, Mrs. E. Marshall, S. C. Ordway, E. M. Millett.
Ice Cream—Mrs. E. E. Chapman, Mrs. E. O. Millett, Mrs. T. M. Davis, Mrs. J. Small, Mrs. C. Dudley, Mrs. B. Chapman, Mrs. George Libby.
Miscellaneous—Mrs. Deroy Wheeler, Misses Grace Dudley, Addie Giles, Lottie Giles, Mrs. Eva Ordway, Misses Carrie Gray, Mildred Parlin, Helen Chapman, Abbie Starbird, Sue Porter, Miss Field, Fanny Chapman, Ira Marshall, Mrs. C. L. Buck, Mrs. Donald Bean, Mrs. Henry Merrill, Mrs. Jessica Thayer, Mrs. Ralph Sturtevant.
Art and Needlework—Mrs. Harry Morton, Mrs. Lue Smiley, Misses Florence Richardson, Sara Swett, Myrtle Buck.
Food—Mrs. Ellen Curtis, Mrs. George Giles, Mrs. Charles Edwards, Mrs. Mark Richardson, Mrs. A. Newton, Mrs. Kate Dunham, Mrs. Graves, Mrs. W. Clark, Mrs. Wentworth, Mrs. Willis, Miss Nellie Owen, Mrs. Ware, Miss Skillings, Mrs. Woodworth, Flora Richards, Fanny Lovejoy, Mrs. E. Johnson, Mrs. Mary Swett.
Candy—Miss Jessie Tolman, Eula Millett, Merle Monk, Elsie Chapman, Nora Dunham, Louise Sumner, Clara Kerr.
Aprons—Mrs. Lyman Merrill, Mrs. Charles Johnson, Mrs. George Wise, Mrs. L. Abbott, Mrs. Kate Stuart, Mrs. Rilla Dunham, Mrs. Ada Richardson, Mrs. Laura Bailey, Mrs. H. Holt, Mrs. H. Allen, Mrs. L. Durgin, Florence Chapman, Myra Richards, Mrs. J. Bennett, Miss L. Stevens, Mrs. Doten, Mrs. Milton Morton, Mrs. Flint, Addie Edgerly, Florence McArdle, Mrs. Soper, Mrs. Nottage, Mrs. R. Tufts, Mrs. Harry Swett, Mrs. A. Bird.
Fruit and Vegetables—Dr. C. L. Buck, E. E. Chapman, Geo. Robertson, Mrs. W. Gray, Mrs. B. Swett, Mrs. Hiram Berry, Mrs. Leon Brooks, Mrs. W. Starbird, Mrs. John McFhee, Mrs. Leon Noyes, Mrs. Mel Durgin, Mrs. Charles Penley, John Small.

Meeting of the K. O. K. A. Wednesday evening at 7. Full attendance desired.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Morton were at Rumford Falls a few days last week.

The quarterly church meeting of the Universalist church will be held next Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Communion next Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Buck entertained a few of their friends at their home Saturday evening.

The first division of the letters of the Good Cheer will meet with Mrs. I. E. Andrews Tuesday at 2 P. M.

Mrs. George Farnum went to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston Friday for an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Charlotte Howe, who has been visiting her son in Waltham, Mass., for several weeks, returned home Saturday.

Dr. D. M. Stewart went Monday morning to Mechanic Falls to attend the meeting of the Oxford County Medical Association.

Very nearly a record for September temperature was the past week, with the mercury climbing into the eighties about every day.

Miss S. M. Wheeler has her fall stock of millinery, and invites all the ladies to call and inspect it.

Rally Day will be observed at the Methodist church next Sunday, Oct. 4. A special programme for the Sunday School is in preparation.

Sunday, Oct. 4th, will be observed as Rally Day at the Baptist Sunday School. All those not connected with some other Sunday School cordially invited.

Fog in the morning, smoke all day, and the drought growing worse all the time. The weather bureau gives us the least shadow of hope that there may be relief this week. From reading the summary of conditions which appears in the daily papers, it would appear that this section of Maine has had even less rain during the past four months than has fallen in any other part of the North.

Miss Lona Noble and Mr. Frank Moore are now the singers at the Bijou. The pictures to be shown Monday and Tuesday are "The Sculptor's Nightmare," (something different), "Aunt Matilda," "Burglar and Baby," "A Short Story," "Sneak Thief," and "The Moonshiners" as an extra. Miss Noble will sing "The Lily and the Sunbeam," and Mr. Moore "You'll Do the Same Thing Over for the Old Red, White and Blue."

Leon E. Noyes was taken to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston Sunday night, the 20th, on account of appendicitis. It was a bad case, the appendix being ruptured, and an operation for its removal was performed immediately upon arrival at the hospital. Notwithstanding the seriousness of his condition, he is now doing as well as could be expected, and a good recovery is looked for.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Plummer arrived home from their trip to Paris Sunday evening. They left here Aug. 10th, sailing from Boston to Liverpool, where they made a brief stop, thence to London, and on to Paris, to visit their daughter, Miss Minnie A. Plummer, known in the world of music as Madame Scalar. They say they found her just as she was when she left them a number of years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Plummer are in the best of health, and though they had some rough weather on the homeward voyage, lost but one meal on account of sickness.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

S. L. Washburn of Minot was at J. S. Brown's last Friday.

John Parsons and Grover Brown have gone to the University of Maine.

A. B. Talbot and Rev. Mr. McWhorter took a carriage drive to Andover last week.

Mrs. Comfort Record recently visited her sister, Mrs. H. M. Wheeler, at the home of A. O. Wheeler.

Frank Clark is working in Millsfield, N. H., for Walter Emery of Bethel, who is engaged in lumbering.

Frank Sawtelle of Readville, Mass., who is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. H. Clark, is occupying a cottage at Concord Pond with J. H. Clark and family.

Miss Ruth Pratt returned to her home in East Orange, N. J., last Thursday. She was accompanied as far as New York by Miss Annie Parsons who has spent her vacation here with relatives.

What Our Water Supply is Doing.

SIXTY GALLONS PER INHABITANT IN THIS UNPRECEDENTED DROUTH.

Thursday, Sept. 24th, Geo. R. Morton and C. A. Marston measured the flow of water in Cooper Spring Brook and Stony Brook with the following result.

In the Cooper Spring Brook, just above the reservoir, it was found that water was running at the rate of 34,560 gallons every twenty-four hours.

On Stony Brook the result was 50,825, making a total of a little more than 85,000 gallons per day that could be run into this village if our system was installed.

When we consider that it is as dry as any one can remember of its being, and that we have had no rain for weeks, we should be pretty well satisfied when we find the natural flow of our proposed water supply to be enough to give every one in our village a little more than sixty gallons a day apiece.

Mrs. Louisa F. Strickland.

Mrs. Louisa F. Strickland, who passed away at South Paris, Sept. 13, was born in Kingfield, Me., May 20, 1846. She was one of a family of six children, two of whom, a brother and sister, are still living. In 1862 she was united in marriage to Nathan F. Strickland, who passed away in 1904.

Four children were born to them but two only survive, Wallace, who lives in South Paris, and Roy Elgin of New York. In early life Mrs. Strickland was led to embrace the Christian religion under the ministry of "Campmeeting John Allen," and at once identified herself with the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she remained a loyal and faithful member, manifesting in life and character the genuine quality of her faith. In her home life she was all that a Christian mother should be, always kind and sympathetic, endeavoring to train up her children in the way they should go, if she erred at all it was always on the side of leniency and mercy. As a neighbor and friend she was social, entering into the sympathies of others and willingly gave those ministries of helpfulness that won their esteem and confidence.

Nine years ago she had a shook from which she never fully recovered and which deprived her of the privileges she had formerly enjoyed, but in the midst of suffering she was uncomplaining and showed the same self-sacrificing spirit for the good of others. She has passed away to the larger life, but the influence, memory and fragrance of her life here abides with us. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

Resolutions.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our sister, Rhoda S. Yates, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Paris Grange, extend to her family our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement. The Grange has lost a worthy sister, one who was always ready to do her part, though of a retiring disposition. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be put upon the records of Paris Grange, that our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, that a copy be sent to the family, and that they be published in the Oxford Democrat.

GERTRUDE C. TWITCHELL, J. S. BROWN, ROSE E. BROOKS, } Committee on Resolutions.

THEY TAKE THE KINKS OUT.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of stomach, liver and bowels, without fuss or friction," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfactory at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 25c.

The Androscoggin Valley Fair.

TWENTIETH EXHIBITION AT CANTON A SUCCESSFUL OCCASION.

For three days every year all roads lead to Canton fair.

From three directions the railroad unloads swarms of people at the gate, and on two of the three days carries them back by special trains in three directions at night. And teams and automobiles, and people on foot, come in many more than three directions.

The grounds are well situated, and with the single exception of being so arranged as to cause a congestion of people and traffic right at the gate, are particularly well adapted to their purpose, and the track is really one of the best in the state.

Like the other fairs of the season, this one was favored by fair, warm weather on its dates, which were Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Unseasonably warm, indeed, and dry and dusty beyond all desire, but the kind of days that add to the enjoyment of the fair goers, and swell the coffers of the society.

For twenty years the Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society has maintained its annual fair at Canton, making some improvement each year in its outfit. Since last year it has put up a building just at the right of the entrance gate, for the use of the officers, which is a great convenience. Two additional ticket windows in this building also give better facilities for handling the crowd at times when the trains dump off several hundred people at one time.

Good attention to the interests of the society is given by the officers, and a faithful and efficient board of officers having been secured, they have been continued in authority for a considerable time. The president is Dr. A. L. Stanwood of Rumford Falls; vice-president, W. W. Rose of Canton; secretary, Otis M. Richardson of Canton; treasurer, T. B. W. Stetson of Hartford; trustees, T. B. W. Stetson, E. E. Caldwell of Canton, C. A. Bonney of Sumner, Stanley Bisbee of Rumford Falls, and W. S. Marble of Dixfield. Albert Stanwood, the president's son, of somewhat tender years, acted as marshal, and though he got one tumble which left its mark on his face, within a minute he was again on his pony's back and attending to his duties.

The grounds were well policed, some of the Rumford Falls officers being engaged with others, and the large crowds of Wednesday and Thursday were orderly and well behaved.

No fair is complete without its midway. The merry-go-round of course was there. Moga, the African wild man, was a bait for that peculiar variety of human fish known as suckers, and that genuine freak, the "two-legged lamb,"—which was alive—was looked upon with wonder and admiration. Other shows there were, and restaurants, refreshment stands and wagons too numerous to relate.

AMONG THE STOCK.

Special features of the cattle exhibit were several good herds, largely of thoroughbred stock, from the vicinity, and a good showing of the oxen and steers for which this section, especially the town of Hartford, is noted.

It would be easier to tell the full tale of the cattle if they were plainly marked as the rules and regulations require. Some of the stalls were marked by a name chalked overhead. Some are marked by entry cards, which according to the archaic method followed by this society, conceal the exhibitor's identity under a number. Some are marked not at all, and all that the spectator may learn is that there are some cattle standing in a stall—what or whose he can only guess. The owners of the finest herds are not open to criticism in this respect, for they take some pains to show the public to whom their stock belongs and what its virtues are.

C. T. Bonney showed a thoroughbred Guernsey bull and some grade Guernsey calves.

E. E. Caldwell, a Holstein bull and a yoke of white-face yearling steers.

The Hartford oxen and steers are much in evidence here as at the other fairs—indeed, this is really their home fair. Moses Young, that noted knight of the goad, had six yoke of heavy ones on the grounds, Carroll Russell three yoke of oxen and steers, and B. F. Glover three yoke.

O. E. Turner, besides several yoke of oxen and steers, showed quite a handsome lot of other Hereford stock.

C. A. Bonney of East Sumner showed 15 head of his Engle Nook herd—thoroughbred Holsteins—with a long string of blue and red ribbons won by them at this fair, the county fair, and the state fair.

S. F. Stetson of Elmhurst Farm, East Sumner, showed about a dozen head of Ayrshires, headed by a thoroughbred bull two years old. Part of the cattle were thoroughbreds and part grades.

W. W. Rose of Canton showed fourteen head of Cattle Club Jerseys, all but four of them thoroughbred and registered. They come of producing blood, their ancestors having great butter records, and two of his cows have milk tests of 7 per cent or better.

C. E. Richardson of Canton showed ten head of Jerseys, all but one of them thoroughbred and registered—and adorned with a good number of ribbons.

SHEEP.

Chester P. Hamlin of East Wilton made the most extensive exhibit of sheep, thoroughbred Shropshire, Merino and Lincoln breeds, and a fluttering line of ribbons as long as the sheds in which the sheep were confined testified to the favor they had won at several fairs this fall.

G. H. Virgin showed a Shropshire buck and a flock of sheep.

SWINE.

Sow and pigs were shown by P. C. Barker, J. L. Suckles, and G. H. Virgin.

POULTRY.

Over forty coops of fowls, of a variety of strains, were shown, and they included a lot of good birds. Among the exhibitors of poultry were G. H. Virgin, Ralph Campbell, C. E. Richardson, Mrs. C. E. Richardson, Leon Barker, Ruth Richardson, Don Bonney, Mrs. C. T. Bonney, Bert Dodge, Ada Bonney, Mrs. L. B. Card, Mary I. Richardson, Mildred A. Richardson, George E. Grover, H. T. Richardson. Seventeen coops of the exhibit were from Dunbar Farm, C. E. Richardson, proprietor.

THE HALL EXHIBIT.

In the lower hall there was an excellent exhibit of vegetables, field crops and fruit, notable particularly for the uniform excellence of the specimens shown.

The only assortment of garden vegetables, entered as an assortment, was shown by Frank W. Dodge of Canton. Individual entries were numerous.

Exhibits of field crops and vegetables were made by G. H. Virgin, J. F. Henry, C. R. Dunton and C. T. Bonney. C. T. Bonney also showed an assortment of fruit, and individual plates were shown by a large number of exhibitors.

Mrs. E. E. Caldwell of Canton showed plain and sage cheese, and domestic butter.

Collections of canned goods were shown by Mrs. F. W. Dodge, Mrs. E. E. Caldwell, and Mrs. C. E. Richardson.

Marco Lavorgna, the well known Italian contractor, a large real estate holder in Canton, showed some especially large and handsome squashes, besides other crops.

Two granges, Canton Grange and Swift River Grange of Mexico, made up with their exhibits quite a large part of the display in the upper hall. Besides a general display of products of the ground and modern industry, each grange made an interesting antiquarian exhibit.

STOCK PREMIUMS AWARDED.

Town teams: Hartford 1st. Town team steers, Hartford 1st.

Working oxen: Oscar E. Turner, Sumner, 1st; Moses Young, 2d; B. F. Glover, Hartford, 3d.

Beef oxen:—W. E. Tucker, Sumner, 1st; Moses Young, 2d; C. C. Russell, Hartford, 3d.

Matched oxen: Moses Young, 1st; F. R. Sargent, 2d; Moses Young, 3d.

Matched steers: 3-year-olds, Floyd Varney, Sumner, 1st. 2-year-olds, B. F. Glover, Hartford, 1st; G. H. Virgin, Jay, 2d. 1-year-old, C. C. Russell, Hartford, 1st; Oscar Turner, 2d. Calves, G. H. Virgin, Jay, 1st.

Steers: 3-year-old, N. Perkins, Jay, 1st. 2-year-old, B. F. Glover, 1st; Percy Davenport, Hartford, 2d. 1-year-old, Ralph Caldwell, 1st; Moses Young, 2d. Calves, Oscar E. Turner, 1st.

Trained steers: Harold Gammon, Sumner, 1st. Trained steer calves, Harold Gammon, 1st.

Cows: Thoroughbred Jersey cow, C. E. Richardson, 1st; W. W. Rose, 2d; C. E. Richardson, 3d.

Hereford cows, Oscar E. Turner, 1st and 2d.

Thoroughbred Jersey heifer, 3 years old, W. W. Rose, 1st and 2d. 2-year-old, C. E. Richardson, 1st and 2d. 1-year-old, W. W. Rose, 1st; C. E. Richardson, 2d. Calf, C. E. Richardson, 1st and 2d.

Thoroughbred Holstein heifer, 3 years old, C. A. Bonney, 1st and 2d. 2-year-old, C. A. Bonney, 1st; J. L. Suckles, 2d. 1-year-old, C. A. Bonney, 1st. Calf, J. L. Suckles, 1st; C. A. Bonney, 2d.

Grade cows: Durham, Nellie Carver, Hartford, 1st; Oscar E. Turner, Hartford, 2d; G. H. Virgin, Jay, 3d. Jersey, P. C. Barker, 1st; C. E. Richardson, 2d; W. W. Rose, 3d. Holstein, C. A. Bonney, 1st; J. L. Suckles, 2d and 3d. Hereford, Moses Young, 1st; G. H. Virgin, 2d.

Grade Durham heifer, E. I. Waite, North Jay, 1st.

Jersey heifer, 2 years old, P. C. Barker, 1st and 2d. 1-year-old, W. W. Rose, 1st.

Holstein heifer, 3 years old, C. A. Bonney, 1st and 2d. 2-year-old, J. L. Suckles, 1st and 2d. 1-year-old, C. A. Bonney, 1st, 2d and 3d. Calf, C. A. Bonney, 1st, 2d and 3d.

Guernsey heifer calf, C. T. Bonney, 1st.

Hereford heifer, 2 years old, Oscar E. Turner, 1st; G. H. Virgin, 2d and 3d. 1-year-old, Nellie Carver, Hartford, 1st; G. H. Virgin, 2d.

Hereford heifer, 3 years old, Nellie Carver, 1st.

Thoroughbred Ayrshires: Cow, S. F. Stetson, Sumner, 1st. Heifer, 1 year old, S. F. Stetson, 1st. Heifer calf, S. F. Stetson, 1st.

Grade Ayrshires: Cow, S. F. Stetson, 1st. Heifer, 3 years old, S. F. Stetson, 1st and 2d. Heifer, 2 years old, S. F. Stetson, 1st and 2d. Heifer, 1 year old, S. F. Stetson, 1st and 2d. Heifer calf, S. F. Stetson, 1st.

Sheep: G. H. Virgin, 1st; C. P. Hamlin, East Wilton, 2d. Lambs, C. P. Hamlin, East Wilton, 1st. Thoroughbred Shropshire buck, C. P. Hamlin, 1st; G. H. Virgin, 2d; C. P. Hamlin, 3d. Thoroughbred Merino buck, C. P. Hamlin, 1st. Thoroughbred Lincoln buck, C. P. Hamlin, 1st. Thoroughbred Shropshire ewe, C. P. Hamlin, 1st and 2d.

Swine: Registered boar, J. L. Suckles, 1st. Registered sow, G. H. Virgin, 1st; J. L. Suckles, 2d. Grade swine, P. C. Barker, 1st; J. L. Suckles, 2d.

Stallions: 1-year-old, George Childs, Canton Point, 1st; Elton Dailey, Canton Point, 2d.

Clydesdale stallion, Michael Chicoine, 1st.

Percheron stallion, E. E. Webber, North Jay, 1st.

Geldings and fillies, G. W. Gerow, Ft. Fairfield, 1st; W. E. Tucker, Sumner, 2d. 2-year-old, George Childs, 1st.

Brood mares, George Record, Buckfield, 1st; J. L. Suckles, 2d.

Sucking colt, George Record, 1st; J. L. Suckles, 2d.

Matched horses: Colts under 4 years, W. E. Tucker, Sumner, 1st.

Work horses: Best pair work horses, Nellie Carver, Hartford, 1st; Levi Poland & Son, North Livermore, 2d.

Town team horses, M. B. Packard, Canton, 1st.

Summaries of the races:

THREE-MINUTE CLASS. PURSE $100.

Jim, br. g., R. O. Jordan, Buckfield	1	1	1
Attorney-at-law, W. A. Nelson, So. Paris	2	4	2
Olive Star, ch. m., Wm. Gregg, Andover	4	2	3
Gertrude Patchen, blk. m., I. R. Morrill, Brunswick	3	3	4
Mirza, ch. m., A. A. Towne, Norway	5	5	5
Bessie, blk. m., J. D. Ridley, North Jay	6	ds	

Time, 2:23 1-4, 2:28 1-4, 2:29 1-4.

2:29 CLASS. PURSE $150.

Greenbrino Jr., br. s., C. D. Dyke, Livermore Falls	1	1	1
Coquette, b. m., G. W. Gerow, Fort Fairfield	2	2	4
Joan D'Arc, ch. m., R. D. Waite, Lewiston	3	3	2
Red Elm Boy, b. s., F. H. Wilkinson, Groveton, N. H.	5	4	3
Star, blk. m., J. S. Cook, Oxford	4	5	dr

Time, 2:24 1-4, 2:20 1-4, 2:25.

2:19 CLASS. PURSE $200.

Miss Edith, b. m., G. McCoy, Fort Fairfield	1	1	1
Babe Drake, blk. m., I. R. Morrill, Brunswick	3	3	2
Shamrock, G. W. Gerow, Fort Fairfield	2	4	3
Manila Boy, b. g., C. J. Russell, Lewiston	4	2	4

Time, 2:20 1-4, 2:19 3-4, 2:19 1-4.

2:24 CLASS. PURSE $200.

Dorothy P., ch. m., (McCoy)	2	1	1
Moffie L., b. m., (Gerow)	1	2	3
Roland Axtell	3	3	2
Odd Fellow, ch. s., (Russell)	4	4	dr

Time, 2:23 1-4, 2:22 1-4, 2:23 1-2, 2:25.

2:40 CLASS. PURSE $100.

Olive Star, ch. m., (Gregg)	1	1	1
Hill Girl, b. m., (Nelson)	3	2	3
Bessie, blk. m., (Ridley)	2	3	2
Canton Boy, ch. s., (Ellis)	4	4	4

Time, 2:33 1-2, 2:26 1-4, 2:27 1-2.

2:36 CLASS. PURSE $100.

Hiram, b. g., (Jordan)	1	1	1
Benone, ch. g., (Bisbee)	2	2	2
Outgue, b. g., (Childs)	3	3	3
Myrza, ch. m., (Towne)	4	4	4

Time, 2:36 1-4, 2:37 1-2, 2:36.

The Dixfield Band furnished acceptable music for the fair.

In Wednesday's ball game, what was termed an aggregation, under the name of Canton but having only one Canton player, defeated a team called Dixfield by a score of 8 to 0.

On Thursday the Canton team defeated a team picked up in Lewiston by a score of 10 to 4.

The prize stock paraded in a grand cavalcade on the track, headed by the Dixfield Band, at 1 P. M. Wednesday.

Maine News Notes.

A young man named Hinch, about 20 years old, whose home was in Danforth, was killed Tuesday by being struck by a Canadian Pacific passenger train at Wytopitlock.

Frank C. Gowen of Saco, 30 years old, was drowned in the Saco River Sunday afternoon, losing his foothold while attempting to moor his boat to a pier beneath a bridge. He leaves a wife and three children.

The State Board of Trade held its annual meeting at Augusta Tuesday. Charles S. Hichborn of Augusta was re-elected president, Edward M. Blanding of Bangor secretary, and Gorham N. Weymouth of Biddeford treasurer.

John Burnham, 84 years old, committed suicide by hanging at Gardiner Sunday. Mr. Burnham had until recently been employed as engineer at the city pumping station, and it is believed that despondency over the loss of his position prompted him to end his life.

While three young men of Sanford were returning from a hunting trip Friday, one of them, Ralph Downs, 21 years of age, was accidentally shot and fatally injured by the discharge of a gun in the hands of Seth Chambers, another member of the party. The third member of the party, Raymond Downs, brother of Ralph, while going after a physician was thrown from a wagon and severely injured.

A PAYING INVESTMENT.

Mr. John White, of 38 Highland Ave., Houlton, Maine, says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50 cent bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result has followed; a few doses once more banished the annual cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best of all cough and lung remedies." Sold under guarantee at Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Leander Douglass, 32 years of age and unmarried, committed suicide at Gray Corner Wednesday by cutting his throat. He had been physically and mentally out of health for some time.

A SURE-ENOUGH KNOCKER.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns, etc. 25c. at the pharmacy of F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Sayford & Smith, Evangelists,

WILL CONDUCT A SERIES OF MEETINGS AT SOUTH PARIS.

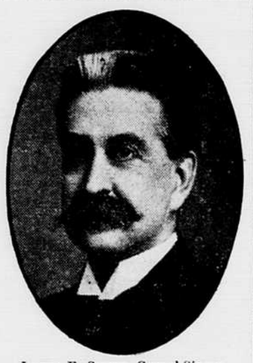
The noted evangelists, Sayford and Smith, will conduct a series of meetings at South Paris, beginning Friday evening, Oct. 2. These meetings are union meetings in which the Congregational, Methodist and Baptist churches unite. They will be held at the Baptist church, and will continue each evening except Saturday at 7:30.

The two men who are to conduct the union evangelistic meetings at the Baptist church beginning Oct. 2d rank with

S. M. SAYFORD, Evangelist.

the best in the religious field to-day. Evangelist S. M. Sayford is one of the leaders and his services are sought for throughout the country. His record in Christian service is an enviable one. Converted when a business man in Harrisburg, Pa., he at once entered religious work as a Y. M. C. A. secretary at Lockport and Syracuse, N. Y. From this he was called to take the State Y. M. C. A. secretaryship of Massachusetts. Meanwhile calls for evangelistic work multiplied so rapidly that he was led to devote his life to evangelism. The great revival at Springfield, Mass., in 1884, was under his leadership.

Then for twelve years he made a specialty of evangelistic work among college students and in these years it is said that he led more college men to accept Christ than any man in the country. Thirty thousand students were through his ministry brought out of besetting sins and converted to a cleaner and better life. In 1900 he was called to reorganize the evangelistic association of New England and became its general secretary. Under his administration the work has steadily improved and enlarged, the character of the workers strengthened and their efforts pushed into the smaller towns and hamlets of New England, and Oxford County has



LEWIS E. SMITH, Gospel Singer.

shared in the advantages offered by this association twice in the last three years.

Mr. Sayford has a pleasing personality, tactful, patient, free from studied emotional effects and is intensely interesting as a speaker. He was called to Philadelphia in April to assist Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman in the great simultaneous evangelistic campaign there, and the papers were enthusiastic over his work.

Mr. Lewis E. Smith, the Gospel singer, is no stranger in this section of the country. In 1905 and 1908 he held meetings in many of our villages under the direction of the evangelistic association. The story of his life and conversion is both of interest and profit. Born in Portland, of this state, until early manhood he lived as so many young men do, careless of the claims God had upon him, a life that finally brought trouble to himself and sorrow to his many friends throughout the state. Suddenly God called him and his conversion is one of the most interesting stories ever heard.

This was fifteen years ago. He at once became busy in special Gospel work and his ability as a singer and natural aptitude for this special line of effort quickly opened for him larger opportunities and his record has been steadily upward. There is hardly an evangelist of note in the country but with whom he has sung. He made the music of the great meetings in Boston with Gipsy Smith a recognized factor in their success. For eight years he has been associated with Mr. Sayford and their united work has been fruitful and a blessing to the churches with whom they have labored.

Born.

In South Paris, Sept. 20, to the wife of Albert Cash, a daughter.
In Paris, Sept. 24, to the wife of Joshua S. Colby, a daughter.
In Hebron, Sept. 18, to the wife of Vivian Bearce, a son.
In Littlefield, Sept. 14, to the wife of Ira Woods, a daughter.
In Bethel, Sept. 19, to the wife of Sherman Hazleton, a son.
In Newry, Sept. 19, to the wife of W. A. Foster, a son.
In Norway, Sept. 15, to the wife of David F. Foster, a son.
In Norway, Sept. 16, to the wife of Burton Truman, a son.
In Norway, Sept. 20, to the wife of Ned Ordway, a son.
In Locke's Mills, Sept. 19, to the wife of Wm. Parkum, a daughter.
In Rumford, Sept. 19, to the wife of Charles Brown, a daughter.
In Canton, Sept. 13, to the wife of Elisha Hodgkins, a daughter.
In Rumford, Sept. 19, to the wife of D. I. Knox, a daughter.
In Andover, Sept. 12, to the wife of Eben Hutchins, a daughter.
In Rumford, Sept. 20, to the wife of Rev. G. A. Martin, a daughter.
In Rumford, Sept. 18, to the wife of Charles Bujold, a son.
In Rumford, Sept. 21, to the wife of Charles Wood, a son.

Married.

In North Newry, Sept. 16, by Rev. William Curtis, Mr. John W. Nelson of Bethel and Miss Eva M. Cook of Newry.
In Norway, Sept. 22, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Mr. Harry Lincoln Patch and Miss Sadie Elizabeth Millett, both of Norway.
In Norway, Sept. 22, by Rev. Jessie Jordan of Mechanic Falls, Mr. Vernal A. Rich and Miss Edith M. Pierce, both of Norway.
In Yarmouth, Sept. 20, Mr. John J. Delehanty and Miss Marjorie M. Edwards, both of Norway.
In Dixfield Center, Sept. 22, by Rev. Mr. Raymond, Mr. Harry E. Coolidge and Miss Alma Packard.
In Dixfield Center, Sept. 22, by Rev. Mr. Raymond, Mr. George H. Conant and Miss Grace Packard.
In Bethel, Sept. 23, by Rev. Israel Jordan assisted by Rev. W. C. Curtis, Mr. Gothard Carlson of Boston and Miss Mildred Tuell of Bethel.
In Rumford, Sept. 20, by Rev. A. J. Barry, Mr. Morris McGinnis and Miss Annie Ramsay.

Died.

In Norway, Sept. 21, Mrs. Sarah S. (Partridge) Cummings, wife of Orrington M. Cummings, aged 69 years.
In Brownfield, Sept. 17, Richard Sargent.
In Brownfield, Sept. 17, Mrs. Lottice Woodis.
In North Paris, Aug. 24, Samuel Hazelton, aged 83 years.
In West Paris, Sept. 21, Saimi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Antti Hiltunen, aged 6 months.
In Rumford, Sept. 21, Mrs. Charles Dube.
In Canton, Sept. 15, Mrs. Sarah A. Treat, aged 85 years.

THIS IS to give notice to the public that the undersigned have purchased the

PARIS BAKERY

from the estate of Herbert W. Hillier and will continue the business after this date. With an increased number of helpers we shall strive to serve the public promptly with

Clean, Fresh, Bakery Food.

And we shall pay special attention to serving

Quick Lunches
At All Hours of the Day.

We solicit your trade.

Fred V. and Kate C. Abbott.

South Paris, Aug. 10th, 1908.

Eye Symptoms

Do you have headaches?
Do your Eyes water?
Do they ache?
Does print run together?
Do things appear double?
Do things become dim or swim?
Are your Eyes inflamed?
Do your Eyes tire after reading a while?
Does a bright light pain them?

MANY PEOPLE

have Eye defects of which they are unconscious, and while they suffer no inconvenience or pain now, they should wear Glasses for the sake of their future Eyesight.

S. RICHARDS,
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST,
6 Pleasant St., South Paris, Me.

OUR DELICIOUS CONFECTIONERY

is the choice of every girl who has ever tasted it. The reason is simple: pure, high-grade materials.

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

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 Pine Sheathing for Sale.

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

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
DOLLY K. BABB, late of Peru,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 15th, 1908. JOHN S. HARLOW.

Nothing So Good For **Dyspepsia AND Stomach Troubles**

Thomaston, Me., Sept. 15, 1906.
"The true 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters is our family medicine. My wife has used a number of different patent medicines, but has found nothing yet equal to the true 'L. F.' for dyspepsia and stomach troubles."
Yours very truly, O. A. Robinson.
The true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, free from any harmful ingredient, acts most beneficially on stomach and liver, removing congested conditions, regulating digestive ferments, cleansing, invigorating and recuperating. For nearly sixty years they have stood for health and happiness in thousands of homes. 35c. at dealers.

LADIES

Will find a complete stock of

White and Brown Duck and Canvas OXFORDS

— AT —

W. O. Frothingham's
South Paris.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING
Farm or Business
for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address,
L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 5090 Rochester, N. Y.

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.

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.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR COUGHS & COLDS PRICE 50c. & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
CYRUS W. BARTLETT, late of Dixfield,
in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 15th, 1908. SUSAN B. BARTLETT.

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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

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

If you live in the village or on a farm and have not time for a daily newspaper you may be kept in close touch with all important news of the world at a very small cost.

The regular price of **THE NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE** is only $1.50 per year, but you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, **The Oxford Democrat,**

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

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

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

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

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

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Barn Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints, Floor Paints, Floor Dressing, Floor Finish, Liquid Filler, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Brushes.

Our paints include Impervious, Heath & Milligan, and Sherwin-Williams.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We sell "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 263.—Reversals.

1. A word meaning to swallow hurriedly; reverse and find a stopper.
2. To eat a certain meal; reverse and find a lady of King Arthur's time.
3. Small rodents; reverse and find a heavenly body.
4. An intransitive verb; reverse and find a period of time.
5. To exist; reverse and find great wrong.
6. Articles for the toilet; reverse and find to cut.
7. Small fruits; reverse and find to stupefy.

No. 264.—Name of Bird Puzzle.

Name of a Bird

Guess the name of each object in the above illustration. The initial letters when properly placed will spell the name of a very common bird. One of these objects is not required. This makes it more confusing.

No. 265.—Beheadings.

Behead an oily substance obtained by churning milk or cream and leave to speak.

Behead to grant to another for temporary use and leave the finish.

Behead a delivery of goods in trust upon a contract, expressed or implied, that the trust shall be faithfully executed and leave disease.

Behead a city in the Bible and leave a girl's name.

Behead the chief officer of a college and leave one who resides or dwells in a place for a certain length of time.

No. 266.—Letter Enigma.

My first is in plume, but not in hat;
My second is in burn, but not in bat;
My third is in zero, but not in snow;
My fourth is the same as my third, you know;
My fifth is in lily, but not in white;
My sixth is in darkness, but not in night;
My whole holds a mystery,
But solvable, too,
And children can see
The mystery through.

No. 267.—An Acrostic.

I am composed of five words, all formed of the same letters and am arranged so that the first is the age in which we live; the second, parts of a statement; the third, little bits; the fourth, to give forth and the fifth to strike.

No. 268.—Hidden Things About a Ship.

I'm afraid of that wasp. Are you?

Mamma stayed at the farm all summer.

Walter opened his mail and found money in one letter.

I saw Julius ailing, yet could not help him.

They had a woman choral society.

Riddle and Answer.

I daily breathe, say what you will,
And yet I have no life.
I kindle feuds, but never kill
Nor cause the smallest strife.
(A bellows.)

More to the Point.

Dinah Lillywhite—Yaas, indeedy. It am all ovah between me an' Sam Johnsing.

Mandy Snowdrop—Do yo' eveh wish yo' could recall de past?

Dinah Lillywhite — Recall de past! Why, dat no 'count niggah hain't eben got de decency foh to send back mah presents.—Puck.

Not at All Shy.

"And does your dolly cry 'Mamma' when she is squeezed?" asked the visitor.

"No, indeed," responded little Bessie. "My dolly is not so slow as that. Why, she has been to the seashore three seasons."—Detroit Tribune.

At the Festival.

"Let joy be unconfined," said the master of ceremonies.

"I'm pulling the cork now," answered the keeper of the goods.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 258.—Connected Square Puzzle:

1. PSALM	CHOIR
SULLA	HORDE
ALLAY	ORRIS
LLANO	IDIOT
MAYORO	VERESTS
6 OLIVE	
VIXEN	
EVENT	
TAPERENTS	HAME
ARENA	HAVEN
PECAN	AVERT
ENACT	MERGE
RANTS	ENTER

No. 259.—Farm Yard Puzzle: Cow, ox, horse, hen, cat, lamb, bird, hog, pig, sheep, crow, bat.

No. 260.—Easy Metagrams.—Cow, vow, bow, now, tow, Po, O.

No. 261.—Start at third letter of first row: "All is not gold that glitters."

No. 262.—Double Acrostic: Primals: Rainbow. Finals: Sunbeam. Words: Riddles, adieu, Indian, nab, believe, opera, wisdom.

CURED HAY FEVER AND SUMMER COLD.

A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to only aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package, and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." For sale by all druggists.

Young Husband—My dear Jemima, I must say that this pudding tastes very bad.

Wife—All your imagination, dear. The cookery book says that it tastes excellent!

Ely's Cream Balm has been tried and not found wanting in thousands of homes all over the country. It has won a place in the family medicine closet among the reliable household remedies, where it is kept at hand for use in treating cold in the head just as some member of the household begins the preliminary sneezing or snuffing. It gives immediate relief and a day or two's treatment will put a stop to a cold which might, if not checked, become chronic and run into a bad case of catarrh.

"Why do you think he is a millionaire?"

"Because he spends so little money and his son spends so much."

OF INTEREST TO MANY.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. For sale by all druggists.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Recipes.

CORN CUSTARD.

Scrape the corn from six ears; beat light three eggs; add a cup of rich milk to the corn, then add seasoning of salt and cayenne pepper and put the eggs in lightly; bake in a deep buttered dish in a pan of water in the oven till a knife-blade put into the custard comes out dry. Serve at once.

FARINA BALLS.

Boil some farina; salt and set aside to grow cold; shape with the hands into round balls; roll in flour and fry in deep fat. Or, beat an egg into the farina if you prefer, and add a little sugar.

ONION SOUP.

Make a clear strong stock as usual with meat, bones and vegetables; clear and strain; have ready some very thin strips of onion, about half a cup to a quart of soup; put these in to simmer till they are transparent. Cut some round pieces of bread; cover each one with grated cheese and sprinkle with cayenne; lay one in each soup plate and pour on the soup, so hot that the cheese will melt on the bread.

STUFFED RED PEPPERS.

Take large red garden peppers and cut in two sidewise; remove all the seeds and scrape clean; make soft white bread crumb stuffing, browning it in the frying-pan, and moisten with rich cream; season with salt and a little onion; fill the halved peppers and brown in the oven.

CHICKEN ON FRIED RICE.

Pick up any cooked chicken in even bits and cream them or wet with chicken stock. Boil some rice and salt it; press down firmly into a bread pan and let it grow cold; cut into slices, dip each one into flour and fry golden brown; cover with the chicken.

BAKED PEACH PUDDING.

Select ripe peaches of even size, not too large; make the usual rule for cottage pudding and beat till it is very light; put the peaches into a deep baking dish, leaving them whole, but pared, or cutting into halves; sweeten well; pour the batter on top and bake in the oven in a pan of hot water till the crust is a good brown; serve with cream or foamy sauce.

APPLES STUFFED WITH FIGS.

Pare some large apples and core them; fill the centers with chopped figs; cover with sugar, put into a deep baking dish, and add a little water; bake, basting well from time to time; serve cold with cream.

EGGS ON TOMATO TOAST.

Stew down some tomatoes, adding shredded green peppers and a little onion, salt and pepper. When smooth spread on buttered toast; put some eggs into boiling water and time them; at four minutes take them up and peel without breaking; lay one on each piece of toast and serve at once.

PLUMS OR PEACHES IN LEMON JELLY.

Stew the plums till tender; pare and slice the peaches; sweeten well and fill a mould; pour in lemon jelly to set them; put on ice and turn out; serve with cream.

PECHE MELBA.

Make a rich vanilla ice cream; cut large peaches in halves; stand each one on a round of sponge cake and heap with the cream; cover with any rich fruit juice, such as pineapple; or half fill the cavities of the peaches with cut-up fresh pineapple and bits of preserved cherries, and put the ice cream on top with bits of cherry.

MINT PUNCH.

Make a very strong lemonade and sweeten to taste. Into two quarts of this slice eight lemons—unpeeled. Put a lump of ice into a punch bowl, lay a bunch of mint over and around it, pour the lemonade upon this, and then add three bottles of imported ginger ale. Stir and serve very cold.

TEA PUNCH.

Upon eight teaspoonfuls of Ceylon tea pour two quarts of freshly boiled water; after fifteen minutes strain and add a cup of granulated sugar, or enough to make very sweet. Set aside until cold, then add two lemons, sliced very thin, a sliced orange, six tablespoons of lemon juice. Pour all upon a large lump of ice, thrust a huge bunch of fresh mint into the bowl, and add two quarts of Apollinaris water. Serve in glasses filled with crushed ice.

FRUIT PUNCH.

Hull a cup of strawberries, peel and slice two bananas; peel and slice, thin, one small cucumber; cut into small cubes two or three slices of ripe pineapple. Mix these fruits together. Place in the punch bowl a large lump of ice, put the fruit on this, and sprinkle liberally with sugar enough to make the whole punch of the desired sweetness. More sugar may be added later if desired. Pour upon the ice two quarts of charged water or a strong, good lemonade. Stir well, and set aside for at least a half-hour before using. The melting ice will weaken it somewhat.

FRUIT PUNCH.

Peel and slice, thin, six lemons and eight oranges; hull a cup of strawberries—or more if liked; cut into dice enough pineapple to make a generous cupful; seed a cupful of white grapes; peel and slice two bananas. Mix the fruit together, adding a cup and a half of maraschino cherries. Stir in two cups of cold water in which has been dissolved a heaping cup of sugar. Put this mixture into the punch bowl, add ice in abundance, then two quarts of Apollinaris water. Serve very cold. Preserved strawberries will do when fresh ones are not in season.—Harper's Bazar.

The Baby's Valise.

A friend of mine was about to cross the ocean when baby was but six weeks old. At first the undertaking seemed appalling, especially as she could not afford to take a nurse with her.

As all mothers know, a little baby requires so many things for its comfort that no ordinary dress-suit case could possibly hold them all. At my suggestion Mrs. B— purchased the largest telescope basket valise she could find. It was inexpensive and weighed almost nothing in itself, and in it she was able to pack the baby's pillow, bedding, and sufficient clothing for the six days' trip.

As soon as she got aboard the ship I had her unpack the basket, one-half of which she used for a wardrobe, and out of the other half she made a snug little bed with the aid of the pillow and bedding she had brought along.

After having the guard-board put up along the transom she procured two extra pillows and with these she firmly wedged the improvised crib between the side of the ship and the guard-board. In this way baby had her own safe little bed which no ordinary amount of rolling could dislodge and out of which she could not possibly fall.

The trip proved a comfortable one for both mother and child, and my friend lays it largely to the happy thought of the crib-wardrobe valise.—Bazar.

A new manner of fortune-telling for the Hallowe'en party was tried on such an occasion last year. It was new only in the sense of being novel to all those present, for it has the sanction of long usage in some parts of England. A shallow box or pan has placed in it a set of letters of the alphabet, such as is used in playing the game of Letters. A number of blanks are put in the box also. The would-be seeker for knowledge of the future is blindfolded and puts his or her hand into the box, withdrawing only one slip at a time. The drawing should be repeated until three slips have been taken out. The letters are supposed to show the initials of one's future partner in life. If only blanks are drawn, then the seeker is doomed to single blessedness. One letter and two blanks are held to signify an engagement, but not a marriage.

The proper width of the hem for cotton sheets is two and one-half or three inches, and two or two and one-half inches for the pillow-cases. Were the articles to be hemstitched the width would be the same.

-:- THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD -:-

On shame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And Bryan guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead—

THE PARTY OF YOUTH

Why Young Men Vote the Republican Ticket.

IT STANDS FOR PROGRESS

New Voters Proud to Ally Themselves With the Party of Lincoln—Its Past Performances Presage a Still More Glorious Future.

It is not without significance that young men who have just attained their majority are found, as a rule, voting the Republican ticket. The reason is plain. Those young men look on the Republican party as the party of hope, the party of promise and of performance, the party for whose candidates they will be proud to say in later years that they cast their first ballot, the party whose past needs no apology, no balm of oblivion for blunders and for crimes, no record of slavery, rebellion and attempted repudiation, each stamped out in its turn by American freemen under Republican leadership.

The Republican party is eminently the party of youth. With Republicans the memory of the glorious past is but an incentive to make the future still more glorious. To the Democracy is left the congenial occupation of floundering in the marsh of bygone Democratic vagaries, lured on by some new and delusive will-o'-the-wisp to the quagmire of quadrennial failure.

The youthful voter finds no attraction in such company. He prefers to march forward on firm ground, with the party of Lincoln, of Grant, McKinley and Roosevelt, of Taft and Sherman and Hughes—of nearly every great American, living and dead, whose career has added luster to the closing half of the old century and the beginning of the new. The young man prefers the Republican party because it holds out a prospect for his own advancement, because in building up the nation as a whole it offers fresh opportunities to the individual, because under Republican administration there is a fair field for every one, and every citizen is protected in the enjoyment of that which he has rightfully acquired.

The new voter who takes his place in the Republican ranks and casts his ballot for Taft and Sherman will have the satisfaction not only of sharing in the Republican victory, but also of knowing that he has helped to assure prosperity for the country at large and an immeasurably better chance in life for himself and those in whom he is interested than if the harpies of Bryanism had been permitted to befoul the feast.

The Democratic convention made a collective fool of itself by pledging the passage of a law forbidding contributions by corporations, a law which the last Republican congress passed.—Philadelphia North American.

Mr. Kern's record far outshines that of Mr. Bryan, since the latter was once elected to an office to which he was nominated—representative in congress—while the former's proud catalogue of repeated defeats is dimmed by no stain or blemish.

"Mr. Taft is an old line Republican," says Colonel Watterson, head of the Bryan publicity bureau. The colonel is doing good work for the other side.

THE NEW PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW.

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.

"Does anybody around here make a success of farming?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel, "Ol' Joe Struthers does. He sold his farm and is putting the money out at interest among us fellers."

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels, and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

"Two churches here now, eh. The town only boasted one last year."

"That's right."

"You must have had a revival."

"No; we had a split."

One of the worst features of kidney trouble is that it is an insidious disease and before the victim realizes his danger he may have a fatal malady. Take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of trouble as it corrects irregularities and prevents Bright's disease and diabetes. For sale by all druggists.

Pa—Sometimes I get discouraged about Willie.

Ma—What's the matter now?

Pa—Here he is, 11 years old, and he can't throw an outcurve yet.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. For sale by all druggists.

WHY TAFT SHOULD WIN

Prosperity Depends on Republican Success.

A RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT.

Nation Has Grown Rich and Great Under Sound Principles and Wise Policies of Grand Old Party—Democracy's Record Is One of Failure.

Because the principles and policies, the men and measures of the Republican party are essential to the prosperity of all our people and to the welfare of our beloved land the president of the United States and all associated with him in authority, the congress which formulates the laws for our protection and the courts which construe the laws in accordance with the letter and spirit of our constitution should be in sympathy with the purposes of the Republican party, whose administrations have made this mighty nation respected and admired wherever governments are known among men.

The principles of the Republican party are the same as were employed by Washington, Hamilton and their compatriots in the early days of the republic. They were the guides of Marshall and Webster in expounding the nation's organic law. They lighted the pathway of Lincoln and Grant, of McKinley and Dewey and were the beacons of progress for Roosevelt, Taft and their associates in the administrative affairs of the nation.

The strongest argument in favor of continuing the Republican party in power is the record of its achievements contrasted with that of the Democratic party and applying reasonable deductions therefrom to the chief issues before the people at this time.

First.—A revision of the customs tariff to meet changed conditions in trade and industry.

In 1883, 1890 and 1897 the Republican party revised the tariff. In each instance success crowned its labors. In 1897 it gave us the present tariff, and ten years of the most marvelous and universal prosperity the world has ever witnessed was the result. The Democratic party revised the tariff in 1894, and the country suffered industrial and financial disaster, which ended only with the return of the Republican party to power and the re-establishment of the tariff upon adequately protective lines.

Nothing in the language of human experience so eloquently appeals to the confidence of men as the magic word success. The policies of the Republican party have been successful. The wonderful record of American achievement under Republican administrations is a comfort to the hearts and inspiration to the hopes of American freemen.

The Republican party came into power in 1861. It has maintained the policy of protection to home industries, which has been and is now opposed by the Democratic party. The value of our farms in 1860 was less than $8,000,000,000; of our manufacturing plants less than $2,000,000,000. In 1900 our farms were valued at $20,000,000,000; our manufacturing plants in 1905 at $12,000,000,000. The annual value of our farm products increased $3,000,000,000. The addition of 3,000,000 salary and wage earners (in manufacturing plants established under protection) with individual yearly incomes increased from $290 in 1860 to $596 in 1905 contributed to make our home market the best in the world.

Grateful should a people be upon whom despite their opposition blessings unnumbered are bestowed. Eleven southern states of the American Union rejected the policies of the Republican party in 1861 and attempted to set up a government based upon free trade. The plan failed. In 1860 those states had capital invested in manufacturing to the amount of $108,000,000. In 1905 they had invested in manufacturing $1,151,000,000. The increase of investments in manufacturing in those states during five years only ending with 1905 was $475,000,000, or four times the value of all manufacturing plants within their borders when the Republican party arose to power and usefulness in the republic.

Second.—A reorganization of the banking and currency laws to furnish a safe currency for the convenience of our people in their daily exchanges.

The Republican party established the gold standard. Instead of "ruin," predicted by the Democratic party, wages and prices have risen, the former in so much greater ratio that at no time anywhere would a day's labor buy so much of the necessaries and luxuries of life as in the United States today. More than $1,000,000,000 in gold in our treasury is the greatest amount held by any nation. The Republican party gave us safe bank notes and provision for additional currency in emergencies, all "as good as gold." The Democratic party offered free silver coinage as a solution of the money question. Now it advocates United States notes, which it opposed when the Republican party issued such notes as a means of saving the Union.

Third.—The making of laws to insure that rich and powerful corporations shall not take tribute from smaller producers and consumers; that accompanying our increasing wealth production there shall be a check upon waste of our natural resources; that the courts shall be perfect safeguards of our people in the true spirit of liberty restrained by law, which is the corner stone of our republican institutions.

The Republican party gave to the nation the anti-trust laws for the protection of the people against control of the market places by combinations of capital. It perfected the railway rate law, provided punishment for secret rebating to favored corporations and secured to all shippers equality in rates of transportation. Having given us industries which utilize natural resources in adding to the comforts of life, the Republican party will enact wise laws to prevent waste of those resources. With fidelity to the basic principles of the nation, unmoved by appeals of demagogues or clamor for class legislation, the Republican party will safeguard private rights through the processes of the courts to the end that justice shall remain a shield and protector to every citizen.

The Democratic party opposed the principles and policies of Washington and Hamilton until the decisions of Marshall fixed them securely in the laws and in the hearts and minds of the American people. It opposed the principles of union, for which Lincoln gave his great and gracious soul. It opposed the policies of the Republican party in meeting the issues which grew out of the civil and Spanish-American wars. In the decisions of the courts and in the approval of the people the Republican party has found complete justification.

The policies of the Republican party for dealing with the issues of the present are opposed by the Democratic party, but the plaudits of the people will again testify to the wisdom and patriotism of the Republican party when it shall have solved these problems in government, as surely it will if intrusted with that duty.

Devoted to principles which make for the betterment of our people in their domestic and foreign relations, steadfast in support of policies which have brought prosperity, honor and glory to our country, the Republican party exhibits in its record conclusive proof of ability to administer government in keeping with the best traditions of the republic. For that reason it should be successful in November.

ARTHUR J. DODGE.
Washington, D. C.

Government ownership? Never.
Government regulation? Yes, with every person and every interest treated alike.

A Bryan Shout.

"Protection is robbery!" shouted the Democratic party. "Cut out all the protection to American workingmen!" shouts Mr. Bryan and enact "a tariff for revenue only." And then he has the monumental gall to turn around and ask the workingmen to contribute to "the cause."—Rochester Post-Express.

TAFT AND CONSTRUCTION
or
BRYAN AND DESTRUCTION?

Concerning the question of publicity of campaign funds, Mr. Bryan's contention that it is better to make the contributions public before the election seems a sound one. We are not sufficiently convinced, however, that the vote of the mass of Americans are on the auction block to consider this question of great importance.—Philadelphia North American.

There is no American institution that Bryan at some time has not desired to destroy.

So far as honorary degrees are concerned, Mr. Bryan is a doctor of laws. Measured by his profession and practice, he is simply a would be tinker of statutes.

A new Lot

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

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

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of
ALVIN C. SCRIBNER, of Norway, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Alvin C. Scribner, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of Sept., A. D. 1908, the said Alvin C. Scribner was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 30th day of Sept., A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Sept. 12, 1908.
WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of
SAMUEL D. RAND, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

SAMUEL D. RAND, of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 11th day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 8th day of September, A. D. 1908.
SAMUEL D. RAND, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 19th day of Sept., A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 9th day of Oct., A. D. 1908, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 19th day of Sept., A. D. 1908.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of Oct., A. D. 1908, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Louise F. Strickland, late of Paris, deceased; will and codicil thereto with petition for probate thereof presented by Walter L. Gray, the executor therein named.

Samuel Hazeltine, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Seth Benson, the executor therein named.

Emma Elizabeth Wiske, late of Paterson, N. J., deceased; copy of will presented for probate by James S. Wright, attorney for the executor of said will.

Emeline H. Cummings, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Eugene F. Smith, the executor therein named.

Lorenzo D. Higgins, of Waterford, minor; third account presented for allowance by Flora A. Stearns, guardian.

Eliza H. Moore, late of Paris, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by James S. Wright, executor.

Irving O. Emmons et als, minors, of Paris; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Annie L. Emmons, guardian.

Lucius W. Hackett, late of Scituate, R. I., deceased; first account presented for allowance by Walter L. Gray, administrator.

Euleta M. Allen, of Hiram, ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Ceba M. Allen, guardian.

David Varney, late of Porter, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Herbert L. Ridlon, administrator.

Charles H. Sessions, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Nancy G. Sessions, administratrix.

Frank Packard, late of Hebron, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Lydia E. Packard, administratrix.

Lucius W. Hackett, late of Scituate, R. I., deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Walter L. Gray, administrator.

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

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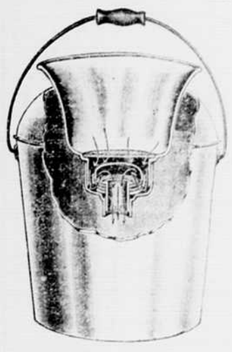

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NORWAY, MAINE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
EMMA L. HUBBELL, late of Dixfield,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 15th, 1908. GEORGE WALTERS.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
LEONIDAS BUCK, late of Dixfield,
in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 15th, 1908. SOPHILA H. BUCK.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
GEORGE W. SHAW, late of Buckfield,
in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Sept. 15th, 1908. ADDIE E. SHAW.

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