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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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"Patronizing" the Farm.

THE SORT OF THING SOME PROFESSIONAL MEN THINK THE PROPER THING TO SAY.

Preachers, lawyers and other so-called professional people who were born in the country are everlastingly referring to the joys of their farm life, with all of its glories and beauties, its freedom and its independence, and tell how they eagerly look forward to the day when they can return to the farm.

To my mind this is nothing but gush. If they had seen the wonders and glories of the farm home and all of its possibilities they would not have left it for the ministry, the law office, or something else that would keep them from the farm.

The chances are that they went away because the environment was objectionable to them. They simply didn't like it, and tried to find another and more congenial atmosphere. This was the correct thing for them to do; a person who does not get into pleasant surroundings will never do his best or amount to much. I don't object to this movement away from the farm, but I do decry this nonsense in the form of the sentimental, patronizing generalities said to young men who are about to take up the study of agriculture. The whole thing is misleading. Young people who contemplate a study of farm problems should understand that their decision means hard, disagreeable work, about as void of the traditional "golden hue" as any business they could undertake. The work is hard, and much of it is monotonous. Of course, intelligence takes out more or less of the drudgery, but it never removes the necessity for work—plain, simple, every day, hard work, without frills or tucks.

Then oftentimes these same people, after the best years of usefulness have passed, say with pride and satisfaction to the listeners, "Some time I shall surely go back to the farm and enjoy with you its pleasure," etc., etc.

Of course, we shall welcome these people as a sort of Pullman car attached to our freight train; nice to have with us, but of mighty little value in carrying the burdens and working out the problems of country life.

The men we are to look to in rejuvenating our farms and homes are the strong, husky young people with well balanced gray matter and good bodily functions, ready to work sixteen hours a day if need be, and guided by keen, alert minds, sensible and rational. These are the men and women who are to manage our farms as young people in the near future, and later in life to develop into leaders in the affairs of business and of government.

Country life will not be developed by an infusion of wornout professional blood, any more than small towns are built up by retired farmers who move in from the surrounding country after the farm is paid for and a living competence has been secured.—Dean H. E. Cook, St. Lawrence University, in Tribune Farmer.

Maine Farmers' View of Tuberculosis.

I am subscribing to your paper principally to get light on the tuberculosis question and I thought it might be interesting to some of these experts to get a look at it from the farmers' view point. There are two points of particular interest to us. The one of profit and loss to the herd, and the other of possible transmission of germs from the cattle to human beings.

Why should an animal that is to all appearance healthy and performing all the bodily functions in a natural manner be condemned as unfit for food? Is the flesh of this animal affected by this parasitic germ any more than it would be by lice on the skin or by worms in the intestines? Allowing that myriads of them are in the blood that remains in the meat can they do any possible harm after the meat is cooked? If these animals were not arbitrarily dealt with they would most of them live to a profitable old age and go to their reward as canners or get "cast" in the barn and die, or come to some other honorable end. There is a loss coming to farmers from improper feeding and from confining their cattle in unsanitary barns, but are they relieved from this loss in any way by killing off half the herd?

These tubercular bacilli have been in the world since the beginning and is there any record of their injuring cattle that are properly fed and cared for? Isn't the only apparent loss to the farmer the one that comes when some zealous veterinarian condemns his herd to slaughter? And isn't the only excuse for this the fear that they may transmit the disease to some human being? And here again let us look at the facts and not be scared by theory.

The great recent extension of the milk business has encouraged the keeping of large herds of cattle in close quarters and upon stimulating and unnatural food and it is in these herds we find such large numbers of tuberculous cows. Their milk is used in the cities almost exclusively. Yet in connection with this largely increased use of tuberculous milk we find a steady decrease of consumption in human beings.

Will any of the doctors deny the value of vaccination to prevent small pox? And yet vaccine is but the human germ modified in the system of a cow and returned to the human being again, rendering him more or less immune. Are all the doctors ready to cry "slush" and nonsense if farmer should suggest that the use of tubercular milk was rendering the human family immune to consumption?

The great and only Koch is still unshaken in his belief that consumption is not contracted from cows. We farmers are only too glad to take his view. And when Dr. Smead says that in a public institution in New York where the inmates had been using the milk of a herd for some time that were found to be almost entirely tuberculous, the rate of consumption was much below normal, we say, good for him. Let us have the facts. When the babies in the slums die off with consumption does it attack them in the stomach where the milk goes, or in the lungs where the vile air of their surroundings goes? Give the devil his dues, for consumption is a great curse. But the poor, innocent cow, who is able to protect herself against all germs, if given a fair chance, stands dumb before the doctor with his quill of tuberculin. Give her a chance.—J. A. Burdick, Auburn, in Hoard's Dairyman.

From information obtained at the office of the board of state assessors it is learned that the valuation of Maine will show an increase this year of not less than $10,000,000 and that the increase in valuation the past two years will be approximately $25,000,000. Concerning the live stock of the state it was stated that present indications show a falling off. One reason for the decrease in young cattle is that on account of the high price of meat a well fatted calf six weeks old is worth as much as a yearling, and consequently they are being put upon the market instead of being raised. The increase in valuation is due largely to the development of the various industries.—Turf, Farm and Home.

"In a dairying country," says The Milk Reporter, "few are made poor and many rich." That depends. It isn't so in Massachusetts.

Farmers Selling Hay.

VERMONT DEALER DOES LARGE, INCREASING BUSINESS BUYING FOR MARKET.

Mr. E. P. Adams of Swanton, formerly an extensive farmer and dealer in dairy products has for the past ten years been buying and shipping hay to various New England markets. He commenced ten years ago in a small way, and the business has been increasing from year to year until in 1907 he bought and shipped 500 carloads. Averaging ten tons to a car, this would make 5,000 tons, a pretty good lot for one man to manage. This hay is purchased direct from the farmers in Franklin, Chittenden and Lamoille counties. It is produced largely in the Champlain valley and along the tributary rivers. He has bought as high as 300 tons from one farmer. It is shipped to the principal markets in New England. There are probably few of these farmers who sell all or nearly all their hay, but only a portion, making this a part of their income.

I inquired of Mr. Adams as to the probable effects of this continued selling of hay upon its future production, and what was being done to keep the meadows up in yield. He replied that the plan seemed to be working very well thus far. No stock is allowed to run upon these fields at any time of year, and commercial fertilizers are being used to a greater or less extent. Both of these are helps, but after a time these fields will need to be ploughed, fertilized and seeded to grass again, either with or without other crops. Where only a portion of the hay is sold, there should be quite an amount of manure with which to put the land in condition for the production of good crops of hay again. Then again, there are some kinds of soil that are particularly adapted to the production of grass and hay, and with fair treatment will continue to give good yields for a considerable number of years.

But with this kind of farming particular care should be exercised in, so far as possible, keeping the conditions the most favorable, in order that the soil shall not deteriorate nor the yield diminish as the years go by. Perhaps one reason why the selling of hay is being so much practiced here and elsewhere is that it is a saving of labor on the farm which is becoming quite an item at this time when help is so scarce and high.

But these farmers should be careful and not sell themselves short, as some did the past season, as Mr. Adams said, and had to buy back from him enough to carry them through.

Last year the crop did not appear to have the usual good spending qualities, probably owing to its being grown so largely in the shade and wet, and as the result many farmers ran short the past spring and had to buy.

Hay stands at the head of the list of farm crops in New England and its profitable production should be encouraged by all promising aids. Present conditions promise a large yield at harvest time if the weather continues favorable from now on, and it will only be a short time before the haying season will be at hand.—E. R. Towle, Enosburg Falls, Vt., in New England Farmer.

Eating Razorbacks.

A Chicago packer who knows the meat business from ranch to restaurant makes the statement that the prize corn-fed hogs of the West, that figure in the county fairs and look so impressive in the pictures, are not nearly so highly esteemed by the consumer as the acorn-fed porker of Virginia and the South.

"Lean and hungry" as any Cassius, the southern razorback learns early to shift for himself and pick up the best morsels from the world of food. The razorback can not lay claim to long and lordly pedigree and does not get his name in the registry books or his picture in the farm journals.

No stall-fed life of ease for him, no days of ease and sleep in the protected pen, rising and walking only to take his meals as the feeder urges him to take another slice. The razorback, in order to "save his bacon," must have a keen ear and a swift foot. Some of them develop speed like a racehorse and are as hard to catch as a sand country flea.

But, though his back may be so sharp it will cut through a fence rail, and his sides as lean as a Kansas farmer in drouth time, the razorback has his reward. He feasts on the sweet and succulent acorns that fall from the shady oaks and drinks the pure water of limpid country streams.

He is free as the air, and, though he sometimes goes hungry, it gives him good digestion and a keen appetite that the corn-fed, pen-pampered western hog never knows. It is a pleasure to know that the world is coming to appreciate the merits of this creature, who from very pighood leads the strenuous life.

When the southern hog at last comes to the knife, he dies in a good cause. Men may praise the capon of France, the "roast beef of old England," the steaks of Chicago and the wienerwursts of Coney Island, but they do not tempt the epicure who really appreciates the flavor of old Virginia ham.

Whether boiled or served in appetizing wafers, broiled in slices of rare excellence or fried with a gravy that makes you smack your mouth, the Virginia ham is a thing to be treasured and cherished by the man who loves good things to eat. From the frying pan there arises a matchless aroma that is as grateful to the smell as the finished product is delicious to the taste. Virginia ham is food fit for the gods.—Maine Farmer.

Final Crop Report.

The old grass fields must be damaged a great deal while new seeded pieces are surely 50 per cent killed. The new pieces can be relieved a great deal by reseeding early in the spring. The oat crop was almost a failure in some localities and nowhere in this section is the yield near the average; while other grains are of about the same condition. But few fields of corn came up to the expectations of the owner before it was harvested; it proved to be very uneven, not only the growth but the ears were one sided; corn on the cob was uneven. I think the acreage of home-grown grain will be but very little more than the past season. The acreage of potatoes must have been more than last season, but the yield was less, but the quality was first-class. But few late planted fields gave a bountiful yield. Apple crop is a failure and the quality of what few there are is very poor. The indications are that but very few winter-killed orchards will be replaced. Stock is generally looking well and has been reduced 10 to 15 per cent in this immediate vicinity. All small fruits suffered from the drouth, but my observation has been that what plants have survived are vigorous and healthy. I have not learned of any particular intention of increasing any crops the coming season, other than possibly a few more acres of potatoes.—Eugene Danforth, Somerset County, in Maine Farmer.

Farm, Stock and Home, one of the most reliable of farm journals of the Middle West, makes the claim that co-operation by neighboring farmers in the breeding of draft horses—Percherons in particular—can be made more profitable than any other specialized co-operative line of stock breeding. By such a movement they can make their locality known as a Percheron center and reap remunerative benefits by so doing.

In mild climates November is the time to prune grapevines; but in very cold localities it is safer to delay the pruning until severe cold is practically over—say, the latter part of February. Cut back new wood so as to leave only two or three buds on each cane.—Farm Journal.

Ted's Turkey

A Thanksgiving Story by Epes Winthrop Sargent.

[Copyright, 1908, by M. M. Cunningham.]

"DO you think it's a square deal?" demanded Teddy. "There's Tom Bolan. He works in his blacksmith shop all day and gets his face as black as an end man. Then he goes home and washes up, and he's all right. What difference does it make if I daub on zinc instead of dirt?"

"It isn't all that, Ted," said Sally. "Somehow you seem different."

"Just because you saw me," he laughed bitterly. "Biff Brattle told me I was the limit, but I didn't suppose I was bad enough to queer my luck with you."

"I can't explain," said Sally impatiently. "But somehow when I saw you last summer with all the people laughing at you I—I couldn't be proud of you any more. I just felt ashamed to sit there and remember that I was engaged to you."

"And you waited all this time to tell me," he said scornfully. "Let me live on in that fool's paradise all this time? Why, I could have gone with the Fordhams this winter if I had wanted to, but I told Blakeley that I'd come on to quarters just so I could be near you."

"I'm sorry, Ted," she said dully. "I like you still when I see you, but then every little while your face gets all white with the red marks on it, and I want to cry."

"Brattle was right," he said bitterly. "Let circus folk marry circus folk. They look deeper down than makeup."

"I suppose I ought to," said Sally. "But I just can't, Ted."

"All right," he said brusquely, trying to keep back the tears that would

SLOWLY THE PROCESSION LUMBERED INTO THE YARD.

rise to his eyes. "I don't want the old ring back. I ain't got any one else to give it to. So long."

He climbed into the tiny road cart, cracked the whip, and the four ponies trotted off.

It was only four miles to Carstonville, where the Blakeley hippodrome, menagerie and circus lay in winter quarters, but every revolution of the little wheels seemed to put Sally—and happiness—miles behind.

Ted Stevens was a circus clown—not a very good one, but good enough for the one ring wagon show he traveled with. Last spring he had come down a few weeks before the opening to rehearse some bits of comedy, and he had met Sally Myerly.

She had never seen much of show folk, and she was attracted by his fun as well as by the wholesomeness of his manner. In the three weeks they saw each other Ted had won her heart. Then the show had gone south to open. It was midsummer before the slow moving outfit had come back to Carstonville to show, and that afternoon Ted had done his best because Sally was watching from the reserved seats. He had been rather disappointed at her lukewarm appreciation, but he did not realize what the matter was until he had come back with the show to go into winter quarters.

He had taken the meager salary offered to help care for the stock instead of playing at the vaudeville theaters through the winter, and it was with a happy heart that he took the pony four-in-hand out for exercise and had driven over to the Myerly farm.

He had received an enthusiastic welcome from ten-year-old Dick, but Sally had been cold, and at last she confessed that the sight of him in the ring had killed her love. Her ideas of romance were gleaned from cheap fiction, wherein English lords in disguise were more apt to be heroes than circus clowns. The sight of Ted in his motley had killed her ideals, and she wanted her freedom.

For the next couple of weeks he held to his work, trying in occupation to find forgetfulness. He had been rather clever with dogs once, and he got permission to try his hand at two of the ponies, just to occupy his mind, but in the long nights, when the silence was broken only by an occasional cry from the stock barn, he had plenty of time to think, for sleep came late to his tired eyes.

The day before Thanksgiving Thomas Myerly drew up at the sheds and climbed down from his seat. Ted saw him and went out to meet him.

"Sally wants to know if you won't bring them ponies over," he said. "Dick liked 'em so, and the doctor says that perhaps they'll rouse him."

"I'll see the old man," said Ted. "I guess it'll be all right, though. They need a run."

Permission was easily obtained when explanation was made, for the "old man" had youngsters of his own and a soft spot for children, and presently the gay little team was trotting down the frozen road.

Dick was brought to the window, well wrapped up, but he only waved a languid hand at the clown and turned his head away. Ted unhitched them and put them through their tricks, but with no greater success, and after he had put the team in the barn he went into the house.

"That's the first kid I ever saw that wasn't stuck on them ponies," he said. "What's the matter with him?"

"That's what we want to know," said a grave faced man who had been talking with Sally. "The little fellow seems to be sunk into a sort of coma, and we cannot rouse him. He will not eat, and unless we can give him a desire for food and interest him in things we shall just have to watch him slip away."

"You want to come out and look at them ponies, doc," said Ted suddenly. "Come on out to the barn."

The physician paused a moment. Then something passed in the glance of the two men, and they went out together. For half an hour they sat on an old wagon box and talked, and then the physician went back to the house and Ted hitched up the ponies. He drove out of the yard with a flourish of the whip toward Dick, who had been brought to the window to see him off. The little fellow answered with a weary wave of the hand, and Ted gritted his teeth as he drove off.

The next morning dawned clear and bright. It was almost Indian summer, and the windows were open in the Myerly home. Dick sat at the window, listlessly watching the people go driving by to church. Mrs. Myerly divided her time between the kitchen and the front parlor, to which Dick had been moved. A trumpet call sounded down the road, and she came hurrying in.

Around the bend there dashed a rider all crimson and gold, mounted on a black horse gaudy in crimson housings. With a swing he was in the yard, and just before the window he blew another blast on his trumpet.

"A turkey for Master Myerly fit for a king!" he announced in approved ringmaster tones. Then the black horse backed away, bowing to the astonished child, and wheeled and dashed up the road again.

Presently the herald returned at a more stately pace, preceding the most curious procession that had ever traversed the Huntville road. Just behind the rider came a fantastic clown, either foot on the back of a milk white horse. Behind him lumbered a huge elephant drawing a glittering chariot ablaze with gold and mirrors.

Slowly the procession lumbered into the yard. At the gate the clown dismounted and threw handsprings up to the very door. There he paused expectantly while the elephant ponderously turned into the yard. Then the doors at the back of the chariot swung open, and out fluttered a turkey six feet high. The clown sprang forward and with his whip made the bird face the window.

"Dick," he called, "here's your Thanksgiving turkey. If you don't eat every mouthful of it I'll make the elephant bite you."

"Elephants don't bite," laughed Dick, his face aglow with excitement.

"This one does—bad," said Ted darkly. "You wait and see. Turkey, bow to the gentleman what's going to eat you."

Solemnly the bird pranced forward and bent its neck. Then it followed Ted around to the back of the house, and the cavalcade followed, turning into the road. Down beyond the bend Ted was waiting with the bird, but the cambric skin covered with turkey feathers, the making of which had kept Ted up half the night, had been removed, and it was merely an ostrich that was bundled into the best chariot of the Blakeley outfit.

Late that night Ted turned up at the quarters. There had been a Thanksgiving dinner in the training ring, and all, from the "old man" to the hostlers, were sitting about on the benches swapping stories.

"Well," said the "old man" kindly, "did it work, Ted?"

"Did it work!" echoed Ted. "Say, I'm afraid the kid's more like to die of indigestion than starvation. He's all to the good. Everything's all to the good."

And the little group crowded about to shake his hand, for they knew that a romance seeking girl had at last really found the heart of the clown beneath the motley.

CARVING THE TURKEY.

Some Suggestions For the Man Who Wields the Knife.

A few suggestions on carving probably will not be amiss and may save the fresh Thanksgiving table linen from desecration by splashes of gravy.

First, then, let the carver plunge the fork firmly into the breast of the turkey. He must have a sure hold of the breastbone if he would operate successfully.

Let him then cut off the wing nearest him, which is done by passing the knife underneath the socket and is easily accomplished if the bird be young and tender.

Remove the leg on the same side in the same manner, pressing the bone outward while making the cut. Separate the first and second joints of the leg and next remove the side bone by running the knife along the backbone and close to it. It is attached only by a filament of skin and fat; hence this task is not difficult.

Legs and wings being removed, the slicing of the breast is a simple matter, and this opens the cavity, from which filling may be removed with a spoon. The removal of the leg usually makes another opening, to be utilized in the same manner.

Be sure you have a well sharpened knife.

If you cannot succeed in dismembering it gracefully, don't be too sure that the toughness of the turkey is to blame. A good after dinner speaker is more frequently met with than a good carver.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thanksgiving on the Reservation.

The spirit of thankfulness pervades the Indian Thanksgiving celebration. A Thanksgiving feast is enjoyed, and at night some of the reservation tribes take part in a "green corn dance," at which thanks are offered to the Great Spirit for the good crops of the year. The Osages usually hold a big feast at Pawhuska, their capital city. The festivities are participated in by the entire tribe, and the missionary who lives in their midst and ministers to them offers a prayer of thanksgiving for the good things provided.

Nine Days' Thanksgiving.

In the time of Grecian prosperity and power that nation celebrated a feast very much resembling that of the Jews and supposedly borrowed from the latter. It was called the feast of Demeter or the Eleusinian mysteries, Demeter being the goddess of the cornfields, by whose especial favor only good harvests might be expected. The celebration continued during nine days, and offerings to the goddess were made, consisting of oblations of wine, honey and milk.

November.

The melancholy days have come.
The flowers fade away.
The crickets upward turn their toes,
And early dies the day.

The mourning turkeys now are led
To death, and, worse perhaps,
The partridges, with muffled drums,
Are sadly sounding taps.

—Judge.

Thanksgiving Pumpkin Pie

YOU may talk about your foreign cooks and all the things they make,
The thousand dainty dishes that they stew and boil and bake;
You may prate about their wondrous skill in culinary arts,
How deftly they can manufacture puddings, pies and tarts;
Go praise the French and German chefs and the Italians, too,
For making salads, sauces, soups and fancy dishes new,
But for a toothsome morsel upon which I can rely
Just give to me a solid wedge of Yankee pumpkin pie!

Let those of fashionable tastes turn up the nose in pride
And think it quite plebeian to be simply satisfied;
Let them eat their pate de foie gras, their truffles and such stuff
With foreign names, suspicious looks and odors rank enough:

JUST GIVE TO ME A SOLID WEDGE OF YANKEE PUMPKIN PIE!

Let them eat those airy pastry puffs they think so very nice
Because they've got outlandish names and cost a mighty price,
But, say, to curb your appetite and your stomach satisfy
There's nothing like a great big chunk of Yankee pumpkin pie!

Roast beef may have more nutriment, more body building worth;
Veal, mutton, lamb, be nourishing and stretching of your girth;
Your chicken, duck or turkey may suit palates very fine,
But these can take a back seat when I'm passing down the line.
Fish, flesh and fowl may serve to stay the appetites of some,
But you must treat me better when I to your table come.
Leave out the high toned viands, let each dainty dish go by,
If I can get my face fast in a piece of pumpkin pie!

—John S. Grey in New York Tribune.

TRAMPS' THANKSGIVING.

How New York's Hoboes Get Their Holiday Dinners.

A great deal depends on the kind of man who wishes to take part in the feasting, wrote the late Josiah Flint in Good Housekeeping. A panhandler from the Bowery will have a harder time finding his Thanksgiving dinner than will a well dressed hobo from the west. In general, the panhandler has to remain content with the same simple fare on holidays that he is accustomed to the year through. The well dressed and skilled beggar, on the other hand, expects and looks for delicacies on fete days. He may have to look a long while before he finds all that he thinks he is entitled to, but the genuine seeker perseveres until he believes that he has celebrated the day as a man of his parts should.

The favorite procedure for a great many roadsters is first to beg for money with which to buy the materials for a feast and then to cook the meal themselves at some improvised camp or "hangout." This is the great delight of a number of western tramps. Some days before the holiday is due they begin to save up their spare pennies for the coming "gorge," or "scoff," as it is also called. Perhaps there is a party of them together, and they combine their forces and funds.

Many of them can cook fairly well, and all lend some assistance in preparing the meal. One attends to carrying the water, another arranges the different purchases so that they can be handily reached, while others assist in making the fire and attending to the actual cooking. The men who are not chefs sit around the fire, smack their lips and swap stories about the places they were in the year before. Perhaps some man will be reminded of having been in jail the year before. He tells about the poor "feed" that he received and how he scolded against fate and the law for having shut him up on such an occasion. Another man will remember how he was in the far west where there was no meal at all. Still another will recall how he thought of reforming and had practically made up his mind to go to work when some housewife tempted him with a fine Thanksgiving "set down," and his good resolutions went to pieces.

The Example.

Mr. Pitt—The United States sets an example to Europe every Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Penn—That's true. They don't have Thanksgiving days in Europe, but then they haven't so much to be thankful for.

"I wasn't thinking of that feature of it."

"What were you thinking of?"

"Of the dismemberment of Turkey."

The Roman Cerealia.

With the idea of returning thanks for a bounteous harvest the warlike Romans set apart some days in the autumn of each year for what they termed the Cerealia in honor of the goddess Ceres. This observance is said to be as ancient as the reign of Romulus and was altogether an outdoor frolic. There were gay processions to the fields and rustic merrymakings, alluded to by the poet Virgil.

Thanksgiving Tip.

If the second joint may be considered a second joint in any sense other than anatomically it is so close a second that it may always be successfully played for a place on the race track of epicurean prestige and hilarity.—Judge.

The Athletes' Dinner.

De Style—What makes you think the Farrants are going to have a regular athletic Thanksgiving dinner?

Gunbusta—Why, they had their turkey killed with a golf club and stuffed with tennis balls.

Turkey Test

It Was Great, but It Drove One Man to Drink.

HE had been gazing long and earnestly at the rows of turkeys hanging from the hooks of a stand in Washington market, and the poultryman began to eye him suspiciously. He did not look like a thief, the mild look in his eye denoting anything but the gleam of acquisition. Still, his actions were not calculated to inspire confidence.

Every now and then he would walk up to the rack and feel a gobbler's breastbone, then stand off and take a side look at the fowl, moving around presently and gazing at it from the other side. In this way he would admire it from all points of view and seemed to derive immense satisfaction from the observation.

The poultryman was fast becoming nervous over these strange proceedings, and to put an end to his anxiety as to the man's intentions he approached him and asked:

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

The man started and for a moment appeared to be disconcerted; but, recovering himself somewhat, he blushingly stammered:

"Why, you see, I don't quite know yet."

"Well, it's about time you did," gruffly replied the poultryman.

"Ye-yes—I suppose so, but I don't I want to get a turkey, but I want to be quite sure of my ground before I proceed."

The poultryman looked at him still more suspiciously.

"I dare say you will think me a little peculiar," continued the stranger, "but the fact is my wife is not very well, and she has sent me to buy the

HE EXAMINED THE TIP OF THE TONGUE.

turkey for our Thanksgiving dinner. Now, I never bought a turkey in my life, and I don't want to make a mistake in it. I have full instructions from my wife, but still it requires great care to carry them out."

"Oh, if that's all," said the poultryman, reassured, "I will help you out."

"You will?" asked the man eagerly.

"With pleasure. What's the matter with this one?" And he took down a turkey and held it up to view.

"Does his breast move in or out under pressure?" asked the purchaser doubtfully.

"Try it for yourself."

"It seems flexible," said the man gingerly pressing his fingers upon the part mentioned. "You know, my wife is a great judge of these things, and she told me all about it. Now about the color of the legs. They should be purply blue, with just a tinge of gray."

"Well, there they are. You couldn't get anything nearer the description unless we painted them for you."

"No, no. I don't want 'em painted. She said the color should be natural. Now about the flesh. I want to pinch that and see that it is elastic."

"Well, pinch," said the dealer.

The purchaser pinched and pinched until there was not an inch of the bird not fairly covered. Then he gave a sigh of satisfaction.

"That seems all right. But there's one thing more—the wings. You don't mind my twisting them according to my wife's instructions? She calls that the crowning test of tenderness." And he delicately turned them around as he would the knob of a door. This done, he opened the beak and looked into the mouth, devoting considerable time to a minute examination of the tip of the tongue. Finally he announced his satisfaction, paid for the turkey and started off with it.

He reached the door, then suddenly turned.

"Great heavens! I forgot to examine the flexibility of the spur, and without being backed by that all other tests are useless."

But the poultryman had vanished into a nearby saloon and at that moment was engaged in toning up his nerves for the next customer.—New York Herald.

USE FOR A TELESCOPE.

Interesting Discovery One Woman Made by Use of the Glass.

"I thought it was a pretty fair sort of telescope for one that wasn't very big," said Uncle Silas. "I rigged it up in the attic by the high north window and had it fixed so it would swing around easy. I took a deal of satisfaction in looking through it, the sky seemed so wide and full of wonders, so when Hester was here I thought I'd give her the pleasure too. She stayed a long time upstairs and seemed to be enjoying it. When she came down I asked her if she'd discovered anything new.

"'Yes,' she says. 'Why, it made everybody's house seem so near that I seemed to be right beside 'em, and I found out what John Pritchard' folks are doin' in their outkitchen. I've wondered what they had a light there for night after night, and I just turned the glass on their windows. They are cuttin' apples to dry—folks as rich as them cuttin' apples!

"And actually that was all the woman had seen! With the whole heaven before her to study, she had spent her time prying into the affairs of her neighbors! And there are lots more like her—with and without telescopes."—Christian Uplook.

HIS TURKEY WAS CROW.

Why the Fine Old Gentleman Hates Practical Politics.

"Bluest Thanksgiving I ever spent?" mused the fine old gentleman who has an unconquerable antipathy to practical politics. "It stands out in my memory like an obelisk on a plane, and it was not so very long ago either.

"I had been induced that fall to run for an important public office. It was done against by better judgment and under great pressure, but when a man enters such a fight he wants to win. I was in a close district and determined to put up the very best fight that the circumstances would permit. I advertised at once for an extra stenographer and from the many who responded selected a beautiful, bright and dashing young woman who justified my immediate faith in her ability. She did all my private correspondence, knew as much about the inside of the campaign as I did, working day and night with a willingness that was surprising, and even took from one of my shrewdest advisers the list of voters in the strongest section with which I had to contend, with full instructions as to how the most influential persons among them could be won to my cause. It was great work, and yet I fell several hundred short of the normal party vote.

A BEAUTIFUL, DASHING YOUNG WOMAN.

"My successful opponent lived in a neighboring town and graciously invited me to be his guest on the following Thanksgiving. It would have looked surly to refuse, and I went. It was really an admirable social function, but the few hours I put in there were torture. The host met me with a hearty hand clasp. Turning he said, 'My wife.' Resplendent in satin and jewels I saw my stenographer. 'Love and war,' she murmured. 'He thinks I was visiting my old home in New England.' I held my peace, but that fatted turkey tasted like crow."—Detroit Free Press.

Fatherly Advice.

"The farmer," said the young turkey, "seems to be very fond of me. He throws the choicest morsels of corn to me every day and in many ways shows his admiration for me."

"Well," advised the old turkey, "I wouldn't let it go on if I were you. You are apt to lose your head over it."

Very Nearly Trouble.

"Horace, you don't love me as you used to."

"Not altogether, my dear. When we were first married I loved you for your beauty. Now I love you for your real worth, your many excellencies of mind and heart and for your"—

"So, Horace Higgsworthy! You think I've got entirely over my good looks, do you? Let me tell you, sir"—

"And for your unfailing sweetness of disposition, my dear."

Uncertain whether to go ahead and scold him just the same or to indulge in a good cry, she compromised by doing neither and fell to darning his socks with renewed energy.

A Conundrum.

Little Flora—Mamma, you ain't a girl, are you? Mamma—Certainly not my dear. I'm a woman. Little Flora—But you were a little girl, weren't you? Mamma—Oh, yes, years ago. Little Flora—Well, where is the little girl now that you used to be?—Chicago News.

THANKSGIVING IN FRANCE.

M. Blanc's Surprise For His American Guests.

"The most un-American Thanksgiving I ever spent was in a French hotel ten years ago," says a woman contributor to the New York Globe. "The proprietor was a friendly old soul and liberal to a fault. He not only invited all the guests in the house to dinner, but he sent invitations to ex-guests as well. One family who had spent the previous winter with him had gone home to America, leaving their daughter at school. Old M. Blanc sent an invitation to the school, and the demoiselle Americaine and a governess came to Paris and spent the day at the hotel. I had a country house near Paris then, but M. Blanc did not forget me either. So I went into Paris, taking my two girls with me. The hotel was a small one, but well known, and it was a rendezvous for many interesting Americans. The tables were decked with holly and mistletoe. M. Blanc in his ardor had mixed up our American fetes. He moved about, smiling mysteriously and whispering to questioners that he had a surprise in store for us—a dessert which would make us all feel as if we were not in Paris at all, but back in that faroff 'chez vous' whence we had come. There were much laughing and merriment, and we drank M. Blanc's health in his best wine as a mark of appreciation. His waiters soon appeared tottering beneath the weight of a huge plum pudding wreathed in holly and bearing an American and a French flag. Of course we heaped him with praise. He beamed and beamed, poured brandy over his chef d'oeuvre and lighted it, served it himself and said to each person as they thanked him: 'Did I not tell you you would feel chez vous? It is good and hot. Your national dish! Will you have some more fire?'"

"YOUR NATIONAL DISH."

SCARLET FEVER.

A Scourge of White Races In All Ages and Countries.

Now that smallpox, thanks to compulsory vaccination, has become a rarity in civilized communities, scarlet fever steps forward as the worst of the eruptive diseases of childhood. It is a malady of enormous antiquity. Thucydides, writing nearly 500 years before the beginning of our era, called it a heritage from the remote past. It has scourged the white races in all ages and all countries, and the physicians of all schools have leveled their heaviest artillery upon it. Yet it remains a puzzle unsolved and an enemy unconquered even today. We are in doubt as to its cause, and there is no drug or antitoxin that will cure it. But despite all this the death rate from scarlet fever is steadily declining, and we may expect it to decline more and more as the years go by. The reason for this, I take it, lies in the fact that the modern doctor is a great deal more sparing with pills and powders than his predecessor and a great deal more lavish with water, air and antiseptics. In the old days it was customary to dose scarlet fever patients with all sorts of violent remedies in staggering quantities, and as a result many of them died. Today medicines are but minor auxiliaries in the sickroom, and both doctor and nurse devote their main energies to preventing a spread of the infection.—Delineator.

Fiddled Into Office.

Lossing relates that in 1848 he met at Oswego, N. Y., Major Cochran, then nearly eighty years old, a son-in-law of General Philip Schuyler, who told the story of his election to congress during the administration of the elder Adams. A vessel was to be launched on one of the lakes in interior New York, and people came from afar to see it. The young folks gathered there, determined to have a dance at night. There was a fiddle, but no fiddler. Young Cochran was an amateur performer, and his services were demanded. He gratified the joyous company, and at the supper table one of the gentlemen remarked, in commendation of his talents, that he was "fit for congress." The matter was talked up, and he was nominated and elected a representative in congress for the district then comprising the whole of New York west of Schenectady. He always claimed to have "fiddled himself into congress."

A Worthy Desire.

An ambitious young Chicagoan called upon a publisher of novels in that city, to whom he imparted confidentially the information that he had decided to "write a book" and that he would be pleased to afford the publ

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 24, 1908.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

THANKSGIVING.

GOVERNOR COBB'S PROCLAMATION.

No State is truly great nor can long endure that does not appeal to God for strength in adversity and humility in success. The year now drawing to a close is filled with signs both of warning and encouragement and that their real meaning may not be misunderstood should be the prayer of all those who love their country and who hope for public and individual well being under the development of her resources and laws.

Now, therefore, I, William T. Cobb, Governor of the State of Maine, in recognition of the custom established by our forefathers and followed by succeeding generations do hereby appoint Thursday, Nov. 26, as Thanksgiving day and ask the people of Maine to devote themselves earnestly to its observance and service.

The spirit in which the festival was conceived and the traditions which surround it should incline all to expressions of gratitude and acts of kindness. Material prosperity may well prove to be a menace to social order unless accompanied by a full sense of its obligations and limitations, but when in the hearts of a people there abide reverence and charity, the State is safe and the future secure.

Given at the executive chamber this tenth day of November, 1908, by the Governor with the advice and consent of the council.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Actual Starvation.
Anything In Your Eye?
Is This a Square Deal?
For Service.
Handwear.
Attractive Goods at Attractive Prices.
Sleigh and Team Bells.
A Christmas Matinee.
Probate Notices.
For Thanksgiving.
Parker's Hair Balsam.

Here and There.

Current news item: "The city of Milwaukee has almost abolished the use of the horse in all municipal departments." The horse will never be entirely abolished, in Milwaukee or anywhere else.

The buildings of the Seattle exposition are to be completed five months before the exposition opens. Familiar talk. These exposition managers do protest too much. And those who protest the loudest are generally the most behindhand. The Jamestown exposition was never finished.

The committees of the two parties in Portland have agreed to unite in preventing "the improper use of money" in the coming municipal election in that city. Success to the principle, as well as to the interpretation thereof.

The favorite game of President-elect Taft is golf, which strikes President Roosevelt as being an "old woman's game." And yet Mr. Taft, while not quite up to the Roosevelt mark for strenuousness, has during the past few few years demonstrated that he is capable of doing a tremendous amount of hard work.

One of the funny things connected with the recent elections is the case of that North Carolina Republican who wouldn't accept a seat in congress any way, but accepted the Republican nomination because there wasn't any possibility of election. And he was elected after all, and he feels terribly about it, because he's a business man, and doesn't want to spare time for politics.

Prosecutor Heney of San Francisco is shot in court by a man who commits suicide with a revolver after he has been locked in a cell. Whatever comment is suggested by the occurrence, it ought to make the court officers feel pretty cheap.

It is just twenty-five years since the adoption of standard time, and we have got used to the innovation, though it took some years. Some time in the not distant future we shall have another innovation, in the form of numbering the hours of the day from one to twenty-four, instead of twelve and repeat, and it will probably take a dozen years to get used to that.

A proposed change to which there is practically no opposition is the change of date of inauguration of the president from the 4th of March to the 30th of April, which is the anniversary of Washington's first inauguration. Yet the change is not made, nor is there any immediate or definite prospect of it.

Another Strike at Rumford.

The end of the strike in the mill of the International Paper Co. at Rumford was quickly followed by a strike in the Oxford paper mill, though this seems to have originated in a different way. The mill has been running on the three-tower system with a day of eight hours. A change was made to a ten-hour day, and the 900 employes had agreed to the change, with an increase of pay of five per cent. It was learned, however, that the change would lay off two union officers, John Barnett, president of Local No. 9 of the Paper Makers, and Stephen Wagner, vice-president of Local No. 16 of the Pulp and Sulphite Workers.

A meeting of all the employes was thereupon held, and they voted to go out as a body.

This was on Monday. Tuesday Hugh J. Chisholm, president of the Oxford Paper Co., was in town and addressed a delegation of the workmen from the several departments of the mill. Immediately afterward the strikers had a meeting and voted to remain out.

An official of the paper makers' national body is expected at Rumford soon to endeavor to assist in reaching a settlement.

On Wednesday notices were posted at the mills that all the workmen on strike must return by Friday, or they would be considered out of the company's employ, and their places would be filled by others.

Only eleven of the employes returned to work Friday, in spite of the ultimatum of the company. A number of cot beds have been set up in the mill, but they have not yet been used, nor have any new hands arrived in town.

State Commissioner of Labor Lyons has been in Rumford for a few days investigating the situation. He stated to the Times that the labor troubles of the town were immediately due to a fight for supremacy between two labor organizations.

Woodsman Killed Near Andover.

MURDOCK ENMAN, FROM NEW BRUNSWICK, FATALLY INJURED.

While at work chopping near Bert Dunn's camps Tuesday of last week, Murdock Enman, whose home is in New Brunswick, was hit by a falling tree, and so badly injured that he lived but a few hours. He was taken to Andover village on a stretcher, but died before the attendance of a physician could be secured.

Enman was 21 years of age and unmarried. He has a brother at Rumford and another in Worcester, Mass.

A shoe factory in Springvale just leased by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. is expected to employ about 1000 hands when in full operation.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hil, 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.

Benj. S. Doe returned from Massachusetts Saturday.

Miss Mary I. Mellen closed her house here last week and went to New York where she is to spend the winter.

Benjamin Strout has recently enlisted in the regular army and been ordered to Fort Slocum, New York, for duty.

Miss Mildred Parlin of South Paris is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Albion W. Andrews. Miss Parlin is recovering from a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which has confined her at home during the past summer.

The young ladies of Paris Hill gave Miss Annie L. Parris a pleasant surprise party Monday which was much enjoyed by all.

Greenwood.

The other day we picked up an Oxford Democrat, bearing the date of March 22, 1898, and glancing at the paper in general and the locals in particular, were more interested than surprised to see what changes have been wrought during that little more than a decade of years. To illustrate, we will quote a single paragraph from Greenwood: "It was not long ago that we had occasion to speak of fourteen persons then living in town, all of whom were more than 75 years old. Only one of that number is now living, Willard Ames, and he is very poorly, having a bad rupture and other troubles." Now that whole family, once consisting of seven persons, the parents and five sons, have passed over except one son who is still living on the farm and is the only heir to a heavy property. It will be remembered that one of the brothers, Orville Ames, died very suddenly while on his way home from Locke's Mills last April. It seems we are living still in the age of accidents. This time it was Henry Morgan and the accident occurred last Friday while at work in the woods with his brother Frank on the town farm. They had cut down a tree, which in turn caused a dry stub standing near by to fall, striking Henry on the head and injuring him severely, so that he was unconscious for a while. At the same time it made an ugly cut on his head, requiring five stitches in closing it up. He was attended by Dr. Wheeler and is reported doing well, although still sore and lame.

Frank Morgan commenced trapping foxes at the usual season, and for a while he met with rather poor luck, losing two traps, game and all. Subsequently his luck seemed to turn in his favor so that he caught four in one day. His whole catch when last reported was 15 foxes, one coon and one skunk.

The widow Cobb, who has been stopping with Mrs. A. S. Brooks several weeks, returned to her home in Deering Wednesday. She claims to have escaped hay fever by coming back here into the country, where the air and water are pure and healthy.

Hiram.

Mr. Freedom Wadsworth is in failing health.

The snow fall of four inches on the night of Nov. 14 seems likely to remain.

Mr. Eli C. Wadsworth went to Denmark.

Miss Eulita M. Allen is attending Fryeburg Academy.

Mrs. Cora M. Allen is improving.

Twenty-eight deer hunters were in the woods near Brownfield line one day recently. Deer were killed by Messrs. Fred Gould, Fred Wakefield, John W. Clemons, Almon Storer, Asa Ward, Charley Ward, aged nine years, Leroy Osgood, shot with one hand. The woods are full of them.

Llewellyn A. Wadsworth on his 70th birthday, Nov. 13th, received greetings from his friends from Maine to Colorado.

Justice Wadsworth held court in Denmark Wednesday and Thursday on cases of assault and battery rendering judgment for the state. He was ill and unable to complete the business, and Justice Cassius W. Pike of Fryeburg will hold a court on Friday, the 20th.

Isaac S. Lowell has sold his farm to Hon. L. R. Giles.

Mrs. Charles W. Kennedy of Cambridge, Mass., is boarding with Mrs. Ella F. Howard.

Fryeburg.

Copies of the history of Lovewell's Fight, which was published in Portland in 1818 are very scarce, and if any readers of the Democrat have copies, they should not be used to start fires with or be thrown into the waste basket, for they can be sold at high prices. Lovewell's Fight—which, as every one conversant with American history knows, was fought in this town—took place on May 8, 1725, O. S. A few weeks after the battle a minute and circumstantial history of it by Rev. Thomas Symmes of Bradford, Mass., was published, and a second edition, corrected of this history of the battle was published a few weeks after the publication of the first edition. This history of Lovewell's Fight has been the basis of all the detailed accounts of the battle which have since been written. This history which Symmes wrote of the battle has since been several times republished, viz., at Fryeburg in 1799, in Portland in 1818, in Concord, N. H., in 1861, and in Boston, Mass., in 1865. The edition which was published in Portland in 1818 is the one of which copies are mentioned above as being scarce and as having a high monetary value. The books which constituted the library of the late John Marshall Brown of Portland were sold at auction in Boston on Oct. 27, 28, 29 and 30, and among them was a copy of this edition published in Portland in 1818. The bidding for this copy was animated, and the person who got it had to pay $13 for it. A copy of the above mentioned edition of Symmes' history of Lovewell's Fight, which in 1861 was published in Concord, N. H., was included in the above-mentioned auction sale, bringing 40 cents; and a copy of the edition which in 1865 was published in Boston was also included, bringing $2.

East Waterford.

The sum of $6 71 was realized from an entertainment given Saturday evening at the close of the school, the money to be used for furnishings for the school room. Much credit is due the teacher and pupils for the excellence of the exercises.

John W. Keen, wife and son, of Bridgton, were at Sidney Hall's last week.

Alton Howe went to Lewiston recently to consult his physicians.

W. B. Walker of Norway is with his brother Herbert for a week or more.

William Jenkins of South Waterford is working for W. H. Chadbourne.

A bad accident happened near here this Friday afternoon to Edmund Everett of Norway. He and two brothers had been hunting for deer and left their teams at Chas. Hunt's on the Ansel Bean place. While Edmund was packing the rifles on the sled to return home one was accidentally discharged, the bullet entering the abdomen near the navel and coming out a little back of the right side. Dr. Stimpson was soon on the spot and took him to his home in Norway.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. James Partridge is on the sick list. Her health has been poor for some time.

The sick ones at the hospitals are improving quite fast and are expected home in a few days, Mrs. Roco and Mrs. McAllister from Lewiston and Mrs. Nellie Jordan from Portland.

I. J. Wood took Carlton Jordan to Portland to see his mother the 14th.

Mrs. V. L. Partridge visited in Hebron for a week, returning home the 19th.

North Paris.

The Baptist church is being shingled.

The Ladies' Aid supper and sale held Friday afternoon and evening, Nov. 13, netted them $33 38.

Mrs. Frank Keene is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Ryerson of Portland visited his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis, recently.

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

West Paris.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Free Baptist church are preparing for a sale to be held afternoon and evening, Wednesday, Dec. 2d, at Dunham's Hall. There will be fancy work, apron, and handkerchief tables, also food and candy tables. There will be a free entertainment in the evening with a good programme of music, etc.

The post office is open to candidates for the position of postmaster. Mr. P. C. Fickett, who has served faithfully in that capacity for nearly twelve years, has resigned, and several are securing signers to a petition for the place.

Henry Dean from South Paris is clerking as assistant to C. E. Chase in Maxim's grain mill and store.

The annual fair and chicken pie supper held at the Universalist church the 18th, under the auspices of the Good Will Society, was, as usual, a success, although the attendance may not have been quite so large as usual because of stormy weather. Some were present from out of town including quite a number of ladies from Bryant's Pond. The sale tables were tastefully arranged in the church parlors, the fancy work table being prettily decorated in red and green. The candy table was placed in the alcove in the entrance hall and was filled with an attractive display of sweets, which found ready sale, nearly $8 being taken at this table. A great variety of pretty dolls were sold, and the entire sum netted for the aprons, useful and fancy articles, etc., was about $60. Down stairs on the stage in Good Will Hall several of the young girls belonging to the Junior Y. P. C. U. had charge of a mystery tree which was well patronized and thereby several dollars were added to the receipts. The supper reflected much credit on the committee in charge, as the quality was excellent and it was finely served. Young ladies who were members of the Senior Y. P. C. U., daintily dressed in white, served as waiters. Thirty-five dollars was taken for supper, which included the evening's entertainment. The evening program was as follows:

1. Piano duet, The Merry Princess, Mrs. H. H. Wardwell, Madge Tuell.
2. Reading, A Voice from a far Country, Miss Lily P. Price.
3. Duet, Mrs. C. H. Bates, Miss Annie Stoehr.
4. Dialogue, An Odd Mistake, Seven children.
5. Reading, 1, Sandalphon. 2, The Wayside Well. Rev. I. S. Macduff.
6. Solo, The Message in my Dreams, Mrs. C. H. Bates.
7. 3 Act Charade, Back-ward, C. F. Barden, Laura Barden, Marjorie Ellingwood.
8. Reading, Curfew Must Not Ring To-night, Elinor H. Tuell.
9. Duet, Mrs. Bates, Miss Stoehr.
10. The Birthdays, By seven young ladies.

The programme was announced by Rev. Miss Macduff. The entire net proceeds of the whole affair will be over $112.

Onward Rebekah Lodge has divided its membership into two sides for an entertainment contest, which it was the intention to have the first of December, but circumstances have necessitated some changes in the arrangements. One side with Mrs. Eva M. Swift as captain expect to play the drama "Grandmother Hildebrand's Legacy," the second week in December at Dunham's Hall. As it will then be so near the holidays the other side may defer their entertainment until the first of January. Miss Mabel E. Ricker is captain of this side.

There will be a Thanksgiving ball at Dunham's Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 25. Music by Swastika Orchestra of South Paris, 4 pieces. Oyster and pastry supper at intermission, which will be served by the local O. E. S.

Mrs. Hattie B. Mooney has gone to Island Falls to stay this winter with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mooney.

Mr. Austin E. Whitman has sold his farm to a Mr. Wheeler of Gilead. After selling off about all his fine stock Mr. Whitman had an auction Thursday, A. D. Park of South Paris, auctioneer. Quite a quantity of household goods and farming tools were sold. Mr. Whitman has purchased of G. Will Berry the so-called Cushman house on Pioneer Street. He will occupy the lower rent and we understand that Mr. Chas. H. Curtis and family will remain in the upstairs rent.

The assistant engine has again been installed here with help to work both night and day, and to assist trains up the grade west of our village on the G. T. R. R.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O. Hill have been visiting his relatives at Norway.

Mrs. Charles Denham of Portland visited her mother, Mrs. E. M. Emery, two or three days last week.

Many of our people regretted the early coming of the snow as quite a number of the wells are low for water.

Dr. F. E. Wheeler has just purchased a new and valuable driving horse of Massachusetts parties.

There was a sociable by the school scholars last Friday evening at Centennial Hall with a good attendance. Ice cream was served. School closes the Wednesday before Thanksgiving and there will be two or three weeks' vacation. Miss Price will not return for the grammar room, but Miss Stoehr expects to again teach the primary grade.

West Buckfield.

Mrs. G. H. Warren of North Buckfield has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Buck.

Chas. Austin is in the place with his threshing machine.

Mrs. Celinda Mayhew suffered a partial shock Sunday night.

Mrs. Leslie Cummings went to Lewiston Monday.

Miss Ethel Pearson has returned from Mexico.

Fred Pearson has closed his school in Milton and is at home.

Percy Harlow is at home from Auburn.

Leon Harlow has returned to his work in Boston.

Miss Sarah E. Morse is at South Paris visiting her sister, Mrs. Jennie Bennett.

Roy Buswell has returned from Bridgton.

Hebron.

The Portland Naval Reserves played here Saturday. Score 22 0 in favor of Hebron.

Quite a number of the Z. L. Packard Relief Corps accepted the invitation to South Paris last Saturday.

Miss Susie Emery has been visiting friends here.

All are glad to see Miss Martha Pratt at home again after a long absence.

Alton DeLano of Oxford visited Miss Tripp recently.

The Ladies' Circle met at Dr. Crane's Wednesday.

Miss Columbia Bumpus, who spent the summer and early fall in Auburn, is now at home and visiting her friends in this place.

Mrs. H. A. Cushman went to Auburn Thursday.

A son of Mr. Pratt of Oxford, who is attending school here, got shot in the leg Tuesday. We hear that no blame is attached to the young man with the gun.

Brownfield.

The first snow storm Saturday night; about three inches of snow fell.

There is a regular water famine in this town. Some of the people have to haul water for their cattle and for the house.

Mrs. E. B. Bean, who has been critically ill, is more comfortable, but not considered out of danger.

Mr. Bean is convalescent.

Thursday evening the Rebekahs nominated officers for the ensuing year, also furnished a harvest supper.

A Mr. Anderson of Portland is stopping at Mr. Alvin Perkins'.

Mrs. Tee of Denmark is working for Mrs. R. Linscott.

East Bethel.

Winter is here and many enjoyed a sleigh ride the 15th.

Mr. A. M. Bean has gone on a hunting expedition to Lovell.

Farmers have been selling potatoes delivered at Locke's Mills at sixty cents per bushel.

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mr. William Bartlett entertained friends from Old Town last week.

Mr. J. E. Fifield visited his sister, Mrs. G. K. Hastings, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett enjoyed a sleigh ride and dined with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frost at Locke's Mills the 15th.

Miss Florence Skillings closed a very successful term of school here Friday the 20th.

Bethel.

Sunday morning, Nov. 15, the ground was covered with about six inches of snow. The morning services were fairly well attended. The temperance meeting of the Christian Endeavor led by Mrs. Curtis was very interesting and helpful.

Tuesday the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Fannie Bisbee Lovejoy.

Dr. Edison Baker has been visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Curtis.

Wednesday evening the ladies of the Universalist church served their annual chicken pie supper to a large number of people.

Dr. George Bourne Farnsworth has been visiting his mother, Mrs. J. G. Gehring.

Mr. C. C. Bryant has purchased the "Frost house" on High Street.

Thursday evening the W. R. C. gave Mrs. Lettie Thayer a farewell reception at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Copeland. Mrs. Thayer is soon to start for California.

Deer have been brought in quite plentifully. Among the fortunate hunters are Dr. R. R. Tibbetts, Will Garey and Will Bryant.

Town schools closed Friday for two weeks' vacation.

Union services will be held on Thanksgiving day, Rev. Mr. Banghart preaching the sermon.

The chair factory is doing a large business at present.

There will be the usual Thanksgiving ball at Odeon Hall.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Dennis Casey, a war veteran and comrade of Capt. G. C. Pratt and Joseph P. Packard (both Oxford County men) is on a furlough here. He resided in Boston, was educated there, served three years in the Third U. S. Cavalry, returned to Boston from the West in 1867, worked at his trade shoemaking until about thirteen years ago, went to Togus, the National Soldiers' Home, and after a few years commenced to visit Bethel on a furlough. Mr. Casey says the old soldiers are dying off fast, and they are often answering the last roll call to the land of peace and rest. The government cannot do too much for these brave men who saved our flag and risked their lives and health to make this the land of the free and the home of the brave through all time. Let the young remember to respect these veterans, and whatever their faults may be, remember they fought for equal rights and independence, which gives them such glorious privileges as they now enjoy.

West Bethel.

"When barn and bin and storehouse are full, as they can hold,
Of fruit and wheat—our riches—as good as yellow gold!
And children go a-nutting, or for the wild grapes roam,
Our hearts give glad thanksgiving! God bless our farm and home!"

"Along about Thanksgivin' time there's somethin' in the air
That seems to make you brisk and strong, that kind of crimps your hair;
You feel all ready for the storms you know you'll have to meet,
You're not afraid of anything that's walkin' 'round on feet,
And, lookin' at it any way, the old earth's quite sublime,
Although it's bare and brown along about Thanksgivin' time."

Nearly everybody has something to be thankful for.

All must feel thankful that elections are over and business reviving.

Has winter really come to stay with us for six months?

Hope the Greenwood correspondent has begun his record of snow storms.

Elmer Briggs has gone to Percy, N. H., to work in the railway station.

School closed Friday for a fortnight's vacation, and the winter term will then begin.

Since the snow storm on the morning of the 15th sleds and sleighs have been used here.

Henry A. Cross has returned home from his visits in Albany, Oxford and Norway.

Elmer Stiles and family have moved out of town, and the "Beehive," which formerly contained four families, is now empty.

Mrs. Elsina Coffin and her boy-boarder, Percy Mitchell, moved here from Berlin, N. H., last week to live with Mrs. Coffin's sister, Mrs. Sarah W. Brown.

Clarence A. Tyler will continue selling fresh meats, and will drive to Bethel Hill three times a week. He has had cards printed bearing his initials, and his customers have only to display a "C. A. T." in the window to insure a call.

Benjamin F. Russell, whose death in St. Louis, Mo., was recently announced in the papers, was born in Greenwood, three miles from Bethel Hill. He went to Missouri in 1873, where he became a lawyer, and editor and publisher of the Crawford (Mo) Mirror.

East Sumner.

Mrs. Ada, wife of L. B. Heald, died on Thursday morning, Nov. 19. Funeral services at her late home on Saturday afternoon. Her death is a sad blow to the family and to all that knew her estimable qualities of heart and life. She reared a family of four daughters, two of whom have passed away. The two that survive are Mrs. Dennis Parlin and Mrs. James B. Cobb, both of whom reside in town, and the former named lived at the home place and cared for her mother until death came. The deceased was 56 years and 4 months of age.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle and their friends held a sale and entertainment and served a supper at the vestry on Thursday evening. Despite the stormy weather there was a good attendance and a very successful and pleasant occasion. The comical drama entitled the "Modern Sewing Society" took well with the crowd.

Herbert Harlow gathered full blown strawberry blossoms in the woods on Nov. 14. The next morning the ground was covered with six inches of snow, so that probably none later will be reported.

What are we going to do for water for stock, is the query with many just now. Plenty of water in India, but as that is beyond Hartford Center it is too far to go.

Dickvale.

Mrs. A. J. Farrar remains quite low, though in some respects she seems better.

Several from this place went to the Union school house to an entertainment Tuesday night.

Ira Wing shot a deer Monday.

R. S. Tracy has bought a horse to take the place of the one he sold. The new one is kind and safe, young and a free roadster.

The McKinley League held an entertainment at our school house on the evening of the 19th.

School closes this week for a two weeks' vacation.

J. W. Leonard of Mansfield, Mass., was here recently and bought two horses for his R. F. D. route.

O. C. and W. E. Allen of South Paris are here visiting relatives and hunting deer.

Frankie Burnham of Leeds is visiting the family of E. F. Child.

Mason.

We have a little snow, and the deer hunters are plenty. They have taken a few. Maurice Tyler got one Monday.

A. G. Lovejoy, Charles Hanscom and a Mr. Jackson from Norway are camping in Lovejoy's camp.

Nat Bennett of Norway and some others are camping in the Merrill house and looking for deer.

E. H. Morrill is loading a car of bobbin wood to go to Auburn. He is hauling it on runners; says it is quite good sledding.

Douglas Cushing and Jim Westleigh are cutting timber for J. A. McKenzie

Douglas Cushing bought a cow of Freeman Stanley of Waterford.

North Stoneham.

Lillian Lord of West Lovell visited Ina Hilton Sunday and Monday.

Watson McAllister of Waterford has been driving a well for J. C. Sawyer so they can have water in the house.

J. B. Haskell of East Waterford has the dam and penstock completed and the water wheel set for H. B. McKeen's mill. The penstock is one hundred and nine feet long and came from Stevens' Tank & Tower Co., Auburn. Mr. Haskell is a man that understands the mill business thoroughly.

Goldie Adams is at home on a vacation from her school at Bartlettborough.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Emily Loring returned to her home in Lewiston Thursday after an extended visit with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. W. M. Ricker and daughter visited Mrs. H. H. Merry of Auburn the latter part of the week.

A show by the Big Four Colored Comedians was poorly patronized Wednesday evening.

Quite a delegation from this town attended the production of "The Man of the Hour" at Lewiston, Saturday. A special train returned after the evening performance.

Miss Myra Irish went to Bridgton Thursday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. G. Clement.

Allen Irish of Bath has been home this week on account of illness.

Stanley Benson wishes, through the columns of the Democrat, to thank the friends who assisted him so materially in the purchase of a horse for his trucking business.

At the regular meeting of Mayflower Chapter, No. 135, O. E. S., Friday night, Mrs. Sybil S. Dillingham of Dixfield was especially deputized to inspect the work of the Chapter. After the exemplification of the work and the usual kindly suggestions for improvement the ladies served punch and fancy crackers and a short musical programme was given. This Chapter has been organized a little over a year and received much praise for the excellence of the work done.

L. L. Morrill has opened a place over the millinery store for cleansing, repairing and pressing clothing of all kinds. Mr. Morrill learned the business with J. A. Bucknam & Co. of Mechanic Falls, and doubtless his services will be appreciated here.

West Sumner.

The ladies of the Baptist church served a blue jay dinner in the vestry Wednesday to a large company. The unfavorable weather did not seem to keep people at home. The blue jays flitting about looked very pretty. A brief entertainment was given, the chief feature of which was a solo by Mrs. H. F. Atwood. A neat sum was netted for church repairs.

N. C. Ford has bought Geo. A. Chandler's farm. As there is no house on the farm, only a barn, Mr. Ford has also purchased the house owned and occupied by Horatio Chandler.

Fred Bennett and son of Buckfield and Lewis Thomas of Massachusetts, all hunters, have been the guests of A. G. Farrar this week.

Wilson Ryerson, wife and little son, Emil, of Portland, spent the week end with Mr. Ryerson's mother, Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson.

Attorney-at-law H. T. Atwood of Norwood, Mass., is the guest of his son, Dr. H. F. Atwood.

Emily Tuell, who has been spending a few weeks in Bethel, returned home Monday.

Althea Stetson of Buckfield spent Sunday with her father. R. N. Stetson.

Harriet Swett of Canton is again here doing dressmaking. She came this week Tuesday.

James Frye, Hiram Rawson and son Merton, of Paris Hill, have been in this vicinity the past week hunting deer.

Mrs. M. P. Heald is ill with a sore throat.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Parlin of Sumner Hill spent Tuesday with Mr. Parlin's sister, Mrs. D. D. Small.

E. W. Penley of South Paris and Mr. Morton, of Sweden, have bought the John Heald farm.

A. G. Farrar shot a fine deer Tuesday. He caught recently at different times four blue jays in his fox trap.

Mrs. Rachel Parlin of South Paris is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. D. D. Small.

Mrs. Ann West had quite a severe shock Saturday morning. Mrs. West had a similar attack some years ago. At this writing she is very comfortable.

Lester West, wife, and two children, of South Paris, were here Saturday and Sunday, called here by the illness of Mr. West's mother.

The fall term of school in the Pleasant Pond District, taught by Miss M. A. Heald, closed the 13th. The scholars have made a good improvement in their studies. The primary class in arithmetic have made a hard struggle with the multiplication table. Two little boys, Harold Conant and Gilbert Small, had all the tables perfectly committed to memory, for which they each received a prize.

Edwin G. Doble, who has been in trade here for several years, has sold out to P. G. Barrett.

Denmark.

Mr. Peter Moyne died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. McCauley, Tuesday. He was 91 years of age, and was born in Canada.

The sad news of the death of Mr. Harold Jewett in Portland Sunday reached here Sunday night. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Jewett. The parents have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and neighbors. Funeral was held at the home Wednesday, Rev. Mr. Livingstone of Bridgton attending.

Mrs. Lucy A. Pingree is very sick and not expected to recover.

Mr. Ed Evans went to Brownfield Thursday morning after a load of grain and was taken very sick at that place.

Thanksgiving ball in Odd Fellows' Hall. Music by Ingalls' Orchestra. Thanksgiving evening, Nov. 26.

Two nice deer were shot in town Saturday, the 21st, a fine buck by Leon H. Ingalls, weight 225 pounds; a fine doe by Irving Ingalls which weighed about 175 pounds.

The assault and battery case which was brought against Chas. E. Pingree by A. C. Boyd, superintendent of schools, upon Raymond A. Ingalls, 10 years old, was tried before Justice Pike of Fryeburg in the town house here the 21st. Mr. Pingree was discharged amid the shouts and approval of the crowded house. Mr. Pride of Westbrook for defendant and Perkins of Cornish for complainant.

Oxford.

Twenty-seven members of T. A. Roberts Post and Corps went to Paris by invitation to the campfire held by W. K. Kimball Post and Ladies of the G. A. R. The occasion was much enjoyed.

Cyrus Wardwell has gone to Gray to drive a team of horses in a logging camp. Mrs. Wardwell has gone to Poland Corner to stay with her sister, Mrs. Goodall.

Elias Averill, a civil war veteran, has sold his place to Lewis Smith, and has bought a place in Welchville of the Syrian peddler, Bolus.

The Congregationalist Ladies' Circle met Wednesday with Mrs. Merrill Brackett.

Rev. Mr. Farnsworth, pastor of the M. E. church, exchanged with Rev. J. M. Potter of Mechanic Falls, Sunday.

Three members were added to the Oxford Division Sons of Temperance Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wilfred Perkins was called to Bridgton by the illness of her sister.

Locke's Mills.

The members of the Sabbath School gave a very pleasing entertainment at Mt. Abram Hall Thursday evening. There were songs and recitations and a farce entitled "Murder Will Out." The recitations by Earle Brown are deserving of special mention. Refreshments were served after the entertainment.

Charles Reed gave a fine entertainment with his phonograph one evening last week at the home of Mr. W. W. Coolidge.

Rev. C. L. Banghart and wife of Bethel attended the Sabbath School entertainment Thursday evening.

Mr. J. A. Pratt and niece Laura of Portland visited at Mrs. Chas. Bartlett's last week.

Albany.

There were between seventy and eighty people at the dance given Mr. Everett McKeen and bride by their friends Nov. 14th. Mr. and Mrs. McKeen furnished a very nice treat of peanuts and candy.

Dr. Tibbetts was at F. G. Sloan's last week.

Master Glyndon Sawin of North Waterford visited his aunt, Miss Estella Bean.

Elmer Saunders shot a deer last week. Several others also shot deer.

Harry Bumpus came up from Auburn to accompany his wife and children to their home there. Master Harlan's many friends are pleased to hear that he is better.

Bryant's Pond.

The plans for the new hotel were received this week from the New York architects. Work will be commenced on the plant as soon as the contract can be let.

Misses Edith and Elsie Cushman will attend the winter term of the Farmington Normal School. They will leave the first of December.

The high school trouble seems to be over, and a new teacher will be installed Thanksgiving week.

Mr. E. G. Wing and wife expect to pass the winter with their daughter in Boston.

An army of deer hunters have been on the trail all the week. The successful hunters so far as reported are Frank Davis, E. O. Bean, John Estes, Walter Arkett and Albert Felt.

C. W. Shaw returned to Buckfield Thursday. He bought two car loads of potatoes here.

Mr. F. M. Morse and wife visited at Rumford Centre two days this week.

Frank Cushman is cutting birch on the Swan lot.

The town schools have nearly all closed.

L. Winfield Smith and wife have returned to Brunswick.

Lovell.

Mrs. John B. Kimball 2d has returned from a visit at Boston.

Mrs. H. C. Stearns has gone to her home at Concord, N. H., but her husband, Dr. H. C. Stearns, will remain here a short time yet. Their summer home at Pleasant Point will be completed in the spring.

Mrs. J. H. Walker has returned from a visit to Portland.

The Citizens telephone line has been extended to the Eastman Hill district, and some instruments installed there.

Many deer are being killed in this town and vicinity.

North Waterford.

James Brown and Mrs. Swan are stopping at Bert Brown's.

The following pupils were not absent one-half day: Hazel Sawin, Harry Morey, Louise Lord and Glyndon Sawin. Guy McAllister was absent only one day. The following were not absent one-half day during their attendance in school: Myron, Lizzie and Francis McAllister and George York. Of the twenty-nine scholars registered twenty-four were not tardy for the term.

Mrs. Carrie Giles is on the sick list.

George Farnham has been laid up by getting kicked by Frank Coffin's horse.

Ernest McGray has a new graphophone.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Hobson and baby visited her home in Naples a few days.

Mr. P. M. Saunders is building him a cottage at the Kezars.

Tumbledown Dick.

In the Democrat of Oct. 3, 1905, I inquired for the origin of the name of "Tumbledown Dick" as applied to a mountain in Peru, Me., and to a mountain in Brookfield, N. H. I was not then sufficiently familiar with the orology of Oxford County to know that there are in the county two mountains of this name besides the one in Peru, but such is the case, one of them being in the southwest part of Rumford and the other in the northern part of Gilead. (On Henry Francis Walling's map of Oxford County, which was published in 1858, each of these three Oxford County mountains is given with this name of "Tumbledown Dick," and the same is true of Walling's map of Maine, which was published in 1862.) As mountains of this name are so numerous in Oxford County, anything which will throw light upon the origin of the name will be of interest to the readers of the Democrat. I am inclined to think that the name came from its use in Great Britain as applied to Richard Cromwell, son, and for a short time the successor of Oliver Cromwell. Rev. Ebenezer Cobham Brewer, LL. D., in his "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable," explains the term as meaning "anything that will not stand firmly. Dick is Richard, the Protector's son, who was but a tottering wall at best." Since the time when this term of "Tumbledown Dick" was thus applied to the weak-kneed Richard Cromwell, the term has, I rather think, come to be applied not only to anything which will not stand firmly, but, in a secondary, derivative sense, to anything on which one finds difficulty in standing, for Oxford County, Me., and Carroll County, N. H., are not the only parts of the world where the term has been applied to places which afford but an insecure footing. For instance, on the Island of St. Eustatius, in the Dutch West Indies, there is a precipitous hill which bears this same name of "Tumbledown Dick," and it may be added that, as to the origin of the name in its application to that hill, there is a tradition similar to that which the Democrat of October 17, 1905, gave, on the authority of Mrs. George Wise, as to the origin of the name in its application to the mountain in the town of Peru, viz.: that a man named Dick tumbled down there. Such traditions, however, are not to be relied upon, for it often happens that what in the course of time become such traditions were in the first instance invented to account for the origin of names whose origin was unknown; and, as I have said, I am inclined to think that the term "Tumbledown Dick" as applied to hills and mountains came from the use of the term as applied, by way of nickname, to Oliver Cromwell's weak-kneed son Richard ("Queen Richard" as he was also nicknamed). Can any reader of the Democrat tell when this name of "Tumbledown Dick" was first applied to these three—or to any one of these three—Oxford County mountains which now bear the name? What cartographer first made a map with this name applied thereon to these mountains or to any one of them?

In conclusion I will mention the fact that in or about the year 1736 Henry Fielding wrote a burlesque play entitled "Tumbledown Dick; or Phaeton in the Suds" (first publicly acted in 1744) in which young Phaeton receives the loan of his father Phoebus' lantern to establish his paternity in the eyes of the parish boys, but falls asleep and is "tumbled out of the wheelbarrow." I can see in Fielding's play no direct reference to Commonwealth politics, though probably his use, in the title of his play, of the term "Tumbledown Dick" as applicable to any one whose fall from power or prominence is like that of the stick in the proverbial rocket was due to the fact that the term had been in vogue three-quarters of a century previously as a sobriquet for the weak-kneed Richard Cromwell.

ANTIQUARIAN.

The Oxford Democrat.

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)—5:36 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.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M.; Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday evening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Part Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasan Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

N. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

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

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

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

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

Miss Grace Dean is quite ill.

George Clark of West Sumner made the Democrat a call last Friday.

Louis W. Clark is at home this week from Boston, where he is attending the Burdett Business College.

J. F. McArdle was arrested on Tuesday, and on Wednesday in the Norway Municipal Court received a sentence of sixty days for intoxication.

Arthur Marston, formerly of this place, has been visiting his brothers here for a few days. He is now in the United States Infantry, in which he has served for about a year, and is now stationed at Havana, Cuba.

Mrs. Lettie Thayer of Bethel visited friends in this village Saturday and Sunday, bidding them good-by previous to her start for California, where she expects to make her future home.

A large number from this place attended the matinee performance of "The Man of the Hour," at the Empire Theatre at Lewiston Saturday. All report it as one of the best things they have seen.

C. E. McArdle, Wm. P. Morton and Arthur E. Forbes of this place, and Dr. H. P. Jones of Norway, were in Lewiston Friday to attend a school of instruction of the Masonic Grand Chapter.

A good representation from Stony Brook Lodge, N. E. O. P., visited Lakeside Lodge at Norway Wednesday evening and participated in the observance of the twenty-first anniversary of the order.

Mrs. J. H. Bean entertained the Ladies' Flinch Club Thursday afternoon. Saturday the members of the club went to Lewiston and took in the matinee performance of "The Man of the Hour," at the Empire.

Mrs. C. W. Bowker took the prize at amateur night at the Bijou Wednesday evening, her act being a disquisition on Norway Bog Water by Bill Bailey's wife. Make-up and matter were highly entertaining. There were three or four other acts in competition.

Rev. H. N. Pringle of Waterville, Secretary of the Christian Civic League, was at South Paris and Norway Friday. Although trouble of a certain kind frequently follows Mr. Pringle's visit to a Maine city, in these law-abiding towns there is no sign of anything dropping as yet.

The building now occupied by T. Thayer's meat market with tenement overhead has been leased to Mrs. E. J. Cook of Madison, who will occupy it March 1st with ice cream parlors, selling soda, hand-made candy, etc. In the meantime quite extensive repairs and changes will be made in the building.

Saturday afternoon's special town meeting lasted about five minutes. Alfred H. Jackson was elected moderator. It was voted to raise the sum of five hundred dollars to pay outstanding highway bills, authorize the treasurer to borrow that amount, and place it in the assessment for 1909. There was a total of twelve voters present.

The Fan-Tan Club was entertained at its club room Tuesday evening by the second division of its members, including Mrs. Littlefield, Mrs. Morton, and Misses Carrie and Gertrude Hall. A chicken pie supper which hit the epicurean tastes of the Fan-Tans to perfection was served at 6:30, and the remainder of the evening was spent in a social way.

At the supper given by the Pythian Sisters last Thursday evening the tables were well filled and a goodly sum was realized. The coffee which was pronounced all right by some was donated by the Berry Dodge Co. through the courtesy of their agent, A. L. Campbell. After the tables were cleared a short entertainment was given, followed by a social which all seemed to enjoy.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Nov. 23, 1908:

Mrs. Addie Lovejoy.
Mrs. May Wheeler.
Master Gene Robinson.
Mr. Archer D. Poor.
Mr. Harry Darling.
Mr. E. C. Merrill.
Eddie Erickson.
C. S. Noyes.
O. G. Parsons.
E. P. Bartlett.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

Mrs. William P. Morton entertained the Seneca Club at its regular meeting last Monday evening. The literary programme was devoted to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and included a sketch of her life by Miss Eva E. Walker, a paper on her works by Mrs. Wilson, a reading from her works by Mrs. Stewart, and the singing of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" by the club. Following the literary programme, there was a social hour, with a few games, and refreshments were served.

From the historic days of Gen. Gage and the Boston boys, it has been good law in New England, whether written or unwritten, that the boys shall have a chance to slide in the winter, and a reasonable use of the streets has been conceded to them. But when a heavy "bob" loaded with boys starts from the post office corner on the High Street sidewalk, when there are ladies walking on the slope, and the boys whistle for a clear track and drive right along the middle of the walk while the ladies get off, it looks very much as if Young America was working his rights a little beyond the limit. That kind of thing ought to be stopped.

There was a hearing at the court house Thursday before Judge A. M. Spear of Gardiner as referee, in the case of J. J. Fuller and Mary A. Fuller vs. Jesse E. Fuller. Fred R. Dyer of Buckfield was attorney for plaintiffs, and Hon. James S. Wright for the defendant. The parties live in Hebron. The plaintiffs, who are the defendant's parents and advanced in years, some time since conveyed their real estate to the defendant, and took in return a bond for maintenance. The mother still remains with her son, but the father after a while left and has since been living elsewhere, and brought this suit on the bond. After the case had been partly heard on Thursday, the parties had a conference, and a settlement was reached, by which the son is to pay a certain amount for his father's board at some place other than his home.

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

C. E. Brett has returned from his trip, going as far west as Kansas, and having a very enjoyable trip.

Mrs. Anthony Bemis of Scranton, Pa., visited her aunt, Mrs. Wallace Ryerson, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Haggett and son of Auburn were guests at Elmer H. Haggett's for a few days last week.

The advertised sale of the Congregational Christian Endeavor Society has been canceled, and will not be held.

If there had not been snow on the ground, Sunday would have been one of the loveliest Indian summer days ever seen.

Alton C. Wheeler has been at North Rumford on business for a few days. Mrs. Wheeler has meanwhile visited her people at Auburn.

Hamlin Temple will initiate at their regular meeting Tuesday evening, Nov. 24. All members of the degree staff are requested to be present.

A business meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will be held at the church parlor Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock. A good attendance is desired.

George P. Tucker has been laid off from work by illness for a few days. Rev. E. W. Pierce has been taking his place as janitor at Odd Fellows' Block.

The stores, banks and other places of business in South Paris will observe the Thanksgiving holiday by closing all day. Please govern yourselves accordingly.

J. S. Burbank and Danie E. Dresser, who started for Upton for a deer hunt on Saturday, the 14th, returned Friday night with their complement of two deer each.

Miss Maud Douglass will spend Thanksgiving with the family of a cousin at Rumford, and will spend a few days with relatives at Canton before returning home.

George C. Fernald, treasurer of the Paris Trust Co., occupies the first of the cement houses built on Pine Street by Colby & Craig. He and Mrs. Fernald are now well established there.

Be sure and hear the Kitchen Orchestra and see the farce, "Don't Judge by Appearances," at the next supper and entertainment of the Good Cheer Society to be held in their hall Tuesday evening, Dec. 1.

The annual Thanksgiving service, in which the four churches of the village unite, will be held at the Congregational church Wednesday evening at 7:30. Topic of the evening, "Home, Sweet Home." The sermon will be by Rev. Mr. McWhorter, the pastor of the church.

A double surprise party was given by the Zilphers to two of their members, Miss Nora Dunham and Miss Clara Kerr, Monday evening at the home of Miss Jessie Tolman, it being in honor of their birthdays. An oyster supper was served at six o'clock by Miss Tolman. They were each presented with a book.

The sign of Paris Trust Co. is up over the banking rooms in Pythian Block. Work on the decorating is nearly finished, and the furniture is being unpacked. Though it is not absolutely certain as yet, it is probable that the bank will open for business Dec. 1st. Some time during the present week, the banking rooms will be opened for the inspection of the public.

As T. Thayer is to vacate the meat market which he now occupies on the last day of the month, he will have a clearance sale on Saturday of all the stock remaining in the store, and there will be a chance to pick up some bargains. Mr. Thayer is now well stocked for the Thanksgiving trade, with some of the best poultry he has ever had.

A succession of light snow falls kept sleighs moving most of last week, but the milder weather of Saturday and Sunday has practically made an end of the sleighing. The week drew on the coal bins about as hard as the average winter week. If we get some warmer weather now some of this snow may get into the ground and do a little toward relieving the severe drought.

The schools in South Paris village and Paris Hill will continue three weeks, making a thirteen weeks' term. The other schools will close when they have been in session twelve weeks except in the Porter District, which will continue a week longer. All schools except the Porter and in the villages of South Paris and Paris Hill will begin the 14th day of December. The others will begin Dec. 28th.

At the regular meeting of Paris Grange Saturday, Nov. 21st, the third and fourth degrees were worked, consequently but a small amount of the literary programme was carried out. At our next meeting Dec. 5th, will be election of officers for the ensuing year. The evening of Dec. 5th the Grange will have an entertainment and sociable. The Magic Mirror tableaux will be presented with specialties by Marie Newton and Ralph Andrews. Good music will be furnished for the sociable. Ice cream and cake will be on sale. It is hoped there will be a full attendance of the Patrons at the afternoon meeting, and come prepared to remain for picnic supper and the entertainment for the evening.

The annual Thanksgiving concert was given at the Congregational church Sunday evening. The church was well filled and the concert was an exceptionally good one. The best of the local singers were assisted by Miss M. Louise Staples of Rumford. Included in the programme were solos by Miss Helen M. Barnes, Miss Ruby Clark, Mrs. A. C. Wheeler, Miss S. M. Wheeler, Miss Staples, and Mr. Kinney, a duet by Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Briggs, a duet by Miss Staples and Mrs. Smiley, an organ selection by Miss Nellie Jackson, and two anthems by a double quartette. A good offering was taken, which will as usual be employed to give Thanksgiving cheer to some of those who are not able to provide it for themselves.

Word has been received here of the death at her home in Salem, Mass., Saturday morning, of Mrs. Alice D., wife of George W. Berry, formerly of this town. Mrs. Berry was the daughter of Benjamin S. Doe of Paris, and was born and reared on Paris Hill. After her marriage to Mr. Berry, she lived at South Paris until their removal to Massachusetts a few years since. Mrs. Berry had been in poor health much of the time for many years. She was 47 years of age. Besides her husband, she leaves four children, two sons and two daughters, the oldest about 23 years of age and the youngest about 12. The remains will be brought here this Monday evening for burial in the Doe family lot in the Pleasant Valley Cemetery.

John's Letter.

My house is left unto me desolate, or would be were it not for the companionship of young dog Carlo, who has all the characteristics of "Old Dog Tray." The purr of contentment with which we have been so long familiar is heard no more. It may not be a sin to kill a cat, but it has its penalty in the gloom that follows the act. We are passing through that experience to-night. 'Twill pass.

We have given up the hope that the springs and the wells will get their fill of water, and so save much labor and much suffering among the creatures that are dependent upon man, for some men are slack.

Capt. Prince is to speak before Turner Grange Saturday, the 21st. The subject is a comparison between Grant and Lee. I haven't a doubt that it will be interesting. Never heard him when he wasn't so. He hasn't acquired the habit of being tiresome. Bad habit to acquire.

The apples round about our Jerusalem are being carted and carred for the comfort of the Gentiles. If they have far to go rot will appear. Never knew such hastening to decay. They collapse under your eye while you wait.

JOHN.

Paris Taxes Must Be Paid.

All taxes assessed in 1908 must be paid by the 12th of December, or be advertised as delinquent.

ALFRED H. JACKSON, Collector.

Reception to the Teachers.

All the teachers of the village and a few from the outside schools were in attendance at the reception given them by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union Tuesday evening at the Congregational vestry. The parents did not respond to the invitation so well, there being a fair number there, but only a fraction of the whole number.

After a half-hour spent in general sociability, the assembly was called to order by Mrs. George R. Morton, the president of the Union. Mrs. Morton extended a welcome to all present, and said that it was the desire of the Union to spend a little of the time of the evening considering the topic of scientific temperance instruction, and she sketched briefly the progress of that line of work since it was inaugurated by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and the advancement of temperance and prohibition during that time.

Papers relating to phases of the same subject, which were given at a recent conference of physicians, school authorities and temperance workers, were read by Mrs. Harry A. Morton and Mrs. Ordway.

Superintendent of Schools Albert D. Park was called upon by the president to speak. Mr. Park spoke for a little in a general way, and then said that the teachers should not be expected to have the whole training of the scholars, intellectually, morally and socially. He wished there were more of the parents present, because he would like to talk to them. In his experience of a year and a half as superintendent of schools he had made up his mind that the children of to-day are not getting the training at home that they did a generation ago. Instruction in temperance should begin at home. So should discipline and training in obedience, respect for elders, and common politeness, things in which the young people of to-day are sadly lacking. No one loves children better than I, said Mr. Park, but I can see that there is altogether too much of the child ruling the parents nowadays.

Principal E. F. Clason of the high school, and Charles H. Howard of the school committee, when called upon, spoke at less length along the same line as Mr. Park had spoken.

A piano duet by Miss Nellie Jackson and Miss Katherine Morton, and a song by Miss Leach, were given in connection with the programme of papers and speeches.

Following the programme an hour was spent socially, and refreshments of cocoa, cake and fancy crackers were served.

Teacher Fined for Assault.

SCHOOL TROUBLE IN DENMARK CULMINATES IN JUSTICE TRIAL.

Difficulties connected with the schools in the town of Denmark, which seem to have split the town into factions, resulted in a hearing before a trial justice, and the fining of a teacher for assault. The teacher was Miss Ethel Harmon, teacher of the primary school at the village, whose home is in Naples. The complainant was Rev. Alexander C. Boyd, superintendent of schools in Denmark, and the teacher was charged with assault upon three children in her school.

The hearing was held at the town hall at Denmark, on Thursday and Friday, the 12th and 13th inst., before Trial Justice Llewellyn A. Wadsworth of Hiram. It was attended by a large crowd of the townspeople, who gave frequent demonstrations of applause as points were made by one side or the other.

There was a distinguished array of counsel on the case, the state being represented by Walter P. Perkins, Esq., of Cornish, and the defendant by Hon. A. H. Walker of Bridgton and Frank P. Pride, Esq., of Westbrook.

It appeared from the evidence that the children were throwing spit balls about the room, and that the teacher punished them mildly. There was also evidence regarding the previous condition of affairs, to the effect that Superintendent Boyd had attempted to discharge the teacher, but she refused to be discharged, as well as other testimony showing other kinds of previous trouble in the schools.

At the conclusion of the hearing, which was on only one of the complaints, Justice Wadsworth adjudged Miss Harmon guilty, ruling that while the teacher had a right to punish her pupils reasonably, there was not satisfactory evidence that the pupil named in this complaint had thrown the spit balls. He imposed a fine of $2 and costs.

Immediately upon the announcement of the result, Stephen T. Jewett, a well known citizen of the town, rose and said that he had in his possession $36 which had been contributed by the people of the town to pay Miss Harmon's expenses in connection with the trial. His announcement was received with great applause.

The other two complaints against Miss Harmon, for assault on other pupils, were dropped. There was also a complaint against Charles Pingree, chairman of the school committee, for assault, alleged to have been committed on one of the pupils while visiting Miss Harmon's school. This complaint was continued for a later hearing.

After a lengthy hearing on Friday, Mr. Pingree was acquitted of the charge of assault.

Auction Prices on Local Histories.

It will interest the readers of the Democrat to know that in addition to the histories of Lovewell's Fight which our Fryeburg correspondent mentions as included in the books owned by the late John Marshall Brown of Portland which were lately sold at auction in Boston, the following books were sold and they brought the following prices:

Fryeburg, Me. Centennial Celebration of the Settlement of. With the historical address by Rev. Samuel Souther, of Worcester. Half roan. Worcester (1864). $1.75.

Fryeburg. Illustrated Fryeburg Webster Memorial. Illustrations. Half roan. Fryeburg, 1882. 75 cts.

Lapham, William B. My Recollections of the War of the Rebellion. Cloth. Privately printed: Augusta, 1892. $1.00.

Norway, Me. History of, comprising a minute account of its first settlement, town officers, the annual expenditures of the town. By David Noyes. Cloth. Norway, 1852. $1.50.

Norway. Centennial History of, 1786-1886, with genealogical registers. By W. B. Lapham. Cloth. Portland, 1886. $2.50.

Oxford County, Me. Sketches of. By Thomas T. Stone. Half roan. Portland, 1880. $4.25.

Paris, Me. History of, from its settlement to 1880, with a history of the grants of 1736 to 1771. By W. B. Lapham and S. P. Maxim. Half morocco. Paris, 1884. $3.25.

Porter as a portion of Maine; its settlement, etc. By Thomas Moulton. Cloth. Portland, 1879. $2.25.

Rumford, Me. History of, from its first settlement in 1779 to the present time. With genealogies. By William B. Lapham. Half morocco, uncut. Augusta, 1890. $3.00.

Waterford, Me. History of; comprising historical address by H. P. Warren, record of families by William Warren, centennial proceedings by Samuel Warren. Cloth. Portland, 1879. $2.25.

Woodstock, Me. History of, with family sketches and appendix. By William B. Lapham. Half morocco, uncut, gilt back and top. Portland, 1882. $1.50.

Woodstock. Reunion of the Teachers and Scholars of Woodstock, held at Bryant's Pond, Oct. 9, 1890. Reported by A. M. Chase. Half morocco, uncut, gilt back and top. Bryant's Pond, 1891. 37 1-2 cts.

Shocking Affair at Rumford.

YOUNG WOMAN SETS CLOTHING AFIRE, AND IS BURNED TO DEATH.

Mrs. Frank Russell, living in that part of Rumford known as Virginia, was fatally burned about noon of Saturday, the 14th. Mrs. Russell was preparing to get dinner, and used kerosene to start the fire in the kitchen stove. As she applied a match the fire blazed up and ignited her apron. She tried to untie the apron, but before she could do it her other clothing was on fire. She rushed from the house, screaming. Sidney Vaughn, who was working near by, snatched off his coat and ran to her aid. He succeeded in smothering the flames, but not until the woman had been terribly burned. Everything possible was done, but she died about 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mrs. Russell was twenty-one years of age, and leaves a husband and one small child. She was a native of New Bedford, Mass., where the remains were taken for burial.

WATCHED FIFTEEN YEARS.

"For fifteen years I have watched the working of Bucklen's Arnica Salve; and it has never failed to cure any sore, boil, ulcer or burn to which it was applied. It has saved us many a doctor's bill," says A. F. Hardy of East Wilton, Maine. 25c. at Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

THE WEEK IN MAINE.

The Most Important State News Briefly Told.

By the provisions of the will of the late Anna A. Burnet of Hilton, N. J., $25,000 is bequeathed to Bangor Theological Seminary.

Dexter R. Berry hung himself at New Gloucester Sunday night, following a family row, which resulted from his being in liquor.

Almar P. Babbidge, a blacksmith, 45 years of age, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid at his home in Portland Tuesday. He leaves a wife and a child.

John N. Brookings, whose home is in Gardiner, mate of the coal steamer Kanawha, was swept from the deck of the steamer by a giant wave on Sunday off the Jersey coast. His body was recovered.

The timber cut of the Kennebec river and its tributaries for the present season will be from one-quarter to one-third less than the cut of last year according to lumbermen. This is because of large stocks left over.

Isaac Tibbetts, one of the proprietors of Spencer Lake Camps, was drowned a few days since by the overturning of his canoe while paddling to another camp. He was 31 years old and leaves a widow and two children.

Elbert M. Bates, who has a dental office at Richmond, and carries on some other lines of work, is bound over, charged with performing a criminal operation upon Miss Winnie Kincaid of Richmond, who died on the 14th.

A. J. Munson, flagman at a railroad crossing in Presque Isle, was run over and fatally injured by an engine used in the yard in making up trains Tuesday. He was about 65 years of age, and leaves several adult children.

Joseph Doane, aged 21, employed in the mills of the Eastern Manufacturing Company in South Brewer, was caught in a gang edger saw Friday and instantly killed, the head being terribly mangled. Doane was unmarried.

George Foss of Waterboro, while felling a tree at Limerick Monday, was hit on the head by a large limb, crushing his skull. Death resulted in a short time. He was 35 years of age, and leaves a widow and two children.

The body of Fred MacDougal, a prominent resident of South Lincoln, who disappeared on the 12th, was found a few days later in the woods about three miles from his house. It was decided that death was due to apoplexy.

Edward O. Cox of Lewiston, a Maine Central fireman, was shot in the abdomen Sunday evening at a house in Portland by the accidental discharge of an automatic revolver which he and others were examining. He died about twenty-four hours later.

Miss Maud Dolloff, aged 22, of Monroe, a teacher at Bradley, and Edwin M. Gray, aged about 21, of Bradley, were drowned in Great Works Stream on the 16th by the overturning of their canoe. No one saw the accident, but the bodies were recovered.

James Hutchins, 83 years of age, who lived alone in a small house about five miles from York village, was burned to death Saturday night in his home. It is supposed that in lighting his pipe he accidentally set fire to the building which was entirely consumed.

Col. Lucius H. Kendall of Biddeford died at his home Thursday night of Bright's disease, from which he had suffered for a year past. Col. Kendall was for thirty-one years a member of the Maine National Guard, and for eighteen years colonel of the First Regiment, retiring last year.

Wallace Carter of Ashland, a youth of 17 years, started out several days since to spend the day at a camp a number of miles distant, and was not seen again. A large force of men formed searching parties, and on Wednesday his body was found in the woods. Apparently he lost his way and died from cold and exposure.

In a North Orland house the other day a lamp was overturned, and some of the burning oil was spattered on a cat. The blazing cat ran to the barn and into the hay, setting it afire. The fire started in the house by the lamp was put out, but the fire started by the cat in the hay burned the whole set of buildings, house and all.

At Dexter on the 14th Thomas Cloutier, who was driving up Main Street, was thrown from his carriage and struck on his head on the curb of the sidewalk. He died from the injury in three hours. In turning out for another vehicle Cloutier's carriage hit a hydrant. He was 55 years of age and is survived by a widow and several children.

The Biddeford Journal man explains that any fall of snow in sufficient quantity to "track a cat" is a "storm." This information is given for the benefit of those who propose to keep tab on the number of snow storms this winter. In preparing for this work it will be noticed that a cat is necessary, but if you do not own such an animal it will be easy to borrow one.

Lynwood Edes, the ten-year-old son of Edward Edes of Burlington, who was visiting his father, who is foreman of Morrison's lumber camp, ten miles from town, disappeared from the camp on Wednesday. It was supposed that he was lost and a big crew scoured the woods for the rest of the day and all day Thursday. Friday the boy's body was found in a small brook almost in sight of the camp. It is supposed that he fell in while at play.

According to the biennial report of Forest Commissioner Ring, an abstract of which is given out in advance of publication, the losses by forest fires during the past season are as follows: "There were burned over in the incorporated towns 43,439 acres at a damage of $257,020 and in the unincorporated townships the estimated acreage burned was 98,691 at a damage of $361,796. The area burned is less than one per cent of the wooded area of the state." This loss he says is less than in other states in proportion to the wooded area. As protection for the forests, he recommends a law similar to that in Vermont, authorizing the governor to prohibit hunters entering the woods during an extremely dry season, also the extension of close time on game to the first of October, at least in the wild lands. Commissioner Ring says that better methods of cutting lumber now prevail, and the danger of a lumber famine, unless the lumber is destroyed by fire, is very remote.

The Devil.

Messrs. Robbins & Hodgkins are to be congratulated at the high class theatrical performances they are presenting at the Norway Opera House since they have assumed the management. They are only booking first class companies, and the public can feel assured that any show that is advertised by them will be worthy of their patronage. The big dramatic sensation of the year, The Devil, will be presented at Norway Opera House on Nov. 27, for one night only.

The company presenting the play is a specially selected one, with Henry T. Crossen, a well known young American actor, in the title role. Almost everybody is more or less familiar with the extraordinary sensation this powerful play has created all over the country and it is truly a play that will interest all classes. To quote Dorothy Dix in the New York Journal, "No man or woman can afford to miss seeing this truly great play."

MIND YOUR BUSINESS!

If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble you can and you can and will keep out of liver and bowel trouble if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

There has recently been discovered an aromatic, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, called Mother Gray's 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.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 13, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The old mill and dam below Bridge Street has been removed. The bed of the stream will be cleaned out and a new dam constructed at once.

It is reported that C. B. Cummings & Sons are not purchasing as much lumber this season as they usually do. Most of the logs used by the firm will be taken from the firm's lands.

The men's supper at Concert Hall this week cleared up about thirty dollars. The new range, a "Glenwood," was used by the men in getting up the supper.

Vivian Akers, son of Postmaster Chas. S. Akers, did some very artistic work in his ads for the supper at Concert Hall.

A. H. Wallace has moved from the center of the town to the upper tenement in the Geo. Walker house on Bridge Street, recently vacated by W. H. Stone.

Timothy Smith, who is well known by all who have stopped at the Elm House for years past, will make his home with relatives in Lewiston in the near future. Mr. Smith has made his home at the Elm House for about fifty years.

It is understood that G. Fred Stone will not sell his Main Street lot but build on it in the spring. He has done some work on it this fall by way of removing the parts of the building not burned.

The new cutting machines, introduced into the cutting room of B. F. Spinney & Co.'s shoe factories, are proving a great success. One man can do the work of three in this new way.

Edward Chick was operated upon by Dr. Ansel Cobb at Auburn Saturday for adenoids.

The entertainment at the Opera House Thursday evening was very pleasing. The several parts were well presented. The attendance was not very large.

The week has offered good wheeling, excellent sleighing, and very fair roads for autos. Any one who was possessed with any sort of transportation was happy, surely.

Lafayette Waterhouse was before the Municipal Court Monday, charged with desertion of his family. He was found guilty and ordered, under suspended sentence, to contribute to his family.

On Wednesday, John F. McArdle for intoxication was sentenced to sixty days in jail.

John C. Shepard, Henry B. Foster, Dr. Bial F. Bradbury, Charles S. Akers, Dr. F. N. Barker, C. P. Barnes, Albert J. Stearns, Herbert Pratt, Vivian Akers, Geo. F. Tubbs, Charles E. Bradford, Grant Abbott, Bert Hosmer, Fred M. Davis are a few of the Norway hunters. They have not all brought in two deer yet but expect to soon. Some have returned, others are expected. New ones are being added to the list.

Grand Overseer, John H. McMahon, of the A. O. U. W., made an official visit to Mystic Lodge, No. 101, in this village Monday evening. He assisted in the work of the evening. A social hour was enjoyed with speeches and music.

Rev. Merrill C. Ward and family will spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Ward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Harmon, at Maplecroft Farm at Buxton.

The ladies of the Universalist society will hold their fair Dec. 9 and 10. Chicken pie supper will be served Thursday evening. There will be an entertainment both evenings. The various members of the society are doing some very hard work to make the affair a success.

It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Young, who have purchased the Elm House, will move in and make their home at the hotel while work is being done on the hotel and the Horne house where they now live. It is understood that the Horne house will be changed into a tenement house for four and five families.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Gurney of Boston are visiting Mr. Gurney's sister, Mrs. Honor Gurney Downing, on Pleasant Street. Mr. and Mrs. Gurney came from Boston in their large auto. Mr. Gurney is a member of the firm of L. J. Mutty Co., 28 Summer Street, importers and manufacturers, factory at Stoughton, Mass. They make all kinds of auto top fabrics, etc.

Horace E. Mixer and Morrill M. Fuller, while at work on the Thompson boat house, were injured by the falling of the staging on which they were at work. Mr. Mixer was quite badly injured, Mr. Fuller only slightly.

A party of deer hunters, consisting of G. W. Carter, G. N. Carter, C. E. Conner and Frank Turner, returned from a week's trip in Gilead with four deer, the first of the week.

O. I. Pitts, after a week's sickness, opened his shop on Thursday morning.

Irving Frost, after some time at Poland Spring, on stone work, has returned to his Norway business.

L. M. Longley and Lon Kimball were at Waterford during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Danforth advise their Norway friends that they have arrived at Southern Pines, North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Welch are soon to move from Pepperell, Mass., to Norway. They will reside in their house, lower Main Street, formerly occupied by F. E. Tower. Mr. Welch was for some time in trade in the Opera House store, now occupied by the E. N. Swett shoe store. Mr. Welch is now on the road as traveling salesman.

The officers elected by the Veranda Club Thursday evening are as follows:

President—Mrs. Emma Bickford.
Vice-President—Mrs. Nora Bradbury.
Secretary—Mrs. Virgie Murdock.
Treas.—Mrs. Maggie Libby.

Refreshments were served.

A delegation from Oxford Chapter, No. 29, will visit Oriental Chapter, No. 80, at Bridgton, Dec. 3d. In case the weather and roads are good the delegation will be large.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual sale Dec. 16, afternoon and evening, in the store under the G. A. R. hall.

Frank W. Stiles has moved to "Fiddyville" from the E. D. Millett farm.

Mrs. Wm. F. Jones and daughters, Catherine and Mary, have gone to Boston to spend Thanksgiving.

At latest reports, Edmund Everett, who was accidentally shot on Friday, as related by our East Waterford correspondent, was doing well, and no serious results from the wound are anticipated. It was ascertained that the bullet did not go through the body, as was at first feared, but that it struck a rib and glanced, making merely an external wound.

When Rubbers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitute.

Born.

In West Paris, Nov. 19, to the wife of Samuel Estes, Jr., a son.

In South Paris, Nov. 18, to the wife of Harry E. Snow, a daughter.

In East Poland, Nov. 15, to Charles and Rose (Austin) Pulsifer, a daughter.

In North Lovell, Nov. 14, to the wife of Chas. F. Wilson, a son, Charles Henry.

In Norway, Nov. 17, to the wife of Eugene D. Millett, a son.

In Norway, Nov. 14, to the wife of Wilbur M. Tucker, a son.

In Norway, Nov. 8, to the wife of Asa E. Swift, a daughter.

Married.

In Fryeburg, Nov. 17, by Rev. Alexander Reynold, Dr. Homer H. Marks of Milan, N. H., and Miss Lena G. Emerson of Fryeburg.

In Berlin, N. H., Nov. 7, Mr. Mace Collins of Wilson's Mills and Miss Grace M. Perkins of New York.

Died.

In Salem, Mass., Nov. 21, Mrs. Alice D., wife of George W. Berry, formerly of Paris, aged 47 years.

In Rumford, Nov. 15, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Anderson, aged 1 year.

In Andover, Nov. 11, James Carver, aged 66 years.

In Rumford, Nov. 14, Mrs. Frank Russell, aged 21 years.

In Norway, Nov. 14, Mrs. Cynthia L. Thomas, aged 89 years, 9 months, 10 days.

In Denmark, Nov. 15, Peter Moyne, aged about 91 years.

In Portland, Nov. 12, Harold Jewett of Denmark, aged about 25 years.

In Lewiston, Nov. 14, Ernest A. Hobbs, son of Alfred Hobbs of Oxford, aged 7 years, 14 days.

In Norway, Nov. 13, Charles Roland Flint, aged about 30 years.

In Norway, Nov. 18, Fred L. Young, aged 30 years, 7 months, 10 days.

In Sumner, Nov. 19, Mrs. Ada, wife of L. B. Heald, aged 56 years.

In Andover, Nov. 17, Murdock Enman of New Brunswick, aged 21 years.

For Thanksgiving

Large Lot of Poultry, Chickens and Turkeys

6-lb. Plymouth Rock chickens at 20c. per pound.
Turkeys 28c. per pound.

Plenty of Nice Pig Pork, Western and Native Beef.

Oysters 30c. and 40c. 3 lbs crackers, 25c.

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.

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.

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.

A. C. LORD,

15 years expert Watchmaker with Bigelow Kennard & Co., Boston.

All Work Guaranteed.

A little out of the way but it pays to walk.

GEMS, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

With Dr. Parmenter, Norway, Maine.

Second Hand Stoves.

I have more than a dozen second hand stoves and heaters of all kinds for sale cheap.

A. D. PARK.

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Stopped his Dizziness

Steep Falls, Me., July 31, 1906.

"I have used the true 'L. F.' Bitters for constipation and dizziness and received much benefit from them, being almost entirely cured from dizziness, with which I was greatly afflicted before I used the Bitters."

F. L. Strout.

People who use "L. F." Atwood's Bitters regularly, never suffer the sicknesses that come from a deranged system. Stomach, liver and bowels and blood are kept in a condition of perfect healthfulness by this useful medicine. They are the standard family remedy. At your dealers, 35c.

Man and Wife Wanted.

Man and wife age between 50 and 60. No small children. Working people; woman a neat housekeeper and one that can do her own washing and sewing, and of good kind disposition. The man to be either mechanic, farmer or laborer, no rummy or swearing man wanted and tobacco using is not agreeable. The right parties can find an opportunity worth looking for, a *Good Home Free* by writing to box 205 D., South Paris, Maine. 43tf

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HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

Watch Bargains.

Fine Timekeepers.

Key Winders and Stem Winders. Please call and see them. 11tf

S. Richards.

NOTICE OF WARNING.

WHEREAS, my wife, Gertrude M. Briggs, has left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby forbid all persons trusting or harboring her on my account after this date.

ELMER R BRIGGS,
South Paris, Maine.

Nov. 2, 1908. 45-47

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN ESTABLISHED 1831

The ONLY Agricultural NEWSpaper,

AND ADMITTEDLY THE

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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. 312.—A Riddle.

Three and thirty "What do you think?"
sitting in a row,
Bigger every day they got as fast as they could grow;
All of them heads, but not a single one an eye,
And so whatever happened they really couldn't cry.

One had a purple dress, which looked green in the light,
Another was a little one and very like a fright;
Another had a crooked back, but most were fat and round,
And I saw an army of them, all sitting on the ground.

Yes, three and thirty "What do you think?" sitting in a row—
What shall we call these wonders? Tell me, if you know.

No. 313.—Girls' Names.

*********, get your NICE SHIRT waist.
Fix your eye on the target RIM. AIM high, ******. Had I A SOUL for music I should study, ******. If you HIDE AT last, ****** will find you. In Russia, *******, no SERF CAN vote. ***** thinks her brother A RASH boy. By rearranging letters of the words printed in small capitals the names may be discovered.—Youth's Companion.

No. 314.—Hidden Animal.

Guess the name of each object in the above illustration. The initial letters when properly placed will spell the name of an animal.

No. 315.—Drop Vowel Verse.

K--p mov-ng; 't-s w-s-r th-n s-tt-ng -s-d-;
N-v-r, -h, n-v-r s-- f--l;
-nd dr--m-ng, -nd s-ng-ng, -nd w--t-ng th-t-d-;
N-v-r, -h, n-v-r s-- f--l.

No. 316.—Hidden Weights.

The king raised his hat once when the crowd cheered.

Webster and Calhoun celebrated the nation's fame in oratory.

The strong rainfall spread terror in the village.

The police kept Beppo under surveillance.

No. 317.—Hidden Word Square.

1. He arrived at Omaha in due time.
2. There is not a person present who knows it.
3. Stop a little before you proceed.
4. Do you like smelts?

No. 318.—Charade.

My first can be a useful slave,
Obedient to your will;
Yet let him once the master be,
He'll ruin, rage and kill.
To do my second in the air,
Many have tried in vain,
And yet it may be often seen
Upon the window pane.
My whole on summer nights is seen,
A fairy lamp to light the green.

Game of Menagerie.

Secure a box four or five feet long and one to two feet across, open at both ends. Put a sliding partition in the center and place it, covered with a dark cloth, on a table in a room adjoining the one where the company is assembled. Admit a boy and girl to this room, which is the menagerie. The keeper asks them what animal they wish to see first. They are then placed at the opposite ends of the box and told to look within. For a second they see nothing; then the partition is suddenly drawn out and they gaze at one another. They remain in the room till all have been admitted and hoaxed in the same way.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 305.—Hardware Puzzle: Nail, screw, wire, wrench, rail, chain, awl, hammer, gimlet, bolt, tool, sash.

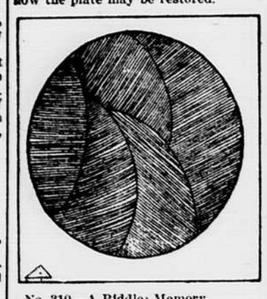
No. 306.—Charade: Pan-the-on, Pantheon.

No. 307.—Triangle:

A
A U T U M N
U S U R Y
T U R N
U R N
M Y
N

No. 308.—Charade: Indus-trial.

No. 309.—Broken Plate Puzzle: The accompanying diagram shows how the plate may be restored.



No. 310.—A Riddle: Memory.

No. 311.—Plants and Flowers: 1. Sweet-flag. 2. Bone-set. 3. Night-shade. 4. Life everlasting. 5. Sage. 6. Solomon's seal. 7. Mush-room. 8. Heart's-ease. 9. Heal-all. 10. Lark-spur. 11. Fly-trap. 12. Colt's-tail. 13. Cocks-comb. 14. Balm.

HEXAMETHYLENETETRAMINE

The above is the name of a German chemical, which is one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and antiseptic for the urine. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy as soon as you notice any irregularities, and avoid a serious malady. For sale by all druggists.

Visitor—Why do you make some of your pies round and some of them square?

Wife—Because my husband has been complaining of sameness of his diet lately.

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

She—I can't cook meat, but I can make angel food.

He—How nice. And we'll live in one of my air castles.

IF YOU ARE OVER FIFTY READ THIS.

Most people past middle age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders which Foley's Kidney Remedy would cure. Stop the drain on the vitality and restore needed strength and vigor. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy to-day. 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.

BACON WITH EGG BATTER.

Something different for breakfast is often wanted. Try frying bacon a nice brown and while still sizzling spread over it a batter made by beating an egg well, thickening it with a tablespoon or more of flour: As soon as set, turn and spread batter on other side of bacon. Brown both sides and serve hot with well-browned fried potatoes. Bacon served with batter is also an appetizing addition to the lunch box dinners, it being nearly as good cold as hot. Use plenty of the batter.

SPARERIB STEW.

Put spareribs to boil in water enough to cover; add to it one large onion and one large carrot, both chopped. When the carrot is done, put in six medium-sized potatoes, and six tomatoes both cut in small pieces. Let all cook thoroughly. Season with thyme, parsley, pepper and salt and thicken with a little flour.

SAUSAGE AND BANANA.

A rather unusual luncheon dish is made of the above combination, but it proved very successful in one household. Fry about eight link sausages, after pricking them, so they will retain their shape, and carefully brown them on all sides. Drain every bit of grease from them and place them in a circle around a platter. On the center have a mound of sliced bananas. (About three will make a sufficient quantity.) Be careful not to slice the bananas until the meat is ready to serve, as they may turn dark.

GRAHAM PUDDING.

One cup sweet milk, one cup of molasses, one cup of raisins, two teaspoons of soda dissolved in one tablespoon of water. One teaspoon of cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoon of cloves and two cups of graham flour. Steam three hours. If a portion is left it can be steamed for a few moments and serve for a dessert the second or third day.

MACARONI A LA GRECQUE.

One box of macaroni, one can of tomatoes, one-half cup of cheese, one medium-sized onion, two lean pork chops and two soda crackers. Boil macaroni in boiling salted water until tender enough to be easily penetrated by fork, drain, cover with cold water, drain again in colander. Place a good sized saucepan or skillet on the fire, put in one tablespoon of butter, brown and add onion sliced fine, add pork chops cut into dice, cook five minutes. Now add tomatoes, cooking mixture fifteen minutes longer. Have ready a two-quart baking dish, place in the bottom a layer of macaroni, then a layer of the tomato mixture, then a layer of grated cheese. Alternate until the dish is full, but let your last layer be of cheese, sprinkle the rolled cracker crumbs over the top, dab with a few pieces of butter, bake in the oven three-quarters of an hour, browning on the top grate the last fifteen minutes.

ONION SOUP.

Slice thin three good-sized onions and fry golden brown in a little butter. Add them to one quart of strained beef stock which has been flavored with the usual soup vegetables. Simmer ten or fifteen minutes. If you have a stone soup pot, put into it a couple of slices of crisp brown toast. Otherwise use a tureen which may be put in the oven. Over the toast pour the soup containing the onions. On top put three or four tablespoons of grated Parmesan or Swiss cheese. Set in a hot oven till the cheese browns a little, perhaps ten minutes. Pass additional grated cheese when the soup is served. This is one of the famous soups of Europe.

MAPLE SYRUP PIE.

One cup of maple syrup, one cup of chopped raisins, one lemon, juice and rind, and two even tablespoons of flour Bake with two crusts in a quick oven.

RICE PUFFS.

A cup of cold rice was put through the fruit press to lighten it, two eggs well beaten were added with plenty of salt and the mixture dropped, dessert-spoonfuls, into hot lard, about one inch deep. The result was delicious. We have, since served them frequently for breakfast, or as a garnish to the roast, steak or beef loaf for dinner. With maple syrup they make the sweet accompaniment to the roast some tastes demand.

"SATURDAYS."

We call them "Saturdays" because we usually have them for dessert on Saturday—my bake day and my busy day. When putting the bread sponge into the loaves I make a pan of plain rolls from the bread sponge. When light, bake in a moderate oven. If the dessert for dinner is needed at once so much the better. If dinner is not to be served for several hours, cover the rolls with a towel until needed. Fifteen or twenty minutes before dinner is served make a sauce of one pint of water, two tablespoons of fruit syrup and sugar to taste; thicken with two tablespoons of cornstarch wet in a little water. Pour over the rolls, put in oven and let simmer until sauce is slightly thickened. If the sauce soaks into the rolls at first pour more into the pan. They are delicious eaten with milk and sugar.

OATMEAL BREAD.

This is a little variation from the regular oatmeal bread and we think much nicer. One cup of rolled oats, quarter of a cup of molasses, one-half yeast cake, one pint of milk (or half milk and half water, when a small bit of lard should be used) and a little salt. Scald the milk and pour over the oats, letting stand two hours; then add the other ingredients with as much flour as can be stirred in with a spoon and let rise over night. In the morning shape into a loaf, without kneading, and let rise again. Be sure to grease the pan thoroughly, as this is more sticky than ordinary bread.

FRIED TURNIPS.

Peel the turnips, cut in inch cubes, boil until tender, drain and fry in butter until a golden brown on all sides.

APPLE CAKE.

Stew two pounds of cooking apples with a little cinnamon and sugar, using as little water as possible. Put one-fourth pound of bread crumbs in a tin in which a little lard or dripping has been melted, and let them brown lightly in the oven. Take an ordinary cake tin and grease it, then line the bottom and sides with a thick layer of the crumbs. Next put in a layer of apple, then of crumbs, and so on until the tin is full. Bake in a quick oven about half an hour, and when quite cold turn out and serve with whipped cream poured over the cake. This is always eaten at Christmas in Denmark, and is called "peasant girl with a veil on."

SAVORY POTATOES.

Peel and cut five or six large potatoes into cubes, and put on to boil in cold, salted water. When parboiled, drain, and cover with boiling water; add salt and a dash of paprika, one small onion, chopped fine, a bay leaf and one tablespoon of butter cut into bits and rolled in flour. Half a clove of crushed garlic may be added if liked. Cook slowly until the gravy is thick.

COCOANUT RICE PUDDING.

Put the rice after washing in cold water, using one and one-half cups to one-half cup of rice. Stir in one-half teaspoon of salt and place, covered closely, over the fire. Boil until most of the water is absorbed. Add a little more water, two tablespoons of butter and one or more tablespoons of fresh or dry cocoanut. Mix gently with a fork, lifting from the bottom. Cover closely and set on the back of the stove where it can steam, but not boil. When the liquid is all absorbed turn the rice into the pudding dish, add sufficient milk, a beaten egg, sugar and flavoring, if desired, but add nothing that will disguise the cocoanut. If you are in a hurry, warm the milk before adding. Stir and bake in a moderate oven till the custard is set. This is good either for dessert or a hot supper dish.—Good Housekeeping.

Mary's Letter.

IT IS INTERPRETED AS MEANING PERHAPS MORE THAN IT DID.

"It's a letter from Mary," said the man's wife, looking up at her husband. "I'll let you see it in a minute."

"Don't hurry," said the man, taking another bite of toast. "I don't think I'd have time to read it, anyway. Nothing exciting, is there?"

"I don't know what you call exciting," said his wife. "She says the baby's beginning to talk already.

"That's important, if true," observed the man. "Just think of that!"

"It certainly is remarkable," said the man's wife. "She's not more than a year old. You always sneer at Mary's letters."

"I don't mean to," said the man. "I think you imagine it. I wonder when she'll learn to stop talking. I don't refer to Mary, but the kid. Mary won't be able to teach her, though. 'The mother tongue!' What a particularly apt phrase that is! You never quite realize it until you think how absurd it would be to say 'father tongue.'"

"Or 'father wit,'" suggested the man's wife. "My dear, I notice that you can talk now and then."

"Whenever I get a chance," admitted the man. "What else has Mary got to say?"

"I'd rather not tell you," said the man's wife. "I guess I won't let you see the letter, either, come to think of it."

"You wouldn't disappoint me in that way, would you?" pleaded the man, "You know how sad that would make me. Of course, I won't urge it if you are determined not to, but I must say it isn't like your usual wifely confidence. I'll apologize for what I said, if that's it."

"Oh, I don't mind what you say," declared the man's wife. I'm used to it. I don't want to hurt your feelings, that's all. They've moved into their new house and they like it very much."

"Being a new house and having just moved into it, they naturally would like it," said the man. "That doesn't give me any sharp stabs of anguish, though. I'm glad they like it and I shall be sorry and sympathetic when they don't. I haven't any feeling of animosity toward Mary, or her husband, either. You're just a little too considerate of me, dearest."

"That wasn't what I was thinking of when I said I wouldn't let you see the letter. It was something altogether different. I don't think Mary meant it as a reflection on you. If I had been in her place I don't think I would have said anything about it. She lacks tact."

"Don't let it prey on your mind at all," said the man. "I feel confident that she didn't mean anything; if she had she would not have said it. What was she knocking me about, anyway?"

"I tell you I don't think she meant to reflect on you," said the man's wife. "As a matter of fact, she didn't mention your name. It was just a little piece of news that she thought she'd give me."

The man looked uneasy. "Mary doesn't know anything about me that I wouldn't be perfectly willing to tell you myself," he said. "Let me see her letter."

"No, sir," said the man's wife, quickly withdrawing the criss-crossed pages from his reach.

"Tell me then."

"It wasn't anything."

"If it wasn't anything, why don't you tell me or let me see the letter?"

"It was only that Robert had bought her a beautiful new set of furs—Russian sable. That was all, really. You can read the letter if you want to."

The man stared. "What on earth made you think that would hurt my feelings?"

The man's wife hesitated. "Well," she said, "I supposed that when you thought of my shabby set you might feel a little bad because you can't afford"—

"Wait till Christmas and we'll see what happens," said the man, hastily. "Mary's always getting me into trouble."

That Look.

I was in New York city looking for a long coat. These were put upon dummies for my inspection. Not being suited, I turned to go, when I saw upon what I supposed a dummy, behind me, a coat which was just what I wanted. I stepped back, stooped and took up the bottom of the back of the garment to look at the quality, saying, "This is about what I want." I felt the coat being pulled—looked up. A lady was pulling her coat from my hands. I stammered, "I beg your pardon, I thought you were a dummy." Ye gods! It is ten years ago, but I can feel that look yet.

Besides the 70,000 horse-power used in the turbines of one great new Atlantic liner, the electricity consumed by the vessel, supplied by four generators, represents an additional 2144 horse power. Electricity is used to illuminate the ship at night, and for a multitude of other purposes, such as operating elevators, of which there are two for passengers' use, eight for baggage and mails, and two smaller ones in the pantries. Electrically driven cranes and winches are also provided, and 6300 electric lamps give the enormous total of over 100,00 candle-power. For heating the first-class quarters 60 electric radiators have been fitted, to say nothing of some 43 heaters in the bath rooms.

A Royal Retort.

When Prince Edward of Wales, then a midshipman, was going round the world with his late brother, he attended a ball one night at Rio. Observing that the prince danced with the prettiest girls and neglected the daughters of the bigwigs, his elder brother chided him.

"You go and sit down and whistle God save your grandmother, and let me alone!" was the prince's retort.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

Mother (surprised)—Why, Johnny, how did you happen to get the merit card for good behavior at school this week?

Small Johnny—It was like this, mamma, Harry Jones won it and I told him if he didn't give it to me I'd punch him.

Winter blasts, causing pneumonia, pleurisy, and consumption will soon be here. Cure your cough now, and strengthen your lungs with Foley's Honey and Tar. Do not risk starting the winter with weak lungs, when Foley's Honey and Tar will cure the most obstinate coughs and colds, and prevent serious results. For sale by all druggists.

"What's the trouble now?" demanded the janitor. "More heat?"

"No," said the tenant of the latest sky-scrapers, "but I want those clouds pushed away from my windows."

RAW LUNGS.

When the lungs are sore and inflamed, the germs of pneumonia and consumption find lodgement and multiply. Foley's Honey and Tar kills the cough germs, cures the most obstinate racking cough, heals the lungs, and prevents serious results. The genuine is in the yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

Deacon—We must devise some way of paying this $100 of outstanding bills against the church, as we are being pressed for the money.

Vestryman (in surprise)—Indeed! What are they for?

Deacon—For flowers, decorations, music, and so forth, furnished for the entertainment last month to celebrate the church being at last free from debt.

If you suffer from constipation and liver trouble Foley's Orino Laxative will cure you permanently by stimulating the digestive organs so they will act naturally. Foley's Orino Laxative does not gripe, is pleasant to take and you do not have to take laxatives continually after taking Orino. Why continue to be the slave of pills and tablets. Sold by all druggists.

The Study of Birds.

It has now gone quite out of fashion among intelligent boys to hunt birds' nests and shoot birds or hurt or scare them in any way. On the contrary, the up to date boy now makes bird life happy and comfortable and tries to coax the pretty winged creatures to come about him fearlessly that he may study them scientifically. Bird study is called ornithology, and the best possible way to pursue it is to go among the birds where they live in their native state and let them know you will not hurt them. Then they will come hopping about you, especially if you scatter crumbs and seeds for them to eat. The up to date boy still hunts birds in a way, to be sure, but he now hunts them with a camera instead of a gun. Some of the best snapshot photographs ever taken of birds have been

TAME ROBINS.

made by just going into the woods and fields with a camera and sitting quietly in one place till the birds came around, then instantly getting their pictures.

As to girls, they do not need to be told not to kill or hurt the birds. Their cruelty to the feathered tribe consists in wearing dead birds or dead birds' feathers upon their hats after somebody else has done the killing.

Miss Virginia Pope of New York is a lady well known through all the eastern part of our country as the "bird doctor." She does not believe in keeping caged birds, but since so many people like to keep them she has learned how to cure the ailments of the poor little things.

Miss Pope has taught thousands of boys and girls to love birds and be kind to them. She has in New York city a bird hospital, where she doctors sick birds and performs surgical operations on those that need it. One day three newsboys came into Miss Pope's hospital bringing an English sparrow with a broken leg. They had found the poor thing almost dead in the street. They had heard of the bird doctor and asked her to set the broken leg. At the same time they themselves wanted to see how it was done. The kind bird doctor allowed them to do so. Miss Pope has a strange way with birds that seems almost like hypnotizing them. She does not do this really, of course, but somehow the minute she takes hold of a bird of any kind it just lies quietly in her hand and makes no attempt to escape. It seems to know that she is its friend and will take care of it and never let it be injured.

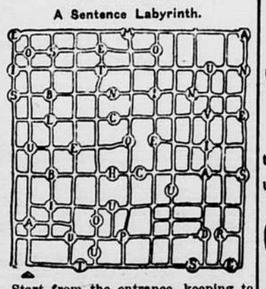
MISS POPE, BIRD DOCTOR.

Well, the newsboys opened their eyes very wide when they saw the crippled sparrow lie still as a mouse in Miss Pope's hand while she set and splinted its broken leg. Miss Pope kept the bird in her hospital and tended its broken leg till it got well. Every day the newsboys called to see how their patient was getting on. It was such a credit to its friends and its doctor that on the ninth day after the boys brought it into the ward the bandage was removed from its leg. It hopped cheerfully about, and you can well believe those boys were pleased over their patient. On the fourteenth day it was quite well, and the newsboys came for it and took it to Central park, near by and let it fly back free to its mates.

A Queer Sight In Panama.

The people that live on the isthmus of Panama are the only people on the two American continents that can see the sun rise in the Pacific ocean and set in the Atlantic. That, you see, completely reverses the order of things, for the Pacific is west and the Atlantic east, and it seems strange to us that the sun should rise where we think of it as setting. But if you will look at a good map you will see that the isthmus curves in such a way that the waters of Panama bay, which is a part of the Pacific, are east and the Caribbean sea, which is a part of the Atlantic, is west. This is true, however, only when the sun is at its greatest southern declination. The fact is a curious one and is worth remembering.

A Sentence Labyrinth.



Start from the entrance, keeping to the right, and trace the way out, at the same time making a sentence from the letters you pass.

WITHOUT A MOON.

Influence of Our Fair Satellite on the Ocean Tides.

Once, some 60,000,000 years ago, the earth, then a mass of molten lava, revolved upon its axis in about five hours instead of, as now, in twenty-four, says the Chicago News. In that dim, faraway past the moon, itself a great flaming orb, much larger than at present, was only a few hundred miles from the earth, and as the two planets spun with fearful velocity the attractive power of our satellite, the moon, raised a tide wave of molten lava, hundreds of feet high, which continually raced beneath it. This put a drag upon the earth's rotation, and slowly and more slowly the earth turned, the day lengthened and the moon receded.

Without a moon the oceans of the world would be practically tideless. The little moon that often looks no bigger than a cart wheel has power to raise the ocean into vast tidal waves. The sun's power to raise tides is so slight in comparison that the solar tides by themselves are scarcely worthy of consideration.

Were it not for these moon caused tides the whole map of the latitudes forty degrees north and south of the equator would have been so vastly different from what it actually is that the most vivid imagination can scarcely picture it. England, for instance would in all probability still be a part of the European continent, as it was once before the tides and tide caused currents cut the strait of Dover, in which case it is almost certain that the British nation would not have attained its present greatness.

Astronomers and historians would be lost without the moon. Without her there would have been no means for savage or early nations to record time by months. The revolution of the moon around the earth from west to east has been the means of noting time since history began.

The Obliging Aunt.

"Come, children; I'll play 'blind cow' with you.

"Whom have I by the hair?

"Great Jas me! What is it?

"Children, help, help, help!"

Fahrenheit and Centigrade.

The Fahrenheit thermometer is the one in general use in this country, except among some of the scientists, who use the Centigrade. It would be well for all the boys and girls to know wherein the difference between them consists. In the Centigrade the space between the freezing point and the boiling point is divided into 100 degrees, while in the Fahrenheit it is divided into 180 degrees. A degree of the Centigrade, therefore, is higher than a degree Fahrenheit in the proportion of 9 to 5, but as zero in the Centigrade is at the freezing point and in the Fahrenheit at 32 degrees above that this must be considered in comparing them. To express 10 degrees Centigrade in the Fahrenheit scale multiply 10 by 9 and divide by 5, which will give 18, then add the 32 degrees not reckoned in Centigrade and you will have 50, which is the exact equivalent of 10 Centigrade.

The Baby Bantams.

My little banty Mary
Has tiny bables eight;
Their papa's name is Jerry—
He stands inside the gate.

My little banty Mary
Is careful with her chicks;
She takes them in the garden
And scratches there and picks.

But when a hawk comes flying
Above the garden lot
The banties hardly know then
If they are safe or not.

They never, never tarry
When banty Mary calls,
But, fluffy, white and downy,
They fly like cotton balls.

And so my baby banties
Have never come to grief.
For Mary hides them safely
Beneath a cabbage leaf.

And in the evening, after
The tiny chicks are fed,
They all are tucked up snugly
In Mary's feather bed.

THIS PICTURE ON THE GENUINE

The tender ages of childhood need a strengthening tonic to produce healthy, red-blooded American men and women.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

with its 57 years of earned reputation, is the ideal household remedy of most every mother.

Cleanses the System.
Enriches the Blood.
Tones up the Stomach.
Expels Impurities.
Best Worm Remedy.

IT WILL MAKE YOUR CHILDREN WHAT THEY SHOULD BE.

35c. 50c. $1.00

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of IRA O. BROWN, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

IRA O. BROWN, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 16th day of November, 1907, 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 19th day of September, A. D. 1908.

IRA O. BROWN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 14th day of Nov., A. D. 1908, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 4th day of Dec., 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 14th day of Nov., A. D. 1908.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Condensed Statement of the

Lovell Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

of Lovell, Maine.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1907.

Cash in office and bank,	$ 26 28
Assessments unpaid,	19 67
All other assets,	50 00
Gross cash assets,	$ 95 95

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1907.

Losses unpaid,	$ 17 55
Total liabilities,	$ 17 55
Net cash assets,	78 40
Premium notes subject to assessment,	$4,810 80
Deduct all assessments and payments,	1,533 93
Balance due on premium notes,	$3,276 87

E. F. STEARNS, Secretary.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of Nov., 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 Paris, on the third Tuesday of Dec., A. D. 1908, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

John O. Robinson, late of Canton, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Mary A. Robinson, the executrix therein named.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Mount Pleasant Hotel Company, by its mortgage deed, dated the twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1902, and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, book 97, pages 98-101, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Denmark in the county of Oxford, in said State, and on Pleasant Mountain, and bounded as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southerly end of Green Pinnacle, so called, at a point marked H H H (cut in the ledge), run north about eighty-one degrees east by land formerly owned by Henry Warren fifty rods, more or less, to a red oak tree; thence northerly forty-six rods, more or less, to a white birch tree near the spring; thence north about seventy-nine degrees west sixty rods, more or less, to land and line of land formerly, if not now, owned by Harnden and McKenney; thence southerly by said last-named land and line to line of land formerly owned by Henry Warren; thence easterly by said last named line to the first named point,—containing twenty acres, more or less;—with the full right, title and privilege of cutting, taking away and using from time to time and at all times forever hereafter from all the land on said Pleasant Mountain which was owned by Caleb Warren on the twenty-fifth day of November, A. D. 1872, such an amount of wood as shall be necessary for use in any and all buildings for public accommodation which said grantee, his heirs or assigns, shall erect or cause to be erected on or at the foot of said mountain, but reserving and excepting all the hemlock timber that was on said premises November 25th, A. D. 1872. The above described premises are the same that were conveyed to said Company by said Walker and Charles A. Scribner by their warranty deed dated September 4, A. D. 1900, and recorded in said Registry book 97, pages 96-7-8.

Also the right of way leading from the top of said mountain as conveyed in said deed, and also all right, title and interest of said corporation in and to all rights of way described and granted by said deed;

And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

EDWARD C. WALKER.

November 14, 1908.

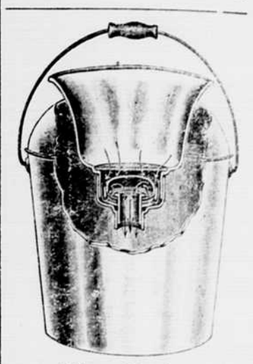
Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.



The Dairy Filter and Strainer

Is one of the greatest Sanitary inventions of the age. No farmer should be without one. We have arranged with

A. W. WALKER & SON

to sell our goods in the towns of Paris, Norway, Oxford and Hebron, who will be pleased to show them at any time. The shape and construction of these filters is such that they can be used on a pail, jug or any vessel. Read what the Press says of this wonderful invention.

Willard M'f'g Co.,

Lewiston, Maine.

HULLING CORN.

Hulling corn by the old way is a hard and laborious job; but, by our