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Cold Weather Exercise.

Let all of the live stock out of the barn on real cold days for exercise. When an animal stands in the stall in one position for ten or twelve hours its circulation becomes sluggish and vitality lowered. In this state of low vitality it feels the cold and will become uncomfortable even in fairly tight and comfortable quarters.

Anyone will have noticed that on staying indoors for many hours on a very cold day the house seems chilly in spite of the glowing fire. We seem cold, and are really cold, when the thermometer registers high.

The trouble is not with the temperature of the house, but with the temperature of our bodies. The stove in the room is burning high, but the stove in our body is burning low. We need to shake out the ashes and turn on the draft so that greater combustion will be supported. We leave the house chilled and blue for a run or romp outside on the snow or ice with the temperature at zero or below. We come back into the house after half an hour's exercise in the open air all glowing and perspiring with warmth. Now the house seems to be almost burning hot, and we take off our wraps to cool off. The blood is circulating rapidly and new life and warmth are felt in every cell.

Remembering that cattle are animals physically like ourselves, we may know that they grow torpid, chilly and uncomfortable under long continuous confinement in the dead of winter. If they are taken out and induced to exercise in the cold open air their blood will begin to flow faster and richer and their life fires will burn warm. The increased flow of blood through exercise will stimulate all other vital functions, removing waste matter and building up new and healthy tissues. No domestic animal can remain perfectly healthy, strong and have a constitution that will effectively resist disease unless the animal is allowed regular daily exercise in the pure, open air.

There is a great cry—and a well founded one, too—going up now that a large percentage of dairy cows in this country are affected with tuberculosis. No wonder, when so many dairymen confine their cows in immovable positions in very narrow stalls with their necks fastened in stanchions for weeks and months at a time. It is an easy way to handle the cows. It is also an easy way to weaken them and make them an easy prey to disease germs of all kinds. The best way to combat any disease among animals is to keep the animals vigorous and healthy so that they are physically able to resist disease. Harmful disease germs are present almost everywhere, even on the skin and in the digestive and respiratory organs of animals. They lie there in the spore state, harmless to the healthy, resistant animal, but when the animal's vitality is lowered through any cause they are always ready to attack weakened organs and begin their course of ravage. It is a commendable thing to breed and feed dairy cows for high production, but when simple laws of the physical nature of the animals are violated in securing the results no high records are legitimate. The health and resistant vigor of the cows must be rigidly maintained for the future good and continued high efficiency of the dairy business.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Feeding for Eggs.

There is usually a full fat supply in all kinds of feeds given to hens; that which is scarce with them in winter is protein and green food. The best protein for hens is supplied by wheat, oats and meat; oats make the least valuable because of the husk. Quite too often an over supply of oats is fed because they cost less, but they are most expensive for feeding hens because almost one-half is husk and a waste as a food product for egg production. Hulled oats are difficult to obtain, so it is much better to feed wheat and meat, with a very few oats for protein supply.

Green-food supply is of equal importance to protein. The best of this is any kind of greens the hens will eat—grass or clover preferred. When growing greens cannot be had in winter, mangels or beets, clover or alfalfa hay provide a good substitute. They cannot be fed too plentifully of these, for if they have a continual supply, they will seldom if ever eat too much of them, but if deprived of green food for days and then given plentifully of them, they may eat too much and close the crop to their injury. Some kind of green food should be given them every day. The clover or alfalfa hay should be cut into half-lengths and fed dry.

For a grain ration, one-half wheat, one-fourth oats and one-fourth cracked corn by measure is best for a continuous ration. Laying hens will do well on this, with the addition of some meat scrap, green food and grit. Hens fed in this way will, or should, lay all winter. For mash food, table scraps, bran and some cracked corn all cooked together and fed warm—not hot—some broken charcoal and oyster shell may be mixed in with the grit. The charcoal sweetens the contents of the crop, preventing fermentation; the oyster shell furnishes material for egg-shell. This produces good results in eggs.

In the morning, feed the mixed grain in deep straw litter on the floor of the hen house; at noon, feed the mash in a trough or box; toward evening more grain mixture in the litter. Have the grit, charcoal and oyster shell in a self feeding box; give the green food so they can help themselves all the time. The beef scrap may be fed either mixed into the mash, mixed into dry bran and fed in the trough, or by itself in the trough or box. One ounce a day of meat scrap is plenty.—Country Gentleman.

Clover as a Fertilizer.

One farmer makes the remark that "clover is head and shoulders above all other fertilizers." This is an extravagant statement. In the first place clover is not a fertilizer, in the true sense of the word. It does not add anything to the soil that it did not take out of the soil, except carbon and nitrogen. The carbon could be added to the soil by any other plant as well as clover, and carbon is not a direct fertilizer, as it assists fertilization only by providing food for bacteria, and acid to assist in the liberation of plant food. In its provision of nitrogen, it does this only when the right kind of bacteria are present on its roots.

Where fields are heavily fertilized by means of barnyard manure or blood, it frequently happens that the growth of clover is rank without any bacteria being present. In such a case the clover is in no sense a fertilizer, though many people make the mistake of supposing that it is. At best, when the roots are covered with tubercles, the clover can add to the soil but a single element, and that element is nitrogen. The potash and the phosphorus are lacking, and if the clover plant is sold off the farm in any form, whether in the form of hay or meat, the soil is actually made poorer in potash or phosphorus, though nitrogen has been added to the soil. Clover is a good plant to grow, but its limitations should be understood.—Lewiston Journal.

A cow reared at the Wisconsin Agricultural College has a record for producing the raw material for 1,200 pounds of butter in one year. This would seem to be an argument in favor of sending cows to college, remarks the "Live Stock World."

The milch cow is the farmer's friend and principal stand-by in hard times.

Requisites for Successful Dairying.

First: the man must not be afraid of work, but have plenty of persistency, for his time is required seven days in the week and three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. Unless he devotes his time to the care of his cows he can not expect to receive results from them.

Second: a man should be able to control his temper under all circumstances, and deal kindly with his cows, for they are very sensitive and the least abuse they receive will throw them off their milk.

Third: the man should have a natural love for cows. To accomplish the highest point of perfection in dairying, or any other line of business, the man with a natural love for his business is going to far excel the one who is in the dairy business because he feels that he has to make a living and that dairying is as good a business as he can follow.

Fourth: a most important requirement that many dairymen overlook is cleanliness. There is a saying that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." If there is any truth in this saying it certainly is in dairying for it is impossible to be too careful in the care you take of your milking utensils, for if they are not in proper sanitary condition your milk will soon become contaminated and will not be fit for use. To be cleanly, proper care must be taken of the stables, having them free from dust at the time of milking, and never to allow manure to accumulate. At all times have proper ventilation.

Fifth: many dairymen do not keep well informed along dairy lines. There is not a dairyman that can expect to make a success if he does not take some good paper like yours from which we receive many good points that otherwise would take us years to find out and many of them we never know, but would go battling on in our own way and then wonder why our neighbors were making more of a success of the dairy business than we were.

Sixth: every dairyman should select the breed of cows he desires to keep and then if he can not start with pure-breds above all things get a full blooded sire and breed up, and raise his own calves and in a few years he will have cows that he knows will pay for their keeping, and will also make a profit. Test the cows and see which ones are "star boarders" for every "loafer" you keep not only eats her own head off but takes the profit of your cows.

Now the last but by all means not the least of the requirements that I am going to mention is feeding. Too much can not be said about the feeding of dairy cows. I will not suggest the kinds of feeds, as different feeds can be fed to better advantage in different localities, but if you expect your cows to bring you good returns you must give them feeds that run high in protein as such feeds produce milk. Let every dairyman study his cows and see what kinds of feeds bring him the best results, and by close study of his cows and constant care he can not fail in the dairy business.

Now these requirements are nothing but simple facts that every reader of this paper should know and if he does, and follows them, he will make a successful dairyman, but if there are those that do not follow them and are not making a success, just give them a trial and you can rest assured that you will succeed as a dairyman.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Drinking Fountains.

One of the difficult problems for the poultryman to solve is how to easily provide pure, fresh water for his fowls. Many patent fountains which are on the market are automatic and keep before the fowls a certain quantity of water. Under certain conditions these fountains serve an admirable purpose. Under more adverse conditions many of these patent contrivances fail to give satisfaction for the simple reason that it is impossible to keep them clean. If fowls were fed only whole grain and the weather was always cool, it would be a comparatively easy matter to provide satisfactory automatic drinking fountains, but as soft food forms a considerable portion of the diet for laying hens and fattening fowls these fountains are necessarily more or less fouled, and in warm weather soon become unfit for use as drinking fountains on account of the tainted water and disagreeable odor.

A simple, wholesome arrangement may be made as follows: Place an ordinary milk pan on a block or hollow box, the top of which shall be 4 or 5 inches from the floor. The water or milk to be drunk by the fowls is to be placed in this pan. Over the pan is placed a board cover supported on pieces of lath about 8 inches long, nailed to the cover so that they are about 2 inches apart, the lower ends resting upon the box which forms the support of the pan. In order to drink from the pan it will be necessary for the fowls to insert their heads between these strips of lath. To cover over the pan and the strips of lath at the sides prevents the fowl from fouling the water in any manner, except in the act of drinking. Where drinking pans of this kind are used, it is very easy to cleanse and scald them with hot water as occasion demands. This arrangement can be carried a little further by placing a pan, or, what would be still better, a long, narrow dish, something like a tin bread tray, on a low shelf a few inches from the floor, and hinging the cover to one side of the poultry house so that it can be tipped up in front for the removal of the dish or for filling it with water. Whatever device is used, it must be easily cleaned and of free access to the fowls at all times.—Turf, Farm and Home.

Timothy in Clover.

We have never yet succeeded in finding a very good stand of timothy sown in the spring with clover. We have always found, however, that after the crop of clover is removed the next year there is a fine growth of timothy in the fall. Hence we conclude that our correspondent may be mistaken in thinking that there is no timothy at all. He may have a failure, but in our judgment it could only come from sowing poor seed. Timothy will stand a good deal of shading and still live. Clover will not stand shading at all. Every farmer knows that if he has let his grain shocks stand for even a week or two on newly sown clover and timothy, the clover disappeared while the timothy was apparently uninjured.

In the spring of 1907 we sowed timothy and alsike clover, and in cutting the alsike last year found only an occasional stalk of timothy. Judging from our experience we have no doubt that timothy will be in evidence in September and will constitute most of the crop this year. It sometimes requires very close examination, where the stand of clover is rank, to discover any timothy even though there is plenty of it. In 1906 we mowed a crop of alsike clover where the passerby would fail to notice a stalk of timothy to the rod, and yet the next year we cut between two and three tons of timothy to the acre without any reseeding.—Lewiston Journal.

Winter Hog Feed.

On most farms hogs get very little variety during winter. Corn is the steady diet. Naturally, many animals become unthrifty because of this treatment. It is not always possible to have succulent feed, but this occasionally is available. If there is a silo on the farm hogs will eat a moderate amount of this feed. They should also be given a slop, made of shorts or corn feed. At least once every two weeks let them have all the rotten wood, soft coal or mortar they desire. This supplies the mineral matter and tends to keep the animals thrifty.—New England Homestead.

Do not be unreasonable in your demands upon the cow, but insist upon her doing as well as she can.

Lady Betty Across the Water

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON

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Chapter 5

I COULD hardly have supposed that there were as many people in the whole world put together as at Coney Island, and most of them were in pairs, like the animals on their way to the ark. They all seemed to be engaged to each other and delighted with each other's society, or else married and dreadfully tired of it. Or else they had dyspepsia. Or else they had brought too many of their children, for they had droves of very small ones, who bellowed louder than any English children I ever saw and tyrannized over their parents in the most unbridled way.

But Coney Island was fun, and I felt more than ever that I was dreaming—a long, long dream of sands and huge hotels and queer little booths.

For dinner we ate nothing but fish, of so many different kinds and some of them so strange, that I almost feared the dream might turn into a nightmare afterward. I found the clams rather like olives. You hate the first, but when you have had three you feel you would like three dozen, and they are not at all easy to forget.

We went down under the sea and were introduced to horrific monsters, sailed up and down on switchbacks,

Coney Island was fun.

which made Mrs. Ess Kay ill, but she nobly refused to desert me in such surroundings—a state of mind which made her chin look incredibly square. Eventually, after many adventures by the way, we arrived at the moon, and not only got into the middle of it, but made acquaintance with the inhabitants, none of whom appeared to be over two feet high or to have anything to speak of between their chins and their toes. After that experience, minstrel shows and concerts and persons who told your fortunes with snakes, or ate glass, were rather an anticlimax; still, I enjoyed them all so much that I was incapable of extreme annoyance when we discovered that the Evening Bat had an "impressionist sketch" of me which made me look like an elderly murderess.

We got back to New York almost indecently late, but in the meaner parts through which we had to pass on the way to our gorgeousness the streets swarmed with poor creatures, pallid with heat, evidently preparing to camp out of doors till morning. It was a strange and interesting sight, but made me feel guilty when I recalled it afterward in my great cool bedroom, with my five different kinds of baths.

Next morning I was waked early to find more presents of flowers in huge stacks and to get ready for West Point. I was a little tired from yesterday, and the dry heat gave me rather the sensation of being a scientist's field mouse in a vacuum, so that I should have dreaded even a short journey if we hadn't been making it by water.

It was even better than if we had been ordinary tourists on one of the big Hudson river boats I had heard about, for we were to travel luxuriously in a little steam yacht of Potter's, which he calls the Poached Egg because it can't be beaten. It is not a vulgar yacht, as one might have thought from the name, but a dainty thing that ought to have been the Butterfly, Ye White Ladye or something of that sort. When I said so, Mr. Parker insisted that he would at once rechristen her Lady Betty, which would have a prettier meaning than anything else, and then I was sorry I'd spoken.

I had expected to be disappointed in the river, because nearly everybody I met on board ship tried to impress upon me that we had nothing half so good in England, while as for the Rhine, it wasn't a patch on the Hudson. I even wanted to be disappointed, out of patriotism or spite, which are much the same thing sometimes, but I couldn't. I found the Hudson too grand for petty jealousy. It seemed to me like a great, noble poem, rolling on and on in splendid cadences, and I have heard some music of Wagner's that it reminded me of somehow.

The hills or mountains—I'm not sure which to call them—even the Palisades which have been so dinned into my ears, were not high enough to satisfy me at a first glance, but soon I saw that it was their grouping and their perfect proportion in relation to each other which made them so exquisite. As we steamed on along the green and golden flood between banks that appeared to fall back in admiration I began to love the Hudson so much that I could have shrieked with rage at the great staring advertisements on hoardings. What can the scenery have done to Americans that they should do their best to spoil it? No wonder most of them come over to see ours, which we have the sense to let alone even if it crumbles.

Sally and Mr. Parker laughed at my fury, but I didn't see how they could take it so calmly. "It isn't my scenery, so I don't trouble myself," said Potter when I asked why he didn't get up a secret night expedition to burn or chop down all the hoardings. But I'm sure English people aren't careless like that. Each person thinks the good of the whole country is his business—at least one would suppose so by the way everybody who comes to Battlemead talks politics and affairs of public interest morning, noon and night. It seems, though, in America only policemen and people who live in Washington care about politics really except to get benefits for themselves, and it isn't good form to be too much interested in such things.

Victoria would like this rule, for she has confessed to me that political questions bore her, and she would much rather be talked to about love or motoring or even bridge, but she always reads the newspapers hard for fifteen minutes while Thompson does her hair, if she's going out to a big lunch or dinner, so that she will be up in everything and able to talk brilliantly to members of parliament or stuffy old things in the house of lords.

I calmed down somewhat after I'd recovered from the first shock. There was so much to admire that it seemed a shame to fret. Besides, it was soothing to sit on the yacht's deck under a pale green awning, drinking what I call a lemon squash and Potter and Sally obstinately believe to be lemonade. While Mrs. Ess Kay angrily read nasty paragraphs about herself and hilariously about her friends in a regular highwayman of a paper, Smart Sayings, Sally Woodburn told me charming legends of the Hudson, dear old Dutch things, most of them, which had been made into plays and poems, and I was sorry when we came to West Point at last.

But I wasn't sorry for long. The minute we got on shore at a quaint little landing shoved incongruously in among beautiful wooded hills, the most exquisite scents of ferns and trees and sweet, moist earth came hurrying down to welcome us. Eton is not more beautiful than West Point, and as we drove up the hill under an arbor of trees I saw that the buildings cleverly contrived to look old and gray and picturesque, like ours. The elms in a big green square past the top of the hill had a venerable air, too, so they must have been precocious about growing, for it doesn't stand to reason that West Point can be as ancient as Oxford or Eton. But anyway the elms were there, making an effect that England couldn't improve on, and there were some gray stone barracks and a long line of officers' quarters built of wood and brick. I was glad that we were to stop with Potter, instead of going to a hotel, for I did want to see thoroughly what garrison life is like. Potter has only half a house, though I suppose he's rich enough to buy up all West Point if it were for sale, but he had got a chum of his who lives in the other half to clear out of his part and give it to us for the day and night.

Vic has been to Aldershot, and even to Malta and Gib. But I never have, and I never saw any officers' quarters at home, so I don't know how they compare with American ones. Potter's and his friend's are exactly like a doll's house turned into a museum. The rooms are tiny and most of the furniture is made to fold up, but Stan would be green with envy if he could

It was even better than if we had been ordinary tourists.

see their Persian rugs and their silver things and their dozens of meerschaums and their curiosities from all over the world.

I asked Potter what he would do when he was ordered away.

"That depends on where I'm ordered," said he. "If I don't like the place, I'll resign and be a mere cit. It would be easy to get back again into the army if there were any fun going."

"What kind of fun?" I wanted to know.

"A war with somebody, of course," said he. Men have the most extraordinary ideas of fun. But they seem to be alike about that in England and America. They are never so happy as when they are killing something or in danger of being killed themselves. I can't imagine how it would feel to be like that, but I know if they were different we should hate them. And Potter looked so nice in his soldier clothes (which he got into while we were making ourselves pretty for lunch) that I couldn't help thinking it would be a pity for him to leave the army.

His friend was invited to lunch with us, to make up for sacrificing his house. He is nicer than Potter or even Mr. Doremus, but not half so handsome or brave looking, or with such a charming voice as poor Jim Brett, who is not, I suppose, a gentleman except by nature; otherwise he couldn't have been in the steerage.

I thought it was silly to have wire nettings in all the doors and windows, just to keep away a few innocent midges, until we sat out after lunch. There is a pleasant balcony with an upstairs and a downstairs, which Potter and Captain Collingwood call the "piazza," and it would have been delightful sitting there while the men smoked if appalling little animals with a ridiculous number of thin, stick out legs hadn't come buzzing around us. They were saucy looking things, got up in loud suits of black and gray stripes, not in the least like our quiet, respectable midges at home, and they weren't even honorable enough to wait until sunset before attacking you. They pricked horribly, like pins your maid has stuck in the wrong places, and they had a horrid penchant for your ankles. I was sorry I had on clocked stockings! And I apologized heartily to Potter for poking fun at his wire nettings.

Though it was so hot, the air was delicious. It smelt of new mown grass and lilies, with a sharp little spicy tang of the thick Virginia creepers, which made a shadowy green room of the "piazza." Birds were simply roaring with joy in the trees that overhung the house, and Potter and I almost quarreled because he would insist that some huge creatures hopping about on the grass were robins. They would have made three of ours and were much more like quails that had split strawberry juice on their breasts.

By and by Captain Collingwood asked if "Lady Betty didn't want to go and see things."

"She's booked to me for Flirtation Walk," said Potter, before I could answer. "Three's a crowd there, old chap." On which I regret to state Captain Collingwood suggested that Potter should teach his own grandmother something about nourishing herself with an egg diet.

"Anyhow, I suppose you don't object to a rearguard for inspection of camp and other features of public interest," he went on, and after some hesitation Potter decided that this would be admissible.

Mrs. Ess Kay and Sally both wanted to lie down (it's strange the fondness American women have for putting themselves in a horizontal position in the daytime!), so Mrs. Ess Kay said that she would commission her brother as chaperon; I needn't be anxious, she assured me, it was quite comme il faut. As if I would have worried about a thing like that!

I was delighted to go, because the most interesting groups had been passing the house, and it was difficult to see all you wanted to through the veil of creepers, without continually craning your neck. Tall, brown faced boys, got up much like glorified Buttons, were sauntering about, holding sunshades over the heads of girls so young that they would have been in short frocks with their hair down their backs, in England. The girls were in white muslin or pale colors, with charming, floppy Leghorn hats trimmed with flowers, and they looked like the daintiest, prettiest of French dolls. But I was a great deal more interested in the youths, who were the cadets—first classmen, Potter said, and would be second lieutenants next year.

I never could take much interest in Eton boys, the few I have seen, for they look such children that one would be positively ashamed to bother with them, but the West Point cadets (though one couldn't exactly take them seriously like regularly grownup men, perhaps) fascinated me from the very first glance through Potter's Virginia creeper. They looked as if they thought a lot of themselves, and the girls they were with had the air of encouraging them to think it. I wondered what kind of things they said to girls and secretly longed to find out.

It seems that in summer the cadets leave their barracks and go into camp, which is a time of year that the girls who visit West Point and those whose fathers are stationed there like very much. We had a glimpse of the tents from the long street of the officers' quarters, and after we had visited a few technical things in which I was too polite to show that I was hardly interested we strolled over to where we could see the little white pyramids gleaming under the stars and stripes.

I had been afraid that all the cadets would have gone away to Flirtation Walk with girls, but to my joy there were plenty left in camp. On chairs under the trees near by two or three ladies were sitting with some white butterfly girls, and a crowd of cadets were talking to them.

"There's a great pal of mine, Mrs. Laurence," said Captain Collingwood. "She would love to know you, Lady Betty. Do you mind if I introduce you to each other?"

"See here, that means we shall be hitched up with all that lot of cadets," Potter objected quite crossly. "What's the good of wasting time?"

I hurried to say that I shouldn't consider it a waste of time, that I should be delighted to meet Mrs. Laurence and also a few sample cadets, if any could be provided for the consumption of an inquiring British tourist.

Captain Collingwood thought that one or two might be found who would not object to the sacrifice, and five minutes later I was having more fun than I had ever had before in my life.

Mrs. Laurence was sweet and so tactful. She scarcely talked to me at all, except to ask me how I liked America and a few of the things people are obliged to get off their minds when they meet a foreigner, and then she introduced five cadets.

I was terrified for a minute, because until I left home my whole (youthful) male experience consisted of one brother, three cousins and two curates, dealt with separately and with long, sleepy intervals between. I began to wonder how I could possibly manage five tall youths at once and to rack my brains for the right kind of conversation. But before I should have had time to say "knife" to a curate I found myself chatting away with those cadets as if I had grown up with them. I never once stopped to think what I should say next, and neither did they.

Some girls were introduced to me, too, but luckily they didn't seem to expect me to talk to them much, so I didn't. More and more cadets kept coming over from camp and joining our group and being introduced in agreeable droves until I gave up even trying to remember their names.

There was one, though, in the first batch of five whose name was easy to get hold of and keep in mind because it was Smith. Besides, he was the best looking of all, which made classifying him a real pleasure.

The girls who spoke to Mr. Smith called him "captain," perhaps jokingly, and I asked how he could be a captain and yet a cadet unless it meant cricket. Then he explained that the cadets had all the different grades of officers, from adjutant and captain down to sergeant, and wanted to know if there were any other questions I would care to ask. I said that there were lots, but I wasn't sure if I might.

"I give you a permit," said he in a military way.

So I began with the buttons. "I should like to know why you have so many—all those rows on your jacket. And it's only the middle row you seem to use for anything."

"We use the others to give away to girls to remember us by," answered my cadet. "It's forbidden, but that's a detail. Or rather it's why the girls like to have them."

I stared. "None of yours are missing."

"Most of 'em are pinned on at present. It's that way with all of us. Our plebs sew 'em on for us at night and use the door for a thimble."

"Oh, what are plebs, if you please? Are you allowed valets?"

"I guess they call 'em fags in your country. There are a lot of them lying around. Shall I have some caught and dragged here? They might squirm a bit, as they aren't used to ladies' society, but"—

I hastily protested against such a cruel exhibition and went on with my questions. I asked what they did in winter and how long they had to be cadets and whether they were in a hurry to be officers.

"Not as long as the girls can put up with us as we are," said my cadet. "Some of them even pretend they like us better."

"I can quite understand that!" I exclaimed. And then they all laughed, and some of them applauded.

"The really important question is," said Captain or Mr. Smith, "whether you are going to be an officers' or a cadets' lady."

It was difficult to see all you wanted to through the veil of creepers.

I hadn't an idea what he meant, but I remembered Vic's saying that in the lower middle classes they sometimes call a man's wife his "lady." Perhaps, I thought, the expression had been brought over to the nicest people in America in the Mayflower, which they all talk so much about, for certainly some of the people in her must have been cooks or in the steerage; there are too many descendants for the first class passengers alone. After considering for a minute I said in rather an embarrassed way that I wasn't "quite sure yet whether I would be either."

"You must be one or the other, you know, or you'll be like the bat in the fable who was neither bird nor beast, and so was out of all the fun on both sides. I may be prejudiced, but I advise you to be a cadets' lady. And you'd better decide now on account of tonight."

"Tonight?" I repeated, puzzled.

"Yes, on account of making out your card. Say, Lady Betty, if you are going in with us, can I make out your card?"

Then arose a clamor. It appeared that they all wanted to make out the card—whatever it was. I asked if I couldn't have one from each, but it appeared that you couldn't do that. My cadet had spoken first, so he said that he would do it, but the others could give me bell buttons and chevrons and decorate fans for me instead.

"Do you like hops, Lady Betty?" inquired a perfect pet of a cadet, who looked like a cherub in uniform.

"Hops?" I wondered why he should ask me such an irrelevant question, but I answered as intelligently as I could. "I don't know much about them. I think they're graceful, but I don't like the smell."

He looked petrified. "The smell?"

"Yes. It makes one sleepy."

"I guess we won't give you much chance to be sleepy tonight," said he, "at our hop."

Then I understood. But what a funny thing to call a ball—a "hop!"

They explained, too, when they saw how stupid I was, that you were an "officers' lady" if you danced with them and walked with them and flirted with them and didn't bother with cadets, or vice versa. Then I decided at once that I would be a cadets' lady, though I was sorry I had only one night to be it in. They were sorry, too, and showed their sorrow in so many nice ways that I enjoyed myself immensely and quite saw how nice it must feel to be out if you are a success. They wanted to draw lots for which cadet should take me to Flirtation Walk, but I said I had to go with Mr. Parker.

He must have been listening from a distance, though he ought to have been talking with a pretty girl who had no hat, for he came up to me at once and announced that it was time to go now. He rather put on airs of having a right to tell me what I must do, and I didn't like it much, especially before those dear cadets, but it would have been childish to make a fuss. Besides, I was his guest.

I went like a disagreeable lamb sulking on its way to the slaughter; but, thank goodness, I was engaged already for nearly all the dances, and most of them had to be split in two there were so many cadets for them (I think, by the by, I shall try to get Stan to take me to Sandhurst some day to see if it is at all like West Point and whether they have hops.)

Potter made fun of the cadets and called them "white meat" and "little things that got in the way." But when I asked a straight question he had to confess that he had been on himself only six years ago. "I was twenty-two when I graduated," he said. "One of the youngest men in my class." Which was the same as telling me that he is twenty-eight now. Ten years older than I am! It makes him seem quite old.

Somehow, although he is so nice to me in most ways, he stirs me up to feel antagonistic, as though I wanted to contradict him and not like things that he likes, and I believe it is the same with him about me, for I make his eyes look angry very often. I felt he was disappointed because I admired the cadets so much and had promised so many dances, and I was in a mood to tease him. But I fancy he isn't the kind who would take teasing well, and the scenery he was showing me was so beautiful that presently I resolved to be good.

We saw Kosciusko's monument, and I would insist upon his telling me things about Kosciusko himself, though Potter didn't seem to think him important. And then we began winding our way along a most exquisite path overhanging the river, always shadowed by trees. Sometimes it was cut through a green arbor, with a light like liquid emeralds. Sometimes it ran high on the rocks. Sometimes it dipped down close to the water, but invariably there was just enough room for two, and no more, to walk side by side.

We met several couples—cadets and girls, young officers and girls—sauntering or sitting down close together in out of the way places. But by and by we seemed to have passed beyond the inhabited zone. Then Potter asked me if I were not tired from so much walking and if I wouldn't like to rest. I said no, and he promptly pretended to be done up, which I thought very silly. But of course I had to sit down by him on a rock with a green, moss velvet cushion.

"This is what I've been longing for all day," said he.

I hadn't, and I was thinking about the cadets. But I agreed that it was beautiful.

"Yes, it is," he answered, looking at me. "I never saw anything so pretty. Say, Lady Betty, you're an awful flirt."

I did open my eyes at that. "A flirt!" I exclaimed. "I never had a chance to try being it."

"I guess you are born knowing. I've been miserable all the afternoon. Couldn't you see my agony?"

"I didn't notice," said I.

"Ah, that's the trouble. You weren't thinking of me. Of course, I oughtn't to have cared for those little boys' (some of them were inches taller than he), "but I couldn't help it. I keep saying inside, 'This is a foretaste of what I've got to suffer when she's staying with Katherine at the Moorings.' I don't know when I've been so unpopular with myself. I don't see how I'm going to get along unless you'll be nice to me, right now."

"I am nice to you," I said. "As nice as I know how to be."

"I could teach you to be a lot nicer. Say, Lady Betty, let me, won't you?"

His eyes, though they are such a pale blue, had that silly, melting look in them that my cousin Loveland's have when he talks to me. "Let you do what?" I asked almost snappishly for a person sitting in such a lovely place.

"Teach you to like me. I fell all over myself in love with you the first minute I saw you."

"Day before yesterday!" I exclaimed. "What nonsense. You're poking fun at me. I don't believe in love at first sight—at least I don't think I do. Anyhow, nobody could fall in love with me in that way."

"Couldn't they, though? That's all you know about it, then. All Americans will fall in love with you like that, and it's just what I want to guard against. I want you to be engaged to me before you go to Newport. Then I shall feel kind of safe."

"Dear me, are you really proposing, and it isn't in joke?" I asked. "I do wish you wouldn't."

"Would I propose to Lady Betty Bulkeley in joke?" he reproached me.

"Are you going to be an officers' or a cadets' lady?"

"The idea of proposing to any girl when you've only seen her three times!"

"What did I tell you about my friend in San Francisco? I was working slowly up to this, even then."

"Slowly!"

"Yes, very slowly. I think I've shown a great deal of patience. American girls—the beauties, I mean—are quite hurt if a fellow doesn't propose somewhere along in the first day or two. They think he can't appreciate their real worth and that he deserves what he gets if some other chap walks away with them. Now, I'm not going to sit still on my perch and see anything else walking off with you."

I couldn't help laughing. "I'll call for help if I think there's no danger," said I, "but I can't promise more than that. I didn't come over to America to pick up a husband."

He looked at me rather queerly when I said that, almost as if he thought I had come for that express purpose and was trying to conceal it. But of course he couldn't be so horrid as to suppose such a thing really, and I must have imagined the strange expression. If he only knew I came away so that another girl might be sure to get a husband, and I'm not allowed to go back until he has been got!

"They're just growing around on blackberry bushes and in strawberry patches for you to pick and choose," said Potter, "and that's what worries me. I'm a wildly jealous fellow. I've got two months' leave so as to be with you at Newport, and I tell you I shall see a bright, beautiful crimson if too many dudes come fooling around the shanty. Say, won't you just play we're engaged anyhow and see how you like it?"

But now I was really cross and wouldn't hear a word more of such nonsense, so I jumped up, and he had to scramble up too.

"If you've really proposed—which I doubt," said I, "you must please understand that you've been formally refused. But I forgive you because I believe you must have been chaffing and because it's my first proposal, so at all events I can't die without having had at least one. Now, do be sensible and take me back or I shall have to find my way alone or else ask a strange cadet to pilot me."

That threat found a vulnerable spot, and he was not half bad on the way home—perhaps no worse than the name of the walk allowed.

I was a good deal excited about the ball, as it was my very first. Sally Woodburn had looked at my things and told me what to bring. Not that it was a hard choice, for I have only four frocks with me in which I could go to a dance. The one Sally wanted me to wear at West Point is a little white thing of embroidered India muslin. Thompson made it after one of Vic's, and it is a rag compared to Sally's and Mrs Ess Kay's gorgeous things. But when Sally had done my hair in a new way (they had left house behind, as there was no room for her) and fastened around my throat a lovely string of pearls she brought on purpose I looked quite nice.

The "hop" was in a great big room which the cadets use for something or other, I forget what, and it was decorated with quantities of American flags. There were lots of girls—the youngest things! Hardly any of them could have been out, but there were even more men; counting officers and cadets, at least two for each girl.

The card which my particular cadet had talked about making for me was a programme, with all the dances and the men's names and illuminations which he had put on himself. It was beautiful, and I told him that I would always keep it. I danced every dance, with two partners for each, and there was a cotillion afterward with favors to remind the girls who got them of West Point; little flags and buttons and bits of gold lace, but I was very lucky, for some of the friends I had made in camp had smuggled me special things, and I shall have quite a collection of sergeant's stripes and corporal's chevrons, belt buckles and beautiful bright bell buttons with initials scratched on them.

I don't believe Vic had half so much fun at her first ball as I had at m

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JAN. 19, 1909.

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GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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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.

Coming Events.

Jan. 22-24.—Fourth annual Conference of Maine Boys, with the churches of Lewiston and Auburn.
Jan. 28, 29.—Annual meeting of Maine Press Association, Augusta.
Feb. 2.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.
March 1.—Town Meeting.
March 9.—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Great Furniture Auction Sale.
Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases.
Muslin Underwear Sale.
Marked Down.
Blue Stores.
Our January Clearance Sale.
The Eastern Argus.
Mid-Winter Specials.
Hatchet Brand Canned Goods.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Cleaning Glasses.
Libel for Divorce.
Home for Sale.
For Aged People.
Two Petitions for Discharge.
A Cash Sale Thursday.
Eczema Cured.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
For Sale.

Here and There.

A president of the United States was elected last Monday, but the important event received very little attention from the newspapers, many of them merely mentioning it in small and obscure paragraphs. The votes have not yet been counted, but it is understood by those in best position to know that William H. Taft was elected president, and James S. Sherman vice-president. By the way, that is the first time that Mr. Taft was ever elected to any public office.

Cardenio F. King of Boston, the meteoric manipulator of stocks in the market, for larceny, embezzlement, etc., gets a sentence of ten to fourteen years. Ruef, the San Francisco "grafter," has already got the maximum sentence of fourteen years for bribery. Probably San Francisco is so far away that we shall not have, in this part of the country, remonstrances circulated for signature or mass meetings called, protesting that he was innocent of any wrong intent, and that the sentence is severe and disproportionate. King is near enough so that it might be possible. We haven't yet learned to accept these big sentences for "smart" men, and they jar on our nerves. But then King's offence was not committed by the methods of high finance, but was just a plain ordinary steal and swindle on a comparatively small scale, so he isn't really entitled to sympathy.

Col. Watterson says to Senator Tillman, following his answer and explanation in the senate last week, "You have certainly met every requirement of public duty and private honor." Marse Henry's words are well chosen. He could not have transposed them and said "public honor," because Tillman's conduct in the matter in question was not in accord with what the awakened twentieth century conscience requires of public men. Tillman has violated no law, but his action was an indiscretion and an impropriety which is not justified according to present-day standards. With all his fire-eating qualities, Tillman seems to have many warm friends, but he disappointed them last week, because he failed in the essential part of meeting what was in evidence against him.

One county in the United States, in the November election, cast its vote solidly for Taft and Sherman—a small county, with only 349 votes. And of all states in the Union, that was in Texas.

It is pleasant to learn that the danger from the foot and mouth disease of stock is thought to be over, and the quarantine against New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey on account of it has been declared off.

The payment by the city of Portland in one day of bounties on brown-tail moth nests estimated to contain not less than twenty-six million caterpillars indicates that Portland is very much up against it in the matter of the brown-tail moth. While we are sorry to have our neighbors troubled, we really hope that the climate of Oxford County is too cold for the brown-tails to live.

Edison is working again on his storage battery. Perhaps it isn't his fault that it has been perfected and just ready for the market so many times, and is yet so far away. Let us hope he will really perfect it in the near future. It would revolutionize transportation quicker and more completely than anything else yet conceived.

An article now going the rounds of the papers quotes from "the record" to show that the earth is becoming warmer rather than colder, and tells some remarkable tales regarding what has been. For instance, one winter the ice on the Thames in England was sixty-one inches thick! And twenty years later the ice on the Thames was again thick enough to support coaches which were driven over it! And in January, 1737, the ground was frozen to a depth of *four feet* in New England! It is well that most of the stories contained in this hodge-podge are located so far back in the dark ages that it would be difficult to disprove them.

Tennessee has passed a prohibitory liquor law. It doesn't look as if prohibition had received that great set-back in the elections of last fall which was alleged by the advocates of license. The announcement of the result in Tennessee was received with tremendous cheering.

France has allowed the death penalty to fall into disuse for some time, but the guillotine is again to be set to work. In Maine there is little likelihood of our going back to capital punishment.

That able investigator, Lincoln Steffens, who thinks in terms of bosses, bribes and corruption, rather than of men, measures and influence, says New England is so bad that he gave it up in despair. Well, New England will probably try to worry along without him. We should much prefer an observer who has been trained to see the whole thing rather than simply the dirt in it.

All but nine of the 182 members of the Maine legislature are natives of Maine, and the Kennebec Journal doubts if there is another state with as many native born members. It would also like to know how many natives of Maine are members of the legislatures of other states. There are a good many, and perhaps there are as many in all as there are in the Maine legislature. Perhaps the other states will say it is because so many emigrate from Maine and so few immigrate.

Governor Fernald's staff has been completed by the appointment of Lieut.-Col. James Moriarty of the First Infantry, of Lewiston, as inspector general.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

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

The Misses Nellie and Linnie Marshall of West Paris have been the guests of their sister, Mrs. Jarvis M. Thayer, the past week.

Charles L. Case, Esq., of New York, arrived here Saturday, stopping over Sunday at Long Look Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Thayer spent Sunday in Portland as guests of Dr. and Mrs. Augustus S. Thayer.

Miss Annie Parris, who returned recently to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston for treatment, is to be operated on again on Monday of this week.

Sunday gave us the biggest snow storm of the winter, snowing fine and fast from early morning until evening about fifteen inches. It looks quite like an "old fashioned winter."

The annual Roll-Call of the First Baptist church, Paris Hill, was held on the afternoon and evening of Jan. fourteenth. Roll was called in the afternoon, a good representation of the membership responding. Letters were read from the absent members. Seventy-five people sat down to the roll-call supper. At 7.30 o'clock the congregation listened to an admirable address on the "Value of Visions" in the every-day lives of every-day people, by the Reverend Mr. Chesbro, pastor of the Baptist church of South Paris. Altogether it was an enjoyable season.

Greenwood.

There seems to be no reason to doubt this good old state of Maine still holding the record for extremes of temperature. For instance, Wednesday morning it was four below, Thursday morning just down to the cypher, and Friday morning it was up to 38, and thawed nearly all the night previous. To-day there is a brisk wind, but the snow has formed a crust and cannot drift.

Now let us glance at the opposite side of Uncle Sam's farm, and see what is going on there. The other day, Mrs. Newton Bryant received a letter from her cousin, Orison Bryant, of Los Angeles, Cal., stating that while his wife and daughter were out shopping, he was at home planting potatoes and peas. He sent a bunch of violets in the letter in full bloom when picked, but withered and lost their beauty when taken from the letter. How is that for contrast in the climates? And yet that place is less than 10 degrees farther south than we are.

Mrs. John O. Swan is at Locke's Mills caring for her son Roscoe, who is sick of pneumonia.

E. L. Dunham and wife went to Patch Mountain Wednesday to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Edward Herrick.

Frank Bennett and his son Jason of Locke's Mills went there recently on business.

There is a disease here at present similar to what they used to call the "hoss all," and while nearly all are having a touch of it some are nearly on the sick list, among the rest the writer of these locals.

Brownfield.

The funeral of Mrs. John Danforth, *nee* Clara Nason, of this town, was held at her late home on Main Street Jan. 11th. Rev. Mr. Cotton was the officiating clergyman. Mrs. Danforth was formerly a member of Pearl Rebekah Lodge, No. 90, and was organist for a number of years. She will be much missed in the lodge and in the village. She leaves a husband who has the sympathy of all, also a father and mother and two brothers to mourn her loss.

There is a good deal of sickness in town.

Schools in this village have been closed three weeks on account of measles. Will re-open Monday next.

Byron.

L. A. Mason went to the Falls, Wednesday. He sold his oxen to Mr. Blanchard of Wilton, last Friday, and is looking for a smaller pair.

J. E. Shaw sold a cow for beef last week and bought one for a dairy cow.

Jotham Shaw has sold his hay to Mr. Luce.

Leon and Gertrude Dunn are visiting relatives in West Minot, Mechanic Falls and Lewiston.

Vernon Taylor returned from Macy Tuesday.

Richard Taylor is at work at the gold mine at Houghton.

Bernard Kennedy went to Phillips Thursday. His brother came back with him.

Mrs. Edith Hackett of Auburn, who has been very sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Arris, is improving. She is attended by Dr. Twitchell of Andover.

Locke's Mills.

The funeral of Mrs. Abner Libby was held at the Union church Saturday, Jan. 9, at one o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Banghart of Bethel. The body was placed in the receiving tomb. Mr. Libby has gone to Gorham, N. H., where he will live with his son, Jesse Libby.

Azel Bryant has returned from the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston, and his hand is doing finely.

Mrs. F. E. Purington was in town last week calling on old friends.

Mr. Joe Fairbanks is still confined to the house by illness.

Mr. Roscoe Swan is very sick.

E. L. Tebbets is sick at his home in Auburn.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. H. B. McKeen went to Norway Sunday to see her daughter Beryl, who has been quite sick.

Amos McKeen of North Lovell is helping Lyman Hilton cut Wm. Gammon's ice.

Z M. Gammon from Rumford visited his brother, Wm. Gammon, Saturday and Sunday.

Gus Andrews and Charles Lawrence are cutting timber for H. B. McKeen.

Archie Hill of North Lovell is at work for J. C. Sawyer.

Denmark.

Silver Lodge No. 19, Rebekah Degree, and Denmark Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., held a joint installation, Thursday evening. There were present about seventy-five. An oyster supper was served after the installation. The officers for Silver Lodge for 1909 are

N. G.—Mrs. Mae Wood.
V. G.—Mrs. Hattie Bradbury.
R. S.—Mrs. Ada Grey.
F. S.—Mrs. Addie Wentworth.
Treas.—Mrs. Cathy Jewett.

Officers for Denmark Lodge, No. 50, as follows:—

N. G.—W. C. Ordway.
V. G.—H. F. Lord.
R. S.—S. H. Smith.
F. S.—G. L. Wentworth.
Treas.—F. C. Jewett.
War.—C. O Moore.
Con.—H. B. Jones.
Chap.—N. S. Thomes.
R. S. N. G.—A. W. Belcher.
L. S.—Wm. Johnson.
R. S. V. G.—Fred Alexander.
L. S.—James Wentworth.
R. S. S.—E. Higgins.
L. S. S.—A. Jewett.
O. G.—W. McKusick.
I. G.—Frank Kennison.

There is one case of measles in the family of Mr. Horace True.

Mrs. A. Wentworth is reported as very sick.

The ice business is good at the present time and fine ice is being harvested.

Lovell.

J. H. Fox, who has bought the steam-mill and business of LeBaron Brothers, has moved his family into the rent of W. C. Bassett, recently vacated by E. B. Sawyer.

Miss Alice A. Stearns was home from Fryeburg over Sunday.

E. S. Hatch is building a piazza upon the front and southerly side of his house.

Walter Laorque has finished drawing spool strips from West Lovell to Bartlett's Mill, and will draw pine for Daniel McAllister.

Otis N. Gilman has built an ice house and is making preparations for the summer trade.

B. E. Brown has the lumber drawn for another log cabin, to be erected in the spring.

West Paris.

No, John! Better not stop just yet. You will be missed! Or are you clever enough to realize that is the time to stop?

West Paris Grange will have a sale Jan. 29 at Dunham's Hall, and there will be a good variety for the public to choose from. In the afternoon there will be a free programme of vocal and instrumental music and in the evening a sociable and dancing for those who desire it. Following are the committees:

Hall Decorations—Mr. and Mrs. Will Berry, Mrs. Winnie Day, Mrs. Della F. Reed.
Candy Table—Miss Edith Day, Miss Ora Field.
Aprons and Fancy Work—Mrs. A. J. Abbott, Mrs. Harris Ellingwood, Mrs. Will Berry.
Cooked Food and Canned Goods—Mrs. Minnie Day, Mrs. Grace Stevens, Mrs. Moses Foss, Mrs. Emma Forster.
Vegetables and Fruit—Mr. F. L. Wyman, Mr. A. J. Abbott.
Mystery Tree—Mrs. Della Reed, Mrs. Maude Day.

The installation of officers of Granite Chapter, O. E. S., has been deferred until Jan. 28 when Mrs. Estella Crawshaw of Auburn will be installing officer.

It is hoped that the drama for the benefit of West Paris Grange may be played in a month or six weeks.

The W. C. T. U. had a pleasant meeting recently with Mrs. C. H. Lane. Some articles and a story were read and it was voted to have a union temperance meeting Sunday evening. Jan. 31, at the Baptist church.

The defeated side in the recent Rebekah entertainment contest furnished a fine supper for the winning side and those who assisted that were outside the order on Tuesday evening of last week and there was a good attendance considering the unfavorable weather. There were games, plays, and a social time after the supper, a feature creating much merriment being the trimming of ladies' hats by the gentlemen. C. Everett Chase won the first prize—a nice cake. The second prize went to Ellsworth D. Curtis, if you want to know what the prize was, ask him. It was an enjoyable evening!

Mr. and Mrs. Butler and children of Dakota are guests of Miss Cora E. Young and Mrs. Young.

Rev. Stanley Spear of Dexter will speak at the Universalist church in the morning on the last Sunday in January in exchange with Rev. I. S. Macduff. The young people plan to have some special music.

There is quite a lively contest here for the office of postmaster and there are several candidates. The Republican Town Committee may call a meeting of the citizens for a ballot.

Miss Alice Penley, who is at the C. M. G. Hospital, is gaining. Her mother, Mrs. E. W. Penley, has been with her for a few days.

The Good Will Society was entertained last Wednesday by Mrs. F. E. Wheeler.

John Korhonen has had one leg amputated and a second operation which was found necessary it is hoped will be successful.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tucker of Colebrook, N. H., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. S. T. White, for several weeks.

Miss Jennie Pierce of New York, who has recently returned from a trip abroad, spent last week as the guest of Mrs. Elva E. Locke and Mrs. J. L. Marshall.

Bryant's Pond.

Washington A. Billings of North Woodstock suffered a paralytic shock Wednesday night. Mr. Billings has been in poor health since last summer, being troubled severely with rheumatism. His mother, Mrs. Augustus Billings, has been caring for him.

Work in the spool mill saw room commenced Wednesday for the winter.

Uncle Hannibal Andrews is quite poorly. He is now living with the family of Otis Estes.

The breaking of a car wheel at the foot of the grade Thursday morning on train No. 92 made some delay for the Portland mail.

M. M. Hathaway has returned from his work at Poland Spring.

The high school closes this week. There will be only one week's vacation. A new teacher will be installed in place of Mr. Lucas. We learn that Mr. Lucas has given excellent satisfaction and it is to be regretted that his services cannot be secured for the coming term.

Miss Alice Byers has returned to Lynn, Mass.

Miss Alice Day has returned from Portland.

Mr. Gilman A. Whitman will leave for Haverhill soon on a visit to his son, Bertrand G. Whitman.

Mrs. Isa Perkins of Fryeburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lee Rowe.

Mrs. Albina Cole remains very feeble, also Miss Louisa Cole.

West Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Young of Hartford were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Eugene Andrews of Brunswick is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Thomas.

Mrs. James Buck went to Buckfield Tuesday to meet a lady from Rumford. Mrs. Buck is making some very elegant dresses for ladies in that vicinity.

Elias Johnson is still running his mill. He expects to have to shut down soon for lack of water.

The gift of a box of books by Deaconess Sanford of Philadelphia to the West Sumner Public Library comprised more than a hundred volumes of history, biography, poetry and fiction. More fiction than anything else, as that suits the public taste best, as everyone knows that caters to it.

A. B. Wheeler, who recently sold his stand to Deacon Moses Dow, has bought the house owned by Mrs. Hattie Young and occupied by Sylvester Bisbee. Mr. Bisbee will break up housekeeping and he and his son Edward will board at John Heald's.

Some parties are trying to establish an R. F. D. route in this village. It is proposed to extend the rural free delivery route from West Paris that already runs through a part of this town. It would be a great inconvenience to the majority of the people here who are very strongly opposed to it. It would be hard to have the post office closed and the stage discontinued. Hon. John P. Swasey carried a petition to Washington with him signed by almost all the citizens of this village, praying that the post office might be continued.

The S. B. R. Club was to have met with Mrs. M. P. Heald. On account of the snow storm only a few ladies ventured out. These few spent a pleasant social hour and were treated to cake and mousse. As it was election of officers the business had to be once more postponed. The next meeting will be Jan. 29th.

Printed invitations have been sent out for the installation of officers of Fidelity Lodge, No. 136, K. of P., at Grange Hall, East Sumner, on Thursday evening, Jan. 21.

Friday morning fire broke out in Henry Proctor's rooms, where he lives over his paint shop. Mr. Proctor rose early in the morning and having kindled a fire in the stove, lay down on a couch near the stove and fell asleep. When he awoke, the stove and chimney were very hot, the wood-work around the chimney was blazing and the couch was on fire. He was nearly suffocated with smoke and breaking out a window called for help. The fire was extinguished before much damage was done. Several freshly painted carriages in the paint shop below were drenched with water and will have to be repainted.

Born in West Sumner, Jan. 15th to the wife of Fred M. Chandler, a son.

F. S. Palmer of East Sumner is here with his gasoline engine, sawing wood for P. G. Barrett.

East Brownfield.

School re-opened this week in charge of Miss Alice Martin of Hiram.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. C. D. Fessenden Jan. 13.

Clinton Warren and son Earl of Conway, N. H., were the guests of Will Warren Jan. 10.

Frost Mt. Grange installed its officers for the coming year on Jan. 12.

All services of the Congregational church were omitted Jan. 17.

East Waterford.

Alonzo Cole is quite sick.

L. E. McIntire is unable to work on account of a bad ankle, probably caused by rheumatism.

Irving Symonds tested Farrington's and Sidney S. Hall's cows last week for tuberculosis. All were pronounced sound except one of Mr. Hall's, and in that case the temperature rose barely enough to condemn it.

Bethel.

The services of the week of prayer closed with union services at the M. E. church Sunday evening, Jan. 10. Rev. W. C. Curtis, pastor of the Congregational church, preached a most appropriate sermon.

Monday evening, Bar Haven, which was so well received recently, was repeated for the benefit of the Bethel Library. A full house greeted the club, which was entirely local talent, and a generous sum was raised for the library. The parts were all well taken, and it was remarked that seldom is the cast of characters so well assigned that there are no weak points. It is hoped the club will appear in other dramas and they will be sure of liberal patronage.

Tuesday afternoon the new Masonic Hall was dedicated with imposing ceremony, and in the evening the officers were installed. The new piano is much appreciated. Vocal solo by Mrs. Kilborn, piano solo, Bessie Merrill, and recitation by Miss Ethel Richardson made up a pleasing program. Supper was served after which a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" was enjoyed with Dr. I. H. Wight toastmaster. Dr. Wight having served two years as Master of the lodge, in recognition of their appreciation of his faithfulness, presented him with a past master's apron which the doctor received with an appropriate speech. The day was of deep interest and enjoyment to the Masonic fraternity.

Wednesday evening, Mrs. Chandler of Oxford was present and installed the newly elected officers of the Relief Corps. Vet. Herbert Hutchinson installed the Sons of Veterans. A short but interesting programme was given. Duet by Mrs. Frank Bartlett and Miss Geniveve Hutchins, recitation by Miss Hutchins, and vocal solo by Mrs. Banghart. Refreshments were served by the members of the Corps.

Thursday evening Rev. Felix Powell lectured at the Methodist church.

Friday evening, a game party was held at Odeon Hall, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the Italian sufferers. A goodly sum was raised.

The basket ball game Friday evening between the girls' team of the Berlin High School and Gould Academy resulted 13 to 1 in favor of the girls of Gould Academy.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Z. W. Bartlett of East Bethel has bought the Simeon Sanborn place and is operating with portable mill, sawing pine and other timber.

Ned Carter has taken another job logging in New Hampshire.

The death of N. Bennett of Magalloway reminds the writer of a kind-hearted man some years ago while teaching school where he lived, and his children were among the pupils at school. He always met his friends with a smile and kind word. "He has his reward." His friends will miss him more and more as time passes by. There are many traits and characters that we do not prize until we lose them, then it is too late to make amends, only more faithfully to discharge our duties to the living, to loved ones left us. Let us all resolve this new year that we will speak only of the good qualities of our neighbors and comrades.

The years they come,—the years they go,
They bring us joy—they bring us woe;
May this year to us now given
Fit us for a home in heaven.

West Bethel.

"De State Legislatur it hab dun come tergedder,
Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd;
Yer mer look out now fur a change in de weder,
Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd;
Da may eat in de hoss lot an' sleep in de hay,
Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd;
Fur da ain't alrter comfort—what da want is de pay,
Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd;
Each man thinks dat he's got a mighty head,
Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd;
But der ain't nuthin' in it—did you heah what I hab sed?
Look down wid pity, oh, Lawd."

The days have lengthened half an hour.

There is still a scarcity of water in many wells.

Albion P. Mason was in Bethel village Monday.

Tax-collector Howe passed through this end of the town on Monday last.

Since the storm of Tuesday no one is heard complaining of a lack of snow.

Alanson Tyler is cutting and hauling wood from Northwest Albany to his home in this village.

Another press has been added to the printing room of Whitten & Dennison, used in connection with their post-card house.

Our village school was not in session on Monday and Tuesday owing to illness of the teacher.

Miss Dorothy Mills, of Gorham, N. H., has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills, and her grandfather accompanied her to her home on Sunday, Jan. 3d.

The Portland Transcript, which has been resurrected and rejuvenated, is once more issued weekly, and contains a column of original prize puzzles edited by "Ruthven."

The numerous friends and admirers of Miss Anna Boynton Averill are pleased to learn that a volume of her sweet songs entitled, "Birch Stream and Other Poems," has recently been published by the Cricket Club of Dover, Maine, and is mailed to any address for $1.62. The work is bound in green and gold and contains thirty fine illustrations.

Albany.

Mrs. Charlie Dunham and two children visited her father, J. W. Cummings, last week.

Mrs. Frances Wardwell has gone to North Norway to work for a short time.

Herman Lewis, who has been very ill, is so as to be out of doors again.

Every one is invited to attend the circle at Hunt's Corner Jan. 21st.

The selectmen were at the town house Jan. 13th.

Nina Briggs boards at J. F. Guptill's and attends school.

Mrs. Eva Morrill and Mrs. Ada Lord went to Bethel one day last week.

Mason.

Horace Walker and his brother Webster have a job cutting wood and timber for J. A. McKenzie.

Webster Walker had the misfortune to cut his foot quite badly; had to have several stitches taken.

A. E. Tyler and E. A. Gover are hauling white birch to West Bethel.

One of A. J. Hutchinson's horses is lame so he has to lay him off from work for a few days.

E. H. Morrill has hauled a car load of cord wood to West Bethel for Douglas Cushing.

Ervin Hutchinson is yarding out his dry cord wood.

A. J. Hutchinson is getting him up a nice set of sleds.

Oxford.

The officers of Oxford Grange were installed Friday evening by State Secretary E. H. Libby of Auburn:

Master—James W. Hunting.
Overseer—Chas. Warren.
Sec.—Dr. E. B. Holden.
Treas.—D. M. Peterson.
C.—Mrs. Hattie Brackett.
Lecturer—Mrs. Wm. Carey.
Steward—Chas. Burns.
A. S.—John Downing.
L. A. S.—Addie Burns.
Ceres—Mrs. J. W. Hunting.
Flora—Mrs. Chas. Denneo.
Pomona—Mrs. W. E. Holden.
Gate-Keeper—Leon Cash.

The installation was followed by a harvest supper.

The Congregationalist Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. J. B. Robinson Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Pettengill preached at the Congregationalist church Sunday.

A number of the members of the Grange attended the all day session at Otisfield Gore Saturday.

Merrill Brackett has lost one of his horses.

North Waterford.

Mrs. S. Lizzie Jewett, who has been caring for Mrs. Justin McIntire for five weeks, came home last week.

Ernest Nason's brother Noah's son is visiting him.

A pleasant time was spent by some of the young people Friday night and Saturday at the camp by Kezar Pond in spite of the cold.

Archie Grover has his shoulder dislocated.

Mary Manning has begun work in the spool mill in the place where Mrs. W. H. Kilgore has worked for the last thirty-six years.

Mrs. Sarah York remains in very poor health.

The Grangers have just begun rehearsing for their drama.

Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Pratt of Rumford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish over Sunday.

Miss Grace Mayo of Portland has been with Mrs. Stanley Benson for a few days.

F. R. Dyer was in Rumford Monday on business.

D. D. G. M., E. L. Haskell of Turner Centre, with three assistants, was present and installed the following officers of Nezinscot Lodge, I. O. O. F., Saturday night:

N. G.—A. H. Cobb.
V. G.—C. T. Bowen.
Sec.—J. E. Warren.
Treas.—G. W. Tilton.
Warden—H. A. Murch.
Con.—W. L. Bryant.
R. S. S.—S. C. Withington.
L. S. S.—Thos. Record.
R. S. N. G.—Z. C. Holmes.
L. S. N. G.—O. C. Casey.
R. S. V. G.—B. A. Hutchinson.
L. S. V. G.—O. C. Casey.
O. G.—O. E. Waite.
I. G.—R. L. Cummings.

An oyster supper was served at the close of the meeting.

C. C. Withington has been in town in the interest of the Brush Co.

The ladies of the Baptist Circle held a very successful five cent sociable at the parsonage Monday evening. A large number were present and the evening was spent in playing games and music.

At a special meeting of Evening Star Lodge, F. and A. M., Monday evening, the F. C. Degree was conferred on two candidates.

Miss Amy Shaw has been with friends in Mechanic Falls during the week.

Mr. Alton Tuttle of Melrose, Mass., has been here a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ripley Tuttle. Mr. Tuttle is a specialist in landscape gardening in which line he has been very successful.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Holland have moved here and will live with Mr. Holland's nephew, Chas. Holland.

The scholars of the high school went to East Sumner Friday night and gave their entertainment consisting of readings, music and the court scene from the "Merchant of Venice."

Mrs. Adelbert Parsons was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital in Lewiston Saturday.

There was a social dance at Nezinscot Hall Friday evening with music by Holmes' orchestra.

Mrs. A. W. Pottle went to Bowdoinham and visited friends returning Friday afternoon.

East Sumner.

Several changes in real estate have occurred lately. The Baptist parsonage stand has been purchased by Herbert Harlow who will occupy the same about March 1st. The old Parson Sewall place on Sumner Hill has been sold to L. B. Heald. The dwelling situated in the Minot Packing Co.'s yards has been purchased by Mr. Cummings, the section foreman on the M. C. R. R. The Madison Russell farm, so called, owned by Mr. McPherson, has been sold to Howard Curtis of West Sumner. The Parson Sewall stand, which has now gone out of the family name, has been occupied by the Sewalls through four generations and was built shortly after Parson Samuel Sewall moved from Bath to Sumner about the year 1812. About the only buildings now standing in this part of the town built prior to 1800, are the Deacon Increase Robinson stand, now occupied by some of the fourth generation, one of whom still bears the name of Robinson. The other old landmarks are the Elder Lawrence stand, so called, not now occupied, and the Hezekiah Stetson stand, now occupied by some of the fourth and fifth generation. Deacon Josiah T. Stetson of the third generation still lives on the old place, and although over 88 years of age, is still in quite robust health. The Capt. Timothy Cobb place where Stephen Cobb and his two sons, John F. and Lewis A., were born and reared, has also gone out of the name and the buildings are not occupied. Lewis A. Cobb is still living in Auburn. The historic Capt. Lewis Bisbee place is occupied by Lewis Spaulding of the fifth generation, and were his children at home would be occupied by the sixth generation. In fact, the infant child of Dr. Morse of Canton is of the seventh generation of this line of the Bisbees. The Capt. Ben Heald place on Sumner Hill is occupied by James Heald of the fourth generation. Probably Harrison Bonney, now in his 95th year, is Sumner's oldest citizen. Surely, "one generation passeth away and another cometh." We often think that were it possible to resurrect one that passed away a century ago, and let him behold the wonderful strides made in inventions and improvements, especially those of an electrical nature, his astonishment could hardly be conceived. And the end is not yet. Progress in the arts and sciences culminating in still greater inventions is sure to come.

Students of Buckfield High School came up on Friday evening and gave an entertainment at Grange Hall, presenting on the stage scenes from the "Merchant of Venice," also other interesting exercises.

Mrs. S. Robinson visited her sister's family at Cyrus B. Heald's at Canton village a few days last week.

Geo. H. Haskell and wife are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Barrows.

Mr. Geo. Goss is working for a lumber company at Tamworth, N. H.

We have received an interesting letter from H. Carroll Field of the mercantile house of Weymouth & Field, of which he is the junior member, located at Bristol, N. H. Mr. Field formerly resided in Sumner for many years. We are pleased to note his prosperity.

Hiram.

On Jan. 7 the Hiram Creamery Association re-elected its board of directors: Henry N. Burbank, Daniel B. Cram of Hiram; Charles D. Fessenden, of Brownfield; R. N. Lowell, of Hiram; John Colby of Denmark; Frank Haley of Sebago; Fred Ward of Baldwin. H. I. Mason, treasurer. R. N. Lowell, clerk. The number of patrons exceeded those of the year 1907, but the dry season reduced the products slightly. The amount of business done in 1908 was some $40,000.

On Friday evening, the 8th, Hiram Lodge, K. of P., entertained the Waterford Lodge. Some forty visiting members were present. The ladies of the guests were entertained in our public hall. Some two hundred persons were in attendance in both halls. Ample refreshments were served in the banquet hall, and all seemed to enjoy the pleasant occasion.

Mrs. Eli C. Wadsworth is quite ill, and is threatened with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Spring on Wednesday went to West Baldwin to the funeral of Mrs. Spring's mother, Mrs. Joseph Burnell, who died Sunday, aged 80 years, 11 months. She was a worthy member of the Methodist church many years.

Hebron.

A public meeting of Z. L. Packard Relief Corps was held Friday evening. Mrs. Blanche Merrill installed the officers as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. Abbie Marshall.
S. V. P.—Mrs. Ella Sargent.
J. V. P.—Mrs. Caroline Bray.
Treas.—Mrs. Rose Phillips.
Chap.—Mrs. Ella Bearce.
Con.—Mrs. Sarah Bartlett.
Asst. Con.—Mrs. Emma Sturtevant.
Sec.—Mrs. Blanche Merrill.
Guard—Mrs. Inez Hutchinson.
Asst. G.—Mrs. Amanda Merrill.
1st C. B.—Miss Lizzie Bearce.
2 C. B.—Miss Gertrude George.
3d C. B.—Miss Beulah Hutchinson.
4th C. B.—Mrs. Ora Hylan.
Organist—Mrs. Rosette Richardson.
P. I.—Miss Josephine Hodsdon.

A lunch was served and a merry time reported by all.

Chas. George and daughter Gertie attended the 20th anniversary of East Hebron Grange Saturday, the 9th. Mr. George organized the grange in 1889.

Hebron Grange held an all day meeting Wednesday and installed officers for the year.

Arthur George made a misstep while carrying a teakettle of boiling water and fell and was badly burned.

Miss Hazel Donham is at home from visiting in Boston and vicinity.

Prof. Joy is very sick this week.

Norway Lake.

Ralph Flood injured his ankle quite badly with a bolt-hook quite recently.

Victor Partridge had the misfortune to have the index finger sawed in their mill a few hours after it started, the first day they worked. He was fortunate not to lose his hand.

C. A. Stephens is in Boston for a short time.

East Bethel.

F. D. Bartlett of Berlin, N. H., visited here last week.

Mr. Odber Jones has returned from his work in the woods.

J. M. Bartlett is working for Z. W. Bartlett at the Sanborn farm.

F. B. Howe loaded a car of potatoes at Locke's Mills last week.

Miss Blanch Bartlett is spending a few weeks' vacation at her home here.

Alder River Grange held an all day meeting Jan. 8. A bountiful dinner was served. The forenoon session was devoted to routine work; two applications for membership were received. The afternoon session was open to visitors. The new officers elect were installed by Mr. J. H. Martin of Rumford in a very pleasant and impressive manner. An interesting program was presented during the session, consisting of music and readings. Mr. F. F. Vail and pupils accepted an invitation to dinner, and enjoyed the installation exercises. Mr. Vail gave a reading which was a very pleasant addition to the program.

Maine News Notes.

Alden Sprague, an old Maine newspaper man, formerly connected with the Kennebec Journal and other papers, died a few days since in Los Angeles, Cal., at the age of 82 years. The remains will be brought to Augusta for interment.

The Maine Sportsman, formerly published at Bangor, has been sold to James W. Brackett, publisher of The Maine Woods at Phillips, and will be merged with that paper. Herbert W. Rowe, former publisher of the Sportsman, will be associated with the combined publication.

The Maine State Bar Association held its annual meeting and banquet at Augusta Thursday. The principal speaker was Hon. Albert E. Pillsbury of Boston, formerly attorney general of Massachusetts. Hon. L. B. Deasy of Bar Harbor was elected president of the association.

A verdict of not guilty was returned by the jury in the Supreme Court at Belfast Wednesday in the case of Miss Vina M. Tourtillotte of Old Town, accused of setting fire at the Northport Camp Ground on Oct. 28, 1908, when a number of cottages were destroyed. Her trial lasted three days and was conducted on behalf of the state by Attorney General Philbrook.

Sixty years a Mason is the record of Judge Austin D. Knight of Hallowell. He is one of the oldest in the councils of the craft in Maine. He was ushered into the mysteries of the order in Camden in 1848, and since that time, by rapid and regular promotion, he has ascended the fascinating scale of the ancient and mystic rites, to the 32d degree, the highest honor but one.

Suicide was the verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of Mrs. Rose Sanborn, whose body was found in Winthrop beside the road Monday. A 22-calibre rifle, her property, was lying beside her, and it is decided that it was possible for her to have inflicted the wound which caused death. She was 29 years of age, and had been twice married, had been divorced from the first and separated from the second.

A HIGHER HEALTH LEVEL

"I have reached a higher health level since I began using Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of West Franklin, Maine. "They keep my stomach, liver and bowels working just right." If these pills disappoint you on trial, money will be refunded at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 25c.

Home for Sale.

On street going from South Paris to Norway, nearly opposite fair ground buildings. A good chance to take a few boarders. Well watered, electric passes the door. Stable, hen houses and a large garden with some good bearing apple trees. A good trade to desirable parties. Call at house or write for particulars.

MRS. C. C. DEARBORN,
3tf South Paris, Maine.

For Sale.

Wood, dry and green, four-foot and fitted for stove and furnace.
Also one New Milch Cow.
3 HENRY FLETCHER.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of JULIA A. HORNE, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

JULIA A. HORNE, of Norway, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 17th day of Oct., last past, she was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that she has duly surrendered all her property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching her bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 8th day of January, A. D. 1909.
JULIA A. HORNE, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

DIST

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 12:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 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 vening 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.—Paris 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 Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 9, 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.
Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.
S. 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.
N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.
A. O. U. of F.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Miss Hattie Jenne is visiting in Lynn, Mass.

Clyde T. Hebbard is reading law in the office of Walter L. Gray, Esq.

The Ladies' Flinch Club met Thursday evening with Mrs. N. G. Elder.

County Attorney Ralph T. Parker of Rumford was at South Paris Friday.

Miss Lila Gilbert of Canton is employed as compositor at the Democrat office.

Alton C. Wheeler and George C. Fernald have been nominated as notaries public.

Hon. James S. Wright has had a telephone on the Maine system installed in his residence.

The senior class of P. H. S. will give a sociable in New Hall Friday evening, Jan. 22. Admission 15 cents. Everybody invited.

Donald S. Briggs, who went with the family of Harry B. Stone to their home in Denver about a year ago, arrived in South Paris Friday.

On account of the annual stock taking at the Paris Manufacturing Co., the men in the bench room are laid off from last Friday to Thursday of this week.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Jan. 18:

Fred Farrington.
Walter Clark.
Samuel Lock.
J. G. Howe.

Hester, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Ordway, was operated upon last Monday by Dr. King for adenoids and other troubles about the throat. She is doing very well.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hilton, who had made preparations to go to Oklahoma, have changed their plans and will remain here. Mr. Hilton has gone on the road for the manufacturers of William Tell flour.

And don't forget that the close of the municipal year is near at hand, and that the names and amounts of all delinquent tax payers will be published in the town report. If you don't fancy that kind of publicity, there's time to escape it.

The Ladies' Whist Club was entertained at Mrs. Littlefield's Friday afternoon, by Mrs. Littlefield and Mrs. Bowker. At the next meeting of the club Mrs. Stanley and Mrs. Wilson will entertain, at Mrs. Stanley's, on Friday, the 29th.

The Fan Tans will hold a Poverty Partty at their hall Tuesday Nite, Jan. 19. Evry womman must ware a Kaliko dres and apern ore somethin ekally appropriate or pay a fine of 10 cents. Phun wil begin tu cummance at haf after six. All Fan Tans Kum.

The Thayer meat market building, owned by George A. Briggs, is being extensively remodeled in preparation for occupancy by Mrs. Cook, who is to open ice cream parlors there later in the season. The entrance has been changed to one side of the front, and a large window put in beside it.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Ripley, who were called here by the illness and death of Mrs. Ripley's father, Abijah C. Hall, expect to start Tuesday of this week for their home in Pawhuska, Oklahoma. Mrs. Hall, who underwent a surgical operation during Mr. Hall's illness, will go with them.

Last week's programme of the Seneca Club, which met with Mrs. F. A. Taylor, was devoted to Whittier. It included an essay on Whittier by Mrs. Eastman, a review of "Nauhaught, the Deacon," by Mrs. Taylor, and reading, "In School Days," by Mrs. Wheeler, besides quotations by the members. Refreshments were served, and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

Elsewhere in this paper appears the propectus of the Eastern Argus, one of the oldest papers in Maine, and a household word for many years. Although it has as yet failed in its appointed task of demolishing prohibition in Maine, the Argus eye is still undimmed, nor is its natural force abated. To quite a fraction of the people it is political authority, and as a newspaper it holds up to the reputation it has so well earned in over a century of existence.

A petition has been circulated here during the past week, addressed to the legislature, asking to have Stony Brook closed to fishing for a term of three years, and after that to be open on only one day in each week. Stony Brook is a natural trout brook, and has furnished a remarkable number of the fish for a stream which is so easily reached by so many fishermen. For some years it has been overworked, but if it can be given a chance to recuperate, and then opened only to a limited extent, it may yet furnish trout fishing of the old-fashioned kind.

At the annual meeting of the Universalist parish Tuesday evening, it was voted to use the $500 bequeathed by the late Mrs. Rhoda Yates to apply on the church debt. The payment of this will reduce the debt to $1800. A steady reduction of the debt has been made every year since the house was built. The officers of the parish for the year, elected Tuesday evening, are:

Moderator—Harold T. Thayer.
Clerk—Winslow C. Thayer.
Treasurer—A. L. Holmes.
Trustees—J. A. Kenney, S. E. Tucker, Albert D. Park.
Col.—S. E. Tucker.
Music Committee—Mrs. H. G. Fletcher, Mrs. Lillian Shaw.

"Ladies' night" at Hamlin Lodge K. of P. was, as usual a brilliant success. Supper was served by the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church and the Knights and their guests, one hundred and seventy in all did ample justice to the bountiful and decidedly excellent supper provided. At K. P. Hall the following miscellaneous program was carried out. Music by Swastika Orchestra, quartet composed of G. A. Briggs, F. E. Hall, G. A. Cutting and L. S. Sessions; solos by Miss Sue M. Wheeler, Miss Jessie Tolman and Miss Lorna Noble interspersed with readings by Mrs. Marble of Gorham, N. H., a most pleasing and effective reader, not unknown to a South Paris audience. Everyone responded generously to encores giving two hours of pleasure to those who were so fortunate as to be invited. "The best ever" was the general verdict and the committee having the affair in charge are certainly to be complimented.

Miss Mildred Ham of Portland has been a guest at J. H. Jones' for a few days.

Miss Olive C. Swett has gone to Bangor to visit the family of her brother, L. P. Swett.

Tuesday evening, the 26th, is the date of the annual men's supper at the Congregational vestry.

John F. Plummer and Fremont H. Field were drawn Saturday traverse jurors for the March term of court.

"A Box of Monkeys" is the entertaining farce to be given as entertainment at the February supper of the Good Cheer Society.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will give a supper and entertainment at the vestry Thursday evening of this week. Prices as usual.

Quite a number of the theater-goers will see "The Merry Widow" at Lewiston next Monday evening, going by Perkins' special train.

Officers of Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp, S. of V., are requested to meet at G. A. R. Hall Saturday evening, Jan. 23, for rehearsal.

Per Order COMMANDER.

Amasa E. Swift suffered a severe paralytic shock Saturday night, and at the latest report before the Democrat goes to press had not rallied from it, and is in critical condition.

Miss Eva E. Walker is in Brownfield and Denmark for a few days. She visited her grandmother at East Brownfield over Sunday, and will attend the wedding at Denmark Tuesday of Miss Florence M. Jewett of that town and E. N. Haskell of South Paris.

Paris Grange will hold a special meeting Saturday evening, Jan. 31st. The object of this meeting is that all Patrons in this vicinity may have an opportunity of attending a grange meeting. There are many so employed that they cannot attend a day meeting, and it is for this reason that the arrangement has been made. Whether members of Paris Grange or some other a cordial invitation is extended to be present.

The annual meeting of the Paris Public Library Association was held at the library rooms Saturday evening. The reports show the financial account for the year practically balanced, with new books added during the year to the amount of $118. A gift to the library much appreciated, made by Rev. H. O. Thayer of New York, who was born and reared here, is a compiled volume forming a history of the famous Oxford Normal Institute, including copies of its several catalogues, and a personal sketch of some length of Ebenezer Hinds, the first principal of the school. This is given on the condition that it is not to be loaned from the library, but to be used there as may be desired. Officers of the association for the coming year were elected as follows:

President—James S. Wright.
Vice-President—J. H. Bean.
Secretary and Treasurer—N. D. Bolster.
Directors—Alton C. Wheeler, J. H. Bean, N. G. Elder, Alice B. Knight.

A Little Old-Fashioned Weather.

Our "nice winter," of which every one has spoken in terms of high commendation, took a turn Sunday into the style traditional for New England. It began some time before daylight Sunday morning, with the temperature steen degrees below zero, and continued snowing heavily until nearly noon before the mercury had crawled up to the cipher. The heavy northeast storm continued until the early evening, when it cleared away, leaving some fifteen inches of snow on top of what there was before. It was a heavier storm than we had last winter.

The street car ran regularly until into the evening, and has kept the light snow plowed out in good shape, being apparently bothered little by it.

Attendance at the churches Sunday morning was naturally rather light, though good congregations were present under the conditions. The afternoon and evening services were mainly omitted.

After it cleared the wind came up, and while not a gale it has had considerable frolic with the light snow.

A portion of the schools were suspended for Monday forenoon, but there will be no extensive embargo on travel, either on foot or by team.

For a few days the supply of wood and timber which was coming in at the rate of hundreds of cords to the day will be reduced, but if weather conditions hereafter are right the sledding in the woods will be improved by the snow.

Oxford Fruit Growers Organize.

A largely attended meeting of fruit growers was held at Norway Saturday forenoon. A bill was approved to go to the legislature which had been prepared by a committee appointed at a previous meeting, to regulate the grading and marking of fruit for market. A bill similar in general terms but differing in details has been approved by the State Pomological Society. It is thought that upon conference an agreement will be effected, so that one bill will be settled upon and united support be given it. The bill now before congress on the same matter is not approved, as its restrictions are such as to shut out quite a portion of the apple crop in this section.

An organization for mutual benefit was formed, called the Oxford County Fruit Growers' Association, with the following officers:

President—J. A. Roberts, Norway.
Vice-President—F. E. Morse, Waterford.
Secretary and Treasurer—R. L. Cummings, West Paris.
Directors—J. A. Roberts, Norway; R. L. Cummings, West Paris; F. L. Wyman, West Paris; Alvin Brown, Norway; Charles Edwards, South Paris; W. A. Hersey, Norway; U. H. Heald, Paris.

The association adjourned to meet at the same place next Saturday.

Mrs. Parmelia (Lord) Cobb.

The community was saddened to learn of the death of Mrs. Parmelia (Lord) Cobb of Gorham, Maine, widow of the Rev. John Cobb of the Maine Methodist Conference, which occurred Sunday evening at seven o'clock at her home on South Street, Gorham, after an illness of only six days. Her age was 72 years, 6 months, and she was the daughter of the late Cyrus and Harriet (Gammon) Lord of Norway which town was her birthplace.

This noble Christian woman was well known throughout the state, was universally beloved and will be much missed by the many who have had the privilege of her friendship.

She was an honored and valued member of the School Street Methodist church, a teacher in the Sunday School and an active worker in the Home Missionary and Ladies' Aid societies. She was also a member of John R. Adams Relief Corps. Her interests were many and they were all faithfully administered. Cheerful in disposition, sympathetic in spirit and responsive to need in any and all its forms, she filled a large place in the life of the community.

Her nearest relatives are a nephew, Stephen A. Lord of Lewiston, a niece, Mrs. Elizabeth F. Edgerly of South Paris, and two cousins, Mrs. Vira Kilgore of Norway and Freeman Lord of Auburn.

The funeral was held at ten o'clock Wednesday forenoon from her late residence, the impressive service being conducted by Rev. Peter Black, assisted by Rev. E. C. Strout of Nashua, N. H. Edith Jackson sweetly rendered two selections, Thy Will Be Done, and Abide With Me. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers. The remains were taken to Norway for burial in Pine Grove Cemetery and the pall bearers were Prof. W. E. Russell, Geo. P. Plaisted, Henry N. Sweetsir and Roscoe G. Harding.

Perkins' special theatre train will be run to Lewiston Monday, Jan. 25th, to The Merry Widow instead of The Thief as previously advertised.

Lost, between Christmas and New Year's, a small blue and white vase, highly valued as an heirloom by owner. Please return to A. E. Morse.

IT DOES THE BUSINESS.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain of Clinton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve: "It does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a scar behind." 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

Why not a Hannibal Hamlin Memorial Centennial Fund?

Editor Democrat:

Someone has said that Paris Hill, with an area of hardly more than one square mile, has sent out into the world more distinguished men than any other town of equal area in the United States. In the list are governors, judges, representatives to Congress, lawyers, and men of high rank in army and navy. Not least in the list is a Vice President of the United States, Hannibal Hamlin, lawyer, statesman and diplomat.

Paris Hill is justly proud of the sons who have made her famous, yet she needs to add one more deed and one more day to her already full calendar to properly round out the century, in which the state and nation may participate. With his historic prestige there is only one thing to do in this year of grace; to recognize the centennial anniversary of Hannibal Hamlin who was born on Paris Hill, August 27th, 1809.

This fact is the warrant for the suggestions offered. We have an unprecedented opportunity in the annals of the town and state to honor his name in fitting memorial of some character that shall be a constant reminder of the principle for which he stood. To-day is one of great things and great things are expected of us who hold the keys.

To attempt them is to be loyal to the best. Forty-five years ago Hannibal Hamlin faced tremendous opportunities; he met them with courage, loyalty and statesmanship. He was Abraham Lincoln's able second in that country-wide call for seventy-five thousand men to meet a fearful crisis in our history. He stood with Lincoln at the helm in that mighty struggle for an undivided Country. The far famed land of the free is ours today. The United States has set a pace that inspires the lands beyond the seas.

The suggestion follows naturally:—Why not call a meeting, choose a committee to devise ways and means to carry out the project? The opportunity appeals to our patriotism and pride. Such interest cannot be local for Hannibal Hamlin belonged equally to State and Nation. To-day we can reach out for the best that rightfully belongs to Paris and we can fittingly make the Twenty-seventh of August next a veritable red-letter day in the affairs of men. The lesson will not be lost on succeeding generations. It is "up to us to make good!" Gentlemen, set the ball rolling.

G. W. F. HILL.

Dedication of Masonic Hall.

The new hall of Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. and A. M., at Bethel, was dedicated on Tuesday. The building in which was the old hall of Bethel Lodge was burned about two years ago, and since that time the lodge has held its meetings in Odd Fellows' Hall.

The building in which is the new hall was erected by D. S. Hastings, an old member of the lodge and a well known business man of Bethel. The building committee consisted of D. G. Lovejoy, E. H. Young and H. C. Rowe. The building is three stories in height, and the third floor is occupied by the Masonic Hall and ante-rooms.

As is always the case with Masonic halls, the dedication ceremonies were in charge of the Grand Lodge of Maine Grand Master Edmund B. Mallett of Freeport, Grand Marshal F. M. Grant of Freeport, Grand Chaplain W. H. Fultz of Portland, and Grand Tyler W. O. Carney of Portland were in attendance, and the rest of the grand offices were filled for the occasion by Masons of Bethel Lodge. The impressive service of dedication was performed with dignity. Grand Master Mallett then addressed the lodge in congratulation for its beautiful new home, and Dr. I. H. Wight, master of the lodge, responded appropriately.

In the evening the new officers of the lodge were installed, the service being open to Masons and their families, and a programme of entertainment being interspersed with the installation ceremony. The officers are as follows:

W. M.—Fred B. Merrill.
S. W.—A. Vandenkerckhoven.
J. W.—W. C. Garey.
Treas.—E. H. Young.
Sec.—H. C. Rowe.
Chap.—J. H. Barrows.
M. of C.—N. E. Richardson.
S. D.—D. G. Lovejoy.
J. D.—C. W. Hall.
S. S.—A. C. Frost.
J. S.—R. E. Chapman.
T.—I. H. Wight.

Following the installation the officers and members were addressed by Grand Master Mallett, and a brief response was made by Worshipful Master Merrill.

A pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation of a past master's apron to the retiring master, Dr. I. H. Wight, Chaplain J. H. Barrows making the presentation on behalf of the members, and Dr. Wight responding in a happy vein.

The party then repaired to the dining room of the Universalist church, where a fine supper was served, followed by remarks by a number of those present, Dr. Wight acting as toastmaster.

University of Maine Notes.

The short dairy course covering a period of six weeks began this winter on January 5. The course as offered by the College of Agriculture is very beneficial for the amount of time which it occupies, and each year a goodly number of young men who cannot spare the time to take a longer course, come here to the University to take this course. A series of monthly lectures to be given in the spring term have been arranged. Through the month of May lectures will be given by the Deans and other members of the board of instruction in the Agricultural College.

Professor Tower of the Forestry department will attend the meeting of the American Foresters to be held in the near future. Professor Tower will read a paper at this meeting.

The first basket ball game was played Saturday night, January 9, with Dexter High School. The high school boys put up a good game, but were entirely outclassed by the college team. The final score was 47 to 9 in favor of Maine. The prospects are good for a fast team this year and it is hoped by all that Maine may have an even better team this year than last. Four of the men who played last year are now in college and there are also some very fast men in the Freshman class, who are making the old men hustle to keep their places on the team.

The first trials for the relay team to be sent to the B. A. A. meet held in Boston, January 29, were held on Wednesday afternoon, January 13. The time was much faster in these trials this year than in the first trials last year. Littlefield, '10, the fastest man on the team last year, made his 390 yards in 47 4-5 seconds this year, which is within 1 1-5 seconds of the college record. Cook, '10, made a time of 48 3-5 seconds; Walker, '11, 48 4-5, and Fortier, '10, 49 seconds. It is known that some of these men can lower these figures considerably and it is hoped that the team which Maine sends to Boston will be faster than any for several years previous. All colleges in New England are eligible to compete in the B. A. A. meet, and the team from Maine will run against teams from the University of Vermont and Bates College.

The mid-year examinations will begin on Saturday, January 23, and continue until Saturday, January 30.

The spring term begins on Monday, Feb. 1st. Every man about the University is very hard at work now and there won't be any let up until after the exams are all over.

Dollars in Your Pocket.

We would call the particular attention of our readers to the most extraordinary opportunity offered them at the great Furniture Auction Sale being held this month by Oren Hooper's Sons of Portland. Visitors are invited to wander at will through the magnificent stock occupying six huge floors, select any article they may fancy and have it put up for sale. Shrewd buyers from all over the state are congregating at the three daily sales and are securing genuine bargains in all lines of home and hotel furnishings. Read the ad in another column.

Suspended at the end of a halter attached to a beam, the body of Bert Forsythe, a farmer, was discovered in his barn at Cambridge, Thursday. The man had been dead for some time when found. No reason for suicide is known, but it is supposed that he arranged to take his life during a temporary fit of insanity.

John's Letter.

Ever read Dante's Inferno—his vision of Hell in thirty-four cantos? It is said to be "classic." Our taste and inclination are not toward that style. The illustrations are by Gustave Dore and are simply horrible, and are unfit for the eye of a sensitive child. A dime novel of the blood and thunder type for my boy rather than the classic Inferno. 'Tis a nightmare long drawn out. If Dante was not insane his looks belie him. Were there a glimmer of truth in the Inferno, or nightmare or epileptic fit of Dante, He who rules the universe can find no special fault with the most brutal monarch who ever sat upon an earthly throne.

"Here, as mine ear could note, no plaint was heard
Except of sighs, that made the eternal air
Tremble, not caused by torture, but of grief
Felt by those multitudes, many and vast,
Of men, women and infants. Then to me
The gentle guide: Inquirest thou not what spirits
Are those which thou beholdest? Ere thou pass
Farther, I would thou know, that these of sin
Were blameless; and if aught they merited,
It profits not, since baptism was not theirs,
The portal to thy faith. If they before
The Gospel lived, they served not God aright;
And among such am I. For these defects,
And for no other evil, we are lost;
Only so far afflicted that we live
Desiring without hope."

We count that a classical lie.

The deserted Fogg farm has changed owners. Probably twenty years ago the owner would have had to search diligently for a buyer at right around $500; but now the buyer has searched him out and found him, with a $3000 check for a searchlight, so to speak. The check bears the name of Clarence Foster. No doubt that is nearer the value than our northeastern neighbor received for his wood and timber lot—$1,750. The first purchasing party without laying ax at the root of a tree quickly sold it to No. 2 for $4,300.

Leslie Turner has taken the contract to cut the "soft stuff" and deliver it here on the brook and river banks—a level route up the valley and over the bog, but a long haul. Wash and "we" paced it the other day and chalked it down as four miles good and strong, or two miles apiece, strong and good.

If you have a wood and timber lot to sell and don't know the worth of it, have cheek enough to ask right around thrice what you are offered for it, and thus you will not get let down with such a snap as that, and you would not feel like slipping out back of the barn and kicking yourself black and blue. Too bad that the original owner should be jewed out of his own in that manner. However, it is the world's way of doing things. It is imputed as shrewdness—not righteousness. It is business. Overreaching is business. Cheating is business. So likewise is "ridding" the inwards, and dirty business at the best. The square deal is not so "catching" as it might be, and many are immune anyhow.

Had it not been for the gimlet-eyed "Sun" we should have been slow to mistrust that the governor's address is not a good one. And, even now we fail to catch up with the Sun. We still think it equal to any address of his predecessors. It was claimed by the opposition when the campaign was in full blast that he didn't know enough to be governor. As yet the evidence is not forthcoming.

What are your conclusions in regard to the position of the president and congress—Roosevelt and Tillman? Ours? "Let the galled jade wince," and the ungalled have no special cause for wincing, kicking or biting.

Took a half-mile run on the river and didn't sink, thus beating Peter's record. It wasn't faith that saved us, but twelve inches of clear, blue ice. Then we cut across country to the gathering place of East Hebron Grangers, where and when they met to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their existence as a grange, and to burn the last evidence of their indebtedness, which was done, and well done, and all things else that were done—turkeys, stuffing and all. Were we an ordained reporter we might enlarge and elucidate, illuminate and explain, but, as it is, will only say that it was the best ever, and leave it for you to imagine and for us to remember with pleasure.

JOHN.

Two Days of Legislature.

In the past week the legislature was in session two days, Wednesday and Thursday, and then adjourned until Tuesday afternoon of this week. There was nothing specially striking about the week's doings. Committee hearings will begin this week, and from now on the legislators will probably make longer stops at Augusta.

It has been remarked that the two principal subjects before the legislature are rum and taxation. The taxation question appears in the form of a batch of bills prepared by the tax commission, and embodying the recommendations made by them in their recent report; and the rum question is early in evidence. It was first introduced by Senator Staples, with his measures looking toward resubmission and repeal of the Sturgis law. It appeared again last week, in the form of a resolve introduced by Mr. Hersey of Houlton, providing for the submission of a constitutional amendment giving the governor power to remove any executive officer. While this is quite wide in its scope, it practically would apply only to sheriffs and county attorneys, and its passage would be a substitute for the Sturgis law. As a constitutional amendment, it requires a two-thirds vote of the legislature to submit it to the people. Such an amendment was approved by the Republican platform in the last campaign, but it will probably not receive the unanimous support of the Republicans.

Among business introduced during the week was the following:

By Mr. Hastings, petitions for the opening of Round and South Ponds in Greenwood to ice fishing after Feb. 1st for a term of five years.

An act to amend the city charter of Portland providing for a city government "by commission," on the plan already adopted in a number of cities of the country. The hearing on this will be held at Portland, and will probably be lively.

An order for the committee on financial affairs to consider the advisability of requiring payment of a fee by all persons and corporations asking for private and special legislation. This order encountered opposition, and is at present in non-concurrence between the senate and house.

The "bridge bill," similar to measures which have appeared in the last two or three legislatures, providing for the state to take possession of all bridges over fifty feet long, and maintain them. A half-mill tax on all the property of the state is provided to make a fund for the care of the bridges.

By Mr. Smith of Andover, an act to ratify, confirm and make valid the organization of the Andover Water Company and authorize it to issue bonds and extend its plant.

By Mr. Hall of Caribou, an act to improve the highways, providing that wagons with tires less than four inches in width shall pay a license fee of $10.

A resolve, by Mr. Rounds of Portland, in favor of the enlargement of the state house or the erection of an office building adjacent thereto. The resolve makes an appropriation of $175,000 for each of the two years, to be used in building. The passage of this would undoubtedly put an end to any talk of removing the state capital for some decades at least.

Senator Hastings has been appointed on a special committee to prepare a suitable programme for observance of the centenary of Lincoln's birth, on the 12th of February.

Representative Bisbee of Rumford has been appointed on the joint select committee on forestry and water supply.

A CURE FOR MISERY.

"I have found a cure for the misery malaria poison produces," says R. M. James of Louellen, S. C. "It's called Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or a billious attack in almost no time; and it puts yellow jaundice clean out of commission." This great tonic medicine and blood purifier gives quick relief in all stomach, liver and kidney complaints and the misery of lame back. Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by sprinkling Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c.

NORWAY.

Large quantities of pulp wood and boards are being shipped from the Norway station.

Mrs. Mary Lowell of Augusta, for two weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills, returned to her home Thursday.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince's store and dressmaking rooms were closed Wednesday owing to the stock taking of the firm.

George H. Fogg and family of Littleton, N. H., are to soon move to the Charles I. Fogg farm.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have just repaired a bad break in the steam pipe of the heating plant in Main Street opposite F. P. Stone's drug store. It took the crew several days to make the repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Smith of Portland visited his sister, Miss Edith M. Smith, during the week.

The little six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Foster was given a birthday party at her grandfather's, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Cole's. It was a most pleasant affair Saturday afternoon.

Walter E. Foss, for some days from the store owing to an attack of the grippe, is again at the store.

The sacred concert at the opera house has been the attraction on Sunday afternoons. A musical programme by local talent. No admission but a collection.

The shoe factory roof, under direction of a foreman from out of town, is being repaired by a crew of men. The roof was in very bad condition and is being most carefully and thoroughly rebuilt.

Walter Hobbs of Boston was in town Thursday on a business trip. He visited his sister in Hebron before his return. He reports his father, William Hobbs, who resides with him, as in excellent health.

The annual election of the stockholders of the Norway National Bank was held on Tuesday at the bank rooms and the following directors were elected: C. N. Tubbs, C. E. Holt, H. D. Smith, L. S. Billings, F. W. Sanborn, W. L. Gray and E. E. Andrews. The directors organized as follows:

President—C. N. Tubbs.
Vice-President—C. E. Holt.
Cashier and Clerk—H. D. Smith.
Discount Committee—C. N. Tubbs, C. E. Holt and L. S. Billings.

Of the two new members one is from South Paris and one from Norway.

A very happy party was given to Emma Abbott, who for some years has clerked for Smiley's dry goods store, at Beal's Hotel by Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodman Friday evening. Refreshments were served, whist played and a right good time enjoyed by those present.

The officers of Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, I. O. O. F., were elected as follows, viz.:

N. G.—Bertha Evirs.
Sec.—Eva M. Kimball.
Treas.—Gertrude Libby.
War.—Thirza Lovejoy.
Con.—Addie Stevens.
Chap.—Margaret Libby.
R. S. N. G.—Eleanora Keene.
L. S. N. G.—Maggie Libby.
I. G.—Katherine Mann.
O. G.—Grace Bickford.

Major Bial F. Bradbury is a member of the committee having in charge the drafting of the new military laws for the National Guard of the state of Maine.

E. R. Berry, for some time foreman of the dowel department at C. B. Cummings, & Sons' mill, has accepted a position at West Bethel with J. L. Thurston.

The electric power station is now running by water power by reason of the late rains.

The election of captain of Co. D, 2d Regt., N. G. S. M., to succeed Capt. J. Waldo Nash, resigned, will be held at the armory in the opera house Friday evening, Jan. 22, '09, at 9 P. M. Major Geo. McL. Presson of the 2d Regt., of Farmington, will preside at the election.

Mrs. Leona Tubbs installed the officers of Harry Rust Post W. R. C. at G. A. Hall Thursday evening. They were:

President—L. Etta Noyes.
S. V. P.—Lizzie Edwards.
J. V. P.—Bertha Lovejoy.
Sec.—Clara Jordan.
Treas.—Lizzie Brooks.
Chap.—Mrs. Jabez E. Budden.
Con.—Evelyn O. Young.
Guard—Mary McAllister.
Asst. Con.—Kate Mann.
Asst. Guard—Lena Bennett.
1st Color Bearer—Hattie Fuller.
2d Color Bearer—Louise Graves.
3d Color Bearer—Lillian LeGrow.
4th Color Bearer—Annie C. Bagley.
Musician—Lizzie Brooks.
Pat. Inst.—Clara Elliott.
Press. Cor.—Annie C. Bagley.

Supper was served after the installation and a social hour was enjoyed by all.

The death of Mrs. Phebe E. (Green) Russell, widow of the late George W. Russell, occurred at her home at Steep Falls at her daughter's, Mrs. Ada A. Libby's, Wednesday. She was born July 4th, 1829, in Westbrook. Three children survive her, Mrs. Ada A. Libby, Charles E. Russell of Norway and Herbert L. Russell of Oswego, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Gordon, for some months proprietors of the restaurant in the Bassett store, have closed the place and moved to Rumford Center.

Frank H. Richardson is on the sick list and contemplates a trip to the hospital for another surgical operation.

Elijah Libby of Bryant's Pond was in town with his children last week. Although he is one of the oldest veterans he is as spry and active as the youngest.

The annual parish meeting of the Congregational church was held on Wednesday evening. Officers elected were:

Moderator—Charles P. Barnes.
Clerk—George W. Holmes.
Treas.—Eugene N. Swett.
Coll.—A. L. F. Pike.
Parish Com.—Herman L. Horne, L. F. Pike, Frank H. Noyes, Silas D. Andrews and Albert J. Stearns.
Ushers—Homer Tubbs, Don Whitney, Francis Swett, Donald Bartlett, Cecil Maxim, Eddie Chick, Hubert Barker and Merl Watson.
Music Com.—Mr. and Mrs. Herman L. Horne, Charles P. Barnes.

About the State.

Seth Chambers of Sanford, who accidentally shot and killed Ralph Downs while the two were out hunting, has been indicted by the grand jury for manslaughter.

Elbert M. Bates, the Richmond dentist, convicted of the death of Miss Winnie Kincaid by illegal operation, has been sentenced to the state prison for a term of five years.

The law court promptly denies the motion for a new trial in the case of George Mone, convicted jointly with Pascale Ligorasi for the murder of James Scott at East Livermore.

Mrs. Salome Sellers of Deer Isle, 108 years old, died at her home in Deer Isle on the 10th. She was a real daughter of the Revolution, and is thought to have been the oldest person in New England.

Parkhurst's latest: Johnny Argraves had a bad attack of the toothache last week and after he had tried a dozen remedies and got no relief, Fred Haley told him to put a pinch of cayenne pepper in his eye. Johnny did so and the tooth stopped aching immediately but Fred has been put up on the barn for a day and a half and Johnny stands at the foot of the ladder with a sled stake waiting for him to come down.

Freeport lays claim to the most absent minded man in the state, Mr. R—— who recently went to the village to make three purchases. He entered the bakery and bought a loaf of bread. From there he went to the meat market and purchasing three pounds of steak, left the bread. His next stop was at the dry goods store where he bought a spool of thread and left the steak. When he returned home all that he could show for his shopping expedition was a five cent spool of thread.

RANK FOOLISHNESS.

"When attacked by a cough or cold, or when your throat is sore, it is rank foolishness to take any other medicine than Dr. King's New Discovery," says C. O. Eldridge of Empire, Ga. "I have used New Discovery seven years and I know it is the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. My children are subject to croup, but New Discovery quickly cures every attack." Known the world over as the King of throat and lung remedies. Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy N. Y. 34

Born.

In Paris, Jan. 6, to the wife of William A. Nelson, a daughter.
In South Paris, Jan. 12, to the wife of Fred E. Swan, a son.
In South Paris, Jan. 11, to the wife of John Kannalinen, a daughter.
In Paris, Jan. 10, to the wife of Donald P. Chapman, a daughter.
In Center Lovell, Jan. 10, to the wife of John W. Kendall, a daughter.
In North Lovell, Jan. 8, to the wife of Albert B. Garcelon, a daughter.
In Norway, Jan. 10, to the wife of Edwin S. Gammon, a daughter.
In West Sumner, Jan. 15, to the wife of Fred M. Chandler, a son.

Married.

In Bethel, Jan., by J. H. Barrows, Esq., Mr. John A. McPherson and Miss Ella E. Coffin, both of Gilead.
In Kezar Falls, Jan. 6, by Rev. Mr. Driscoll, Mr. Emery Wentworth and Miss Mary E. Driscoll, both of Kezar Falls.

Died.

In Greenwood, Jan. 11, Ellen A., wife of Edward Herrick, aged 50 years, 5 months, 13 days.
In Brownfield, Jan. 9, Mrs. Clara M., wife of John Danforth.
In Norway, Jan. 7, Mrs. Artemise (Charest) Bedard, wife of Dr. Prudant Bedard, aged 50 years, 7 months, 12 days.
In Norway, Jan. 13, Mrs. Phebe E. (Green) Russell, widow of George W. Russell, aged 79 years, 6 months, 9 days.

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

NOTICE.

My wife, Lulu M. McIntire, having left my bed and board, I hereby forbid any and all persons from trusting her on my account for I shall not pay any bills of her contracting.
Dixfield, Jan. 8, 1909.
ADELBERT D. McINTIRE.

A Cash Sale Thursday
AT
Penley & Plummer's,
ON THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

5 gallons Oil 55c.
2 cans Salmon 25c.
2 ounces Nutmeg 5c.
Our 50c. Tea at 40c.
Common Crackers 7c. per lb.
Dates 5c. per pound.
Cheese 16c. per pound.
2 lbs. A. & H. Brand Soda 10c.
3 lbs. Cream Corn Starch 25c.
1 peck Onions 25c.
Blue Ribbon Raisins 10c.
6 lbs. Pop Corn 25c.

Opp. Grand Trunk Depot, South Paris.

Marked Down
ALL FUR DRIVING COATS

Now is the time to secure one of the most comfortable garments a lady can have who is obliged to ride. Come in and look them over and we will give you low prices on them.

RUMMAGE SALE.

Saturday, Jan. 23rd, we shall open a Rummage Sale. Then we shall put on sale not nice fresh goods but those that are shop-worn, remnants and small lots that we are anxious to close. We shall not list them but will be glad to show them to one week from next Saturday.

Our first White Sale for 1909 will be some time in Feb'y, when we expect to show some bargains.

YOURS SINCERELY,
S

GET RID OF THAT COLD

Don't wait until it develops into Bronchitis or Consumption. Stop it now while it is fresh. What you need is a good dose of the true

"L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS

By acting on the bowels they relieve congestive conditions of throat and head, and make and maintain healthy conditions. Good, too, in smaller doses for children. Nothing like them to avoid the grippe and winter colds that result from neglect.

Get a bottle today from your dealer, 35c.

We have now on hand a supply of

FRESH MEATS

at reasonable prices. All orders will be promptly attended to.

Try some of our **Corned Beef** and **Home Cured Ham.** It can not be beat for flavor. Let us cure and smoke your hams.

Penley & Plummer,

Opp. Grand Trunk Depot.

To the Horse and Dairy Men!

I have the facilities for handling

GRAIN

cheaper than any other mill in town. Call and get my prices and convince your self.

I am agent for SUCRENE Dairy Feed and SCHUMACHER Stock Feed. I call your attention to these two feeds as they have stood the test and cannot be surpassed.

I have a car of Cotton Seed Meal that is odd weight, so am making the price low to cut it off.

Be sure and get my prices on Hay before buying.

A. C. Maxim,

Two Mills, { South Paris. West Paris.

Dr. Austin Tenney,

Oculist,

Will be at his Norway office over C. F. Ridlon's grocery store, Main St.,

Friday, Jan. 15th,
10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

At Rumford, Friday, Jan. 8th.

Eyes examined free and all Glasses warranted satisfactory.

At Home Office, 31 Lisbon St., Lewiston, every day except Fridays.

NOTICE.

All persons who have a bill against the town of Paris in any account, please consider it your duty to present it at once.

SELECTMEN OF PARIS.

January, 1909.

A new Lot

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

L. M. Longley,

Norway, - - Maine.

The Greatest Discovery

that has been made in years is

Bloodine.

Which is now on sale at the Leading Drug Store of this town.

Such positive proof has been shown us of the merits of BLOODINE that we ask anyone who has the least doubt about this remedy to try it on our personal guarantee. If you have no appetite, a lame back, pain in the kidneys, mucus in the urine, cloudy urine, brick dust deposits in urine, frequent urinating, (bed wetting) in children, scanty urine or any Kidney, Liver, Bladder or Blood disease and if BLOODINE does not help you, we do not want your money for it and will return it to you for the asking.

Could we be fairer?

Hemorrhage of the Bladder cured.

MARSHFIELD, VT., Oct. 22, 1904.
The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me six bottles of Bloodine. It has done me a world of good; it has stopped the hemorrhages; and I am feeling much better.

Signed, Mrs. Octavia E. Carpenter.

FREE To prove the wonderful merits of **Bloodine** we will mail a large sample bottle to any one sending 10 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

Address The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 7th day of Jan., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, 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 Rumford, on the second Tuesday of Feb., A. D. 1909, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause:

Albion E. Bradbury, late of Canton, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Arthur J. Foster et als, trustees.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

FOR SALE.

A well established business. The A. C. Jones Machine and Plumbing Business, situated on Main Street, South Paris, Maine.

THE SHOP, LOT, MACHINERY, TOOLS, STOCK, AND ENTIRE EQUIPMENT.

A good stock of Machine Screws, Bolts, Nuts, Etc. Pipe, Fittings, Valves and Plumbing Supplies. Electric Power and Light. City Water. All in running order and doing a good business in general repairing of machine work and plumbing. Address,

W. S. Jones, Executor of A. C. Jones Estate.

ALMOST AS GOOD AS A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

The New-York Tri-Weekly Tribune

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

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

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

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

Both Papers One Year for $2.25.

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

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

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

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

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

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

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

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 364.—Charades.

I.

Should you wear my FIRST before your name
You've gained a certain meed of fame.
Yet for it you my SECOND do,
A fact supremely true.
My THIRD a natural monarch stands
Admired in all lands.
My LAST, a number or a verb,
I'm sure each day you've heard.
To be my WHOLE would ne'er befall
The man to whom his country's all.

II.

You may find within my FIRST
Many a juicy seed
On which man and bird and beast
With equal pleasure feed.

My SECOND is a fabric,
And it may be coarse or fine.
A deadly snare it is beside,
Contrived with ill design.

My WHOLE was never made by hand,
Though fine as precious lace.
'Tis thought by many careful folk
A mark of dire disgrace.

III.

My FIRST the little ones at school do learn
When teacher calls them each in turn.

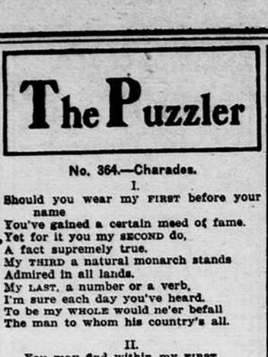
My SECOND is a bird with feathers of blue,
Though mixed with colors of another hue.

My THIRD is money of small count,
But if properly cared for makes a fair amount.

My WHOLE is so near as to almost touch you,
Though it may not be always right in view.

—Youth's Companion.

No. 365.—What Word Is This?



No. 366.—Enigma.

I am composed of five letters.

My first is a consonant.

My first and second make a personal pronoun.

My first, second and third also make a personal pronoun.

My first, second, third and fourth spell a brave man.

My whole is a waterfowl.

No. 367.—Roman Numerals.

I am composed of five Roman numerals.

My first and fifth each denote a hundred.

My second and fourth are each one-fifth of my third, and the third is one-twentieth of my first and also of my fifth.

When you have guessed me you will see I am a word often used in city government.

No. 368.—Triple Acrostic.

1. Befriended. 2. A village in Germany. 3. Want of transparency. 4. Welsh rabbit. 5. The eland 6. To erase or efface, as from a picture. 7. A mountainous country of European Turkey.

Primals, centrals and finals, respectively, name a state and a county and a town in that state.

Conundrum.

What is the difference between a baldheaded man, the Prince of Wales, an orphan and a gorilla? The first has no heir apparent, the second is heir apparent, the third has nary parent, and the fourth has a hairy parent.

Fifty Rings.

Full fifty rings of richest gold,
The dearest rings that one can hold.
Each ring fits on a lady's finger.
Her hand among them loves to linger.
What are these fifty rings so rare?
Just tousled locks of baby's hair.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 356.—Central Acrostic:

C A S T E
R E P A Y
B E A R S
W O R L D
B E R R Y
C R O W D
R O W E L

No. 357.—Always with you—the letter Y.

No. 358.—Word Square:

Y E A R
E T T A
A T O M
R A M S

No. 359.—Added Letter Puzzle: Bard, beard; can, cane; lac, lace; ban, bean; Dan, dean; find, fiend; aster, Easter; aves, eaves; late, elate; ye, eye; fact, facet; do, doe; case, cease; nap, neap; met, meet; us, use; tin, tine; pat, pate; pat, peat; rag, rage; bony, ebony; fan, fane; wave, weave; trip, tripe; bacon, beacon; fast, feast; par, pear; merge, emerge.

No. 360.—Found In a Grocery Store: Coffee, starch, matches, potatoes, vinegar.

No. 361.—What states? 1. Ida-ho (e). 2. Iowa (I owe 'er).

No. 362.—Numerical Puzzle:

Madagascar.
S C
D A M
R G

Words: Dam, sag, car, mad.

No. 363.—Fall of the year.

A RELIGIOUS AUTHOR'S STATEMENT.

For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a severe pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance. My urine contained a thick white sediment and I passed same frequently day and night. I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the pain gradually abated and finally ceased and my urine became normal. I cheerfully recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"You needn't tell me, Mr. Forson, that tennis isn't good exercise. It makes the young man so strong in the arms that—that one can hardly breathe."

Do you have that dark brown taste in your mouth every morning when you awake? If so, you are bilious and should take two or three of those little Bloodine Liver Pills. Easy to take, never sicken, weaken or gripe. 25 cents, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"Ought we not to do something more for the preservation of our forests?"

"Oh, what's the use?" answered Senator Sorghum impatiently. "Trees can't vote."

You would not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy at the first sign of kidney or bladder trouble if you realized that neglect might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities and cures all kidney and bladder disorders. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Does your husband ever swear?"

"I don't know. I have never accompanied him over the golf course."

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Home Treatment for Tuberculosis.

Men of science are often called "cranks" because of their discoveries, their advanced ideas and advanced results. All honor to the men and women who are devoting their work for the benefit of humanity, for the free preservation of health and studying and planning and introducing bills before our legislatures, so that laws may be enacted to protect your health. I cannot help but admire these people, and every man, woman and child should heed the warning and listen to the instructions of these leaders as to how we can stamp out this great white plague (tuberculosis).

Tuberculosis is not incurable except when such progress has been made without remedial treatment that an excess quantity of lung tissue and body vitality have been destroyed. Steady and plenty of outdoor exercise in suitable dress, bedrooms swept by fresh air as cold as possible, summer, winter, rain or shine, are two of the most deadly enemies of tuberculosis.

If you notice your child having a slight, dry cough, drooping shoulders, the definite pain in the chest, the hectic spot in the cheek, are signs of a starved system and the beginning of the preparatory work of the disease. The following is a simple method for its cure:

Bathing: Have the child bathe in tepid, not hot, water, every morning, using a pure soap and following bath with a vigorous hand rub of all parts of the body, especially massaging the upper part of the chest and throat with cold water, and following this with a little rough towel rubbing, until the body has a red glow. With a little patience and training of the children they will soon be able to do this work themselves and will regard it as a pleasure. Adding ordinary sea salt—cheap at drug stores—to the water increases the skin glow.

It is not the amount of food eaten, but the amount digested. Improve your digestion. All tubercular individuals show evidence of digestive derangement. It is folly to attempt to make them do more work in this condition than they could in a healthy state.

Stuffing a patient with solid food is therefore a mistake. The diet that gives the greatest amount of nourishment and makes the least demand on the digestive organs is the diet of choice. Raw eggs and milk meet these requirements. Add a little water and salt to each glass of milk. It is well if the bowel has three or four movements a day to get rid ot the extra amount of food ingested. Each patient has a normal weight, beyond which we should not endeavor to force him. This normal weight attained, the smallest quantity of food that will enable him to maintain it is sufficient, and so long as his normal weight can be maintained, the patient has nothing to fear from tuberculosis.

Clothing: It is strongly advised to never dress the child with wool clothes next to the skin. The effect is injurious, clogging the pores and producing unnatural heat. Thin cotton undergarments, made of double thickness on the back, and not the chest, are preferable. The most exposed portions of a person's lungs are in the back, and most colds have their origin there. Let the outer clothing be heavy and compact for cold weather and thin and compact for hot weather, changing outer clothing as temperature changes.

Tuberculosis is generally produced by introduction through the mouth and is often the result of unclean mouths. Teeth left to decay, roots with running abscesses, so that every mouthful of food or liquid that is swallowed is bathed in pus, are bound to impair the health of the individual and terminate in tuberculosis.

The mouth has all the requirements for the cultivation and growth of germs. Unclean mouths and decayed teeth are ideal places for the generation of tuberculosis, syphilis and many other infectious diseases.

Modern medicine now holds that the prevention of disease is of more importance than its healing. Modern dentistry now holds that preventing of tooth decay is more important than its healing. The physician cannot do his best for the patient until the mouth is placed in a healthy condition. Food swallowed takes with it the bacteria lodged in the mouth, thus preventing the recovery of the sick.

Remember that the great secret of good health is good food, well prepared and divided so as to contain all the nutritious principles necessary to nourish the system. Good teeth, so that one can masticate. Clean mouth to prevent infection. Clean bodies, exercise, fresh air and plenty of God's sunshine. —Ex.

Wrinkles.

Instead of using strings to hang rolling pin, mashers, and such articles by, make a wire loop, which always is clean and easy to handle.

White paint should be cleaned with warm water, using a little whiting on the cloth, then rinsing with clear water.

If new tinware is rubbed all over with fresh lard, then thoroughly heated before use it will never rust. If the bottom of new tinware is rubbed over with lard before setting on fire the black can be rubbed off with paper.

When the gilt frames of pictures or looking glasses or the gilt moldings of rooms have specks of dirt upon them they can be cleaned with the white of an egg gently rubbed on with a camel's hair pencil.

Grape fruit has become popular since doctors began to recommend it as one of the articles of diet conducive to longevity. It is a difficult task to remove the seeds from a grape fruit without spoiling the appearance of the fruit. A new knife especially designed for this purpose is being shown. It has a long, curved, thin blade. This blade is inserted into the heart of the grape fruit, and with a skillful twist the superfluous part can be removed without damaging the contour of the fruit.

A delicate perfume will be given to linen by putting a lump of orris into the boiler on washing days. The delicious fragrance thus given will last even after ironing, but will at no time be penetrating enough to be disagreeable. Another and even more lasting method is to put a Tokay bean in the drawer in which the linen is laid. This perfume in large quantities is overpowering, but one bean will give just the right odor. It usually requires warmth to bring out the perfume.

The manner of washing or cleaning silk skirts is quite a problem. The proper treatment for a skirt is to rub it gently between the hands in lukewarm water, in which white or castile soap has been dissolved. Squeeze the water out with moderate pressure and rinse in tepid water. It is a good idea to add to the rinsing water a few drops of coloring matter the color of the skirt. This coloring can be obtained of a druggist, and as washing always robs silk of some amount of its brightness, this addition will be appreciated. Iron when damp, first placing a thin piece of muslin over the silk.

Hang on a convenient nail in your kitchen a pair of sharp, medium-sized shears, and with them trim the rind from slices of bacon, clipping the edges as they fry, to prevent curling. Trim the edges of your steak before cooking and cut out the bones, especially the rings with marrow enclosed. All these can be utilized in soups. Cut off the green tops of celery and dry in the oven. Cut small squares of cheesecloth or soft pieces of old muslin and keep handy to tie around the celery, as well as "bay" leaves, for flavoring soups. They are better than celery salt. When lining pie tins with pastry, trim the margin with your shears; also cut openings in the top crust to let steam escape. Cut your "leftovers" of meat for meat pie in strips or cubes; your "croutons" from bread slices also cut with these same shears, thus saving many a finger from a cut with a sharp knife when hastily used.

Meat will keep, even in the hot weather, for many days if it is hung in a current of air and covered with muslin, which has been wrung out of vinegar. This should be renewed every day.

Scientific Howlers.

"Mushrooms always grow in damp places and so they look like umbrellas," wrote the small boy in the science examination. Other examples of the "howler" are compiled by a writer in the Scientific American:

"Air is the most necessary of all the elements; if there were no such thing as air I would not be writing this essay now; also there would be no pneumatic tires, which would be a sad loss.

"Electricity and lightning are of the same nature, the only difference being that lightning is often several miles in length, while electricity is only a few inches.

"Air usually has no weight, but when placed in a barometer it is found to weigh about 15 pounds to a square inch.

"The axis of the earth is an imaginary line on which the earth is supposed to take its daily routine.

"The probable cause of earthquakes may be attributed to bad drainage and neglect of sewage.

"The difference between air and water is that air can be made wetter, but water can not.

"Gravity is chiefly noticeable in the autumn when the apples are falling from the trees.

"Things which are equal to each other are equal to anything else.

"Parallel lines even if produced to all eternity cannot expect to meet each other.

"A parallel straight line is one which if produced to meet itself does not meet.

"The blood is putrefied in the lungs by inspired air.

"The equator is a menagerie lion running around the earth.

"The earth's climate is hottest next the creator.

"Sound effects the oratory nerves."

One Graduate.

State Senator Fred Dumont Smith was out in Yellowstone Park last summer and made numerous trips on stage coaches. He found that many of the stage drivers were college boys, working during the summer. One of the boys was from Ottawa University at Ottawa, Kan.

One day Fred got on a coach and an old-timer with a beard as long as Jerry Botkin's, and a serious, weather-beaten, bronzed face, was handling the lines.

"Say," said Smith, "are not a good many of the drivers graduates of colleges?"

"Dunno," replied the old fellow, chewing at his tobacco cud, "I dunno much 'bout 'em." He chewed for a few minutes, and then opened up again; "But, say, mister, I heern tell how that young feller on 776 air a graduate uv Keeley institute, whatever thet air."

Fred said he didn't laugh until he got back to camp, for the old driver was serious and meaut it.

The Failure of a College Education.

"Well," observed Old Man Potts, "I've spent a heap of money on my boy Bill's education, more'n nine hundred dollars jest to see him through Yale. And I ain't through yet. It shorely makes me sore to think of the money I'm wastin' on a boy who ain't got as much sense now as he had before he went to college."

"What's the matter, father?" asked Mrs. Potts. "Mebbe you're a little hard on Bill."

"No, I ain't Mary," answered the old man. "Jest to show you—a little while ago I says to him I thinks it was going to rain to-morrow. What fool answer d'ye suppose he made me?"

"I'm sure I don't know, father."

"He begged my pardon!"

Mrs. de Style—So your baby girl is three weeks old. My, how time flies.

Mrs. Gunbusta—Yes. Just think, in thirty years from now she will be twenty-one years old.

Nasal Catarrh, an inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the air passages, is not cured by any mixtures taken into the stomach. Don't waste time on them. Take Ely's Cream Balm through the nostrils, so that the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. Never mind how long you have suffered nor how often you have been disappointed, we know Ely's Cream Balm is the remedy you should use. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Majestic Person—Do you know, my lad, that every British boy has a chance of becoming prime minister of England?

Youngster (thoughtfully)—Well, I will sell my chance for a shilling.

Many little lives have been saved by Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. It is the only safe remedy for infants and children as it contains no opiates or other narcotic drugs, and children like Foley's Honey and Tar. Careful mothers keep a bottle in the house. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"De 'po child died fum eatin' too much watahmillion."

"Huh! Dar ain't no sich-ur thing as too much watahmillion."

"Well, den, dar wasn't enough boy."

Are you tortured to death daily with Eczema? Why suffer when Bloodine Ointment will give you instant relief and permanently cure you. 50c. a box mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Minister—If any one present can show cause why this couple should not become man and wife, let him speak now or forever hold his peace.

Tommy—I kin, mister. He think's aunty's only twenty-five, and she's forty.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR LA GRIPPE.

Racking la grippe coughs that may develop into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. The sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and a dangerous condition is quickly averted. Take only Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

First Little Girl—Your papa and mamma are not real parents. They adopted you.

Second Little Girl—Well, that makes it all the more satisfactory. My parents picked me out, and yours had to take you just as you came.

Beer drinkers and others who suffer with Bright's Disase, Diabetes, Back Ache, or any Kidney or Bladder Trouble can be cured if they will take Bloodine Blood and Kidney Tablets. 50 cents a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"Willy, is it right to say, 'My sister has came to school?'"

"No, miss."

"Why not?"

"Because your sister has went home."

If you will take Foley's Orino Laxative until the bowels become regular you will not have to take purgatives constantly, as Foley's Orino Laxative positively cures chronic constipation and sluggish liver. Pleasant to take. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Tourist—Now that you know me, chief, and since the Indians name people appropriately, what should you call me?

Chief Iron Jaw—Indian he no got cuss word.

When Bloodine Rheumatic Liniment has cured so many cases of Rheumatism, why do you suffer with this terrible affliction? It relieves all pain instantly. 25c. and 50c. a bottle.

Suitor—Your daughter, sir—well, er—that is—she told me to come to you—she says you—

Pater—Quite so—I understand. Let's see, are you Mr. Bronson or Mr. Wibblee?

Suitor—Why, I'm Mr. Hotchkiss!

There is no case on record of a cough cold or la grippe developing into pneumonia after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it cures the most obstinate deep seated coughs and colds. Why take anything else. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Small boy (who has been watching amateur gunner's failures for an hour or more)—Say, mister.

Sportsman—Well, what is it, boy?

"Gimme a nickel an' a start as far as the fence, an' you kin have one at me."

Winter Games In Japan.

Many Americans have an idea that Japan is a warm country in winter. It is not. Many portions of it are as cold as any part of the United States. You see in one of the pictures how the Japanese women wrap themselves up in cold weather. One queer thing is that they carry paper umbrellas stretched upon bamboo frames in the midwinter. You notice also that in the picture called "The Winter Walk" the Japanese gentleman is gallantly holding an umbrella over his lady, even though they both are walking upon queer little wooden shoe stilts to keep their feet up out of the snow. This picture of the winter walk is copied from a painting by a famous Japanese artist called Utamaro. Maybe the umbrellas are carried to keep the wind off.

Snow comes usually in Japan in January; then the winter sports begin. There are the snowball fights. Japanese boys are exceedingly good tempered and peaceable among themselves and never indulge in the brutal, animal-like fights in which boys of western races sometimes disgrace themselves by engaging. but the brown boys are extremely fond of everything

WINTER DRESS OF JAPANESE WOMEN.

that reminds them of national wars and military glory, so when they play at snowballing they divide themselves into two armies, each of which has a captain, and the captain carries a flag. The teacher is often the boys' umpire. When a boy is hit with a snowball he is knocked out of the game and has to quit. He is killed, they say. If one of the captains has his flag captured by the enemy, then his side has to give up at once. The enemy has gained the victory.

Skating and tobogganing are also favorite amusements among Japanese boys wherever there is snow enough.

The Japanese, however, both men and boys, get most fun out of kite flying, which may be perhaps called the national winter sport. They begin it about New Year's day, which since 1872 has come on the same day as ours. New Year's day in Japan is called Shogatsu. All the grounds around the cities and towns at this season are covered with men and boys, and the air is full of kites. Some of these are simply immense. They are often five feet long, and they pull so hard in a high wind that it takes two men to hold them. The kites are made of thin paper stretched over a bamboo frame. They are beautifully painted and decorated, often with historical and battle scenes and with the portraits of famous Japanese heroes and generals.

The kite flying competitions are, however, the most interesting feature of this favorite sport. Great big kites six feet square are used for the contests. Some of these great kites have a whalebone whistle attached, which shrieks like mad when the string is suddenly jerked.

Japanese boys are fond of walking on stilts in winter to keep them out of the cold and snow, and they are more expert at this exercise than any other boys. Their stilts are often three feet high and are made of bamboo.

Little Japanese girls have not had much outdoor winter fun till recent years, but now they are beginning to

"THE WINTER WALK."

ride the bicycle, and they enjoy it very much. They also play a pretty outdoor game which is like battledoor and shuttlecock. Girls play this game especially about New Year's times.

One of the pleasant customs of the Japanese ought to be adopted in our country. Every year they have a special holiday for boys and another for girls. The girls' day comes first, in March, and is called the dolls' festival. The boys' day is in May and is called the flag festival.

Conundrums.

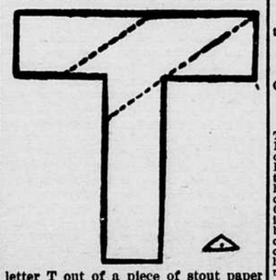
What is it that a gentleman has not, never can have and yet give to a lady? A husband.

When is a theatrical manager like an astronomer? When he discovers a new star.

Why are some girls like old muskets? Because they use a lot of powder.

A Simple Puzzle.

Below is a simple little puzzle which is guaranteed to mystify nineteen persons out of twenty. First of all, cut a



letter T out of a piece of stout paper or thin cardboard, then cut into four pieces, as shown by the dotted lines.

Now shuffle these pieces and hand them over to a friend, asking him to put them together so as to form the letter T. You will be astonished to find how few people can do it in less than ten minutes.

The Snow.

Last night the hills were brown and bare,
The trees had not a leaf to wear,
But now the whole wide sky is blue
And all the world seems made anew.
Each hilltop has a gleaming crown
And every tree a spangled gown.
I wonder who came down last night
And dressed the world in blue and white?

—Youth's Companion.

INSIST ON THIS TRADE MARK

Run Down? Lost Your Appetite? Bad Stomach? Bilious or Constipated?

No, it's nothing serious—a good tonic-laxative will fix you up.

has cured cases of your kind for 57 years. If it doesn't cure yours, the druggist will refund the money.

ALWAYS THE BEST.

35c. 50c. $1.00

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.

GOODYEAR Glove Rubbers

Best Fitting

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Best Wearing Rubbers made.

W. O. Frothingham,
South Paris.

The Heart Can't Stand Rheumatic Acid Poisoning.

The Uric-O Treatment Expels the Poison from the Blood.

Those sharp, shooting pains through the chest around the region of the heart mean that poisonous uric and rheumatic acid are there ready to spring and grip tightly the muscles controlling the heart's action. Don't neglect these warnings. You must neutralize and drive these dangerous poisons from the system, or sooner or later they will overcome you.

The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to get at it from the inside with Uric-O. It acts with marvelous swiftness upon the muscles, kidneys and blood. Cleans out the sand-like deposits in the muscles, forces the kidneys to perform those duties for which they were designed and neutralizes the acid within the blood.

Uric-O is a liquid taken internally, 3 times daily, and does not contain any morphine, opium or other so-called "pain deadners." Sciatica, Muscular, Inflammatory and Articular Rheumatism all yield readily to Uric-O.

It sells for 75c. and $1.00 the bottle or you can obtain a trial bottle free by writing to The Smith Drug Co., 220 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

E. W. CHANDLER,

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work

Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.:

To the Honorable Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court next to be held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1909.

Georgina S. Malenfant of Sumner, in said county, wife of Joseph Malenfant, respectfully represents: That her maiden name was Georgina Simoneau; that she was lawfully married to the said Joseph Malenfant at Lewiston, in the county of Androscoggin and State of Maine, on the twelfth day of November, A. D. 1900; that they lived together as husband and wife at said Lewiston and at Rumford Falls and at Buckfield, in said county of Oxford, from the time of their said marriage till about the first day of November, A. D. 1907; that your libellant has always conducted herself toward her said husband as a faithful, true and affectionate wife, but that the said Joseph Malenfant, unmindful of his marriage vows and duty has been guilty of cruel and abusive treatment and of extreme cruelty towards your libelant, and has contracted gross and confirmed habits of intoxication from the use of intoxicating liquors; that on or about the first day of November, A. D. 1907, the said Joseph Malenfant utterly deserted your libelant without cause and went to parts unknown to her, since which time she has never seen or heard from him or received any support from him; that his residence is unknown to your libelant and cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence; that there is no collusion between your libelant and the said Joseph Malenfant to obtain a divorce.

Wherefore your libelant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between herself and her said husband and that her name may be changed to Georgina Simoneau.

GEORGINA S. MALENFANT.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1908.

FREDERICK R. DYER,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

(SEAL) COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation. December 26, A. D. 1908.

UPON THE FOREGOING LIBEL, ORDERED, That the Libelant give notice to the said Joseph Malenfant, Libellee, to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of Mar., A. D. 1909, by publishing an attested copy of said libel, and this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in our County of Oxford, the last publication to be 30 days at least prior to said second Tuesday of March, 1909, that he may there and then in our said Court appear and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said Libelant should not be granted.

HENRY C. PEABODY,
Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of the libel and order of court thereon.

Attest: CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of EZRA C. STAPLES, of Paru, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Ezra C. Staples, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of Dec., A. D. 1908, the said Ezra C. Staples was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 20th day of Jan., A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Jan. 2, 1909.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

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If you can find a single fault with it after a fair trial, your dealer will refund your money.

William Tell Flour

ANSTED & BURK COMPANY, Millers, Springfield, Ohio

For Sale at Your Grocer's

N. D. Bolster & Co.

Young Man Wanted

to Learn the Dry Goods Business.

Must be strictly honest, neat in appearance, energetic, must not use tobacco in any form and be clean in all habits. A fine place for such a one to fit himself for a high position Apply by letter only, referring to at least two responsible parties as to character.

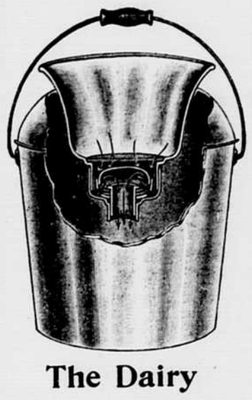
Address "Dry Goods,"
Care of Oxford Democrat,
South Paris, Maine.

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.



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Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of FLORA A. BROWN, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

To the creditors of Flora A. Brown, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of Jan., A. D. 1909, the said Flora M. Brown was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of her creditors will