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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topic is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Co-operative Breeders' Associations.

The idea of co-operative effort in the breeding of pure blood and high grade dairy animals has been discussed and advocated for years by prominent agricultural workers, and during the past few years, under several different working plans, it has been put to practical tests in one or two of our western states. The results coming from this work thus far done have been so satisfactory and apparently possesses such far reaching possibilities, that the department of agriculture believes the work should be encouraged in Maine. The whole scope of co-operative action along this line has been personally investigated by the dairy instructor and special effort will be made to introduce it into Maine during the present year.

A Co-operative Breeders' Association is organized for the purpose of promoting the breeding and improvement of high grade and pure bred dairy cattle; of establishing and maintaining cordial relations between its members and by co-operation to improve the general dairy interests of that particular community or county. The co-operative feature of the association is extended to the purchasing, advertising and selling of dairy animals, also the using of pure bred sires.

Each association usually, and I believe should always devote its energy to promoting some one particular breed of dairy animals and thus make the county or town in which the association is located a center for the distribution of that particular breed. The members would undoubtedly be drawn closer together and would more readily co-operate in every possible way, in which the advantage of the membership as a whole appeared to lead, if the association was working for the promotion of one breed.

There are at the present time about twenty of these associations in the state of Wisconsin and so far, they have been county organizations. In Michigan four have been organized and more to follow very soon.

The writer can see no reason why this work when once begun should not be extended to associations for other breeds of cattle besides the so called dairy breeds, also to sheep and hogs and horses, and such is the purpose of the department of agriculture when association work shall have been once established.

To the writer it appears that the objects of a Co-operative Breeders' Association could well be stated as:

To create a demand for and open channels for the sale of surplus stock.

To make possible the interchange of breeding animals for which the owner has no further use.

To secure pledges from members and others to use pure bred sires only.

To mutually benefit the members mentally, socially and financially.

To co-operate so far as possible with fellow members, in the buying and selling of animals.

Already the breeders of Holsteins in two sections of the state are interested in the move and steps will be taken at once to more fully discuss the proposition with them and to present plans for an organization in the work of which the department will gladly co-operate. In order to facilitate this work it is hoped that the owners of pure bred registered stock in the state and all others interested in the improvement of their dairy herd or other stock will write the department of agriculture at Augusta giving their full address and stating the breed and number of animals they own. In return they will be sent information concerning the proposed association work, together with a copy of the by laws under which most of the associations in other states are working.

The dairy instructor will respond to calls for lectures upon this subject and will give such assistance as may be in his power toward organizing and making the work of the association successful.

LEON S. MERRILL, Dairy Instructor.

Enlarging the Dairy Herd.

The average man who keeps cows does not keep a large enough herd to run the business most economically. Four or five cows on a farm cannot be run as economically as a larger herd, which is very evident. It takes very little more time to feed a herd of ten or twelve cows than it does a herd of four or five. I am aware that many people would keep more cows if it wasn't for the extra labor, but in my judgment the average farmer ought to keep cows enough so that he can keep a man to help him. Then it would not be confining for himself and he would make money enough out of the extra number of cows which he could keep so that he would not be confined so much to the dairy work, and could give more time to reading and studying, and in the long run would make more money than where he attempts to cut down his dairy herd so that he can do all the work himself and not have to work too hard. It's a good investment to have cows enough so that one can feed up all of the roughage that he has on the farm and not have any hay to sell. Feed it all out on the farm, and it's a good investment too, in addition to the grain which he raises on the farm, thus manufacturing more manure, which, when applied, improves the land. In doing this the farmer has two chances of making money. He makes something when he uses this feed, because when he manufactures this feed into milk he makes a profit on the feed, and then by applying the manure to his lands he increases the fertility of his land so that he grows better crops; consequently he is in a position to realize from two investments.

When one has a good herd of cows on a farm, from 10 to 20 or more, he takes more pains with them because he has a larger investment and he looks after that investment in a more business-like way than where he has only two or three or four cows. With a small number of cows the money received from them is all used up for the ordinary expenses of the family and the farmer doesn't appreciate it. If he has a good business herd of cows there is money enough received from them so that it will be noticeable and can be used in the business, and much more interest is taken in dairying. I would not try to convey the idea that a man should keep more cows without regard to their quality. I believe the first thing that should be done is to try and improve the quality of the cows. It is certainly poor business to keep a poor cow, but we can not only keep good cows, but we can keep more of them, and if we get larger incomes from our farms we are consequently better satisfied with farming and with dairying. A small investment in anything is liable to be neglected, while a good snug investment in any proposition will be carefully looked after and with corresponding results.—Colon C. Lillie in Michigan Farmer.

Good horses are becoming so valuable that we must take better care of them. The electric street cars and the steam thresher engines lifted a great burden off the horse, but the automobile and the mechanical traction have given but and little help to the horse.—Turf, Farm Home.

"Sunlight and air will rid our herds of tuberculosis; medicine and slaughter never will," was the unqualified statement of John D. Nichols, president of the Ohio Dairymen's Association, in an address to the Michigan dairymen at their last convention.

An Unjust Representation.

It is truly a homely picture that Dr. Twitchell reproduces in his letter of recent date, voicing the opinion of a "man of business," as representative of the conditions prevailing on Maine farms and in farm homes in our state at the present time. We are at a loss to know where this "man of business" could have found a community of farmers in our broad state carrying the 'wayback conditions so vividly represented.

The writer claims to have intimate knowledge of general conditions obtaining on the farms and in the farm homes in all quarters of our state, and we find much more to compliment than to condemn in the life on the farms throughout the state. Farmers, we claim, are intelligent, progressive and up to date in a complimentary degree in their practices and in their equipments for the farm and the household.

In no farming section in the country are there to be found better farm buildings, and kept in more complete condition, than on the farms of Maine, and these buildings are generally furnished with modern appliances for comfort and convenience in carrying on the work required. Throughout whole neighborhoods water from the springs on the hillsides flows through house and barn and where not so available thousands of modern windmills rear their heads and carry on a similar work. The women loaded with pails of water from distant wells is not a picture of modern conditions.

In the present day life on Maine farms if there is one feature more deserving of commendation than of censure it is the tidy condition of the premises abounding, and the care exercised of the tools and costly implements provided for carrying on modern farm work. Charging Maine farmers with slack and slovenly habits in this direction is the wildest of misrepresentation. In all our familiarity with Maine farmers we do not recall a single instance of a costly implement left "housed" continuously in the open air. Instead directly the opposite is the prevailing practice, and in recent years thousands of houses have been erected on the farms for the express use of housing the farming tools. Within sight of where these words are written three such structures on a like number of farms adjoining, have been constructed the past autumn.

We called attention some weeks ago to the many country houses, in these later days being piped for water, heat and lights. These are the modern appliances of life on the farm that are fast superseding old-time conditions, and we are still at a loss where a man of affairs could have got the ideas he was made to express in the letter referred to, unless they were the Rip Van Winkle dream of a generation now happily going into the unknown past. These habits of industry, care and attention to details, together with providing the farm and the household with modern appliances for carrying on the work, are what is giving the air of thrift and prosperity to farm life in our state, and what has established the reputation of our farmers in business affairs of being the most reliable and prompt paying class of farmers they find in any state in the union.

Will Dr. Twitchell contend that the "business man" is right?—Maine Farmer.

Be Sure You're Right.

In riding along the road we often see the notice, "Automobiles Go Slow." It would seem like a curious idea to put up notices, "Farmers Go Slow," farmers being supposed to be the most conservative of people, but occasionally they seem to be afraid of not keeping up with the procession and so run ahead a little too fast.

For instance, within a few years, numbers of farmers have invested in hand cream separators; some who had only a very small herd, and many who were already fitted up in good shape for deep setting,—all must have a separator at once, or be left behind. Agents assured them that they would save cream enough in one year to pay for a hundred dollar separator. But all action has its reaction, and to-day many a good bargain in second-hand separators could be picked up among those having very small herds.

A cream separator is a great invention, and has its legitimate use, but it doesn't follow that every man who keeps only a few cows needs one. This is a good place to be sure you're right before going ahead.

There's a saving, not always thought of. When a can springs a leak, five cents will mend it; when worn out, a dollar or so will replace it; but separator repairs are very high. The agent will tell you that it will last a lifetime. Quite likely it will; but some parts will wear out, and many a farmer who is not accustomed to the care and use of nicely adjusted and high speeded machinery, will continue to run it when it is a little out of balance or a spring has lost its tension, and wear out some part rapidly when an expert could have prevented it. But it costs a deal to have an expert examine the machine often, and so as long as the thing will skim fairly well, it is kept going.

They say, too, that a child can turn the separator, and it does go easy for a minute, but at the end of five minutes one must have a strong heart and lungs to keep on. It is more work to clean the simplest of them, than several cans. A. E. P., Somerset County, in Maine Farmer.

Confidence in the Creamery.

Associated creamery work, or the butter factory is necessarily based on confidence between those who undertake to work together. An extensive dairy business in our state cannot be carried on other than through associated work. In order for dairymen to work together unitedly, successfully and harmoniously they must have confidence in each other and in the operators. Under present methods of associated creamery work there is necessarily much of the work on which the income is realized that is of necessity hidden from the observation of those furnishing the cream and concerned in the final returns. There is, in fact, no way to readily show to a patron that he with his associates is being honestly dealt with.

In the associated dairy business, therefore, it is of the utmost importance that men of strict integrity be selected to handle the business and carry out the work. In no other way can a business organized in such a manner be a continued success.

Confidence in the reliability of the management must be held or sooner or later patrons will begin to drop off, and the business finally go to pieces. This has been the fate of many efforts at associated dairying. Fortunately the creameries in this state are now, in the main and perhaps without a single exception, proving themselves worthy of the general confidence held in their management by their many patrons.—Maine Farmer.

The way to arrest the waste and restore fertility is by better farming. Hence the most important of all things is for the farmers of the United States to wake up to the necessity for better farming. Call it scientific farming, book farming, common sense farming, call it what you like; but the essential thing is to obey the laws of nature that govern in the soil and thus maintain its original fertility. The first duty of every farmer anywhere in the United States is to wake up to the terrific waste that is going on and having waked up he must wake up his neighbors by using every opportunity to impress upon the minds of farmers generally that their individual prosperity and the prosperity of the nation depends upon the adoption of better methods of farming.—Turf, Farm and Home.

A pig will never foul his sleeping quarters if allowed any sort of a chance to keep them clean.—Farm Journal.

Lady Betty Across the Water

By C. N. & A. M. WILLIAMSON

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[CONTINUED.]

Then Mrs. Ess Kay explained that I was interested in her apartment being up so high and thought her plucky to live in it before the house was finished. This amused Mrs. Taylour very much.

"We are just thankful to be in it," she said. "I was tired out with housekeeping, the servant question is too awful."

"I see you've a trained nursemaid for Rosemary," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "We met them going out."

"Isn't Rosemary a pet?" Mrs. Taylour asked me as if she were speaking of somebody else's little girl.

"Sweet," I said. "Has she been ill?"

"No. Do you think she looks delicate?"

"It was the hospital nurse"— I began, but Mrs. Taylour laughed.

"Oh, I suppose that would strike you as funny. But we often have them for our children. We poor New York women have so much to do socially we have to be relieved of all feeling of responsibility if we don't want to come down with nervous prostration. I shall hang on to this same nurse for years if she'll stay; she's so good and only $10 a week. When Rosemary grows up and comes out she will be her maid, you know, Lady Betty. Do you ever have trained nursemaids in England?"

"No," I said. "Fancy!"

"Oh, it's a splendid thing for a girl—nothing like it. You see, the woman looks after her like a maid and a nurse

Reclining in a green and white tea gown.

both; makes sure her bath's the right temperature, takes care of her if she gets the grip, sits up and gives her beef tea or chocolate after balls, massages her and things like that. I used to have one myself, but a woman after she's married is different from a bud. She must have a French woman for her hair if she respects herself."

I said meekly that I supposed so, and then Mrs. Taylour left me to myself for a few minutes, while she talked to Mrs. Ess Kay. They compared notes about appendicitis, which they called the fashionable complaint, and Mrs. Taylour suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, my dear, I have had just the smartest idea. As soon as Dr. Pearson will let me go to Blue Bay I tell you I mean to wake them up there. What I'll do is to have an appendicitis lunch. It'll be rather conducive, won't it?"

"You are the most original thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Ess Kay. "How are you going to manage?"

"Oh, nobody shall be invited except those who have had it, and the great feature will be the decorations, operating instruments, you know, and hospital nurses, and—oh, I don't know what all yet, but I'm thinking it out. It was Cora Pitchley's cat lunch that put it in my head." She turned to me. "Only women are asked or a cat lunch couldn't be worked. Is it so with you, too?"

"I'm afraid our women would think it a bore if there were no men," I answered. "Anyway, there always are some, I believe. I'm not out yet. Do tell about the cat lunch."

"Oh, it was only a pretty smart trick of my friend, Mrs. Pitchley. She was a rich young widow from the west with millions and very pretty and lively, so some of the old cats snubbed her and tried to keep her out of New York society when I was introducing her around. But she got her foot in at last, so tight they couldn't help themselves, for the Van Tortens took her up and she was made. So what did she do but give a big lunch, inviting all the women who had been the meanest to her, and not another soul. The whole table decoration consisted of cats, vases made of cats, flower arrangements shaped like cats, and a little gold cat with emerald eyes for each woman to take away with her, so she wouldn't forget the lunch in a hurry. And would you believe it, not one of them saw the joke until Smart Sayings got hold of it and published an account of the function next week."

"What did the women do?" I asked.

"Nothing but feel cattier than before. She's richer than ever now, for she's married a man worth twenty millions, and the first thing he did was to give orders to Celeste, her dressmaker, to turn out two new dresses for his wife every week of the year without fail, not one of them to cost less than $250. It was such a strain on Celeste, thinking of new ideas, that she had to give it up after the first year, though it nearly broke her heart."

"I should have thought it would be a strain having the dresses to wear," said I. "Fancy getting passionately attached to one frock, but never being able to wear it more than once or twice on account of your duty to the new ones always coming toward you in a long, relentless procession, down the years. I should hate it."

"I wouldn't," said Mrs. Taylour. "I can't have too many new things, and I always change each scrap of furniture and decoration in my own rooms every year so that Mr. Taylour won't get tired of them. He's such a nervous man. But you'll meet Cora Pitchley at Newport. Her house is there. She's a type of an American woman, just as bright as she can be. Her second husband was a wholesale dry goods man years ago, but most people have forgotten that, now he's worth his millions, and he's got the most gorgeous place, quite like one of your old castles. The worst of it is his mother lives with them, and when she was showing the bride—Cora—over the house (which was decorated pretty weirdly for the first wife), the old lady kept explaining: 'This is the Louise Seize room; this is the Queen Anne room.' Cora just looked at the things and said, 'What makes you think so?' Smart, wasn't it? But Cora's changed everything inside the house now. She loves change. She's even changed her birthday, so as to have it in leap year; and as for her mind, she changes it entirely at least six times a day; says that's why women have nicer minds than men; they change them oftener. But I've gossiped enough about a person you don't know, Lady Betty. Let's talk about England. I run over to Paris for a month or two most years, but I've only been twice to England. I did all the sights, though; didn't miss anything. I gave four days to London alone. Candidly, I don't think your women dress nearly as well as we do, or hold themselves as well, but perhaps you're more feminine looking, taking you all in all. I don't mean anything personal of course. But I do think your men are lovely. I met a perfectly charming member of parliament, and he invited me to tea on the terrace. Such strawberries and cream! But I'm afraid I hurt his feelings. I said I couldn't help thinking 'house of commons' a most insulting name, and if we called our senate anything like that we couldn't get an American man who respected himself to go into it. But English people are so queer. They don't seem to mind admitting that there is a class above theirs."

"Betty doesn't need to know anything about that," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "She is on the highest pinnacle."

"Oh, dear, no," said I. "There are the royalties."

"Don't you think you are just as good?" asked Mrs. Taylour.

"I never thought about it in that way," I answered stupidly. For, of course, I hadn't.

"Surely you don't bob to them?"

"Indeed we do," I protested.

"Well, then; I wouldn't," said Mrs. Taylour firmly. "I'd have my head cut off first, especially before I'd curtsey to a man."

Quite a color flew into her face as she asserted her independence, and Mrs. Ess Kay must have seen that the invalid was getting excited, for she rose quickly to go.

"Come, Betty," said she, and I came. The lift plunged us down through the inner workings of the skeleton. I had the sensation that it was dropping away from under my feet and that as I dangled above it, like a wabbly little balloon, my head had been left behind somewhere near the top. But I didn't leave my heart behind in Mrs. Taylour's flat.

Chapter 8

I WAS anxious to travel in an American train, so Mrs. Ess Kay said we might go by rail to Newport instead of by boat as she had intended. I know it was very wrong in principle, but when we got to the Grand Central station (or depot, as perhaps I ought to call it) I did wish that slavery existed again so that I could have bought two or three of those delightful cafe au lait colored porters in gray livery and red caps. There were several I would have given anything to have to take home with me and make pets of, but I suppose even if they had been for sale they would have come too expensive, and I should have had to give them up, for their eyes alone, to say nothing of their pleasant white grins, would have been worth pounds and pounds.

As for their voices, they were the sweetest I'd heard in America—soft and a little throaty, with a peculiar quality, quite different from the voice of a person who hasn't been dipped in cafe au lait. With their vivid red caps, their brilliant eyes and their lightning flash smiles they looked to me more like great, wonderful tropical birds than human beings, and they seemed so honey luscious in their good nature that I'm sure all the things that serious and learned people say in England about the "dangers of the increasing colored population in America" must be nonsense. Serious and learned people do make such mistakes through never seeing the fun in anything, and every few years they find out that they have been quite wrong in what they have taught with so much trouble, about comets and microbes and men and other progressive things.

We had a number of these tropical birds that have been tamed to serve the railway, to help us with our bags and things getting into the train, although there were Louise and a couple of Mrs. Ess Kay's footmen as well. I looked at their brown hands, and they were quite pink inside, as pink as mine. I don't know why this gave me a shock, but it did. Perhaps one had the feeling that the nice creatures were only painted to play their parts or that their white souls—just like ours—were striking through their skins.

It was a beautiful train. Even the engine was different from our kind, much fiercer and reared its head higher, like a wild stag compared to a stout but reliable ox. Our carriage had no compartments in it, but was just one long, wide, moving corridor, all plate glass windows and mirrors and painted panels and velvet arm chairs dotted about rather like a hotel drawing room on wheels.

There were a good many people in it when we got in, which annoyed Mrs. Ess Kay so much that she wished she had borrowed a private car from a friend who would have loved lending it. But I was glad she hadn't, for the people were part of the fun. Mrs. Ess Kay was sure they were nobodies because she didn't happen to know any of their faces, but perhaps they were thinking the same thing about her.

Anyway, they were mostly women and all pretty and perfectly dressed, as even quite common people appear to be in America. I haven't caught sight of a dowdy woman since I came. None of their frocks hitch up in front and dip down behind, as you see people's doing if you are taken to a shop in Oxford street or even sometimes in Bond street, and their belts always point beautifully down at the waist, although it isn't the season in New York.

The train was a fast one and simply hurled itself and us through space, as if we had got onto the tail of a comet by mistake, but it hardly waggled at all, so that we could have studied the scenery nicely if we had been able to see it behind the advertisements.

Passing the outskirts of New York, it seemed as if every villa, even the quite smart ones, did their own washing. The gardens—which Sally told me to call back yards—were just as full of clean clothes as the meadows were of advertisement hoardings, and I rather wondered why some enterprising agents didn't go around and offer the people big prices for painting advertisements on their petticoats and shirts.

We tore through such charming places with fascinating houses built of wood, among parks of feathery green trees, that I was sure Newport could be no prettier, but Mrs. Ess Kay spoiled the most picturesque one for me by saying that it was practically settled by retired butchers and tailors. According to Mrs. Ess Kay and her brother all you have to do to be sure of being rich in America is to decide to be either a tailor or a butcher, so it seems quite simple, and I'm surprised that everybody doesn't do it. Only if you do, it appears there is no use in your going to Newport until you've lived it down, which, of course, must be a drawback.

Just as I had got rather giddy from looking out of the window, a boy (exactly like the boys in melodrama who begin by selling papers and end by saving the heroine from the villain) came into the car, piled up to his head with novels and magazines. He scattered a lot over us, like manna, without asking us to pay, but just as I had got passionately interested in a short story he came back and began to gather everything up. Seeing that I clung to my lot, Potter bought them all for me before I could stop him.

There were two books and four magazines, with superlatively good looking, well groomed young men and divinely lovely girls for the heroes and heroines. The story I was most interested in had a hero like Mr. Brett; but it was disappointing in the end, because he married a short plump girl with black eyes, and somehow it spoiled the realism, as I couldn't fancy he would really have cared so dreadfully for a girl like that. Anyway, it put me out of the mood for reading any more stories and I began glancing over the advertisements. At least, I glanced at first, but soon I was absorbed; for they were wonderful.

I had never dreamed that there were such kind, thoughtful men in business as the ones who advertised in those fat American magazines—and so clever, too; they seemed to have spent their whole past lives simply in studying things, so that eventually they could make you happy and save you trouble.

They lived only for that, those incredibly nice men. There were photographs of some of them with their advertisements, so that you could know what they were really like and have even more confidence in them than you would if you hadn't seen their style of features. There were two or three whose profiles I could never get to feel at home with, even if I had been born with one of them; but the majority were brave, energetic—oh, terribly energetic looking men, as indeed they would need to be if they were really to accomplish all the things they promised, not only for you but for the hundreds of thousands of other people who might be inclined to put them to the test.

There were things like this in the magazines—all the magazines:

"Listen to me, miss (or madam). I have something to say which will interest you. Do you want a perfect complexion? Don't move. Sit still in your chair. Cut out this coupon. Slip it into a stamped envelope and we will give you what you want by return of post."

"Why suffer? You have headache. We have the cure. We ask nothing better than to take away the one and give you the other."

"Let us lend you a beautiful diamond ring to wear until you are tired of it. When you are, we will take it back, and return you all but 5 per cent of your money."

"Don't come to us. Let us come to you and bring you something. You have always wanted health, wealth, wisdom."

"We would like to give you some friendly advice. We don't want a red cent for it."

"You are going to have a party, and you are worried. Don't worry. Just phone to us and we will arrange everything for you better than you could yourself, with no trouble to you and your servants."

There were so many splendid things to have, to wear and to eat advertised in the same kind, fatherly way, that I felt as if I had unconsciously yearned for each one of them more than for anything else in my life, and now it had been put into my head in all its fatal fascination, I couldn't possibly exist another day without sending for it, to one in that procession of noble, self sacrificing American advertisers. I felt, too, that if anything disagreeable should happen to me, like a railway or motor car accident, I could spend the rest of my existence lying down, and still the splendid things would come running to me, if I just phoned or flung a stamp into space.

I mentioned something of the sort to Sally. "I wonder they don't offer to choose your husband," said I. "I didn't know advertisements could be so interesting."

"What about your own?" she asked. "They're a hundred times quainter."

I thought hard about the Morning Post and The Queen, but couldn't remember anything extraordinary in the advertising line, and said so.

"Perhaps you, being English, don't see anything extraordinary about a clergyman's wife offering to exchange a canary bird for six months' subscription to Punch, or the widow of an officer earnestly desiring an idiot lady to board with her, or a decayed gentlewoman inviting the public to give her five pounds, but we, being American, do," replied Sally. "Why, I'd rather read the advertisements in some of your morning papers and ladies' weeklies than I would eat."

"Talking of eating, it's lunchtime," said Potter. "There'll be a big menagerie feeding in the dining car, but there's no good waiting for it to finish, as then there'll be no food left."

So we took his suggestion, and there was a crowd, but he had secured a table for four, and we squeezed ourselves into the places.

I have traveled abroad with mother and Vic, where there were Americans in the dining car, and they have been cross because they didn't get served quickly, and they have said things. But in this car going to Newport you forgot what you had had last before the next course came, yet nobody seemed to mind. They were as patient as lambs and simply took what was given them when they could get it, although they looked as if they were used to everything very nice at home. I suppose it must have been because they were all Americans together, eating American things, with American waiters to wait upon them and no foreigners who ought to know they wouldn't stand that sort of nonsense, hanged if they would.

Some of Mrs. Ess Kay's servants had gone on before us, and some were in our train. Exactly how it was managed, I don't know; but things that would worry us into gray haired graves don't seem to bother Americans at all, and there was the motor waiting when we arrived at the end of our journey, with a private motor omnibus for the servants and luggage.

Sometimes it is rather a pretty sight at the station where you have to get out for Battlemead or for the village, when one of the best trains from town comes in, especially if mother or any one at other big places in the neighborhood should be having a house party. There are several rather good victorias with nice sleek horses, a handsome brougham or two, a motor car or two to say nothing of dogcarts and phaetons. But it is a poor show compared to the scene at Newport. I felt suddenly as if I were at the theater and the curtain had just gone up on a brilliant new act.

There was a crowd of gorgeous carriages, and jet black varnish, gold and silver harness and horses' brown and chestnut backs all glittered blindingly in the sun. But there were even more motors than carriages, it seemed, or else they were more conspicuous, and many were being driven by beautiful girls in muslins such as we would wear to a garden party, with nothing on their pretty heads except their splendid hair, dressed everlastingly in the same way.

Now I saw Mrs. Ess Kay and Potter in their element. There was no suggestion that the people were not good enough for them here. Mrs. Ess Kay radiated smiles, bowing cordially right and left, sometimes even more cordially than her friends bowed in return. Potter was taking off his straw hat and waving it. They were delighted to see everybody, for everybody was somebody, and some, but not all, of the everybodies were delighted to see them. Sally alone remained unmoved, and I was glad to have her to keep me in countenance in this new act, where I knew none of the players or what part I should be called upon to take by and by.

I had heard so much that was dazzling about Newport, which I had imagined a great white city by the sea, that the part I saw first after leaving the railway station was distinctly a blow. "This quiet, half asleep village the greatest watering place of America, perhaps of the world!" I said to myself, almost scornfully, but when we had bowled into Bellevue avenue, where Mrs. Ess Kay said that her cottage was, I began to understand.

We had a number of these tropical birds.

I wasn't sure at first sight what I did think of the great splendid houses, with mere pocket handkerchief lawns such as people would have for suburban villas at home, but they gave me a tremendous impression of concentrated wealth. This seemed a place where everybody was rich, where millions were at a discount, and I thought—whatever else I did think—that it would be a place to stop away from unless you were happy—happy and strong and gay.

But there was one thing I was very sure of. The avenue itself was more full than our park in the topmost height of the season.

People don't look happy driving in the park, not even the pretty people I have found that whenever I have been, and, though that isn't so very often yet, Vic says it is really and truly always the same.

The great beauties look bored, and some of them have their faces painted, and the air of wearing transformations, but not one of the charming women driving up and down Bellevue avenue that afternoon looked bored and hardly any were painted. I never saw people appear to be so delighted with life and so thoroughly alive, as if the glorious sea air were frothing in their veins, like champagne.

In the park you don't see people laughing and talking to each other in carriages. They simply lean back on the cushions with an expression that seems to say, "This is the only thing I can think of to do, so I'm doing it just to kill time." Probably they don't really feel like that, but they look it. And as for the people who sit and watch or stand and wait, they've usually a strained expression in their eyes as if they were afraid of missing somebody or something of importance.

But here in Bellevue avenue everybody was smiling and chatting, and I noticed that the men weren't so preternaturally alert as the men in New York. Some had actually taken time to get fat, which, so far I'd had reason to suppose, was a thing that never happened to American men.

And somehow the young girls had the air of being a great deal more important than we are at home. You could tell from the very way they sat and held up their heads in the motor cars and dogcarts and other things that they thought the world was theirs and they were the people to know in it. One was driving a tandem, and she didn't look more than seventeen. I was glad when she bowed to Mrs. Ess Kay, because she was pretty and I made up my mind that I should like to know her.

"That's Cora Pitchley's stepdaughter, Carolyn," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "Do you remember Margaret Taylour telling anecdotes of Cora? She doesn't bother much with the girl. People are talking about them both rather a lot this year, they say."

"Carolyn," I repeated. "What a pretty name and how American sounding, somehow. Fancy her driving tan-

Piled up to his head with novels and magazines.

dem, with only that tiny groom if anything should happen. She must be plucky. How old is she?"

"Eighteen. She was one of last October's buds."

"October's buds," I repeated. "It sounds poetical—but unseasonable."

Potter answered with a laugh.

"Yes, we like things out of season in America, so we bring out most of our buds in October. Then they have the whole winter to bloom in, you know, before they're grafted on another stalk."

"Here comes Cora herself, now, in Tom Doremus' Electra," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "It must make Mrs. Van der Windt wild, his going so much with the Pitchley lot, as she can't stand them and would keep Cora and Carolyn out of everything in Newport if she could."

I didn't wonder at Mr. Doremus, though, as I bowed to him and found time to know exactly how Mrs. Pitchley looked and what she wore, in the half second before our two motors dashed apart. I thought her splendidly handsome, and I liked the gleam in her dark gray eyes, which promised fun. But just then our chauffeur slowed down before a house which seemed to cover about a quarter of a mile of ground.

"Welcome to my little cottage, dear Betty," said Mrs. Ess Kay.

If this is her idea of a cottage, I don't know what her conception of a castle must be! And yet, when you come to analyze it, there really is something about the place which suggests a kind of glorified, Titanic cottage, rather too grand for a king, unless he were a fairy king, but possibly suited to an emperor. But I do believe rich Americans think that what is good enough for a king is only just good enough for them at a place and I've heard Mrs. Ess Kay call Windsor dreadfully shabby.

Her "cottage" looks as if it were built of gray sathwood, but it is really shingles, and shingles can be the loveliest material imaginable, it seems, for the covering of a house, especially with a foundation of granite sparkling with mica. They are soft and shimmery in their tints these shingles as a dove's breast; some are dark, some light, but all are feathery in effect, and altogether the Moorings, with its gables and porches and bow windows and balconies and wide verandas, gives the effect of a huge, ruffly and motherly gray bird with her wings spread wide to shelter her birdlings.

I felt quite content to be one of the birdlings as I went in. I am sorry to say I'm not a bit fonder of Mrs. Ess Kay than I was on the ship, but the "cottage" looked so hospitable and jolly and the air and the sunshine sparkled so that I couldn't help feeling that it was pleasant to be young and alive and on the threshold of amusing new adventures. I was happy, and I would have liked to sing. I wanted to be very good friends with everybody, including Potter, and I fell in love with the house the minute I set foot on the front veranda.

The great gorgeous palace in New York is far grander, of course, and must have cost four or five times as much, still only very rich people could have built and furnished the Moorings or afford to live in it.

There is a big square hall, not to be compared to ours at Battlemead, of course, though the Persian rugs and the pictures are fine, and the staircase is peculiarly charming. It looks a staircase made for sitting out dances with men you like, and evidently it knows its value as a flirting place and lives up to it, for there are fat, bright colored silk and satin cushions resting invitingly against the wall on each one of the shallow steps. Most of the rooms are enormous and consist half of quaint leaded windows with seats underneath. But better than anything else is the veranda, which runs all round the house and is not only as wide as a good sized room, but is fitted up like a succession of rooms. The delicate bead curtains that glitter like a rain of green and white and rose colored jewels give you a feeling of privacy, for you can see through them without being seen. The satiny gray floor is half covered with exquisite rugs, and everywhere there are oriental tables and chairs and cushiony sofas and green hammocks with frilly pink pillows and screens and bowers of palms and bright azaleas. I should like to live on that veranda swinging slowly in a hammock and looking through the cascade of glittering beads at the sea and sky. I spoke this thought out aloud, but Potter said I would soon learn that there wasn't much time in Newport for looking at the sea and sky.

"Why, isn't that partly what you come to Newport for?" I asked.

They all laughed. "You just wait and find out," answered Potter. "And we'll work you pretty hard doing it."

Mrs. Ess Kay and Sally took me up to show me my room and theirs, and Potter said that he would go around and look in at the Casino, but he would come back and have tea with us as soon as he had seen "what there was doing."

Each bedroom is done in a color, and mine is the "white room." It was almost too heavy sweet with some powerful flower fragrance when we went in. For an instant I could not think what it was. But in another moment I had seen on tables and cabinets and window shelves great bowls of water lilies, rising out of their dark leaves like moons out of cloud banks.

"From Potter," said Mrs. Ess Kay. "He telegraphed for them to be here and sent word to the servants just how he wanted them arranged. I must say he does think of rather pretty things when he cares to please. And he does care to please you, Betty. But you know that without my telling you, don't you, my Lady Witch?"

It was hard hearted of me, but all my pleasure in the gleaming white beauties went out like a bursting bubble. It gets on my nerves to be grateful to Potter three or four times a day!

Nevertheless when he came back (which he did after we had dressed and were having tea behind the rain of glittering glass) I had to thank him prettily. He was pleased, but was evidently thinking about something else.

"I didn't get to the Casino after all," said he. "I met Mrs. Pitchley going out to make a call (she was on her way home it seems when we met her), and she offered to turn back if I'd go with her, so I did."

"Now, see here, Potter Parker," broke in Mrs. Ess Kay, "I don't wish you to set up as another of Cora Pitchley's champions. It's all very well for Margaret Taylour to be forever quoting her, and she is fun, but she goes around being original in the wrong way, that nobody admires—that is, she does what she wants and not what other people want her to do. Margaret spends her summers at Blue Bay, and I spend mine at Newport, and I'm not going to have Mrs. Van der Windt down on me or on my brother either if I can help it."

"Thanks for your good advice," replied Potter airily. "But may be, when you hear what Mrs. Pitchley had to say to me you'll change your tune."

Mrs. Ess Kay ra

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, FEB. 2, 1909.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

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

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

SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

Coming Events.

Feb. 2.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.
Feb. 3, 4.—Annual meeting of Maine Press Association, Augusta.
March 1.—Town Meeting.
March 9.—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Now is the Time to Buy.
We Still Have a Good Line.
Is There Any Reason?
The Pre-Stock Taking Sale.
Do You Want to Own a House?
Mark Down Sale.
What Makes a Bank Strong?
Appointment of Executrix.
Drug Clerks.
Use Your Eyes.
Legislative Notices.
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.
Providence Washington Fire Insurance Co.
London Assurance Corporation.
Don't Miss the Four Days' Sale.

Notes from the Legislature.

The bill to authorize South Paris Village Corporation to establish a municipal water system was introduced on Tuesday by Mr. Lane of Paris, and referred to the judiciary committee.

In the absence of President Deasy due to delay of trains, Mr. Hastings was elected president pro tem, and presided at Monday's session.

A bill introduced by Mr. Hastings on Tuesday produced more or less immediate criticism, as it provides that pole rights and locations for any electric company chartered by special act of the legislature shall be granted by the towns. This would take away from the towns the right to refuse locations to any such company. The bill is said to have come from a power company in Hancock County, which was refused locations in one town and consequently had to go around it. Mr. Hastings explained that he simply introduced the bill by request and was not sponsor for it.

Two bills introduced by Representative Pattangall on Wednesday are evidently intended to hit the wild land tax question. They assess mill state taxes, four and a half mills for common schools, and three mills for highways. The school money is to be distributed to the towns, one-third of it proportionately to the number of scholars, and two-thirds proportionately to the valuation. The highway fund is to be distributed to the towns according to their valuation.

A bill has been introduced by Mr. Hastings to allow the Merrill Springer Co. of Bethel to make and sell gas or electricity or both.

Mr. Bisbee of Rumford has introduced a bill to ratify and make valid the organization of the Mexico Water Company, and authorize it to issue bonds and extend its plant.

Mr. Nelson of Hebron has introduced an amendment to the charter of Hebron Academy, increasing the number of trustees to fifteen.

The taxation committee have considered some of the bills prepared by the tax commission, and have already acted favorably on some of them, including the one which makes the poll tax uniform throughout the state at the rate of $3.00.

A bill providing that the judge of probate must be a member of the bar encountered opposition, and got an adverse report from the judiciary committee. Sagadahoc County is the only county in the state now having a judge of probate who is not a lawyer.

Perhaps no feature of the week caused so much attention as the Republican caucus held with closed doors Wednesday evening to consider action on the Sturgis law and allied measures. The committee which had been entrusted with the duty reported three measures to be submitted to the people at a special election to be held next September. One of these measures is the present Sturgis law, another the Eaton bill, providing for the removal by the governor of sheriffs who do not do their duty, and the third the Hersey bill, making a similar provision with regard to county attorneys. These are necessarily resolves for constitutional amendments, not acts to be passed by the legislature. There was evidently a lively debate in the caucus, which lasted for two hours or more, and at the close so little progress toward definite action had been made that the caucus was adjourned for a week.

Representative William R. Pattangall is getting into the limelight now. His measures introduced last week include a bill to abolish the office of auditor of state printing, an order asking the Supreme Court for an opinion as to the constitutionality of railroad tax rebates, and a bill which would take away from the game commissioners the power to expend for the protection of moose and deer the money received from hunters' licenses and from fines.

A resolve appropriating $250 for placing buoys on Richardson Lake has been introduced by Mr. Hastings.

Among the petitions relating to fish and game matters is one asking that Magalloway River above Aziscoos Falls, Upper and Lower Metalluc Ponds, Lincoln Pond, and Parmacheenee Lake be closed to all save fly fishing, and the individual catch limited to ten pounds.

Under suspension of the rules Friday an act was passed by both houses making Feb. 12th, the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, a school and bank holiday.

Mr. Pattangall's order to ask the Supreme Court for an opinion regarding the constitutionality of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad rebate will have a field day in the house Wednesday of this week, when the subject of railroad rebates will probably be well thrashed out.

Here and There.

It is reported that at Bowdoin a freshman has done a thing never before accomplished, getting 100 per cent in his final examination in mathematics, while two others of the class secured 99 and 98 per cent respectively. Very interesting, even though their names are not mentioned. But what an anxious world is waiting to find out is, did they make the 'Varsity team?

The slogan is not "Save the lakes of Maine!" this winter, as it was two years ago. The proposition now before the legislature from those directly interested in the power of the Androscoggin River, instead of possibly endangering one of the lakes, would make another where one does not now exist. It is needless to say that this is a scheme much more acceptable to the people of the state, and in line with the proper development of Maine's resources. Storage of water simply is the purpose of this lake, and it well adapted for that. Nevertheless, it is almost unthinkable that with the development of electrical transmission, the power of a forty-five foot dam with a lake behind it should remain forever unused, even in what are now the wilds of northern Oxford County.

Motor boat owners are in for more trouble if the bill just introduced into the Maine Legislature by Representative Wing of Auburn becomes a law. It provides that boats propelled by machinery other than steam in all Maine waters shall carry life preservers, one for each person on board.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hil, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. 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 February meeting of the Directors of Paris Hill Library Association will be held at Hamlin Memorial Hall on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Charles Henry Hammond, 7-year-old son of County Commissioner Henry D. Hammond, was considerably injured last week by a "head-on collision," while playing with the children at school. He was insensible for some time, but is making good recovery.

Mrs. William T. Eustis and Masters Albert and Stowell Eustis are guests at George M. Atwood's.

Unclaimed letters in Paris post office, Feb. 1st:

A. C. Witham.
Miss Lena Klemettl.

Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. Hannah Ayer, widow of the late Thomas Ayer, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Day, Jan. 26. Mrs. Ayer was nearly 87 years of age and has been a resident of our town for over forty-five years. Since the death of her husband her home has been in the family of Mr. Day, where she has been kindly cared for in her declining years. The funeral was held at the house of Mr. Day on Thursday afternoon, the service being conducted by Rev. J. H. Little of South Paris.

Leon E. Trusdale of Brown University is the new principal of the free high school.

W. A. Billings, who was prostrated by a shock two weeks ago, is still very poorly. Dr. Wight of Bethel came to see him this week in consultation with Dr. Bucknam.

Jailer Cole of Paris was in town Tuesday.

Auction at the Greenville Whitman place in Greenwood is postponed to Friday, Feb. 5, at 10 A. M.

East Sumner.

We have no auspicious nor heart thrilling events to record of late. But the city dailies are filled with such happenings in other places. What with the rapid mail facilities, the electric wires, the many daily and weekly papers that come to us, it would seem at first that accidents and criminal acts were much more prevalent than a half century ago. Well, perhaps they are. Our population has greatly increased, and our country seems to be the dumping ground for the scum of the old countries. Yet an allowance should be made for the seeming increase in crime and accidents. Every event of any importance to the general reader is at once made public by the press, whereas, a half century or more ago, only the events happening near by reached us at all. The great steamer collision that happened on the 24th inst. off Nantucket was fully recorded in the next morning's papers, which had it happened a century ago, we should have hardly heard of it by this time.

Mechanical inventions with their complex machinery sometimes cause accidents and death even, yet the electrical current in its wonderful utility is the means often of saving accidents. Had it not been for the wireless system of telegraphy there would doubtless have been great loss of life in that Florida-Republic collision. This again suggests that oft inquiry, yet unsolved,—"Is it possible for inventions and improvements to multiply for a century to come, as it has in the past century?" No one can tell to a certainty, but with our opportunities for study and research being constantly augmented, we believe it possible and probable. We are yet a young and rapidly growing nation and the future is to be still more wonderful in its great achievements.

West Buckfield.

S. M. Bonney has hired out to Dastine Turner and will move his family there.

Miss Beryl Harlow is at North Buckfield at work for Fred Heald.

Mrs. John Flagg is in very poor health. Her daughter Aggie has to stay at home from school. Mr. Flagg is at work in the woods for Fred Cooper.

M. E. Bennett is also at work for Mr. Cooper.

Mrs. Isaac Turner has been having the mumps.

Miss Maud Smith has finished work for Will Pearl.

Mrs. Rowe is taking care of her daughter, Mrs. Pearl.

John and Irving Smith were at their farm last Sunday. Irving intends to move soon.

Mrs. Thomas Bradbury returned from Norway Saturday.

Leroy Bradbury was at home Sunday.

Locke's Mills.

Pomona Grange meets at Bryant's Pond, Tuesday, Feb. 2.

O. P. Farrington is in poor health this winter.

Mrs. Lydia Bryant is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. C. Trask.

Mr. Addison Bryant was at home over Sunday.

Mrs. Lola Foster was at Bethel one day recently.

Miss Alice Brown is working at Mt. Abram Hotel.

Emerson Curtis of West Paris was in town last week.

Arthur Thompson of Lewiston is employed in the office of E. L. Tebbets Spool Co.

Mason.

Webster and Horace Walker and James Uhlman are at work cutting wood for E. H. Morrill.

Bert Hatch has finished work for J. A. McKenzie and has moved back to Sabattus.

Rather hard weather for sledding where the wind blows, and there is just a touch of it across Bethel Flat, between here and West Bethel.

Douglas Cushing is at work hauling wood and timber for Ervin Hutchinson.

Frank Bean and wife of Oxford called on friends the past week.

Frank Sloan was through the place with his fish cart the 27th.

Bragg, the Union Tea Co.'s man, was in the place Tuesday.

Hebron.

Mrs. E. S. Dunham, who has been visiting her sister in Philadelphia and her daughter in Newton, Mass., is expected home this week.

Miss Knight, one of the lady teachers, went to her home in Portland last week on account of illness. We understand that Miss Hazel Donham is taking her place till she is able to return.

Miss Etta Sturtevant is visiting her mother at Mr. J. F. Moody's.

The W. R. C. met Friday afternoon of last week and Hebron Grange held an all day meeting Wednesday of this week.

Plenty of snow and winter weather just now, but January is nearly gone and spring will soon be here.

The coldest morning here has been 4 below zero, but it has been several degrees colder in some parts of the place.

Hiram.

Mr. L. E. Clay of Fryeburg Center is in town as agent for the New England Homestead.

Mr. James Cram is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ceba M. Allen.

Capt. Thomas O. Spring is in poor health. He will be 92 years old on Feb. 6th. He is kindly cared for by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Clemons. He is blind and his hearing is now very defective. He earned and saved a competency in California and Chicago.

The Hiram Lumber Co. is lumbering on the tract bought of Mrs. Horace P. Whipple.

A leading business now is collecting autographs on petitions to the legislature.

Brownfield.

Rev. S. M. Albarian returned Saturday from a two weeks' vacation in Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Nason started for their home in Nebraska Monday.

Mr. William Rowe is still on the sick list.

The meeting for men only will be held at the Universalist church next Sunday evening.

The prayer meeting this week is to be at George Lewis's.

West Paris.

Granite Chapter, O. E. S., held a public installation of their officers at Masonic Hall last Thursday evening, there being 100 or more present. The officers elect were attractively dressed in white and were installed in a most pleasing and impressive manner by Grand Matron, Mrs. E. Estella Crawshaw, of Auburn, assisted by Mr. John E. Brock as Grand Marshal and Rev. Isabella S. Macduff as Grand Chaplain. Officers were as follows:

W. Matron—Mrs. Mary E. Bucknam.
W. Patron—Mr. Charles F. Barden.
Asso. Matron—Mrs. Elizabeth W. Irish.
Sec.—Mrs. Annie W. Wheeler.
Treas.—Mrs. Marietta Willis.
Conductress—Mrs. Leona P. Ridlon.
Asso. Con.—Miss Linnie Marshall.
Chaplain—Mrs. Juliette F. Curtis.
Marshal—Mrs. Phila Shedd.
Organist—Mrs. Lola L. Shurtleff.
Adah—Mrs. Georgia Estes.
Ruth—Mrs. Lila Jackson.
Esther—Miss Dora I. Hill.
Martha—Mrs. Ada B. Barden.
Electa—Mrs. Nelle Moody.
Warden—Mrs. Emma Hill.
Sentinel—Augustus S Dunham.

West Paris Grange held a well patronized and successful sale on Friday, with a dance in the evening at Dunham's Hall. The food and sale tables were tastefully arranged, but there were no special decorations. The proceeds were $35.

Misses Lillian and Minnie Tibbetts have been guests of Mrs. F. E. Wheeler. Miss Lillian has remained for a longer stay but her sister returned last Thursday.

Mrs. A. D. Barrett of Gorham, N. H., has been visiting Mrs. Dexter W. Gray.

Mrs. Minot S. Davis is on the sick list and has her mother, Mrs. Rose Brooks, with her.

Mrs. Anna C. Young is visiting her relatives in Portland.

P. M. Wyman is having a good business selling hulled corn this winter, and drives with his team four days in the week going to Bethel, Norway and Paris, Mechanic Falls and Rumford.

Mumps are still raging and new cases cropping out. Mrs. Ida A. Rowe is just recovering from them and now Mrs. Mary G. Bradbury and two daughters, Lura and Jennie, are sick with the disease. Mrs. Bradbury was very ill for a few days but is now improving.

The Lucky Leaf Club was pleasantly entertained last Tuesday evening at L. M. Mann's by Miss Annie Shank.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur K. Shurtleff will continue to keep house here for the present at least, and Mr. Shurtleff will travel back and forth from South Paris on the train.

Miss Ella M. Curtis is in poor health this winter with a stomach trouble.

Mrs. George D. Robertson of South Paris visited in town Friday.

Rev. Isabella S. Macduff went Saturday morning to Dexter. She preached Sunday morning for Rev. S. G. Spear and in the evening addressed a union temperance meeting under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of that place. She will attend some meetings at Bangor where she will remain through this week.

Rev. S. G. Spear preached at the Universalist church in the morning, and the service was in charge of the young people.

W. W. Dunham and wife have been staying here at their house superintending some repairs on the house. They are making several very desirable changes in the interior of the house, enlarging some rooms upstairs and fixing a nice kitchen and pantry down stairs. They will also build a nice bath room. In the spring Mr. Dunham intends to tear out the bank wall in front of his house and make a terrace which will be a great improvement.

Auction at the Greenville Whitman place in Greenwood is postponed to Friday, Feb. 5, at 10 A. M.

Greenwood.

After a week of cold, stormy, windy weather, what could have been more pleasing and encouraging than to see old Sol once more ascending above the hills with his smiling face, as though anxious to enlighten and thaw us out once more, and how the ice covered trees and telephone wires glittered in his rays, as though suddenly transformed into all manner of precious gems.

Last Thursday the same mail brought us a letter from our cousin, Mrs. Celestia M. Howard, of West Minot, giving lots of information about our relation, from whom nothing had been heard for years—that carried our weekly locals to the office. And on the same day a fine heifer calf was added to our stock of cattle, which our grandboy has already taught to drink, and the way he has made a pet of it reminds us of another kind of calf which a certain people worshiped long ago and many do to this day.

When Frank Morgan informed us that his fox and mink pelts were good for eleven dollars, as recently mentioned, we rather doubted his getting that price for them; but now he informs us he sold them for just that amount, from which it is natural to infer that furs this year are high.

The planet Venus is fast receding from sight in the east, and in due time will be seen shining in the west again, and thought by some, Mr. Blank and wife in particular, to be the New York electric light. But what an idea!

A few years ago Frank Maxfield bought David Morgan's farm, formerly owned by Daniel Shaw, but not being much used to farming he left the place and went to Connecticut to engage in the insurance business. Last week his wife followed him, leaving the two oldest children with her mother, Mrs. Sylvester Cole.

Of course every one has read about the great earthquake in southern Italy, which occurred recently, but how many have read or heard of the big fight in Australia not long since, when a Texas negro knocked out and thus gained a complete victory over a Canadian white man, and by so doing became the champion of the world. And now they are after a white man to knock him out.

Last Tuesday morning John Kimball of Waterford started with a one horse-load of furniture and bound for Floyd Morgan's, Bryant's Pond. The traveling proved harder than he expected, so that it was almost night when he reached the Bennett place. Stopping only long enough to grain his horse he started on, but missed his way and after traveling nearly two miles found himself at Daniel Cole's on the Locke's Mills road, where he put up for the night. In the meantime word was sent to the Pond that he was coming, but as he failed to show up they began to think he was lost somewhere, until the news came that he was safe at Mr. Cole's, and then scare was off.

Denmark.

Measles are still raging in this section.

Denmark Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F., are to have some new regalia, also Silver Rebekah Lodge, No. 19, are to have new ones.

Mrs. C. K. Belcher and Mrs. Addie Alexander took a pleasure ride down South Road Thursday and had a turn over at the corner of the road leading to Mr. William Allen's. No bones were broken.

Mr. Chas. Pingree will begin his logging job on South Road for the Portland Star Match Co. Monday, the 1st.

Mr. A. H. Jones received the sad news of the death of Mr. P. W. Swan in Florida the 20th. Interment at Winchester, Mass. Mr. Swan was a native of Fryeburg, and a brother-in-law of Mr. A. H. Jones. Of late years he has been spending the summer here at the Maplewood. He was 84 years of age, and loved and respected by all who knew him.

Mr. and Mrs. Chad. Rand entertained the whist club on Saturday evening, Emily Ingalls winning first prize, Mrs. Rand the second.

Sam Small has gone to South Paris to work in the can shop cutting tin.

Frank Jewett began making cans for Burnham & Morrill Monday morning.

Ellis Blake is cutting tin in the can shop.

Geo. Colby has bought the stable owned by John Bacon on the Bean place.

The DeMas Brothers are working for Fred Sanborn at his camp.

Norway Lake.

W. S. Partridge is on the sick list. He is not able to be at the store.

Elden Hall is sick with tonsilitis. He was obliged to leave school the 28th.

Mr. Elmer T. Dunn is not well at all now, which causes his family anxiety.

Scott Pottle was out the 27th, the first time since his accident. He is on crutches.

Mrs. Will Hascall is suffering from a fall down stairs. No bones broken.

Bethel.

There was no preaching service at the Congregational church last Sunday morning, the pastor, Rev. W. C. Curtis, being in Lewiston attending the Boys' Conference.

Carroll Valentine, Ernest C. Bowler, Jr., and Ralph Young attended the Maine Boys' Conference as delegates from the Bethel Castle of K. O. K. A.

The public schools opened Monday as no new cases of scarlet fever appeared.

Misses Boothby and Mason have been visiting in West Paris.

Mrs. Ada Cushing, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Chapman, died in Portland and was brought to Bethel for burial. Rev. W. C. Curtis conducted the funeral services Thursday. Mrs. Cushing left a husband and child about one year old, also a father, mother and sisters to mourn her loss and who have the deepest sympathy of their Bethel friends.

Mr. Wiggin Merrill occupied the studio the past week.

Lincoln's birthday will be suitably observed. An interesting programme has been arranged.

Reuben Glue drew a full house last Saturday evening.

Walter Keene of Poland, a student at Gould Academy, is ill at his home.

Miss Belle Purington went to Andover, Mass., last Wednesday to spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. V. Holt.

A meeting was held Wednesday evening to hear the report of the "electric light committee." N. R. Springer's plant is to furnish power and as soon as the ground opens poles will be set for the wires and the plant will be in operation as soon as possible. A stock company has been formed.

Bates '11 basket ball team played with the Gould Academy team at Bethel Friday evening, the Gould Academy team being victors 48 to 5.

West Bethel.

"I dreamed me a dream, one blustering night;
In an editor's office I went—such a sight!
Six skeletons, white, were ranged on the wall.
Such a ghastly, grim view did my senses appal.
I saw they were labeled with the cause of each death,
The reasons for taking away of life's breath.
This label, the first one, did happen to show:
'I confessed that I wrote "The Beautiful Snow."'
On the second this line most madly did caper:
'In a rage I said, "Editor, you stop my paper!"'
The third label was held by a pitiful cub:
'Although I had money, I ne'er paid my sub.'
While the fourth, this label did have at full range:
'I'd a habit of looking at ev'ry exchange.'
The fifth, who appeared like a very thin taper,
'I rolled up my copy, wrote both sides of my paper.'
The sixth, this inscription most carefully bore:
'On cold days I never would shut office door.'
I'm glad 'twas a dream, but this I said, then:
'I'll strive not to be like all of those men.'"

Midwinter and Candlemas Day.

January thaws are of short duration.

Misses Marion and Gladys Morrill went to Bethel Hill Tuesday.

Eggs are 30 cents per dozen, and dairy butter 25 cents per pound.

Hay is quite plentiful and not extremely high in price.

January, 1909, will long be remembered as a month without sunshine.

The road-breakers are trying to keep the highways open and passable from this village to Mason and Albany.

N. R. Springer is making preparations to start his birch mill, and has not far from five hundred cords of bolts in the yard.

L. E. Allen has returned home from Bethel, and will be engineer in the West Bethel mill which they hope to have in operation next week.

With five thousand German emigrants now on their way to this country, and four times that number soon to leave Italy for the United States, foreigners will soon be as plentiful here as snowfleas in spring and grasshoppers in summer.

The little band who furnish items for the Democrat are always sad when one steps out, and we cannot bear the thought of losing John and his "letters." Don't leave us, brother J.

East Bethel.

Mr. Fitzmaurice Vail is preparing his school for an entertainment to be given at the hall Feb. 5th, Friday evening.

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

Miss Ella Farwell is working for Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett.

Mr. F. B. Howe loaded a car of potatoes at Bethel station last week.

Mr. Berte Akers has moved his family into Z. W. Bartlett's rent.

G. K. Hastings loaded a car of cord wood at Locke's Mills last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Swan entertained at whist last Saturday evening. Mr. J. M. Bartlett held the highest score and won the gentleman's prize, Mrs. G. E. Farrar won the lady's prize, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bean won the booby prizes. Refreshments of oysters and nice cakes were served.

Alder River Grange held a very pleasant meeting with an entertaining programme Jan. 22. The question, "Do farmers work more hours than farmers' wives?" was well discussed and decided in the negative. Lincoln's birthday will be observed in the programme for the next meeting.

North Waterford.

Harry Brown is building an ice house.

Will McAllister has purchased a pair of oxen.

Mr. and Mrs. George Marston from Lovell recently visited at Parris Paige's. They brought her father, Daniel Lebroke, home.

Died at North Waterford, Allegra Mabel, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jones, aged 1 year, 7 months, and 7 days.

Hazel Hicks is staying at Wallace Jones' now.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton visited at Charles Marston's Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah York is some better.

A grand, good time and a large crowd was what they had at the Rebekahs and Odd Fellows installation in spite of the bad roads.

Dickvale.

D. L. Chenery has sold his two pairs of oxen to a man in Livermore.

H. H. Andrews and Chas. Haines have taken the roads to break from Woodstock and Rumford lines to meet the breaking team from West Peru.

I have just received a letter from T. W. Stillman of Riverside, Cal. Mr. Stillman went from Peru to Riverside late last fall, and has an eye for business. He thinks it the most delightful place they have seen, and adds that they have had just rain enough to make everything green and flourishing.

Herbert Richardson is about as well as usual now.

Leap year has passed into history with no unusual happenings here so I think it time to start something new.

I should think West Bethel correspondent might go down and see if Miss B—'s pullets are laying well this winter and report to the Democrat.

Our local hunters came out of the hunting season as usual as far as deer are concerned though the most of them did get their share of deer.

B. H. Child and Maurice Tracy are sawing birch for Ernest Sturtevant.

Oxford.

Fred Hayes has gone to Baltimore.

There were no services on Sunday, the 24th, at the Congregational church. Rev. Mr. Newton will preach there Jan. 31st.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. W. E. French Wednesday afternoon.

The Hersey Guild will meet again for a study of the early Italian paintings. The books, pictures, etc., for their purpose are sent by Miss M. I. Corning of Hartford, Conn.

The Pythian Sisters degree team, Mrs. Georgia Cash, district installing officer, Mrs. Emma Holden, Mrs. Bewser, Mrs. Twitchell, Miss Sarah Dunbar, went to Stoneham to install the officers of the lodge in that place.

Leon Crockett has been sick with typhoid pneumonia, but is improving.

Mr. Henry Bowker is quite sick with the same sickness.

West Lovell.

Samuel H. Ring and wife of Harrison visited Mrs. Ring's aunts, Mrs. Joan McAllister and Mrs. Georgie Chadbourne.

The men had lots of shoveling to do after the wind blow.

Mrs. Olden McAllister is still quite poorly.

W. S. Fox is drawing timber for Zack McAllister.

V. H. McAllister and Mrs. Georgie Chadbourne visited Joan McAllister.

Buckfield.

Miss Irma Norton has been the guest of Miss Alice Nulty during the past week.

Miss Sparks of Brewer has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. J. Marston.

A. F. Cloutier was in Portland Thursday and Friday of this week in attendance on the meetings of the local Blacksmiths' Association.

The ladies of the Baptist circle held one of their popular socials at the home of Mrs. Ada Shaw on High Street Monday evening. The evening was pleasantly passed in games and music. About seventy were present.

Snowshoeing is the popular pastime among the young people this winter, and merry parties may be seen traversing the surrounding country almost any day or evening.

Mrs. Sarah O. Cook of Brunswick, President of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine, assisted by Mrs. Harvey of Lewiston as Marshal, installed the officers of Good Faith Rebekah Lodge Tuesday evening:

N. G.—Sarah Robinson.
V. G.—Maude Morrill.
Sec.—Esther Waite.
Treas.—Cynthia Tilton.
Warden—Helen Record.
Con—Alice Nulty.
I. G.—Maude Record.
O. G.—Stella Bowen.
R. S. N. G.—Josie Shaw.
L. S. N. G—Myra Irish.
R. S. V. G.—Eva Allen.
L. S. V. G.—Iva Gardner.
Chap.—Lizzie Warren.

After the installation a banquet was served.

Mrs. Emmie Parsons, who was operated on at the Central Maine General Hospital in Lewiston recently, is reported as gaining, and it is hoped she will soon be able to come home.

Rev. A. W. Pottle occupied the Baptist pulpit Sunday in the absence of pastor Lamb.

The high school scholars hold a social at Nezinscot Hall Friday evening.

C. H. Prince was in Waterville over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hall entertained the No Name whist club at their home Friday evening. A delightful evening was passed.

A. E. Cole was in Lewiston Friday.

The funeral of the late Merritt Parsons was held from the Baptist church Wednesday at 11 o'clock, Rev. A. W. Pottle officiating. Mr. Parsons was 86 years, 25 days old, and was a native of Hartford. He moved to this place about twenty-five years ago and since that time has been actively interested in town affairs, having served several times on the board of selectmen, of which board he was a member at the time of his death, and as treasurer and collector of taxes, also as trial justice. He was a man of sterling character, a loyal friend and kind neighbor. He is survived by a widow and three daughters and three brothers.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Elias Johnson of Strickland Ferry is here with Mr. Johnson for a few days.

The recent thaw has increased the supply of water and the mill is still running.

W. E. Doble, who has been ill for some time, rode out Wednesday. Mr. Doble is not yet able to work.

News has been received that Deaconess Sanford of Philadelphia, Pa., who is well and favorably known here, has had an attack of appendicitis from which she is recovering.

David Andrews had a severe attack of heart trouble Saturday. Drs. Wheeler and Atwood were in attendance. At this writing, Mr. Andrews is very comfortable.

P. M. Andrews of Portland has been here for a few days, called here by the illness of his father.

At a meeting held here January 27th by the Oxford County Telephone Co., the following officers were elected:

Pres.—C. S. Dudley.
Supt.—W. H. Lurvey.
Finance Com.—R. G. Stephens.
Finance Com.—W. H. Lurvey.
Directors.—Frank Warren, Jefferson Farrar, B. E. Gerrish, Washington Heald.
Treas.—Mrs. B. E. Gerrish.

S. B. R. Club met with Mrs. M. P. Heald Thursday afternoon. Quotations from Henry Ward Beecher. Current events, Mrs. George Clark. This being the semi-annual meeting, the following officers were elected:

Pres.—Hattie J. Howe.
Vice Pres.—Rosetta H. Ryerson.
Sec.—Mary A. Heald.
Treas.—Amanda Bisbee.
Lib.—Helen S. Robertson.

It was voted to purchase some new books for the library. Committee on books, H. S. Robertson, M. P. Heald.

There was a social dance here Friday evening.

Guy Heath, who is at work for C. P. Dunham of West Paris, came home for the dance and remained until Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Heath.

News of the death of the mother of Rev. Chester Gore Miller has recently been received. Mrs. Miller's remains were cremated and sent to California.

Mr. Pingree of North Buckfield was here Wednesday selling fresh fish.

O. G. Chase lost a work horse last week and Ernest Damon found one of his work horses dead in the barn.

East Waterford.

J. E. McIntire and sons, L. E. and B. G., went to Portland Monday and returned Wednesday. The sons' wives accompanied them. The gentlemen attended Tuesday the reunion and banquet at Riverton Park of the J. E. McIntire Association of Veteran Four Ponds Fishermen. They report a fine time.

Alonzo Cole passed away the night of the 28th, aged 74 years. Dr. Williams of Lewiston was called a week before in consultation with the local physician and made an examination, but found the liver so diseased nothing could be done. A daughter, Mrs. Nichols, of Pepperell, Mass., came Tuesday. Funeral services will be held at ten o'clock Sunday. Interment at Pine Grove Cemetery, Norway. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Susie (Richardson, Cummings) Cole.

Phil Rolfe's family is settled in the rent over the store.

Albany.

School in the Town House District closed last Friday.

W. A. Bragg was in town last week.

Ada Lord called on Mrs. F. G. Sloan one day last week.

S. G. Bean, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, went to Bethel last Wednesday.

Guy Cummings is working for S. G. Bean.

Charlie Conner is hauling birch to Isaac Morrill's mill at Bethel.

The selectmen were at the town house last Tuesday.

East Brownfield.

Miss King is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Johnson.

The Congregational Circle met at Mrs. D. E. Rounds' Jan. 27.

Mr. John Manson was a recent guest at L. R. Giles'.

Mrs. Fred Bickford is in poor health after an attack of the measles.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and Miss Stickney are spending a week or ten days in Boston.

J. B. Peckham was in North Conway Jan. 27.

The C. D. Fessendens are entertaining company.

SOLDIER BALKS DEATH PLOT.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Charles Webber, 50 years old, committed suicide at Auburn Sunday by shooting himself in the head. He had been suffering from melancholia for about two years. In the hunting season he was employed as a guide and was known among Boston and New York sportsmen. A widow and four children survive.

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.

University of Maine Notes.

At a recent meeting of the assembly committee C. A. Plumly, '09, resigned his position as chairman, and a few days later W. E. Conner, 09, was elected by the committee to fill this vacancy. The dates for the two assemblies have not been fixed as yet, but it is probable that the first one will be held about the middle of February. These college assemblies take the place of the fraternity dances which were formerly held each year by the various fraternities.

Professor Huddliston recently gave a lecture in Bangor on "Stricken Italy." It is said by all who were present that the word-pictures drawn by Prof. Huddliston of old Messina and its surroundings were very vivid and very interesting.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln will be observed by the University of Maine and all other land-grant colleges in the United States on February 12. It will be remembered that it was chiefly due to the efforts of President Lincoln that the land-grant colleges were founded. A memorial tablet bearing the Gettysburg address, purchased by popular subscription of the students, will be placed in one of the University Buildings on February 12.

The trials for the assignment of parts in the play, "Much Ado About Nothing" were held by the dramatic club shortly after the Christmas recess. The following is a list of the first choice of parts:

Benedict, Fassett, '10.
Beatrice, Petty, '10.
Claudio, Gilbert, '09.
Don Pedro, O. A. Wakefield, '11.
Lorato, Higgins, '09.
Antonio, Sumner, '11.
Conrade, Parsons, '11, Pond, '11.
Dogberry, Hains, '09.
Verges, Wood, '11.
Hero, Severens, '10.
Ursula, Waite, '11.
Friar, D. G. Brown, '11.
Don John, Lycette, '11.

Borachus and Margaret have not yet been chosen.

Special vesper services were held in memory of Prof. Estabrooke on Sunday, Jan. 10, in the chapel. The Rev. Leroy W. Coons, pastor of the Universalist church at Augusta, was the speaker at the vesper services Sunday, Jan. 17. Rev. A. R. Scott of the Unitarian church, Bangor, led the services on Sunday, Jan. 24.

The following is the program of the Dedicatory Exercises of the Hall of Agriculture held in Alumni Hall, Wednesday, January 20, 1909:

Music, University of Maine Glee Club.
Prayer, Rev. Alva Roy Scott.
Report of the Building Committees.
Presentation of the Building to the State, by Hon. Edward B. Winslow, Pres. of the Board of Trustees.
Acceptance of the Building in behalf of the State, Governor Bert M. Fernald.
Remarks, Hon. Payson Smith, LL. D. State Supt. of Schools.
Music, University of Maine Orchestra.
Dedicatory Address,—"The Development of our American Agriculture, what it is and what it means," Eugene Davenport, LL. D., Dean of the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.
Music, University of Maine Band.
Inspection of the Building.

The semi-annual meeting of the Presidents of New England Agricultural Colleges was held in connection with the dedicatory exercises.

The speeches were very interesting and in each case they met with the hearty applause of an audience which taxed Alumni Hall to overflowing. The remarks of the governor and other introductory speakers were short in order to give the bulk of the time to the principal speaker of the occasion. The paper read by Mr. Davenport was of a highly interesting nature to all those who are interested in the furtherance of the science of Agriculture and the promotion of the general welfare of the nation.

The legislature is now in session at Augusta and it is hoped that every citizen of the state fully realizes the needs of the University of Maine. The great benefit of an appropriation such as the board of trustees recommends would be realized and appreciated not only by those immediately connected with the university itself but by the sons and daughters of the state of Maine in the generations to come. The entering class this year is the smallest in several years, yet the total registration, not including the law school, is over six hundred. There is but one public dormitory on the campus and this building was built to accomodate seventy-two students. The fraternity houses connected with the university will accommodate in round numbers about three hundred and fifty men, and thus there is left a balance of about two hundred men who must live away from the college, put up with poor accommodations, and in many cases pay unreasonable prices for them. It is known that each year many students are kept from coming here by this fact alone.

The final examinations for the fall semester began on Saturday, Jan. 23, and will end on Friday, Jan. 29. The spring term begins Monday morning, Feb. 1.

WASHINGTON ONCE GAVE UP

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

Use Your Eyes,

Do Not Abuse Them.

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing September 27, 1908,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS
Going down(east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:33 P. M., daily.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:26 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6 00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday veninc 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. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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.

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

Mrs. F. A. Taylor visited in Buckfield a few days last week.

Mrs. Agnes Morton spent a few days in Portland last week.

George R. Morton and Alton C. Wheeler were at Augusta last Tuesday.

A. E. Morse read at an entertainment at South Portland last Monday evening.

Dr. D. M. Stewart has been visited for a few days by his mother, Mrs. Stewart of Lewiston.

The clerks' ball at Norway Tuesday evening will draw the usual number of dancers and spectators from this village.

Mrs. W. O. Frothingham was called to Perry, Maine, last week, by the sudden death on Monday of her mother, Mrs. Mark Leighton.

Arthur J. Daniels, who is employed in a bank at Berlin, N. H., is laid off from work for a while on accont of his health, and is with his mother here.

Stetson's big Uncle Tom's Cabin Company plays here this Monday evening, and after all the years this play has been on the road will still draw a large house.

James F. Macy of Portland, treasurer of the Mason Manufacturing Co., has been here for a few days attending to some business at the company's factory.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Haskell arrived here from their wedding trip Friday evening, and were met at the train by friends with great cordiality, not to mention enthusiasm and noise.

Mrs. Barnes entertained three tables Thursday evening at "Beware," a card game of her own devising, which has been played considerably here, and is very much liked by those who have tried it.

Mrs. Stanley and Mrs. H. E. Wilson entertained the Ladies' Whist Club at Mrs. Stanley's Friday afternoon. Punch, sherbet and cake were served. The club is planning a gentlemen's night in the near future.

Superintendent John A. Scott of the Mason Manufacturing Co., although not incapacitated from attending to business, is suffering from an attack of facial paralysis, causing almost entire paralysis of one side of his face.

The entertainment committee of the National Bazar have selected the drama, "The Penalty of Pride," which they will present in New Hall Thursday and Friday evenings, March 11 and 12, with a good cast. Just be thinking about saving your quarter so you can attend.

At the adjourned meeting of the Citizens' Telephone Co. last Monday evening the president, J. F. Plummer, was instructed to take the necessary steps to have the company legally incorporated, and adjournment was made until Monday, Feb. 8, when the company can organize under the incorporation.

One of the Grand Trunk's large freight engines was off the iron at a switch in the yard last Monday evening, only one set of trucks on the tender remaining on the rail, and it was necessary to have the helper engine come down from West Paris to help in pulling it back on, which was accomplished without serious difficulty.

The February supper and entertainment of the Universalist Good Cheer Society will be held Tuesday evening of this week, Feb. 2d. Supper at 6:30, followed by the farce, "A Box of Monkeys" which includes in the cast, Mrs. I. E. Andrews, Mrs. Lila Woodbury, Clyde Hebbard, Mr. and Mrs. Will Brooks. A good entertainment is assured. Prices as usual.

Four women, said to be Greeks, though they may have been of some other nationality, in the soiled but picturesque costumes of their kind, invaded these two towns last Wednesday, and endeavored to turn a few honest pennies by the time-dishonored methods of Gipsy fortune telling. They met with varying fortunes, but got short shrift in most places, and their tarry was not long.

The Seneca Club met last Monday evening with Mrs. F. A. Shurtleff according to schedule. The programme was on New Orleans, and included an essay on its Early History by Mrs. H. A. Morton, an essay on Cotton Growing by Mrs. Stewart, which was read by Miss Walker in the absence of Mrs. Stewart, and an essay on the Mardi Gras by Mrs. Taylor. In addition to this Mrs. Wheeler read her paper on forestry which she recently read before the Maine Federation at Augusta.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Feb. 1:

Mrs. Florence E. Abbott.
Mrs. Edna Bean.
Mrs. Mary E. Bonney.
Mrs. Lena Cox.
Mrs. Merton H. Hobson.
Miss Effie Swan.
Miss Marguerite Wright.
Mr. and Mrs. George Palmer.
Mr. Ernest Stover.
Mr. Melvin Fox (2).
Mr. Ray Thayer (2).
Mr. C. H. Thomas.
Mr. H. B. Hamlin.
L. M. Abbott.
Mr. A. Millett.

Something like 150 people from the two towns went on the special train to Lewiston last Monday evening for "The Merry Widow" at the Empire Theater. As a rule they were highly delighted with it, except that of course it gives us pictures of high life in gay Paris which are slightly startling to staid descendants of our Puritan ancestors. The train was only slightly late on the trip in, but on the return had such hard work making steam that it took an hour and thirty-five minutes to make the distance from Lewiston to South Paris.

As usual, the men cooks of the Congregational society had a big crowd at their supper, which was given last Tuesday evening. Besides South Paris people, a large delegation came from Norway. A first-class supper, of course, needless to mention it. Miss Mae E Hancock of Casco, the reader in the evening's programme of entertainment, is new to South Paris, and gave great satisfaction. Her selections were well rendered and very entertaining, and she was generous in responding to encores. The musical numbers included a vocal duet by Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Wheeler, a piano duet by Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Wheeler, and solos by George A. Briggs and Miss Nellie Jackson.

Well, is this—but we refrain.

Miss Josie Foster spent a few days in Auburn last week.

John Briggs is clerking at Smiley's dry goods store at Norway.

Mrs. Carrie Briggs is caring for Mrs. Newell Cook who is very ill.

Perley Ford of Bates College was a guest of friends over Sunday.

Mrs. L. M. Lunt of Lewiston was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. T. Briggs, Sunday.

Only four weeks of February and then cometh spring. Cheerful prospect in this Arctic spell.

Mr. and Mrs. Jameson Finney of Lewiston have been spending a few days at W. F. Foster's.

Rev. and Mrs. T. N. Kewley will entertain the Careful Gleaners and the Bereans at the parsonage Tuesday evening.

Rev. J. W. Chesbro was in Portland Friday to attend the meetings of the Northern Baptist Conference, in which he took part.

"The Deacon," a five-act drama, will be presented by the senior class of P. H. S. in New Hall Friday evening, Feb. 19. The cast of characters will be given next week.

The Euterpan Club meets this Monday afternoon with Miss S. M. Wheeler. The opera to be studied is Martha, and the second part of the programme is devoted to Mrs. H. H. A. Beach.

The rural carriers made short trips Saturday, J. F. King on No. 1 coming nearest to covering his route. They didn't care to take too many chances of getting where they couldn't get back.

There will be a meeting of the Universalist Women's Mission Circle at the vestry of the Universalist church Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. Every one invited to attend, whether members or not.

The hearing on the South Paris water bill, referred to the judiciary committee of the legislature, has been set for the afternoon of Tuesday, Feb. 23, when it will be first on the day's calendar, and will have the right of way.

The young ladies who are now in town of the two clubs known as We Are Seven and the B. U. M. S. have combined under the name of Sports, and are making the most of the opportunities for snowshoeing and other outdoor sports.

A fair representation of the Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church attended the district meeting which was held at Norway Sunday evening. There were also present at the meeting a good delegation from West Paris.

West Paris Lodge of Odd Fellows have accepted an invitation to visit Mt. Mica Lodge and work the second degree. They will come on the evening of Thursday Feb. 11th. Monami Lodge of Mechanic Falls and Nezinscott Lodge of Buckfield have also been invited to be present the same evening.

Collector of Taxes Alfred H. Jackson made his annual sale of real estate for delinquent taxes of 1908 at 9 o'clock Monday morning. The total number of parcels sold was eight, of which seven were taxed to resident owners and one non-resident. The total tax on the eight parcels was $116 24. Five of the parcels, with a tax of $102 20, or practically 88 per cent of the whole, are taxed to one owner.

The selectmen have been in session several days the past week, closing up the year's business of the town, and have made good progress with their work, so that if they are not delayed for any reason, the town report will be out promptly on time. With the abstract of valuation which is to be printed this year, in addition to the usual contents, this will be a bulky and particularly interesting volume this year.

More old-fashioned weather, in which we are not alone, having shared it with the rest of the country. The storm of Saturday and Saturday night, with the cold wave and blow of Sunday, still in progress as this paper goes to press, is a good sample chunk of the old-style winter. Ten or twelve inches of snow fell, and the northwest wind has been sporting with it ever since. Breaking teams were out all day Sunday, and the roads are in good condition considering the circumstances. Monday morning the thermometers registered from zero to four below, and a stiff gale kept the air full of flying snow. It was about as rugged as anything we have seen in some years.

Clarence L. Ridlon Wins.

WEST PARIS CAUCUS SELECTS HIM FOR POSTMASTER.

A lively contest for the office of postmaster at West Paris, to succeed Peter C. Fickett, resigned, was closed by a caucus held on Friday. This caucus was held according to instructions from Congressman John P. Swasey, and was in charge of the Republican Town Committee. There were present of the committee George M. Atwood, Chairman, of Paris Hill; Alton C. Wheeler, Secretary, South Paris; Frank A. Taylor, South Paris; Charles W. Chase, North Paris.

According to Mr. Swasey's instructions, the ballot was open to all Republican patrons of the West Paris post office in the territory covered before the rural routes from that office were established.

The polls opened at 10:30 A. M., and closed at 3 P. M. Each man was given an envelope in which he deposited his ballot, so that it was a secret ballot if the individual voters so desired. During the voting five were challenged. Of the five one vote was admitted and the others were excluded.

The result of the ballot was as follows:

Clarence L. Ridlon	45
Albert L. Bowker	42
Clarence E. Stearns	27
William H. Lurvey	25
Elmer E. Tuell	3
Total	142

Clarence L. Ridlon is the son of Hon. George W. Ridlon of West Paris, a former county commissioner of Oxford County. He graduated from Paris High School, and was later employed for some time in the drug store of A. K. Shurtleff. When rural route No. 3 from the West Paris post office was established, he was appointed carrier, and has filled the position since.

The business of the West Paris office has grown largely within the past few years, and it has now become a presidential post office. Peter C. Fickett, the retiring postmaster, has held the position twelve years, and has been a most obliging and popular official.

Stearns-Robinson.

The marriage of Seward P. Stearns and Miss Wilma L. Robinson, both of Paris, occurred at the residence of Rev. J. H. Little of the South Paris Universalist church on the afternoon of Monday, Jan. 25. Rev. Mr. Little officiated, using the ring service. A few near relatives were present. Mr. Stearns is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin P. Stearns of Paris. He is employed as conductor on the surface cars in Boston. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. W. A. Barrows of Paris, and has been with Mr. and Mrs. Barrows at their home, nearest neighbors to the Stearns family. Both young people are highly respected and have a great many friends to wish them happiness. After spending a few days in this vicinity, they will go to Boston to make their home.

A Rare Incident.

Phyllis Mae Edwards, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll E. Edwards of this place, took dinner the twenty-eighth with two grandmothers and three grandfathers, which consisted of her own grandfather and grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. Ronello Edwards, her great-grandfathers, Mr. Frank Edwards and Mr. Charles Bucknam, and her great-grandmother, Mrs. Frank Edwards. Besides these she has another grandmother and grandfather, Mr. and Mrs. Davis. She also has a great-great-great-aunt, Mrs. Harriet Ripley, age 86, of Paris, Me. Miss Phyllis is now delighted with the presence of a baby sister, Lillian Esther.

Auction at the Greenville Whitman place in Greenwood is postponed to Friday, Feb. 5, at 10 A. M.

To Make Another Maine Lake.

PORTION OF THE MAGALLOWAY VALLEY MAY BE THUS CONVERTED.

A bill introduced in the legislature last week by Senator Osgood of Androscoggin may result in adding another to the lakes at the head waters of the Androscoggin River. The bill incorporates the Androscoggin Reservoir Company, the incorporators being William P. Frye, Hugh J. Chisholm, Francis W. Fabyan, Herbert J. Brown, Waldo Pettengill, A. N. Burbank and Wallace H. White.

The object of the bill is to obtain authority to build a dam on the Magalloway River above Aziscoos Falls, for the storage of water, converting a portion of the Magalloway valley into a lake about twelve miles long and a mile wide on the average. A statement accompanying the bill gives facts relative to this large and important project, and is as follows:

The water shed of the head waters of the Androscoggin River may be conveniently divided into two parts. About two-thirds of this water shed drains into four great lakes, three of which are wholly in Maine and one, Umbagog, partly in Maine and partly in New Hampshire. The Androscoggin River has its source in Umbagog Lake.

The surplus of freshet waters of these great lakes is fairly well controlled by a series of dams owned by the Union Water Power Co. at the outlets of the three lakes in Maine and by a dam on the Androscoggin River at Errol, New Hampshire, a short distance from Umbagog Lake and which holds the waters of the river and flows them back into Umbagog Lake.

The remainder of the water shed, being about one-third of the whole water shed of the head waters of the Androscoggin River, drains into the Magalloway River. The Magalloway River empties in the Androscoggin River above the dam at Errol but only a small part of the surplus or freshet waters of the Magalloway River can be retained by the dam at Errol, because Umbagog Lake has a very limited capacity as a storage basin and that lake can be readily filled from its own water shed and from the over-flow from the great lakes in Maine above it. Consequently, most of the freshet waters coming down the Magalloway River are discharged through the dam at Errol, New Hampshire, and are thus wasted.

The object of this bill is to provide a means for holding and storing this surplus of freshet waters from the Magalloway River at some point above where the Magalloway River empties into the Androscoggin River.

A careful study of the water shed of the Magalloway River has been made during the past four or five years by competent hydraulic engineers, and a place has been found on this river where a dam can be erected and a storage basin created capable of holding about eight billion cubic feet of water; or, in other words, about one-half the quantity retained by the dams of the Union Water Power Company at the outlets of the four lakes referred to.

The water shed of the Magalloway River above the point where it is proposed to build the new dam contains about 250 square miles, and is entirely covered with forest.

At the site of the proposed dam, the river comes through a narrow gorge between the mountains, and borings made in the bed of the river show a solid ledge bottom. The plan contemplates an earth dam 45 feet high with a concrete core. The expense of building a dam at this point is very considerably increased by reason of the fact that the nearest railroad point on the Grand Trunk is about fifty miles and on the Maine Central about thirty miles, but it is estimated that the improvement can be made for about $300,000.

Above the proposed dam the river valley broadens out, varying in width from one-half of a mile to two miles and extends up the river some twelve or fifteen miles. The bottom of this valley is mostly swampy, marshy land, sparsely covered with a growth of small trees. The new lake will practically cover this valley, and when filled with water would make a lake about twelve miles long and of an average width of about a mile. On both sides of this valley the land rises abruptly.

There are no cultivated lands in this valley, and all the lands required for the dam and for the lake are owned by a very few parties.

There is, and for many years has been, a low wooden dam at the site of the proposed dam owned by the Magalloway Dam & Improvement company,—a log-driving corporation. This dam flows about two-thirds of the area which which would be covered by the proposed lake.

The engineers having charge of the project of building a storage dam at this point have for several years made measurements of the quantity of water discharged at the site of the proposed dam, and also at Errol Dam on the Androscoggin River, and they estimate that a lake of the capacity proposed can be filled probably nine years out of every ten from the waters which are now wasted through Errol Dam from the water shed above the site of the proposed dam.

The corporations directly interested in making this improvement are the Union Water Power Company, the Berlin Mills Company, the International Paper Company and the Rumford Falls Power Company.

It is purely a storage proposition, a conservation of the water which is now wasted; and with the water now stored by the dams of the Union Water Power Company, will furnish the Androscoggin River with an additional amount of water which will enable every mill at Lewiston to run to its full capacity every day in the year through any drouth as severe as ever experienced on this river, and in addition, will increase the total constant power at Lewiston about 25 per cent, or in other words will add about 4,000 horse power to the present available water power at Lewiston. Every other water power privilege on the river will be correspondingly benefited.

The Poe Centennial.

Is Edgar Allan Poe an overrated mediocrity or one of the shining lights of American literature? William Dean Howells, the dean of our prose writers, and Edith M. Thomas, the poet, discuss this question at length in the issue of Harper's Weekly for January 16th, which contains also some interesting photographs illustrative of some historic associations of Poe's life and death. Both these writers agree that Poe lacked conviction. "A master-mechanician," Miss Thomas calls him. "The simple fact is," says Mr. Howells, "that Poe was as lacking in imagination as he was in sincerity, and that he vainly endeavored to supply his lack with fancy and with science." But, "I suspect that he had always a keener literary conscience than he seemed to have," he continues. "I believe that he must have hated to do the many clever, vulgar things which he did. . . . I have come to see him in his pathos, as a prodigal of wasted powers, the victim of cruel circumstances, of inherent evil propensities, with a certain majesty of nature inalienable in his moral squalor." As a poet, Mr. Howells cares more for Poe than as a novelist. But Miss Thomas confesses to the sensation of "mental vertigo and illness" from the perusal of much of Poe's verses. Whether or not the leading magazines of to-day would print Poe's stories is discussed by Mr. Howells, whose verdict is, in general, a negative one. "Still," he says, "Poe was a master."

Nervous Prostration.

Of nervous prostration we hear much nowadays, and it is comforting to know that there are places specially equipped and located for combating this phase of modern life. On the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway system, at St. Catharines, Ontario, are located the curative Saline Springs known as the "St. Catharines Well." Connected with the Springs is "The Welland," where treatments for nervous prostration, rheumatism, etc., are given by skilled attendants in charge of a resident physician.

St. Catharines is the mildest point in Canada during the winter months. For further information and all particulars apply to

J. QUINLAN, D. P. A.—G. T. R.
Montreal.

Maine News Notes.

The preliminary plans indicate that Maine will be well represented at Taft's inauguration.

Governor Fernald has reappointed Thomas J. Lyons of Vinalhaven as commissioner of industrial and labor statistics.

The 46th annual meeting of the Maine Press Association will be held at the State House, Augusta, Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 3 and 4.

George Mone, convicted together with Pascale Ligorasi, a fellow countryman, of the murder of James Scott in Androscoggin County, has at last begun his life sentence in state prison.

In a smash of two freight trains at Macamp on the Canadian Pacific Monday, due to the brakes on one train failing to hold, two trainmen were painfully but not dangerously injured.

No fewer than four sons of the good old town of Monmouth are in the present Legislature, Representatives Blake of Monmouth, Andrews of Augusta, Edwards of Lewiston and Sawyer of Dexter.

Miss Alma Sturtevant, who went from Dover to Boulder, Col., several years ago, has been appointed clerk of courts in Boulder County. Miss Sturtevant was formerly employed as stenographer for Hon. F. E. Guernsey.

There is no serious stringency in the money market over Bangor way, or failure to appreciate a good thing in the entertainment line. The Merry Widow played to a total business of over $4000 at its three performances in that city last week.

The two torpedo boat destroyers, Drayton and Paulding, building at the plant of the Bath Iron Works, will be launched in June and July. Work was commenced upon them about a year ago and they will probably be ready to turn over to the Navy department next fall. No definite arrangements have been made as to the sponsors of the craft.

Special Police Officer Silas S. Lemont was shot in the groin while on duty in Portland Saturday night by two men whom he had hailed and asked to explain their business. The bullet went through the groin and lodged in the officer's trousers. It was a narrow escape, but the wound will not be fatal. Notwithstanding the wound, the officer chased the men for a while, but they got away, and have not yet been apprehended.

Kennebec Journal: It will give Maine a new and very direct interest in the work upon the Panama canal if that proposed $1,000,000 plant is located at Bowdoinham for the purpose of transforming Bowdoinham clay into Portland cement for use at the isthmus. It has often been demonstrated in our national history that Maine clay is of the right constituency for great things, and so there is nothing surprising in this latest proposition.

Gen. A. B. Farnham, adjutant general on the staff of Gov. Fernald, returned from Washington Thursday. While in Washington he requested of the War Department that a regiment of regular infantry be detailed to go into camp with the two Maine regiments at Augusta the coming summer. Gen. Farnham was informed that no definite arrangements could be made at this time, but that it was probable that some infantry would be sent here as requested.

Somebody must have a huge sense of humor, to send apples from Oregon into the Maine market! And yet they are said to be here, wrapped with paper and packed in boxes, and retailing at the price of large oranges. To cap the climax of the absurdity, they are vastly inferior to our Maine apples, if we may believe the testimony of the Kennebec Journal, which says, "When it comes to flavor this western fruit is strongly suggestive of weather-worn shingles."

The recent announcement by President William DeWitt Hyde of Bowdoin college that the gifts of the late Joseph Edward Merrill of Newton, Mass., formerly of Yarmouth, during his lifetime and by his will amounted to $500,000, showed Mr. Merrill to have been the largest benefactor of the college. His bequest of $200,000 in his will was recently made public but President Hyde's announcement that other gifts from Mr. Merrill footed up to $300,000 was news to all Bowdoin men.

Within a short time the town of Phippsburg will have one of the few wireless telegraph stations along the coast. Alonzo Terrill and his son, John A. Terrill, of Parker Head, are now getting out the poles and other necessary paraphernalia for conducting experiments with the wireless. The younger Mr. Terrill has been in Boston for a number of years in the electrical business and all of the time has been studying the wireless idea of sending and receiving messages and has made an apparatus which is said to possess many valuable features and some which are an improvement over others now in use.

Weld hears the good news that the Smith College girls, who spent last summer in this lovely Maine retreat, will return this year. They are such merry girls! Last summer, under the guidance of Victor Masterman, they scaled Tumbledown Mountain, Mounts Blue, Saddleback and other elevations, and, to express it mildly, they were charmed with the country. They spent delightful hours in "hitting the trail," camping on the mountains and living the real outdoor life. So enthused were they that they made up their minds to come another season for a longer stay. It is their intention to build a large bungalow on the west side of the pond and Frank Kittredge is awaiting further instructions before beginning on the actual work. The plans are made and those who have seen them say the bungalow will be one of the most picturesque of the habitations of the lake.

Resolutions.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from us our beloved sister, Bertha L. Packard,

Resolved, That we, the members of Z. L. Packard W. R. C., No. 92, express our deep grief at the loss of an honored and loyal sister, and be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered on the records of Z. L. Packard Relief Corps of Hebron, and that they be published in the Oxford Democrat.

BLANCHE A. MERRILL,
ELLA C. M. SARGENT,
ROSETTA E. RICHARDSON,
} Committee on Resolutions.
HEBRON, ME., Jan. 19, 1909.

Maine's "Young" Men in Congress.

(Washington Correspondence Bangor Commercial.)

But Senator Frye stands as the nestor of the Maine delegation for he is almost six years older than Sen. Hale. Rep. Swasey of the Second district is two years younger than Mr. Allen. It would be impossible to find in all Congress a quartette of men who have passed the 70th milestone and act so young. They are all at the Capitol every working day and attending to business and furthermore have a good capacity for plenty of hard work.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends for their expressions of sympathy, gifts of beautiful flowers, and kind assistance in our recent great bereavement.

MRS. CYNTHIA H. CURTIS,
MR. AND MRS. H. R. TUELL,
MISS ELINOR H. TUELL.
West Paris, Jan. 27, 1909.

Andover Library Gets Good Bequest.

The will of the late Mrs. Helen W. Miller, of Providence, R. I., filed last week, contains public bequests amounting to over $50,000, and among them is a bequest of $8000 to the town library in Andover, Maine.

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. 3-6

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 39, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Plenty of snow for business, surely.

Ladies' night at Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10. Supper will be served at 7 o'clock sharp. Same rules as to admission as in former years. A big time is expected. Ladies' night is always the Masonic affair of the season.

The electric car left the rails on Sunday evening opposite the Universalist church. Some delay only. No damage. No injury.

A large delegation from Norway went to Lewiston Monday to attend the theatre. "The Merry Widow." Special returned after the entertainment reaching Norway about 1:30. The company report a most pleasant trip but very moderate from the city. Nearly seventy left the Norway station.

Capt. M. P. Stiles and David A. Jordan were at Albany Thursday and Friday on business.

Evangelist Corbett, after a very successful series of meetings at the M. E. church in this village, closed his labors Sunday and returned to his home.

The upper primary school was not in session Thursday, owing to the sickness of Miss Gardner, the teacher.

The Sunday afternoon sacred concert at the Opera House was well attended. The collection at the close of the exercises for the widow of the late Rev. Jabez E. Budden amounted to about twenty dollars. The programme was:

Prayer,	Rev. B. S. Rideout
Response,	Congregational Choir.
Quartet,	Universalist Choir.
Duet,	Lona Noble and Miss Staples.
Solo, "The Holy City,"	Mrs. Robinson.
Quartet,	Congregational Choir.
Tenor Solo, "Two Cities,"	L. S. Sessions.
Quartet, "When Power Divine,"	Universalist Choir.
Solo, "Grass and Roses,"	Mrs. Harold Anderson.
Solo, "Open to me the Gates,"	Wm. Horne.
Quartet,	Congregational Choir.
Prayer,	Rev. M. C. Ward.

Accompanists—Mrs. H. L. Horne and Mrs. C. S. Akers.

The eightieth anniversary of Mrs. Clara A. Hayden's birth was duly and very happily observed by a reunion of the family. Mrs. Emma I. Chaffin and her brother, Henry B. Hayden, were not present but the other seven children of those now living of the family of twelve, made the mother happy with their presence. Those present were:

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Hayden, Portland.
Dr. and Mrs. Fred E. Drake, Norway.
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene F. Hayden and daughter Madelyn, Norway.
Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hayden and daughters, Amy and Pauline, South Paris.
Miss Mary Chaffin and J. B. Chaffin, Jr., Buckfield.
Mr. and Mrs Samuel H. Hayden and son Carl of Haverhill, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Winchester and son Marshall of Manchester, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Knight and son George of Manchester, Mass.

The gathering was at the old homestead on Pleasant Street.

The snow fort, built by the Barnes boys on Pleasant Street at the Barnes residence, attracted lots of attention during the week. It was truly a work of art.

Frost & Black's livery stable sends out some very pretty rigs, most especially the new double runner. It's a beauty, truly.

The Waterford and Norway Dairy Association will hold a meeting at Norway Grange Hall Feb. 3d. L. S. Merrill, dairy instructor, will be present.

Monday evening, the officers of Mystic Lodge, No. 101, A. O. U. W., were installed by J. H. McMahon of Waterville, grand overseer:

P. M. W.—Willis G. Ayers.
M. W.—Daniel F. Delica.
F.—Johnson M. Martin.
O.—Joseph Martineau.
Fin.—John F. Mason.
Rec.—F. M. Bennett.
Guide—L. A. Marston.
I. W.—W. H. Parker.
O. W.—C. W. Amnot.

L. P. Bartlett, Jr., of the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co., of Lynn, Mass., was in town this week looking after the industry.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Water Co. was held at the company's office on Monday and the following officers elected:

President—S. D. Andrews.
Vice-President—C. N. Tubbs.
Treas.—W. W. Whitmarsh.
Sec.—H. D. Smith.
Directors—The president, C. L. Hathaway, A. L. F. Pike, F. A. Danforth, F. Q. Elliott.
Superintendent—George F. Hathaway.

Mrs. Frank W. Faunce is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Pendexter, in Rochester, N. Y., for some weeks.

Thursday evening, Karl Tower gave a private recital at his home on Main Street for the benefit of his students. Several selections were rendered by Richard Stiles and Marguerite Swan. Mr. Tower read a paper. Refreshments were served.

The members of the Norway High School senior class are rehearsing for a drama to be presented at the Opera House in the near future for the benefit of the class. The drama is "Our Folks."

The members of Harry Rust Post, No. 58, G. A. R., will attend services at the Universalist church Feb. 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Jameson Finney of Lewiston were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Bial F. Bradbury this week.

It is understood among members of Co. D, 2d Regt., N. G. S. M., that the company will muster at Pine Plains, N. Y., this summer of '09.

The Partridge Lumber Co.'s steam saw mill at Norway Lake is doing a rushing business. The firm have logs to last them for many weeks and a most excellent mill crew to work them.

F. W. Sanborn of the Advertiser was in Boston several days last week attending the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Press Association.

There was a good attendance at the annual voyage of Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening. Officers were elected as follows:

Ven. Pat.—Edwin Richardson.
Ark Master—Herbert F. Andrews.
Ark Mate—E. E. Libby.
Treas.—Charles H. Adams.
Sec.—Merton L. Kimball.
Tyler—George W. Holmes.

Twelve candidates took the degree, and a supper was served after the close of the lodge.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolonged life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

REVOLTS AT COLD STEEL.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble "lies in an operation." "then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

Married.

In South Paris, Jan. 25, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. Seward P. Stearns and Miss Wilma L. Robinson, both of Paris.

In Bryant's Pond, Jan. 17, by Rev. C. L. Banghart, Mr. George Forbes and Miss Amy Thompson, both of Bryant's Pond.

In South Paris, Jan. 26, by Rev. Thomas N. Kewley, Mr. Jason G. Smith of South Paris and Miss Elvira Downs of Locke's Mills.

Died.

In Buckfield, Jan. 27, Merritt Parsons, aged 86 years.

In Woodstock, Jan. 26, Mrs. Hannah Ayer, aged 86 years.

In North Waterford, Jan., Allegra Mabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jones, aged 1 year, 7 months, 7 days.

In East Waterford, Jan. 28, Alonzo Cole, aged 74 years.

Do You Want to Own a House?

Every one acquainted with the conditions in South Paris and West Paris, knows that more houses are needed. It is almost impossible to find a vacant rent in either village, and we have decided to make the following offer to any one that will build dwelling houses in either place during the coming sumner.

HEMLOCK LUMBER $12.00 per Thousand.

We will furnish to any one that will build dwelling houses at South Paris or West Paris, during the summer of 1909, hemlock lumber at Twelve Dollars per Thousand Feet, at our yards in South Paris and West Paris.

This offer must be accepted promptly, in order to secure the lumber, as we cannot agree to furnish more than we can get delivered to our factory on snow.

This price is actual cost, and leaves no profit for us, but we are glad to do it to encourage people to build.

PARIS MANUFACTURING CO.

Mark Down Sale of Men's Clothing

Early enough in the year to give the purchaser lots of wear this season. We've marked down our winter suits, overcoats, ulsters and furs. The balance of our winter stock at prices below the actual worth of the clothes. We have nothing in stock but what is of good quality. Goods that we can fully guarantee. All are this season's make and the latest models. The suits include a lot of different cuts and styles in various shades of brown, gray, etc. Many styles in the overcoats; all worthy of your attention. There was never a better opportunity to purchase good, stylish clothing than now and here.

Avoid the thin Ice

Of sickness by keeping stomach, liver, bowels and blood in a state of good health. An occasional dose of the true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters is all you need. They strengthen the weakened organs and tone up the whole system to a condition of perfect health. Relieve constipation when all else fails. *35 cents a bottle at your dealer's.*

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, Feb. 19th,
10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

At Rumford, Friday, Feb. 12th.

Eyes examined free and all Glasses warranted satisfactory.

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

A new Lot

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

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

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Samuel D. Rand of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the sixth day of May, A. D. 1906, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 298, Page 353, conveyed to me the undersigned a certain parcel of Real Estate situate in Dixfield, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, and described as follows, to wit: The homestead farm of said Samuel D. Rand containing 100 acres more or less with buildings thereon and the same conveyed to the said Samuel D. Rand by Charles H. Kidder by warranty deed dated March 29th, 1904, and recorded with Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 284, Page 167, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Dixfield, Maine, this 12th day of January, 1909.

3-5 PRINCE E. COLCORD.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1908.

Real Estate,	$ 200,000 00
Mortage Loans,	46,235 00
Collateral Loans,	none
Stocks and Bonds,	2,308,225 00
Cash in Office and Bank,	101,614 95
Agents' Balances,	144,078 69
Bills Receivable,	none
Interest and Rents,	731 02
All other Assets,	435 00
Gross Assets,	$2,701,379 66

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1908.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 96,248 60
Unearned Premiums,	1,629,919 31
All other Liabilities,	13,643 13
Cash Capital,	400,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	561 568 62
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$2,701,379 66

WM. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
4-6 South Paris, Maine.

Rheumatism Cannot be Cured Unless Uric-O is Used.

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

The Rheumatic person is skeptical regarding the claims of almost any remedy advertised as a cure for Rheumatism and one can scarcely blame him for being so. All the plasters and liniments combined never actually cured a case of Rheumatism. They may relieve it in one quarter but it is sure to break out somewhere else. The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to drive it from the system, for as long as the Uric and Rheumatic Acid remains in the blood, one is never entirely free from the trouble. Uric-O seeks out the Rheumatic poison in the blood, muscles and kidneys, renders it inert and harmless and drives it out of the system. It is composed of perfect antidotes for the rheumatic acid poison in the system, and the secret of its wonderful success lies in the fact that it is designed to cure Rheumatism only.

Uric-O is sold by druggists at 75c. and $1.00 the bottle. A liberal sample may be procured by writing to the Smith Drug Co., 220 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. Uric-O is sold and personally recommended by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

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.

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.

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

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris.

The Puzzler

No. 377.—A Riddle.

I cannot walk, hear nor talk. Without me no being would ever have had existence. I am in everything and yet in nothing at all. I exist in fire, in the air and in the billows of the ocean. I am found in all cities, kingdoms and empires. All articles possess me—continents, islands, rivers, fish, birds; also sunshine and rain, although I belong to neither. I am essential to the life of all things, ever accompanying wisdom and thrift, and yet have birth in idleness and ignorance. No one ever lived or died without me. Despite all, at last I am found in humility and disgrace, hiding with the vilest criminals. What am I?

No. 378.—Riddles.

I.

I'm taken every day, and yet
I'm never kept.
You had me, and you gave me up
The while you slept.
I'm always free, yet, shame to say,
I'm sometimes bought.
I'm made of leather, stone, wood, reeds;
I'm house and lot.
An honor great, men strive for me,
Yet there's no home
So poor and wretched I'm not there
When'er you come.

II.

I'm in your body, and your mind
Is found in me, of special kind.
I'm in your house, and, round or square,
I pleasure give when I am there.
Convenience, too, for without me
Outside you could not go nor see.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 379.—Division Puzzle.

Three men—Thomas, Richard and Henry by name, but called familiarly by their nicknames of Tom, Dick and Harry—kept store together and on going out of partnership found they had seven full bottles of sarsaparilla, seven half full bottles and seven empty bottles to be divided equally among them. As the empty bottles were worth a cent apiece, it was also necessary that each man, besides receiving the same amount of sarsaparilla, should get the same number of bottles as the others. Now, how could they make an equal division?

No. 380.—Charade.

When fair October crowns the land with colors bright and gay
And Indian summer bids the bird be jocund on its way,
Earth is not counted perfect, its beauty not enow,
Unless my ruddy FIRST hangs low upon the swaying bough.
So lift my NEXT that holds your door and seek the orchard fair.
It will delight your gazing THIRD, that wondrous fruitage there.
Perhaps 'twill prove too tempting, though to eat was not your aim,
I wager as you take a bite my LAST you will exclaim.
On wintry nights heap in the grate my FOURTH and watch it glow,
And as you eat my crimson FIRST you will forget the snow.
Dream of our own fair southern states with rivers clear and blue.
My WHOLE, a lovely southern stream, will soon occur to you.
—St. Nicholas.

No. 381.—A Crowned Head.

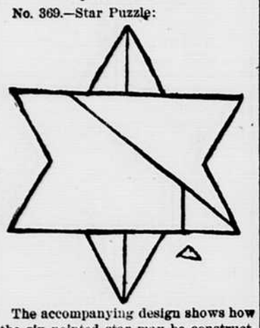
My position in the world is firmly established. I wear a crown and thereby "cut a great swell," but if by misfortune or accident I lose my crown I am no longer a favorite with people. They then throw me aside and accept in my place one who always proves false.

A Riddle.

I carry my house wherever I go.
It is hard as a bone and with me will grow.
Answer.—The turtle.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 369.—Star Puzzle:



The accompanying design shows how the six pointed star may be constructed from seven pieces cut from a square.

No. 370.—Double Amputations: 1. Crusty, rust, us. 2. Grated, rate, at. 3. Moment, omen, me. 4. Cringe, ring, in.

No. 371.—Changed Letters: Explore, explode.

No. 372.—Charade: Tack, ticks—tactics.

No. 373.—Rhymed Numerical Enigma: Key word, note; words as they occur in the enigma, tone, on, ten, net, note, not, one, ton, to, no.

No. 374.—Names of Presidents: Fillmore, Adams, Lincoln, Pierce, Roosevelt.

No. 375.—Hidden River: Sus-sex, Que-bec, han-som, Na-tal—Susquehanna.

No. 376—Anagram: The state of North Carolina.

C. R. Kluger, the Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Beauty is only skin deep," quoted the Wise Guy. "That's right," assured the Simple Mug, "but we don't fully appreciate it until we see a girl whose nose is beginning to peel."

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.

"Ever get shocked by talking over a telephone wire during a storm?"

"Only once. I called my wife up while she was house cleaning to say that I'd bring a friend to dinner."

Foley's Orino Laxative cures constipation and liver trouble and makes the bowels healthy and regular. Orino is superior to pills and tablets as it does not gripe or nauseate. Why take anything else? F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Women have clearer minds than men anyhow.

He—Naturally. Look how much oftener they change them.

What will you take for that Cough you have, Bill? I don't want it, but if I had it I would take Bloodine Cough Checker, a 25c. bottle will cure you.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Recipes.

CHEESE PUDDING.

Butter a baking dish, and put in thin slices of bread on the bottom and sides; lay on this slices of American cheese; salt well, and add a sprinkling of cayenne and a tiny bit of baking soda; repeat till the dish is full, with cheese on top; pour on milk to just cover, and set in a hot oven for about half an hour or until the dish puffs and browns; serve at once.

PLANKED STEAK.

Get an oblong grooved oak plank; lay on it a steak, cut thick, and put in a hot oven on top of a roasting pan; baste with a little butter; when brown take it out and salt; surround with piles of minced carrots, pease and potato balls, and add parsley. Lay the plank on a hot platter, and serve.

BREAD PUDDING WITH JAM.

To a pint of soft white crumbs add two cups of milk; let this stand half an hour; add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the stiff whites of three eggs; put into a buttered dish and bake; add a layer of raspberry jam and the beaten white of an egg mixed with a tablespoonful of sugar, and return to the oven to brown; serve hot or cold.

MACARONI AND PEANUTS.

Boil the macaroni in salted water till very tender; wash off the paste by holding the dish under the cold water faucet and turning the pipes; put a layer of macaroni into a buttered dish, add one of white sauce, and one of finely chopped peanuts; repeat, and cover all with sauce and sifted crumbs; bake till brown.

SPICED PRUNES.

Keep the juice from spiced pears or peaches; wash some large prunes in warm water, and soak till the stones can be removed at the side; drop these into the juice made hot, and gently simmer till the prunes are tender; remove, boil down the juice till thick, and pour over the prunes. Serve with meat.

RICE AND DATE PUDDING.

Put two tablespoonfuls of rice into a quart of milk; add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; bake slowly, stirring often, till it begins to thicken; draw it out, add a cup of washed and cut dates, and bake without stirring, but occasionally lift the bottom and turn over all; when smooth and creamy let it stand and brown without touching; serve very cold.

FIG TAPIOCA.

Cook till clear three tablespoonfuls of granulated tapioca in two cups of water with a teaspoonful of butter. Stir constantly. Chop fine half a pound of figs, add a cup of water, and one of sugar; cook these till smooth and thick, and cool; mix with the tapioca, and add half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Chill well, and serve in glasses with a little whipped cream on top.

SALMON CUTLETS.

Drain and pick up a small can of salmon; add sufficient thick white sauce to make a paste; season well, spread it out, and let it grow firm; cut into chop shape, dip in fine crumbs, egg, and crumbs, and let it stand an hour; fry two at a time in deep fat; put a bit of parsley stem in the small end of each one.

FIG PUDDING.

Make a plain suet pudding, and add a cup of chopped figs to a pint; steam as usual.

RICE SUPREME.

Boil two tablespoonfuls of rice till tender and dry; dissolve a quarter of a box of gelatine in a small cup of water, and add to the hot rice; let it grow cold, fold in a cup of whipped cream, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, vanilla, and a tablespoonful of chopped preserved ginger. Let it set in a mould; serve very cold with whipped cream.

POTATO AND OLIVE SALAD.

Cut into dice four good-sized boiled potatoes, and add fifteen stoned olives, cut into good-sized pieces, and two hard-boiled eggs also cut up; sprinkle with salt, olive-oil and vinegar, and fold all together; set on ice for an hour; add half a cup of stiff mayonnaise; cover with what is left, and put a few rings of olives over the top.

HAMBURG STEAK AND CARROT BALLS.

Cook Hamburg steak in one piece to represent a porterhouse; when brown lay on a hot dish, and surround with little piles of cooked carrots cut into balls with a potato-ball cutter; alternate with piles of pease or small French-fried potatoes.

CHICKEN LOAF.

Cut up cooked chicken, and to a pint add a small cup of thick white sauce; season well. Line a mould with boiled rice, and while hot put the chicken in; press well, cover with more rice and bake in a pan of water half an hour; turn out, and surround with thickened chicken gravy or white sauce; or use tomato sauce.

BAKED RICE AND CHEESE.

Boil half a cup of rice till it is tender; have it rather wet; put it into a baking dish with layers of thinly sliced cheese, salt, pepper, and if you choose, a very little onion juice; have the cheese on top; bake till brown.

ORANGE COMPOTE.

Peel small seedless oranges; dip each one into syrup made of boiled sugar and water so stiff it will thread; pile up the oranges one at a time on a glass dish, and slowly pour over what is left of the syrup till all are well coated; serve very cold with whipped cream around the base.—Harper's Bazar.

Wrinkles.

"Corkscrew bread" is one of the campers' delicacies, and there is no reason why it should not be enjoyed on skating picnics too. Make a paste of flour and water, and a little shortening of butter or lard, using the prescribed quantity of baking powder—two heaping teaspoonfuls to a quart of the mixture. Make the paste stiff enough to handle easily—that is rather stiffer than for biscuits baked in a pan.

Have a good bed of coals and the usual two forked sticks to hold the cooking utensils. Take a green stick an inch or more in diameter, and wind the dough around it. Rest the ends on the two forked sticks, and turn frequently until brown and crisp on all sides. Pull out the stick, and the bread is ready for eating.

The turn-over low-cut collars of matinees and the simpler dressing-sacques are often very unbecoming, especially to long thin necks. A simple device for changing the whole appearance of such a garment is to baste a narrow lace edging just around the neck. The lace should be mounted on linen tape which will also serve to keep the neck binding clean. Several of these little bands should be kept on hand. They are easily washed and do not require ironing.

Knickerbockers of China silk, either white or black, are much worn by people who wish to reduce the figure to its smallest proportions. For summer wear they are to be commended on other grounds. They are easily laundered, and a good quality of China silk will long outwear cambric of any quality.

A waistcoat worn for skating by a young woman who was something of a sport was both comfortable and unique. The back was of chamois-skin, and the fronts were made of two loons' breasts. The feathers lie so flat that the effect was less bulky than fur and quite as warm. The silvery sheen of this feather waistcoat, worn with a cutaway red coat, was most effective in the moonlight or by the ruddy blaze of the bonfires.

A delicious accompaniment for afternoon tea, or to be served with a green salad at dinner, is a bread and butter sandwich with a filling of cream cheese. Toast the sandwich, which should be very thin, on both sides, and serve very hot.

By rubbing the hands with almond oil and French chalk and encasing them in loose kid gloves upon retiring they may be kept soft and reasonably white.

Centre of Population.

ITS MIGRATION WESTWARD REMARKABLY UNIFORM IN RATE AND DIRECTION.

The centre of population in 1900 was in the state of Indiana. In 1790 the centre was twenty-three miles east of Baltimore, in the state of Maryland, or virtually on the Atlantic shore line.

Its migration has been slow and remarkably uniform, both in rate and in direction, says the Geographical Journal. It has hovered for 110 years along the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude, and its total variation in latitude has been less than one-third of one degree.

The westward movement has averaged less than a degree in a decade, notwithstanding the incredibly swift occupation of a vacant continent by a movement of population westward. The Easterly position of the centre of population is in part due to the fact that the eastern part of the continent was first settled and was settled from the East. The easterly position of the centre of population is also due to the more evenly distributed and more abundant resources of the Eastern half of the United States.

It should not be forgotten that the geographical centre of the United States lies some hundreds of miles west of the Mississippi River. The eastern half of the country, therefore, embraces the Atlantic lowlands, the prairies and the Great Lake plains, the Gulf lowlands and the forests and minerals of the Appalachian mountains and Appalachian plateaux. Over against these are the arid and mountainous areas of the West.

Certain areas will be reclaimed to incredible productiveness, and the mineral wealth is vast; but the centre of population may be expected to remain permanently to the eastward of the geographical centre of the land.

Came Near Getting It.

"I certainly had a queer customer to-day," said a salesman who works in a Louisville store that makes a specialty of felt goods. "A man came into the store and looked around like he knew just what he was after, but couldn't see it. I went up to him and asked him what he would have.

"'You keep all kinds of felt goods here?' he asked.

"'Yes, sir, everything made in felt,' I told him, 'from casement packing to hats.'

"'Well, I'm afraid you haven't got what I'm looking for,' he said.

"'If it's made of felt we have,' I assured him.

"'Well, then,' he said, 'let me have a long, felt want.'

"And if the boss hadn't been looking and we'd had a good bouncer I'd have given it to him."

Her Logic.

Anna Margaret had a great many toys, and her mother thought she ought to give some of them away before Christmas to less fortunate children. Anna Margaret was willing to part with the broken trunk and the cracked set of dishes and the one-legged Teddy bear, and a few other toys that were in the same dilapidated condition. But when it came to her pet baby doll, the one that went to sleep with her every night, she rebelled. Mother assured her that Santa Claus would undoubtedly bring her another doll, even better; but she refused to be comforted.

"Mother," she wailed, "if God sent Aunt Jessie another baby, would she give Baby Jean away?" She kept her doll.

A Musician.

Jack London, the author, was introduced one day to a musician.

"I, too, am a musician in a small way," London said. "My musical talent was once the means of saving my life."

"How was that?" the musician asked.

"There was a great flood in our town in my boyhood," responded London. "When the water struck our house my father got on a bed and floated with the stream until he was rescued."

"And you?" said the musician.

"Well," said London, "I accompanied him on the piano."

PNEUMONIA FOLLOWS LA GRIPPE.

Pneumonia often follows la grippe but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, for la grippe coughs and deep seated colds. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Can we get the public's money with this scheme?"

"Just like taking candy from the baby."

"Then I pass. I can't stand it when they put up a howl."

Make a note now to get Ely's Cream Balm if you are troubled with nasal catarrh, hay fever or cold in the head. It is purifying and soothing to the sensitive membrane that lines the air-passages. It is made to overcome the disease, not to fool the patient by a short, deceptive relief. There is no cocaine nor mercury in it. Do not be talked into taking a substitute for Ely's Cream Balm. All druggists sell it. Price 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Uncle Bob—Yes, my wife allus believed in tyin' a string to her finger to remember things.

Uncle Bill—She has one on her finger most of the time, I notice.

Uncle Bob—Yes, captin' when she has somethin' very pertiklar to remember; then she leaves off the string an' when it ain't there she remembers why.

HEXAMETHYLENETETRAMINE.

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

The Kentucky colonel pointed with extreme disgust at the man across the street. Then he said: "There goes that fellow Simpson with a fifty pound sack of flour and I'll bet he hasn't a drop of liquor in the house."

Bloodine, The World's Tonic, is the best tonic and body builder. Free sample by mail for 10c. Address, The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

"You ought to have more to say in your household," said the old-time friend.

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "The less I say, the less chance mother and the girls have to criticise my grammar."

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the cold is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Where do you work, my good man?"

"In a powder factory."

"Mercy! What a hazardous occupation."

"O, no, mum, I seldom meets any automobiles on my way to or from work."

Bloodine Liver Pills cure Sick Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25c. a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Maude—I wouldn't for a million dollars have a lot of men staring at me the way they stare at Edythe in her bathing suit.

Frances (sweetly of course)—Isn't it nice that they all respect your wishes in the matter.

Hoarse coughs and stuffy colds that may develop into pneumonia over night are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, and it soothes inflamed membranes, heals the lungs, and expels the cold from the system. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Paw, what is a guillotine?"

"It's an instrument bearing some resemblance to a shirt collar that has been three or four times to the laundry, Tommy, but it is much quicker and more merciful in its operation."

Tuberculosis Notes.

THE FIGHT AGAINST CONSUMPTION ALL OVER THE WORLD.

According to a report issued recently by the Local Government Board of London, the number of deaths from tuberculosis in England and Scotland has decreased by one-third in the last 50 years, falling from 54,918 in 1853 to 39,746 during the past year, while the death-rate per 1000 of population has fallen more than one-half, or from 29.8 to 11.5. In Ireland, on the contrary, the death-rate per 1000 has increased in 40 years from 24 to 27. Dr. Arthur Newsholme attributes the decrease in the mortality from consumption in England to effective segregation and institutional treatment of the advanced cases of the disease, which are known to be the centres of infection and spread of tuberculosis. The Irish medical authorities attribute the increase in the amount of tuberculosis to a combination of poor housing, insufficient and unnourishing food, bad sanitation, especially in the schools, and the large Irish emigration.

Dr. Maurice Fishberg is authority for the statement that the number of deaths from tuberculosis among the Jews is from one-third that observed among the non-Jewish population around them and living in the same urban environment. Dr. Fishberg attributes this remarkable vitality of the Jews, and their immunity to sickness in general, to the fact that they have been for over 2,000 years dwelling in the city and are thus able to withstand more than their neighbors.

As a means of checking tuberculosis in the principal cities of Brazil, the sanitary authorities of that country have instituted a campaign involving the expenditure of $1,250,000. The project includes the compulsory reporting of every case of tuberculosis, the establishment of hospitals, agricultural colonies, and sanitoriums.

Nine deaths from tuberculosis were caused during the last year in the Department of Finance of New York City, due, it is claimed, largely to infection from the books and papers. After one of the bookkeepers in the department died recently at his work from a hemorrhage caused by consumption, the city health authorities closed the office and made a thorough fumigation of the books and premises.

The National Commission on Country Life is studying the sanitary condition of the farmers, and will lay special emphasis on tuberculosis in the rural districts.

Consumption costs the United States 200,000 lives of human being, double that number of cows and live stock, and at least one billion dollars in money every year.

Very few people use more than a small percentage of their lung capacity, a fact which tends to produce consumption, especially in school children.

The negro mortality from tuberculosis in the United States is about 150 per cent. greater than that of the white people.

Tuberculosis is much less common among coal miners than among other classes of people. According to the United States census statistics, miners and quarrymen occupy third place in the scale of least tuberculosis mortality, only bankers and farmers being more immune.

Dr. S. A. Knopf says, "A child predisposed to tuberculosis should not go to school before its eighth year."

Flies are spreaders of consumption, by carrying the germs about from the sick to the well.

The recent death from tuberculosis of a three months' old baby in Newark, N. J., born to a woman who had been discharged from a sanatorium for marrying a fellow patient shows what effect tubercular environment will have. The father died before the baby was born. The mother is dying.

The health authorities of Chicago are endeavoring to make the railroads electrify their lines within the city. It is argued that 12,000 pounds of soot per acre in a year are deposited in some portions of the city by the soft coal used. The purification of the air and increase in sunlight secured by electrification would materially lessen the amount of tuberculosis.

A Remarkable Winter for Birds.

If the reports that come in from many parts of New England can be relied upon this has been a remarkable winter for birds. The breeding season of 1908 was unusually favorable for the birds in most sections and this has resulted in increasing their numbers. The fall was late with fine dry weather, and the flights of small birds came in numbers and stayed long. The largest flight of woodcock that has been seen for years went through the New England States in November. Woodcock were plentiful for a few days all along the Atlantic seaboard, as far south at least as southern New England, and the flight extended well back into the interior. In southeastern New England most birds moved south very reluctantly. Bluebirds and swallows were reported in Plymouth and Bristol Counties, Massachusetts, late in December, and a good many robins were seen up to the first week in January. The Carolina wren, which seems to have invaded New England in recent years, and which has extended its range even to Maine has been reported in some localities this winter. A few kingfishers were observed where the streams were still open, and wild geese were reported late in December. Notwithstanding the fact that many birds have remained with us longer than usual, unusual numbers of certain winter birds have come down from the north, and farmers report "lots of small birds" in the fields and woods this winter. Flocks of the rarer white-winged crossbill, pine siskins and redpolls are reported. Tree sparrows and juncos have been seen in large numbers. The season has been so open in Massachusetts that these birds have found a plentiful supply of weed seeds in the fields. Snowy owls are reported from along the coast.

One correspondent from Maine claims to have seen that very rare bird the Bohemian Wax-wing. Maine ornithologists should be on the lookout for this bird, for one is fortunate to get a sight of it in a lifetime.

Everyone who lives in the country should feed the birds in winter. It is very little trouble to keep a few pieces of suet or some beef bones, with shreds of meat attached, tied up in the orchard trees out of reach of cats and dogs, as food for the birds. We shall be well paid for our trouble by the destruction of the insect enemies of the trees. The birds attracted by the bait hung out will frequent the vicinity and while feeding a part of the time on the animal food thus provided for them will spend the rest of the time hunting insects on the trees. A little chaff from the barn floor should be thrown out under a shed or in some sheltered place to provide food for the seed-eating birds.

Bird Legislation.

Every legislature in New England is in session this winter. Now is the time to get legislation to protect those birds which are now in danger of extermination. Among these are the wood duck, the upland plover, the kildeer plover and the piping plover. These birds are disappearing rapidly in all these states. The wood duck and the upland plover are now protected by a close season of five years in New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts. All shooting of the kildeer and the piping plover should be prohibited, as they are rapidly nearing extinction in the north from spring and summer shooting on their breeding rounds.

EDWARD HOWE FORBUSH, Agent,
National Association of Audubon Societies.

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 bilious 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.

For 57 long years, three generations,

TRUE'S ELIXIR

has been the stand-by of the American family.

It will enrich YOUR blood and assist nature in expelling all impurities from your body.

ALWAYS THE BEST.

35c. 50c. $1.00

EXPELS ALL WORMS

A Shingle Machine for Sale.

A Hall's Shingle Machine with wheel edger, wooden frame, saw 33 inches, practically new and capable of cutting from 8 to 10 thousand shingles a day, so says F. L. Willis, a practical mill man at West Paris. Will be sold at a bargain for cash or a good time note. Enquire of Dr. O. K. Yates, West Paris, Maine. 4-9

Are your Kidneys sick?

If you want to get well and stay well you must make the Kidneys well. The Kidneys are the most important organs in the body; they do the most work and as a consequence get out of order quickest.

You cannot run a great piece of machinery without attention of some kind. Neither can you expect to have good health if you fail to look after your Kidney Machinery.

The blood passes through the Kidneys thousands of times a day, as often as through the heart, and this is going on every minute of our lives.

If the Kidneys are well they filter just so much blood, but if they are sick or weak from any cause they leave the poison in the blood, and this poison poisons the entire system.

When you consider their great work and the ease with which they become deranged, can you wonder at ill-health and sickness?

Can you wonder at the alarming increase and prevalency of Kidney trouble?

Bloodine cures all Kidney, Liver, Bladder, and Blood Diseases.

Bloodine contains just the nourishment required by nursing mothers.

The greatest system tonic in the world.

Sick Kidneys are positively cured by Bloodine.

If run down, worn out, tire at least exertion, Bloodine is just what you need.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

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

Also Window & Door Frames.

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

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.

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

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.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of 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 said Paris on the third Tuesday of Feb., A. D. 1909, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Abijah C. Hall, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Mary E. Hall, the executrix therein named.

Ellen W. Bemis, late of Lovell, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Moses K. Bemis, the executor therein named.

George F. Bartlett, late of New Bedford, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased; copy of will and petition for probate thereof presented by Clarance H. Bartlett, one of the executors therein named.

Josephine E. Dudley, late of Woodstock, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ansel Dudley, the executor therein named.

Catherine K. Severy, late of Dixfield, deceased; petition for the appointment of Byron C. Waite or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by Alwah A. Waite, nephew.

Sarah D. Hawkins, late of Norway, deceased; petition for the appointment of Frank H. Beck as trustee of a fund left by said deceased for the benefit of the First Universalist Parish of Norway, presented by Moses P. Stiles and Stephen B. Cummings, two of the trustees of said fund.

Fannie Brown, formerly of Mason, a ward; final account presented for allowance by J. Hastings Bean, guardian.

John D. Wood, of Andover, ward; account presented for allowance by Olney A. Burgess, guardian.

Sarah D. Hawkins, late of Norway, deceased; second account of trustees of fund left for benefit of the First Universalist Parish of Norway presented for allowance by Moses P. Stiles et als, trustees.

Rhoda S. Yates, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, executor.

Ida A. Barrell, late of Hartford, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Abner D. Howard, executor.

Ansel Bean, late of Waterford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Albert B. Bean, administrator.

Sumner Sessions, late of Woodstock, deceased; first account presented for allowance by A. Mont Chase, administrator.

Daniel B. Keene, late of Sumner, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by John H. Robinson, administrator.

Frank A. Keniston, late of Lovell, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Bertha G. Keniston, widow.

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

Condensed Statement of the Oxford County P. of H. Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

South Paris, Maine.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1908.

Cash in office and bank,	$ 695 79
Assessments unpaid,	1,032 39
Gross cash assets,	$1,728 18

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1908.

Losses unpaid,	$1,500 00
All other liabilities, contested claim,	2,000