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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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Saving the Manure.

There are few farmers, even at this enlightened period, who conserve all the available plant food on their farms. There has been much improvement along this line since the days when barns were built without basements, and the manure from the stables was thrown outside, there to leach through summer rain and winter snow. Much of the richness of this exposed fertilizer is soaked away into the surrounding soil, with the water from rain and snow. The land surrounding these manure piles was often so saturated with this waste as to be unable to support plant life. The strength of this absorbed fertilizer was more than plants could feed upon and live. This, then, was an entire loss. Atmospheric action converted some portions of it into gases, which escaped into the air. Experiment has proved that manure thus exposed loses in a few months nearly or quite half its value.

With the building of barns with basement cellars, a portion of this waste was prevented, but much of the liquid is still lost on most farms. Cemented manure cellars are the exception, yet they pay a big dividend on money invested. Cement is not expensive; sand can be found on most farms, or at least would cost little, and any intelligent man can mix it and spread it. With a cemented cellar and a proper use of absorbents, the liquid can be nearly all saved, and it is of more value than the solid, being more readily available for the use of plants.

Bed cattle and horses, calves and pigs abundantly with straw, leaves or sawdust, both for the comfort of the animals, cleanliness, and for the absorption of manurial elements. For use directly in the cellars, muck, leaf mold from the woods, turf or dry earth are excellent. Sawdust is often the most easily obtained, but on land where root crops are to be raised it will, if very freely used, cause a fungus blight, or scab. Of itself it has little value, being usually of soft wood, but will absorb the liquids readily when dry, and this makes excellent bedding. Liquid manure is available at once, and the more quickly it is applied to the land the better; but the solids must go through a process of decay before they are ready for the plant. Manure on which hogs have run all winter is so valuable, largely on account of the working over that the hogs give it, when it is plentifully mixed with straw or other bedding material or a quantity of corn is thrown amongst it, its disintegration into particles is much hastened. Much handling improves manure, but it should never be allowed to dry in the sun. After being applied to the land, it should be harrowed in at once and thoroughly mixed with the soil to prevent loss. If left for days after spreading, as it often is, it dries and cakes and loses half its value. One who has never tried it will be surprised at the first trial to see the amount of manure wasted by turning the cows out at night during the summer. Knowing that they fed little during the night, I had my cows turned into a small, dry yard, where they could be in the fresh air, but could not wander. Each morning a man goes over the yard with a shovel and throws the droppings in a pile. A shelter of old boards on four green posts protects them from rain and sun. As often as needed, the heap is drawn out and used. This daily chore keeps the yard clean for the cattle to lie in at night, and saves many loads of fertilizer. It takes only a few moments of time each day.

No manure loses more from exposure than that of poultry. It is very rich in ammonia, and this escapes into the air and goes to waste. Absorbents under the perches, and frequent, even daily, cleaning of the dropping boards, storing the manure in receptacles that largely exclude air, will insure a fertilizer of much more value than when the droppings are allowed to lie on the floor from month to month, as occurs in many henhouses.

If farming is to be made profitable, all these little leaks must be stopped. The old proverb that a penny saved is two pence earned is nowhere more applicable than on a farm. There is no other business that can long survive the constant small wastes found on the average farm. —Cor. Country Gentleman.

Applying Manure.

What is the best and most economical method of handling barn-yard manure for use on land intended to be laid down to grass or to be planted with corn or roots? Am I right in believing that the value of manure is increased by turning and rotting before the manure is spread? May cow manure fresh from the pit be spread on plowed land and disked in at once with advantage to the crop, or is it necessary that the manure should be heaped, or spread on the land and allowed to remain for a length of time before disking? I am informed that fresh cow manure, allowed to rot in the ground, produces a white grub, and is not only not beneficial, but actually injurious to the crop. Is that a fact? W. J., Ipswich, Mass. [The best place for manure is on the land and the best time to put it there is as quickly as it can be hauled out. Numbers of experiments have been performed on the use of fresh manure as compared with rotted manure, and the results have almost invariably proved that the same manure is much more valuable if spread at once than if allowed to rot before application. The reason that the misunderstanding has arisen is that one ton of thoroughly rotted manure is worth very much more than a ton of fresh manure; but—it may take two to four tons of fresh manure to make this one ton of rotted manure! Whenever we compare a certain number of tons of fresh manure with the rotted manure that is produced from the same, we get a fair comparison, and this comparison is nearly always in favor of applying the manure at once. Furthermore, if manure is put into piles and allowed to rot and then handled over before application, there is a lot of work that must be paid for; we not only lose the value of the manure, but lose work. If one were applying manure in a greenhouse, he would want it to be thoroughly rotted, because he is raising such a high-priced crop that the loss of labor and of manure is not important. It makes no difference whether manure is immediately disked in after application, or allowed to remain on the land; there is no appreciable loss in either case. Of course, the sooner it is disked in, the sooner it will be decayed and be ready for growing crops. No manure produces grubs; but the white grub thrives best in a soil which has in it a great deal of decaying organic matter.]—Country Gentleman.

The following method will appeal to every farmer as the easiest, quickest and least expensive plan for storing all kinds of fruit and vegetables, from a potato to a pumpkin: Arrange the fruit or vegetables in a long row, as high and as wide as would seem advisable. Spread a little hay over them, and set up fodder on each side to the desired thickness—say, three or four feet. This affords excellent protection from ordinary cold; and in the case of pumpkin, turnip or cabbage storage, or any other article fed to stock, you have the means at hand with which to form a most desirable balanced ration as you feed out the corn and fodder. This method will prove especially valuable to renters and others who are compelled to move early in the spring, when it would be extremely unhandy to chop through the frozen ground, and "fish out" fruit or vegetables from the old-fashioned "hole" or pit.—Farm Journal.

Culling the Pullets.

Within the next few weeks thousands of pullets will be installed in their winter quarters, and started in on their unnatural task of producing high-priced eggs. It will take most of them some time to feel at home in the laying house, but with the passing of a few weeks the eggs will begin to come. After making due allowance for the long cold night, and the short day, there will still be in the average flock quite a percentage of good looking specimens that persistently refuse to contribute their share towards meeting the grain bill.

This is one of the most baffling phases of the poultry business, and in solving the problem, the student has, ordinarily, precious little data with which to work. Were the life histories of the individuals known it might be possible to trace out causes for the extreme variations in regard to egg production and ultimately work out methods that would reduce it to the minimum.

The writer's attention was first directed along this line in this manner. Eggs for hatching had been procured from three different sources, and the chicks were toemarked to distinguish the pedigrees. Records which were kept also recorded the date of hatching, so that from time to time the rate of growth in a few specimens was more or less carefully observed.

My laying house was fully equipped with trap nests, so I soon became well acquainted with the producers. As time wore on my patience was tried by the obstinate way in which a part of the flock refused to "get busy." Finally in handling the birds over at night, my suspicions were aroused by several birds that were considerably under weight. They were "good lookers" and had escaped the early culling as they were expected to grow. When I found that they had failed to make use of their opportunities, I began looking up their histories, when I discovered that they were much older than they looked.

That and subsequent experiences have pretty thoroughly convinced me that culling pullets is rather blind work unless the age of the individual is known. With such data however, the future productive capacity of an individual can be told nearly enough for all practical purposes.—Maine Farmer.

A Great Egg Scheme.

I have just the best scheme ever, but I cannot figure out all the details. I see by an article on page 708 that the editor of the Washington Post "knows that eggs can be produced at 20 cents per dozen—strictly fresh eggs too—at Christmas." Now, every one knows that class of eggs would bring 45 cents per dozen, leaving a nice little profit of 25 cents per dozen to the producer. Every well-informed city man knows that a hen lays an egg a day, and that by the skillful use of electric lights and shutters she may be made to lay half a dozen or more eggs a day, and the only reason the farmers do not get those results is because they are "wasteful and thriftless." My sceme is this: Buy a 300-acre farm (they may be had for $25 to $30 an acre) and stock it to hens. You can keep a thousand hens to the acre, and yet have over 43 feet to the hen. This is more than the average city man has to his hen park; that means 300,000 hens, 300,000 eggs per day or 25,000 dozen at the 25 cents per dozen which is just the profit, you remember; we get $6,250 per day profit. Think of it $187,500 per month, and if we can keep it up a year $2,281,250 all in one year and that just the profit, and all on a little 300-acre farm. But the great trouble is to get the editor of the Washington Post to run the farm, for I am sure I could not get anyone else to take any stock in the story, to say nothing of taking stock in the enterprise. How can I persuade him? Can you help me, or give me any suggestions? Such possibilities are very alluring.—Hen Man in Rural New Yorker.

How Sheep Renovate Land.

The habit of the sheep to graze over large areas makes it a very valuable animal in the distribution of its own excrement over the surface of the land to enrich and restore soil fertility. The sheep, says Leo C. Reynolds, in this respect is superior to all other farm livestock, and instances are very common where they have restored well-nigh depleted soil with plant-producing ingredients. In the central states farm after farm may be cited where farmers have resorted to sheep raising and feeding as a means of bringing their depleted farms back to their original productiveness. The one great advantage of sheep is that they produce a very rich manure that is readily available for plant consumption.

In "Feed and Feeding," by Professor Henry, we find that horse manure is valued at $2.49 per ton, cow manure $2 43 per ton and sheep manure at $4.25 per ton. As will be seen from the calculations, sheep manure possesses nearly twice the fertilizing value of that of the horse or cow. I know from experience in handling sheep on pastures that they favorably influence soil fertility, and when pasture land is turned under for spring crops, a deeper and more thrifty plant growth can be produced than where sheep have not been pastured.

The National Grange.

Official announcement has been made of the forty-third session of the National Grange at Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 10-19. The Savery Hotel will be the headquarters; the business meetings will be held in a large hall in the hotel and the public meetings in the auditorium. On Thursday evening of that week the subordinate degrees and the sixth and seventh degrees will be conferred. All day Thursday will be devoted to public meetings, at which time it is expected that Iowa and adjoining states will be represented by their executives or United States senators and heads of agricultural colleges. The feature of the public meetings will be the address of the Right Hon. Sir Horace Plunkett of Ireland, who is at the head of the great co-operative movement in that country. Friday and Saturday of that week will be devoted to degree work, and on Saturday evening the annual session of the Priests of Demeter, the highest official body of the grange, will be held. The annual memorial services will occur on the following Sunday. The rest of the session will be devoted strictly to business.

Largest Business in the State.

Wonder if it ever occurred to any of our readers that agriculture is of greater importance in the state of Maine than any other one business? Most all of our towns and villages have a little manufacturing, in which a few thousand dollars is involved, and in which a few men get their living, but it isn't to be compared as a business in the average good agricultural town, to the value of the soil as a business, or an industry. There are but few water powers in Maine out of the specially favored sites that year after year can or do turn a net income to their owners of 10 per cent. Still it is capable of demonstration that any good farm in any good Maine town will do this. Then why do we think of the manufacturing business in Maine, the development of their rivers and streams as of the utmost importance and think of agriculture as something to be deprecated and to be taken up when all else fails. We wish some of our more gifted writers on manufacturing prospects would tell us. —Turf, Farm and Home.

Currants and gooseberries may be pruned as soon as the leaves fall. Or the work can be left until early spring. Cut back one-third of this year's growth, and thin out surplus, diseased or unthrifty shoots. Old bushes may have two-thirds of the present year's growth removed. Do not prune the new canes of raspberries and blackberries until spring; the old canes should have been cut out long ago. It is too early to prune grapevines. —Farm Journal.

Accepted With Thanks

The Stories She Wrote and Her Own Self as Well

By LAURA MARY ROGERS

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Miss Lilla Hibbard opened her stamp box and looked despairingly at its emptiness. Then she turned the contents of her portfolio upon the afghan and searched among the loose leaves and envelopes. Not a stamp to be found!

The search was a mere formality, for she could account for every one of the dozen stamps she had borrowed a week ago. With compressed lips she looked for inspiration around the room and out in the hall. Mr. Wilkins was coming down the stairs.

Miss Lilla caught her breath. He was the only lodger to whom she did not owe stamps. It had been a comfort to her to feel self respecting in regard to one of the lodgers, and she had told herself that it was not merely because he had never put himself in the way of her solicitations. But now—why cling to such a small remnant of pride!

"Mr. Wilkins," she called softly.

A middle aged man with an ecru mustache presented himself at the door.

"Are you—worse?" he inquired awkwardly. "Shall I call your sisters?"

"Oh, no; please don't, Mr. Wilkins," Miss Lilla rejoined fervently.

"Will you do me a favor, Mr. Wilkins?"

"Yes'm, certainly." Mr. Wilkins murmured, and Miss Lilla hurried on:

"I should be so much obliged if you would mail this for me. I can't ask my sisters, for I don't want them to know about it, and I haven't any stamps, and I think it will take four, two inside and two out, and I haven't any change now, but I won't forget it."

Mr. Wilkins produced a stamp book, extracted a neat row of stamps and solemnly applied them to the bulky envelope.

"And two inside?" he questioned.

"Yes, please," Miss Lilla said gayly.

Mr. Wilkins looked at her with wonder and alarm in his eyes, and before she knew it Miss Lilla had broken her resolution to be reserved and was in the middle of the explanation that the seven other lodgers already knew. In the usual order she revealed to him her secret to write, her spasmodic attempts at composition during the busy years of public school teaching and her constant efforts at literary production since she had been laid low by a stricken knee.

The recital had hitherto ended there, leaving her success to be inferred, but something in Mr. Wilkins' grave attention led her to add in a voice that was intended to be indifferent, but sounded discouraged:

"But I've never had a thing accepted. Everything comes back!"

"Oh, well, you can't expect to make it go right off," Mr. Wilkins assured her.

"How do stories sell?" he inquired. "Do they pay pretty well?"

"Oh, yes, if you can sell them," Miss Lilla replied wistfully. "Why, a story of that length ought to get $25, but, of course, it makes a difference who writes it."

There suddenly seemed to be nothing to say, and Mr. Wilkins left before Miss Lilla could elaborate her thanks.

Left alone, she turned her face to the wall in a kind of spasm of shame. Now there was not a lodger she could look in the face—and she owed forty-two stamps! Then the usual reaction came. She reflected that this was no time for scruples. The simplest calculation showed her that her sisters were running behind in the household expenses, and from ordinary observation she knew that they were starving themselves.

Just then Miss Louisa brought her an eggnog, and she fancied Miss Louisa looked at her hungrily.

A week later, when Mr. Wilkins hurried up the stairs one night, he was greeted by a shout from Miss Lilla.

"Come here!" she called joyfully.

Mr. Wilkins found her propped up among her pillows, as usual, but her face was pink with excitement, her eyes glistened, and the pink ribbons were in disarray.

"Look at this!" she commanded, and she thrust under his eyes a letter. It was a brief statement that her story, "A Paltry Ring," had been accepted with thanks and that she would find inclosed a check for $30.

Mr. Wilkins sought for words, and Miss Lilla laughed merrily.

"I don't wonder you're surprised," she said, "but you should have seen us when that letter came." Then followed a detailed account of the rapturous day.

"Oh, it has encouraged me so!" Miss Lilla concluded. "I am just full of plans. I'm going to begin another story tomorrow about the French revolution. I always loved that period of history."

The next day found Miss Lilla writing feverishly except during the intervals when she summoned lodgers and returned their stamps. A few days later she waylaid Mr. Wilkins again and intrusted to him the mailing of "For Love of Francois," proudly furnishing the stamps herself.

"I ask you because I think you are a good mascot," she said girlishly. "This is quite a little longer than the other one, and I can't help feeling hopeful."

"It's all in getting a start," Mr. Wilkins said, and Miss Lilla nodded.

The second acceptance was almost a matter of course. It came ten days later, accompanied by a check for $35, and Miss Lilla showed gain in poise. It does not take long to become accustomed to success.

"I'm getting only 'accepted with thanks' now," she said happily to Mr. Wilkins, and he realized that she had got started. There was a manuscript all ready to be mailed which she consigned to Mr. Wilkins.

"I wouldn't let any one else mail it for the world," she said, and Mr. Wilkins blushed deeply.

Exactly a week later Miss Louisa panted up the stairs with the letter for Miss Lilla, and Miss Luella followed after. Miss Lilla received it almost nonchalantly, but a little shriek escaped her as a blue slip fell out.

"It's for $15," she announced. "It was a short one, you know." Then she read the letter aloud in a tone that tried to be businesslike.

"Your story, 'The Love of a Life,' is accepted with thanks."

As she finished reading "C. Burton, treasurer," she suddenly turned pale, gasped and thrust the letter under her pillow.

"Eighty dollars in less than a month!" Miss Luella was saying. "Why, Lilla will be rich pretty soon."

But Miss Louisa had been watching Miss Lilla, and she threw up the window and fanned her vigorously.

"No wonder you're faint," she said. "It's enough to take any one's breath away," and she acquiesced when Miss Lilla suggested that entire quiet would be good for her.

It was only two hours before Mr. Wilkins came, but Miss Lilla had grown old and haggard since she had dismissed her sisters. Mr. Wilkins was startled as he stood in the doorway in response to her faint call.

"Has anything happened?" he asked anxiously.

"Yes," she answered hopelessly. "I got the letter."

"What letter?" Mr. Wilkins asked.

For answer Miss Lilla drew the crumbled letter from under her pillow, unfolded it and pointed to the top of the paper. Mr. Wilkins looked at the familiar words, "Horace O. Wilkins, Grain and Feed."

"Oh, that greenhorn!" he groaned. Then he looked at Miss Lilla.

"Well, what are you going to do about it now that you've found it out?"

"I don't know," Miss Lilla said desperately. "We haven't $65 in the world. We used it all for rent and things."

"Oh, I don't mean that!" exclaimed Mr. Wilkins. "But don't be hard on me. I couldn't help doing it, it made you so happy. And you never would have known it if Edward hadn't used that paper—and I'd got plain paper all ready for him."

"I'm glad he did," Miss Lilla said bitterly, "because now I can pay you back some time. I'll have to get well now."

A sudden light glowed in Mr. Wilkins' faded eyes. "Say, what do you suppose I did it for?" he asked almost angrily. "Course I see now it was the wrong way to go at it. But I wanted to give you what you wanted, and I contrived every way to do it. I see now that I ought to have come right out with it, same as any other man would, but you're a teacher, and I was afraid you wouldn't look at me. I didn't know how—I never had a girl—before." He added the last word boldly.

The color had returned to Miss Lilla's face, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

"And those stories are worth every cent I paid for them. I prize them more'n all of Shakespeare and—and John G. Saxe," he declared. "They show you know all about love, and you ought to understand"—

Miss Lilla interrupted him. "Do you know that I'm thirty"—

"I know you're my girl. I don't care about anything else," and Mr. Wilkins put the arm of possession around her.

When Miss Louisa and Miss Luella appeared a little later Miss Lilla clasped Mr. Wilkins' hand for safety and explained happily to the transfixed pair, "We're going to take the whole of this floor for ours."

After the situation had been fully grasped and considered in all its delightful aspects Miss Luella asked respectfully, "Are you going to keep on writing, Lilla?"

Miss Lilla's face clouded. "No," she stammered.

Then Mr. Wilkins came to the front with a new found sense of humor.

"No," he said hilariously, "she's been 'accepted with thanks.'"

Sort of a Cannibal.

An old farmer for many years got his dinner on market days at a small hotel kept by a widow. She had long suspected that he ate more than the price (1s. 6d.) warranted, so she determined to test him. She accordingly arranged matters so that there was no room for him at table, but she took him into a private room the table of which was graced by a steaming leg of mutton. He set to in good earnest, and soon nothing was left but the bones. Highly delighted with his cheap feed, on passing the bar he tendered 2 shillings for his dinner and a quart of ale.

The widow declined to take any payment on the ground of having inconvenienced him so much.

Chuckling to himself, the farmer lifted down his market basket from a hook, and, finding it rather light, he tore off the covering and shouted:

"Here, Mrs. Brown, where's my leg o' mutton?"

"Why, ye old silly," said the widow, "ye have ate your leg for your dinner!"—London Answers.

The Descending Scale.

"The first letter John ever wrote to me," said a married woman to her friend, "was shortly after we had become acquainted and before there was really anything like an understanding between us. This is the way he signed it:

"Yours, my dear Miss Weston, most sincerely,
JOHN HAMILTON EASTON.

"There, you see, were ten words—enough for a telegram—just to bring a commonplace friendly letter to an end. But after we became engaged his first letter to me was signed in this way:

"Yours, my darling, affectionately,
JOHN.

"That, you will observe, was a reduction of 50 per cent from his conclusion as a mere friend. The first letter he ever wrote to me after we were married was signed:

"Yours, JOHN."

She stopped for a moment and sighed and then continued:

"We have been married seventeen years now. Yesterday I received a letter from him. Here is the way it was signed:

"J."

Settled the Duel.

Lord March, afterward the Marquis of Queensberry, was not accustomed to view a duel with unbecoming apprehension and usually attended an affair with an air of enjoyment that often was decidedly displeasing and embarrassing to his adversary. But he was served at last with that sauce which the proverb explains is for the gander as well as for the goose. It was when he was challenged to fight an Irish sportsman. Lord March appeared on the ground accompanied by a second, surgeon and other witnesses. His opponent arrived soon afterward with a similar retinue, but added to by a person who staggered under the weight of a polished oak coffin, which he deposited on the ground, end up, with its lid facing Lord March and his party. Lord March became decidedly uncomfortable when he read the inscription plate, engraved with his own name and title and the date and year of death, and peace was patched up.

Scarecrows

The Last One Saved the Corn and Won a Bride

By GEORGE R. WARDEN

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The woman who sat on the doorsteps of her little house, situated in the midst of about three acres of land, was crippled with rheumatism, and though she had a white rag tied to the end of a crutch and was waving it at half a dozen crows sitting on the fence they seemed to regard her with contempt. Presently they dropped down into the field and began to scratch. The rag was waved and the woman shouted, and a voice at her gate asked:

"Is anything wrong with you?"

A girl of eighteen had left the big farmhouse on the hill, half a mile away, for a walk, and as she neared the cottage the shouts of the woman and the cawing of the crows had attracted her attention.

"Yes, there's lots wrong," replied the woman. "The crows are scratching up the sweet corn I planted last week."

The girl entered the gate and picked up a stick and advanced upon the crows with a "S-h-o-o!" and they took to flight. Then she sat down beside the woman.

"I'm from Jasper's," said the girl. "Mrs. Jasper is my sister, and I am there on a visit. I passed here yesterday and was wondering who lived here."

"It's me that has lived here all alone for the last five years, child. I'm a widow. The rheumatism came on me two years ago and now I can hardly walk. The crows have scratched up most all I've planted this spring. I'm waiting for Farmer Johnson to come along and set up a scarecrow for me."

"But I can help you. You stuff old clothes with straw and make them look like a man."

"Bless you, dear! It will be the saving of my corn. You'll find trousers and coat and hat hanging up in the shed. I got them out the other day."

An hour later the "scare" was set up on the corn ground, and there were dismal lamentations from the crows as they sought other fields. They had bluffed and robbed a poor rheumatic widow, but when it came to a man with his hat cocked on one ear and a stick in his hands to represent a gun they realized that times had changed.

That was May Kelly's first visit to the Widow Hempstead, but after that scarcely a day passed that she did not run in with a gift of some sort and to see that the scarecrow was attending to business. One afternoon as the couple sat on the step and the girl was telling the woman of her home in the city a tramp came along the road. He may not have been hungry enough for food, but he did want a new outfit of clothing. He caught sight of the scarecrow, and his hopes rose. He was no crow to be fooled with a straw stuffed man. He saw the women, but he climbed the fence and shouldered the "scare" and walked away with it.

"Let that alone! You shan't take it!" called the girl.

"Beg pardon, ladies," replied the tramp, with a bow and a scrape, "but you do not understand the situation. I am invited to attend a wedding in the next town, and I've got to have a suit to wear. This isn't as good a one as I could wish for, but I'll have to make it do."

"It's stealing, and you can be arrested," threatened the girl.

"And if I'm to be arrested I must have a suit that is decent to go before the judge. I ain't bragging on my looks right this minute, but if you see me half an hour later you'll take me for a broker going to business."

"And now the crows!" sighed the widow as the tramp walked off.

"And the 'scare' was such a beautiful object!" added the girl. "When we sat here looking at him I almost felt that he could talk to us. You've got another old hat and a ragged blanket in the shed, but I'll have to bring something from the house."

Half an hour passed when a crow was sighted. The absence of the "scare" had been noticed. The one crow became five—ten—twenty. They sat on the fence and held a caucus. They determined to despoil that widow of her last grain of corn. Miss May threw sticks and stones, but of course they laughed at her. All crows laugh when they see a girl throwing. The widow found a rag and waved it to save the country, but the crows winked at it. Ragtime had passed with them. They were ready to drop to earth and begin scratching when the girl cried out:

"Don't shoo any more. I'll scare the life out of them!"

In another minute she had the old hat on and the ragged quilt around her and was running across the field. With a grand chorus of frightened caws the crows rose up and sailed away and then began circling round to see if it was the real thing or only a bluff. To convince them the girl took a pose, and she was such a comical object that the widow forgot all her sorrows in laughter. The new "scare" had been in position about ten minutes when a young man with a gun on his shoulder came out of the woods beyond the field and headed for the house. The "scare's" back was toward him. The widow saw, but dared not call out.

The young man would have passed the object forty feet to his left, but after a glance at it his curiosity was excited. He had seen scarecrows before, but never one like that. It seemed to waver now and then, instead of being tied fast to a stake. Presently Miss May heard the footsteps of a man.

"Here, you! What do you want?" called the widow from the doorway.

The young man wanted to investigate that scarecrow. He walked right up to the object and laid a hand on it. The brown eyes of the object looked straight into his.

"By George!" gasped the young man as he fell back.

"Well, you've done it!" replied the girl as she flung away hat and quilt and faced him with burning cheeks.

"A thousand pardons! I had no idea—no idea."

"Then why didn't you go along and mind your business? I didn't ask you to come."

"Of course not, and I'm so sorry, and I beg so many thousand pardons. Really now, but I'll go at once."

"No, you won't! I was playing scarecrow here to keep the birds from the corn. You had to come along and discover me and humiliate me. Now play scarecrow yourself for an hour! It's for the poor widow there in the door."

"I'll—I'll—by George, I'll do it! Only serve me right. I'll stand here for an hour by the watch, and then I shall expect to receive your forgiveness."

"I—I didn't quite mean what I said," stammered Miss May as she saw that he was about to take her at her word.

"But I'm willing—quite willing. I will excuse you for an hour, please."

Miss May went to the house and sat on the doorstep with the widow. She wanted to be angry, but the humor of the situation prevented. She wanted to think the young man very impertinent, but really he was a fine looking fellow and a gentleman, and he was out there playing scarecrow under her eyes. The widow laughed and the girl giggled, and the "scare's" punishment was cut fifteen minutes short by a hand being waved to him. As he came to the steps an informal introduction took place. Then Mr. Mortimer, with his superior ingenuity, managed to rig up an object warranted to keep all crows forty rods from a cornfield or no pay.

Next day Miss May had to come down to bring the widow some tea and pie, and Mr. Mortimer had to see how his scarecrow was working. Then, as the girl failed to appear next day, Mr. Mortimer had to call at the Jasper farmhouse to inquire for her. Then widows and scarecrows and loving hearts and the good old summer time got all mixed up, and the last report from the widow was:

"Yes, sir, that last scarecrow saved the corn, and if you don't believe those young people have fallen dead in love with each other and are going to be married next year you just wait and look at the society papers."

Good Looking Brides Wanted.

Shortly after an angry looking couple flounced out of the chapel the pastor of an uptown church presented a perplexed countenance before the busy sexton.

"As you know," said he, "I am new in this parish and new in the city. Perhaps there are a few things I ought to know. Why, for instance, do so many people who never attend service in this church wish to be married here?"

"Because our church," said the sexton, "has the name of turning out the youngest and handsomest brides in New York. Our reputation for good works is dwarfed by our reputation for beautiful brides. To say that a woman is married here is equivalent to saying that she is a 'good looker.' We are not supposed to deal in brides of any other description."

"No wonder," groaned the pastor "that that plain looking woman went away in a huff. I earnestly advised her to be married in her own parish."—New York Globe.

Wonders of a Japanese Hamlet.

Perhaps the most astonishing presentation of "Hamlet" ever seen on any stage was a Japanese version given by native actors at Kobe. The Kobe Herald describes it as "a wonderful mixture of the beautiful and the grotesque. With an Ophelia sometimes in graceful kimono and sometimes in western evening costume and a king who at one time appears in the picturesque costume of a Japanese nobleman and at others dons a silk hat and a swallowtail coat, the effect is so kaleidoscopic that a spectator has the sensation of being perpetually transferred from one phase of civilization to another. The climax is reached in Hamlet himself, who in the earlier scenes wears the uniform of a student of the Imperial university, in the third act makes his appearance on a bicycle, clad in a bright blue cycling suit and striped stockings, and at the finish is seen in conventional evening dress with a flower in his buttonhole."

Women Who Hate Men.

From time to time strange instances crop up of women who not merely remain unmarried of their own free will, but carry their antipathy to the opposite sex to most peculiar lengths.

Thus one of these is utterly resolved to have nothing whatever to do with men on any pretext. All her food is bought of women, and consequently meat never appears on her table, since there is no female butcher in her neighborhood.

Not long since a handsome legacy was refused simply because it came from a man, while instances are known of women who make it their boast that they have neither spoken to nor allowed one of the opposite sex to cross their thresholds for a quarter of a century and upward.

But probably the bitterest man-hater of modern days was an Austrian lady who at the time of her death was engaged in perfecting an elaborate plan for the ultimate extinction of the male sex.—London Globe.

Sightseeing.

It was an American tourist at the door of Warwick castle who was bent on seeing the place and pending the arrival of a guide was busily studying his guidebook. When the doorkeeper made his appearance the American asked in a quick, businesslike tone:

"Have you that famous vase still?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And the table that cost so much money?"

"Yes, sir."

"And have you still that likeness of Charles I. by Van Dyck?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said the doorkeeper. "They are all here. Won't you come in and see them?"

"No, thanks," replied the American. "I will take them all as per catalogue. I have got to see Coventry today, and I want to visit Stratford-on-Avon and sleep in Leamington tonight, and I guess I'll have to be in Sheffield tomorrow morning on business. Good morning."—Exchange.

Prepared to Suffer.

A road weary traveler plodding northward from Mountain Home, Ark., came to a crossroad barber shop. The temptation to risk a shave was strong. In fact, it was so strong that the tramper decided to take a chance.

"Of course it's going to be awful," he philosophized. "He'll scrape my poor face till I shriek and then rub in his aromatic liniment until I weep in agony. But this beard"—

He entered. The barber was an expert. His razor was sharp and didn't pull. Neither did he deluge his victim with an excess of bay rum. When the shave was finished the barber asked, "Shall I shave your neck?"

But the traveler, recently from the city, was not to be denied. Why tramp if there are no hardships to relate?

"No," he replied; "scrape it the same as you did my face."—Kansas City Star.

The Ventriloquist

He Eased Mary's Conscience and Made George Happy

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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It was just a little village street show—a shabby, gray haired ventriloquist sitting between two blank faced dolls that turned their heads and jerked their wide mouths and cracked stale jokes for the edification of the crowd that had gathered.

When the program was finished the old man passed around some thin pamphlets.

"Only a dime!" he cackled. "Just one dime to learn how to make the dolls talk."

"Only one dime!" echoed the woolly haired doll, which lay limply on top of a small trunk.

"Ten cents," murmured Irish Paddy from within the trunk.

But in spite of much spirited dialogue only five books were sold. Then as the crowd drifted away the little man packed his silent dolls into the trunk, swung it by a strap over his shoulder and tramped down the village street.

He turned in at a little store on the very edge of town. It was a remarkably neat little store, and at the back was a table with a clean white cloth. The old man asked for rolls and milk, which he ate at the table. He also bought a can of sardines, some crackers and cheese to take away with him. When he had paid for these there was no more money in his old pocketbook, but he smiled to himself happily as he ate his lunch and listened to the talk of the fresh faced little woman in charge and of the neighbor who had run in for a moment.

"When are you going to marry George?" the neighbor teased.

The fresh faced woman blushed. "I shall never marry again. Henry was such a good husband."

"You can't live on memories of goodness," said the neighbor bluntly.

"No," the little woman agreed, "but Henry would turn in his grave if I should look at anybody else."

"Huh!" the neighbor sniffed. "I guess you've looked all right!"

Again the widow blushed. "I can't help it if George will come here," she said.

"You'd better take him or let him go."

"I know. I believe I could like him, but Henry—oh, Mrs. Perkins, Henry would come back and haunt me if I married George Mills."

"Fiddlesticks!" said the incredulous Mrs. Perkins. "As if I'd let a thing like that come between me and happiness!"

"Well, Henry was jealous, and he used to say, 'Mary, if you ever marry anybody else I'll come and haunt you.'"

"Henry ought to get over such things when he's been in heaven as long as this."

"Do you think so?" the widow questioned wistfully. "It seems as if Henry would always be just Henry even in heaven."

The neighbor nodded. "That's so. Henry was certainly set in his ways."

"You see, that's what I'm afraid of," the little widow stated. "I suppose it is silly, but I always did have a fear of spirits, and Henry knew it."

Back in the dim store the ventriloquist chuckled. But they had forgotten him. And when he finally shambled out they were still talking of Henry and his heaven born possibilities.

Once out in the street the old man studied the signs, and "George Mills, Butcher," was the one toward which he made his way.

Within the shop the counters were bare. At the meat block the butcher himself was slicing bacon.

"Hello," he said as the ventriloquist sidled in. "You are the man who was making the dolls talk?"

"Yes."

"I don't see how you do it." George straightened up. "I couldn't even see you move your lips."

"That's nothing," the other stated.

"Well, it's great," said George.

"Yes," the old man admitted, "but it doesn't line my pockets with gold."

"Kind of precarious?"

"Yes." The old man hesitated, then blurted out, "I wonder if you'd like to have me help you—with a lady, a widow."

"Mrs. Bassett?" The young man's tone was eager.

"Well, her husband's name was Henry." And the ventriloquist repeated the

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 12, 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.

Oct. 12, 13.—Oxford Congregational Conference, Norway.
Nov. 2.—Oxford Pomona Grange, West Bethel.
Nov. 9, 10, 11.—Meeting of Maine State Pomological Society, Norway.
Jan. 4, 5, 6.—Exhibition of Western Maine Poultry Association, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

5-A Horse Blankets.
Your Mind's Eye.
Attractive New Fall Styles.
Money Back.
Notice of Foreclosure.
Board Wanted.

The October Court.

Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock the October term of Supreme Judicial Court will open at South Paris. Chief Justice L. A. Emery of Ellsworth will preside. There is nothing to indicate a term of unusual length or any trials of extraordinary importance, though it can not be certain until the term is open.

Of the twenty-one prisoners now in the jail, eight are bound over to this term. One is charged with larceny, one with attempted assault, one with keeping a house of ill fame, and the others are liquor cases.

Though the addition to the court house is yet some way from finished, it is hoped to get it so that the stack room for the library may be occupied, and the books put in order. The work of the carpenters, plumbers, and electric fixture men is still in progress.

The grand jury which will serve for the year to come will be empaneled Tuesday morning. The traverse juries will be empaneled Wednesday afternoon, the jurors being summoned to attend at 2 o'clock of that day. Jurors have been summoned as follows:

GRAND JURORS.

Robert B. Crockett, Woodstock.
Cyr P. Cyr, Rumford.
H. Merton Farwell, Bethel.
Irving Frost, Norway.
Almon F. Johnson, Brownfield.
Herbert M. Kimball, Newry.
A. Wesley McKeen, Fryeburg.
Henry W. Park, Jr., Mexico.
Arthur H. Ray, Canton.
George W. Richardson, Greenwood.
Henry B. Severance, Lovell.
Howard P. Shaw, Buckfield.
Arthur M. Stanley, Dixfield.
Carl J. Stanley, Porter.
C. F. Starbird, Oxford.
Ralph D. Thurston, Andover.
Herman H. Wardwell, Paris.
John F. Watson, Hiram.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Alton A. Austin, Mexico.
Fred C. Bartlett, Canton.
H. Edson Bartlett, Bethel.
Frank Bennett, Paris.
Milan R. Bennett, Gilead.
Walter C. Bickford, Brownfield.
George N. Colby, Denmark.
Eugene B. Davis, Rumford.
Frank E. Davis, Woodstock.
James B. Davis, Dixfield.
A. T. Eastman, Buckfield.
Dwight K. Elliott, Rumford.
Persian V. Everett, Hebron.
Arthur L. Farrar, Grafton.
George E. Goding, Peru.
Elmer Harnden, Fryeburg.
Harry N. Heal, Bethel.
Archie J. Hutchinson, Mason.
James E. Kenney, Paris.
Ellis H. Lane, Upton.
R. F. Mayberry, Oxford.
Fred L. McKeen, Stoneham.
Caleb E. Mendall, Hartford.
Ralph E. Merrifield, Porter.
Howard E. Moulton, Norway.
Jacob C. Pendexter, Hiram.
Robbins Plummer, Waterford.
Walter N. Seavey, Stow.
F. G. Sloan, Albany.
Olin B. Upton, Norway.

Oxford Association of Universalists.

Oxford Universalists will hold their annual meeting at Dixfield Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 13-14. Important business relating to future policy and work of the association will be considered. Several addresses will be given under the general theme: "The Wills and the Ways of Religious Progress." Some of the sub-topics are (1) Transient and Permanent Forces in Religious Progress—Institutional. (2) Permanent Elements in Personal Religious Experience. (3) God's Will and Man's Ways. (4) Universal Brotherhood and Church Extension. (5) Our Women.

The Grand Trunk and Maine Central Railroads offer special rates. Entertainment is to be by the Harvard Plan.

The provisional programme is as follows:

WEDNESDAY P. M.

1.15. Call to Order.
Address of welcome.
Response.
Appointment of Session Committees.
1.45. Address: Transient and Permanent Forces in Religious Life: Institutional, Rev. M. C. Ward.
2.15. Address: Permanent Elements of Personal Religious Experience, Rev. C. H. Temple.
2.45 Open Forum.
3.30. Registration of delegates.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

7.00. Song Service.
7.30. Address: Universal Brotherhood and Church Extension, Rev. H. H. Hoyt, State Supt.
Holy Communion, Rev. W. E. Gaskin

THURSDAY A. M.

8.30. Conference, led by Rev. Hannah J. Powell.
9.00. Business.
Reading of minutes,
Annual report, } The Secretary.
Annual report of Treasurer.
Report of Parishes.
Report of Committees.
Election of Officers.
Discussion of Association Plans and Work.
Reception of invitations for next meeting.
11.00. Address: God's Will and Man's Ways, Rev. G. W. Stas.

THURSDAY P. M.

1.15. Address: Our Women.
1.45 Parting Conference.

Joseph Vaitenko Killed at Rumford.

Joseph Vaitenko, a Lithuanian, was killed in the mill of the International Paper Co. at Rumford on Monday afternoon, by the caving in of the walls of a vat. The vat, made of brick and cement to hold acid, had outlived its usefulness, and was being taken down. The bands that strengthened and helped support it had been taken off. Vaitenko and another man were on the top of the vat, when it collapsed inward. The other man saved himself by grasping some boards which were standing against the wall, but Vaitenko was carried down and crushed by the cement. He died without regaining consciousness. He was about 28 years of age, unmarried, and had been in this country about three years. He has one brother here.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

Time, first Tuesday in November. Place, West Bethel.

A. M.

Opening Grange in fifth degree.
Routine work.
Conferring fifth degree.

P. M.

Music by Pleasant Valley Grange.
Reading, Norway Grange.
Question:—"What can we do to build up our dairy interest?" Opened by L. E. McIntire.
Song by F. S. Pike.
Reading by Bethel Grange.
Music by Pleasant Valley Grange.
Song by Sister Jane Gibson of Bethel Grange.
SECRETARY.

George D. Kidder Accidentally Shot.

At Rumford Wednesday, while cleaning a revolver which he did not know was loaded, George D. Kidder, an old and well known resident of the town, was accidentally shot, the 32-calibre bullet entering the abdomen just below the liver. It was regarded as a serious wound, but at last reports it is said that he will recover.

The destroyer Reid, just completed by the Bath Iron Works, shows up as a record breaker in point of speed, being faster than the Flusser, recently launched at the same place.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

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

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7.30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

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

Mrs. Albert E. Davies and Miss "Polly" Davies spent the past week at Concord, N. H., returning Saturday.

Mrs. J. Murray Quinby and Miss Priscilla Quinby of Newton, Mass., are expected to visit relatives here this week.

Leslie Bennett is at home from Jackman, where he has been doing forestry work during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Latham Hall of Argentine Republic, S. A., are guests of Admiral and Mrs. Lyon at Lyonsden. Mrs. Hall is Mrs. Lyon's sister.

Miss Elizabeth R. Taylor, principal of the Maine School for the Deaf, and Mrs. William T. Eustis of Portland, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Atwood Saturday and Sunday.

Hiram Heald attended the field day meeting of the Maine Pomological Society at its new experimental farm at Monmouth last Thursday.

Bernard Twitchell from the State School for Boys at South Portland was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Twitchell, over the week end, and was accompanied by Mr. Crooker from the same school.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson went to Portland Monday to attend the music festival.

Greenwood.

Taking a seat at the window and looking away upon the distant hills, it is plain to be seen that the forest leaves are not so brilliant as they were one week ago. They have begun to fade as many of us did years ago, and the rest will in due time, since "we all do fade as the leaf."

John Bryant of Freeport has never forgotten the old neighborhood where he first saw the light of day. He comes up nearly every fall, however brief the time he has to stay. Last Sunday he came up on the morning train, made a flying visit through the place, stopping two hours with us here, and returning in the afternoon.

Several years ago his father, Abner Bryant, was treated for a deep seated abscess, survived the ordeal for a while, but finally was obliged to undergo the same operation which proved fatal in about two days afterwards.

Glad to learn that Slocum has so far regained his health as to be able to deal out a little pencil smut again for the benefit of the public. Of course he and his wife are well aware that it is only three months to their golden wedding, and may they both be blessed with good health and the weather favorable, so that it shall prove to be a red letter day, whether Greenwood succeeds in getting there or not.

Alon Cole is about breaking up housekeeping, provision of all kinds being so high, and while he and his wife go out to work, they will hire the board of their little children, three daughters and one an invalid.

Some claim that September and October thus far have given us the best weather for the whole season, and it certainly has been very even and genial up to date. No frost here yet and that fact will be noticed until it comes. Some one suggests that this may be our Indian summer, although coming rather early.

Were well acquainted with Orlando Houghton many years ago when he was in trade with his brother Horatio at Bryant's Pond; later he dissolved partnership and ran the hotel for a while, his son, the late George Houghton, going into trade there in company with Cyrus Berry. Orlando Houghton was possessed of considerable business ability, was in town office while living at the Pond, and served one term as representative at Augusta. And when a young man he was the cause of a most melancholy and fatal accident. His father was Samuel Houghton, and at that time was a trader at Locke's Mills. One day Orlando came into the store with a loaded gun, which discharged by the hammer catching against something as he entered the door, thus killing his little sister instantly, who was a lovely little girl and a pet of the family.

No doubt, Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Whitman are pleased with their boy baby since the other three are girls. Congratulations to the parents on the happy event.

Thanks for those pictorial cards, Mr. Forbes, the camp looks more cheerful than it did last winter with a big snowdrift in front of it.

Lovell.

The goods at the corn shop of Baxter Brothers in this place are being packed, preparatory to the removal of the shop and business to The Harbor in Fryeburg. The shop will be located at the foot of Shave Hill near the Creek Bridge on land bought of W. L. Howe.

On Friday, Geo. W. Walker was canvassing for acreage of sweet corn for this shop for next year and met with good success. The price has been increased from two cents to two and one-fourth cents per pound.

Although Bennett McDaniels and wife have been married nearly nineteen years, they are now feeling quite young as their first baby, a nine pound boy, was born Sept. 22d, and is growing finely.

C. K. Chapman was in Portland recently at a special meeting of the trustees of the Maine Missionary Society.

Miss Nettie O. Andrews has returned to Lawrence, Mass., having been in Fryeburg and Lovell about two months.

Delta Chapter, order of Eastern Star, held a special meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall Thursday evening, having as guests the lodge from Waterford.

Apples are very scarce in this town and vicinity, therefore your correspondent was well pleased to get ten barrels of fine ones from his pasture at the head of Heald's Lake.

The driver of the rural mail, Henry W. McAllister, is taking his vacation, and the work is done by the substitute, W. G. McAllister.

Rev. F. H. Reeves and family have been on a vacation of two weeks at Portland and Corinna.

A. A. Stearns has contracted to draw quite a large amount of timber for Hobson & True the coming winter from near the Haley neighborhood in Fryeburg, to the new steam mill at Fryeburg station. Will put in six horses and a pair of oxen.

East Greenwood.

Leo Lippset of Boston is visiting at George Cole's.

Al Estes is working for Mr. Bates at West Paris doing mason work.

Lottie Cox and father, Miller Bryant, are spending a week in Poland with her sister, Laura Herrick.

Mrs. Lendall, who has been quite sick, is on the gain.

Archie Edgerly and Clarence Morey are picking apples for R. L. Cummings.

Percy Millett helped his father two days last week.

O. L. Peabody has his house newly painted and papered all over.

Mason.

A. E. Tyler, who has been on the sick list for some time, is on the gain.

L. F. Blanchard and wife and their colored servants have returned to their home in New Jersey.

E. H. Morrill is loading cord wood on the cars at West Bethel.

Ed Alles of Bridgton visited in town Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a number from here visited the world's fair at North Waterford.

Bertha Tyler is at work at Blanchard's camp.

Rev. I. A. Bean of Richmond visited friends in town the past week.

East Bethel.

Mrs. Flora Bartlett Wight died at Augusta Oct. 5, aged 43 years. Her brothers, F. D. and Z. W. Bartlett, and her husband, W. S. Wight, went to Augusta and she was taken home to East Bethel. Funeral services were held at the home of Z. W. Bartlett, which was her childhood home. Rev. C. L. Banghart of the Bethel M. E. church spoke words of comfort. Interment at the East Bethel cemetery. Many floral tributes were silent reminders of much sympathy.

Bethel.

Saturday, Oct. 2, one of our most respected citizens passed away at her home on Broad Street. Mrs. Frye was the widow of Judge Richard Frye, and will be very much missed by a large circle of friends by whom she was dearly loved. She left one daughter, Miss Annie M. Frye. Funeral services were held in the Universalist church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. H. Little officiating. An abundance of flowers were sent by loving friends and neighbors as an expression of respect for her who slept so peacefully, among them, also as a silent expression of sympathy for the bereaved daughter.

Sunday Walter S. Chandler and daughter Dorothy came to spend the day in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Barker went to Westbrook Saturday, returning Monday.

Mr. James Hutchins, an R. F. D. mail carrier, has sold his farm and will move his family into the Hastings rent on Main Street.

Mr. Austin of Norway has moved to Bethel to take charge of the electric plant.

Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler went to Auburn to visit Mr. Fred P. Chandler and family, returning Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Purrington went to Bath Wednesday.

Mr. Robbins of Lewiston is in Bethel in the interest of the International Correspondence Schools.

Mr. W. A. Bunting has a position as agent at Cumberland and will move his family there soon.

The body of Mr. Orrington York was brought to Bethel for burial.

Flora, wife of Prof. Scott Wight, died in Augusta last Wednesday. Mrs. Wight had been ill for several years. The funeral and burial was at East Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bean will go to Bellows Falls next Tuesday to visit their son, Mr. Ed Bean.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Salathiel Osgood is working for A. M. Carter.

Farmers are harvesting their crops, and find a good yield.

Ada Bean was at home from her post card business at West Bethel over Sunday, and Maud Russell from her school at West Bethel.

Our sister, Rose P. Houghtaling, is on her way to Maine to visit relatives. She will see her brother, Dr. Packard, and family, before he leaves his camp at Locke's Mills. We hope that a warmer climate will improve his health, which is poor now.

Our mother, Louisa Penley Packard, has been dead two years the fifth of this month, and we miss her beautiful face more and more. Father has been dead longer, and we miss him as much. A man of rare good judgment and of good principles and well educated, though he did not make much of a show of it, but true to his faith and his God. Such ones are missed after their voices are silent and eyes closed to earthly scenes, but their spirits are still near and help us on our way.

These beautiful October days tell us of a better Paradise where loved ones are never separated and we reap what we sow here.

Ah, the reaping time is near
And God's angel soon will come.
Then who'll stand among the faithful,
With one soul that's garnered in?

Walter Balentine is working for Joseph Oliver digging potatoes. Mr. Oliver says he has 240 bushels to an acre.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. J. G. Coffin and wife of Mechanic Falls visited relatives here and at Milton last week.

Miss Ella Sanborn of Bethel is helping with the work at Mrs. Charles Bartlett's.

Mrs. Helen Powers returned to her home in Dixfield last week.

Mrs. Edith Douglass and children of Island Pond, Vt., will spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. Annie Emery, on Howe Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Thurston of Rumford Corner spent Sunday at Azel Bryant's.

Mrs. Jennie Sanborn of Bethel spent a few days last week with Mrs. Alice Farrington.

Miss Laura Pratt and friends of Portland were at Mt. Abram Hotel last week. They came in Miss Pratt's automobile.

Mrs. Helen Bryant attended the Pythian Sisters' meeting at Bryant's Pond Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jordan of Bethel were in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Crooker spent last week in Portland.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett, who has been seriously ill, is now gaining.

Mrs. Oscar Brown and Mrs. Elmer Fiske called on friends in Bethel Wednesday.

Mr. P. C. Fairbanks is baggage master at Bethel.

Mr. Oscar Swan has moved his family to South Paris, where he has a position with the Paris Manufacturing Co.

Guy Swan, the night watchman at the mill, will move into the rent vacated by Oscar Swan on School St.

Mr. Isaac Judkins has sold his house to Mr. Willey.

The Grand Trunk Railroad Co. is building a siding for the spool mill.

Albany.

W. A. Bragg, the Grand Union tea man, was in town last week.

Mrs. Addie Conner and Mrs. Sophia Conner called on Mrs. F. G. Sloan and other neighbors one day last week.

There was a special meeting of Round Mountain Grange Oct. 5th.

There was a good attendance at the dance at the town house the 9th.

George and Charlie Conner were in Oxford last week.

Oxford.

Mr. Curtis, a student at Bowdoin, preached at the Congregational church Sunday and Mr. Joslin at the Methodist church.

The Congregational Sunday School gave a successful literary and musical entertainment at Temperance Hall Friday evening.

T. A. Roberts Corps will give a Dutch supper and entertainment at Temperance Hall on Friday, Oct. 15.

Mrs. Turner has returned from her visit to Boston.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Quinn, two or three years old, died on Wednesday, Oct. 6, of whooping cough and pneumonia.

Ralph Edwards and family came from Paris to visit his mother in an automobile, the gift of Mrs. Edwards' father, Mr. Kennison.

Hebron.

Six members of Z L. Packard W. R. C. attended the school of instruction at Mechanic Falls Friday, Oct. 1st. Mrs. Bartlett of Bethel, inspector, was there and will be in this place the second Friday in October to inspect Z L. Packard Corps.

The annual harvest home festival will be held here Oct. 29th. Dinner will be served as usual, and there will be an entertainment by home talent, readings, recitations, music, etc. Admission to entertainment, 20 cents.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. A. M. Richardson Tuesday of this week. Twenty-four were present.

Mrs. Philbrick has been visiting in Rumford for a few days.

Mrs. Annie Robinson has returned home after several weeks' stay with Miss Ida Leslie.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tainter, Mr. Jacob Drew and Mrs. Maria Ricker, of Auburn, spent Wednesday at A. M. Richardson's. Mrs. Ricker starts for California Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Buckman and Mr. Bridgham came up from Mechanic Falls to call at E. M. Glover's Tuesday.

North Stoneham.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Brooks and little daughter of South Paris and Mr. and Mrs. Max Eastman and son Brooks of North Lovell were at H. B. McKeen's Sunday.

Beryl McKeen was at home from Norway Sunday.

Lizzie Dill from Portland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Fontaine went to Denmark Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Andrews attended the fair at Fryeburg.

C. P. McKeen of Norway visited his brother, H. B. McKeen, last week, and went deer hunting.

Edgar McAllister of North Lovell has been picking his apples on his old place here.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Wm. A. Bonney, who has had an attack of appendicitis, is very much improved. Mrs. Bonney narrowly escaped having an operation.

H. B. T. Chandler left last week for Chicago, Ill., where he has a position in the office of an electrical company. Mr. Chandler recently graduated from Bowdoin College, and his friends here wish him success in his undertaking.

Mr. and Mrs. James Packard and two children of Auburn, formerly of this place, were in town Thursday of last week calling on friends prior to their departure for the west. They expect soon to leave for Los Angeles, Cal., to join Mr. Packard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Packard, who went there last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Tuell of Lynn, Mass., are here visiting Mrs. Tuell's relatives.

Miss Maud Bates of Rochester, N. H., who has been here for a few days, left Monday for Buckfield.

Roy Pulsifer of Lynn, Mass., arrived here last week and is staying with his sister, Mrs. I. O. Swift. Mr. Pulsifer is harvesting his apples.

Charles Ryerson, H. G. Heath and his two sons, George and Wilfred, who have been at work in the corn shop at West Minot, returned home Thursday.

Horace Farrar left for Livermore Falls Friday, where he has employment in a blacksmith shop.

The many friends of Rev. C. G. Miller will be glad to learn that at a farewell reception recently held at Woodfords Mr. Miller was presented with a purse of gold and a gold watch charm of exquisite workmanship, and Mrs. Miller was presented with a silk umbrella with a silver and pearl handle.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barrows had a wedding reception in the hall Saturday evening. A social dance was enjoyed. Music by Fred Bennett of Buckfield, cornetist, and Roy Bisbee and wife, violin and organ. All report having a very pleasant evening.

Mrs. James Ames is reported as doing well and slowly gaining.

H. T. Atwood of Norwood, Mass., is with his son, Dr. H. F. Atwood.

C. O. Morrell of the firm of Morrell & Prince, Lewiston, brought his son, Elmer L., here a few days ago to be treated by Dr. Atwood for bronchitis. Miss Persis N. Stone of Lewiston, a trained nurse, is caring for young Morrell.

Miss Abbie Curtis of Lewiston, who is teaching in the Pleasant Pond District, not feeling well Tuesday morning decided to go home for a few days' rest. H. B. Maxim took her to West Paris, but as she was about to board the train she discovered she had left her hand bag containing her money at her boarding place, H. B. Maxim's. Miss Curtis returned feeling so much better she will continue her school.

Henry Field of Auburn has been the guest of W. T. Bisbee for a few days. Mr. Field is well known here, having formerly resided in this village. He expects to leave for St. Cloud, Fla., the 20th inst., where he has already purchased a lot of land. Mr. Field is an old soldier and there is a settlement of old veterans at St. Cloud that he is anxious to join. He hopes in that land of perpetual summer to recover his health.

Elias Johnson of Strickland Ferry is in town this week driving about in his auto.

Frank J. Brown, who has been spending a few months at Strickland Ferry, has returned home and is living in his house.

Mrs. James Tuell fell while picking apples and badly sprained one wrist.

Sylvester Bisbee, while out walking Saturday, Oct. 9, found a raspberry bush full of ripe fruit and green berries. The berries were large and luscious.

Maurice Farrar, who has been at work at New Gloucester, has returned home accompanied by a young lady friend, Miss Blake of New Gloucester.

Bryant's Pond.

Arthur F. Cushman, son of Frank Cushman, of this village, has secured a position as organist in one of the North Abington, Mass., churches. He also has a class of pupils in that town.

A dancing school is in progress here under the instruction of Sockalexis Newell.

Isaac F. Hall and party left Saturday morning for a few days' deer hunting in the big woods. They made the trip in Mr. Hall's car and will make their headquarters at one of the sporting camps. Benjamin R. Billings will act as guide.

George G. Judkins has started up his cider mill at North Woodstock. Though winter fruit is not plenty there is an abundance of natural fruit all through this section.

John B. Foster is laying an aqueduct from a spring east of his house.

The Grand Trunk carpenters have been putting new sills under one side of the station.

J. W. Hanson, of Dun's Mercantile Agency, was in town Thursday.

Geo. H. Tuttle has been attending the Brockton fair this week. L. L. Heath has been driving the stage for him.

Perley Wilson, while at work gathering apples in Herbert Libby's orchard Friday afternoon, fell from a tree and broke his left arm above the elbow. Dr. Bucknam was called to set the bone.

East Sumner.

The Oxford Cow Testing Association was entertained at its meeting on Tuesday by Fred S. Palmer. The association is made up mainly of dairymen from the towns of Sumner, Hartford and Canton and meets regularly every month.

C. A. Bonney secured some 45 ribbons at three fairs this fall on his fine herd of Holsteins. Most of the ribbons were the blue kind. It will pay any lover of fine cattle to go and see his herd. Fine nice stock graze between the rocks and hills of Old Oxford Co.

Lauren Keene and Lester Robinson and wife propose visiting in Massachusetts this fall.

Rev. S. C. Eaton gave a very interesting lecture at the Congregational church on Sunday evening, Oct. 3, on Hymnology, giving the authors of many popular hymns and tunes, which were reproduced in the graphophone by R. G. Stephens, making an interesting service.

Of late, Mrs. S. Robinson, who is still very feeble, seems to be improving slowly under the care of Dr. E. J. Marston. She has been a great sufferer from rheumatism and neuralgia.

Hiram.

Mr. James Clemons and his son Walter of Worcester, Mass., visited Llewellyn A. Wadsworth this week.

The Congregational church is closed. Workmen are repairing the building.

Mrs. Alexander Wadsworth is quite ill.

The new water tank built recently by the M. C. R. R. Co. near Red Mill Brook, is a neat, convenient structure.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli C. Wadsworth went to Brownfield Monday and to South Hiram Tuesday.

A few summer guests remain to enjoy the beauty and the glory of the autumn foliage.

James H. Ridlon is quite ill.

Samuel L. Clemons, after 26 years of faithful service on the Hiram R. R. section, fourteen as foreman, has resigned. Alpheus F. Brown on Oct. 1 succeeded him as foreman.

North Waterford.

Montie Grover is at home on a two weeks' visit from the west.

Will Rice's house has just had a new coat of paint.

Frank McAllister has moved his family into his new house.

Henry Hamlin from Portland was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Martha Bisbee, through the fair.

Mrs. James Paige, after a short visit here among relatives, has gone to her home in St. Louis, Mo. She will visit in Boston.

Philip McGray is picking apples for Will Herrick of Albany.

Mrs. Katherine Grover has been stopping at her home a few days while her son was here on a visit.

Mrs. Sarah Brown visited her daughter, Mrs. John McAllister.

East Brownfield.

Mrs. O. S. Poore is under the doctor's care.

Mrs. Abbie Rogers has returned from Snowville, N. H.

The Congregational circle met with Mrs. Augusta Whitney last Wednesday.

Congregational conference of this district meets with Brownfield church this month.

Miss Ida Fessenden spent a few days with her parents recently.

Buckfield.

Mrs. E. M. Mallett and Mrs. Ralph Dunton of Bath visited Rev. A. W. Pottle Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Chester Merrill of South Paris is canvassing for nursery stock in this vicinity, stopping with Mr. Pottle and F. W. Washburn.

Mrs. Lyman Merrill of South Paris was in town Monday on business.

Ripley Tuttle is seriously ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rawson returned from a week's visit in Boston Wednesday. Mr. Rawson played second base on the all Maine team against the Bostons in Portland Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mildred Shaw returned from Boston Thursday and will return later to study voice and piano for the winter.

F. W. Washburn is taking his vacation and with Mrs. Washburn will go to Boston for a visit with relatives and friends.

Ed Wood has returned from Portland, where he has been treated for rheumatism, much improved.

Alma Gammon, who went to Four Ponds on a hunting trip, returned Tuesday with a fine buck.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Hodgdon and son of Boston have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Irish during the week.

Mrs. O. H. Hersey and daughter returned to Phillips Thursday morning. They will live in Strong this winter.

The Portland Packing Co. closed their canning season Thursday, having put up about 300,000 cans. Frost and dry weather cut off quite a per cent of the crop.

Mrs. S. B. Harlow will have her fall opening of millinery Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 14, 15 and 16, when she will show the latest styles in trimmed hats for fall and winter.

Mr. Bertie Chesley of Malden, Mass., was in town a few days last week.

Wilbur Roberts has left the hotel where he has been employed for a year, and will go to Portland to learn auto driving. Frank Mitchell has taken his place.

Miss Mary Hadley of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish.

Rev. F. M. Lamb attended the meetings of the Maine Baptist convention at Brewer last week.

A crew of twelve Italians arrived here Thursday and commenced work on the extension of the water system to cover the property of the Maine Fruit Product Co.

B. A. Hutchinson of R. F. D. Route No. 1 is taking a vacation and C. L. Mason is driving for him.

The tile has arrived for a sewer to be laid on High Street from the residence of C. S. Childs to the river. Work will be commenced at once.

Farmers are all busy picking apples and doing other fall work.

Ralph Morrill has gone to Jackman on a hunting trip.

The high school scholars held another of their successful socials Thursday night with a large attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Prince have been with their son, Harry Prince, in Madison the past week.

Thomas Turmey has given up his place at the livery stable of E. Maxim and will begin work for C. W. Shaw packing apples. Later he will run a hen ranch at his home in Turner.

Mrs. Mary Robinson of Canton has been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cole's.

West Paris.

P. J. Stearns and Raymond Gates of Boston, who have been working the past week in Portland and Waterville, are spending a few days at R. H. Gates' before returning home. Mrs. Stearns is also visiting with them.

Denmark.

Mr. I. H. Berry is covering the roof of his house with the new Amatite roofing, so called.

The ladies of the Grange held a circle and supper Wednesday evening with a large attendance.

A dance and supper at Odd Fellows' Hall Tuesday evening with about twenty couples.

Mr. A. W. Belcher, while working at the corn shop Thursday, made a misstep and fell, breaking his rib with other bruises.

Mr. Greeley and his crew of labelers are at work labeling cans at the corn shop. This season's corn pack amounted to about 245,000, largely in excess of what was expected.

Norway Lake.

Miss Alta Pottle and Seymour Smith came home from Intervale, N. H., Oct. 2d. They are attending school now.

Mrs. C. A. Flint and her children visited her mother and sister, Mrs. L. A. Titcomb and Mrs. Forrest Thurston, Oct. 5. Her mother has been quite ill recently.

Mrs. Sylvia Bennett has been quite sick, but is so much improved as to be out again.

Miss S. P. Newhall returned from Newport, Vt., Oct. 5th.

West Lovell.

John A. Fox was severely cut and bruised about the face last Saturday by the bursting of an emery wheel while he was gumming a saw.

John Fox has had another attack with sore eyes.

Mrs. Etta Foster of Portland and her daughter, Mrs. Harry Brown of Lynn, Mass., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Stearns.

One in a Thousand.

A notable instance in these days when every man feels privileged to get all that's coming to him, especially from the public crib, has come to the attention of the Democrat. A constable in one of the Oxford County towns had venires for jurors to serve. Formerly constables received the sum of $1.50 without travel for serving each venire, but the law has now been changed so as to allow the constable travel.

This constable returned as his fees the regular amount of $1.50 each on the venires, but did not add any travel. He said that he earns the regular fee the easiest of any money he gets, and that he had time enough in which to make the service so that he was able to reach the men in the course of his ordinary business travel, so the travel didn't cost him anything.

Owing to the modesty of the subject of this paragraph his name is not mentioned, but it would be interesting to know how far one would have to travel to meet his match.

Joseph B. Meader, a Litchfield butcher, died Tuesday night from a fracture of the skull which he sustained at the Dennis Hill station of the Lewiston, Augusta and Waterville electric railway two hours previously. Meader, a Miss James of Litchfield and two boys were awaiting a car at the station. A big car passed the station at rapid speed and supposing it was about to stop Meader stepped towards it. The car struck him in the head, causing a compound fracture of the skull. Meader was 32 years of age and unmarried.

John W. Hayes and Alexander Normandin died suddenly at Biddeford on the 2d. It is said that the deaths followed soon after drinking some whiskey purchased of a "local express company." Two other men were ill but not fatally so. An autopsy has been performed and an inquest will be held.

Chandler Hale of Maine, son of Senator Eugene Hale, has been selected as third assistant secretary of state of the United States, to succeed William Phillips of Boston, who will become secretary of the American embassy at London.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, James C. McKenzie of Rumford, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the third day of October, 1906, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 293, page 528, conveyed to me, the undersigned, the following described real estate situated in the town of Rumford, County of Oxford and State of Maine, and located on the northerly side of the Androscoggin river above Rumford Falls as shown on the plan entitled Plan of Section Number 3 of Wheeler Purchase, Rumford Falls, Maine, dated July 25, 1901, and signed by Henry Nelson, Surveyor, and recorded in said Oxford Registry of Deeds, viz.:

Lot numbered two hundred ninety-one (291) on Spring Avenue, lot numbered two hundred ninety-two (292) on Spring Avenue, and lot numbered two hundred ninety-three (293) on Spring Avenue, with buildings thereon.

Said lots have each a frontage of sixty feet (60), a depth of one hundred (100) feet, and each contains six thousand (6000) superficial feet, 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.

Rumford, Maine, October 7th, 1909.
J. ABBOTT NILE.
41-3

"Cook's" Ice Cream Parlor.

A GOOD PLACE TO COOL OFF.

We want to remind you of some of the goods always on hand:

Orangeade, Root Beer, Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla, Coca Cola, Sodas, all flavors.

Ice Cream, served in several different ways.

Confectionery, a fresh and up to date line.

Nuts of All Kinds, in the shell. We also make a specialty of Salted Nuts and Cocoanut Goods.

REMEMBER Our Cocoanut Cakes, 8c. per dozen.

L. P. COOK, South Paris, Me.

Telephone 27-11.

Board Wanted.

Board, either temporary or permanent, wanted for an old gentleman. No objection to its being on a farm. Address or call on Albert D. Park, South Paris. 41

A FEW
Carnations and
CHRYSANTHEMUMS
are just coming along at the
New Greenhouse, South Paris.

A Word to Farmers

It is at this time of the year that you realize on your season's work.

As you sell your different crops, open an account with this Bank, by depositing the checks and money received in payment. There is no safer place to keep it and no better way to pay it out than by opening a checking account in this strong NATIONAL BANK.

The check serves as a receipt. There is no danger of loss by fire or theft. You can always make the exact change. You can always obtain cash at the Bank. A checking account is simple and easy to run and helps a man's credit, making it easy for him to borrow money in time of need.

FARMERS deposit in this Bank the checks that you receive in payment for your crops and start a checking account. You will find it to be the best investment you ever made.

The Norway National Bank
Of Norway, Maine.
Capital, $50,000. Surplus, $25,000.
Undivided Profits, $25,000.

To the Farmers of Oxford County.

It will soon be time for you to be getting your CORN and APPLE money and when you get it why not open a check account with the

Paris Trust Company

and pay what few bills you have to pay by check?

It will not cost you anything to open an account with us. You can deposit as little and as much as you wish. The checks returned to you make a good receipt and if you have an account here you always know where you can get plenty of cash and get it without charge on your checks.

We invite your patronage.

PARIS TRUST CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

BLUE STORES.

Rain Coat Days.

October is a Rain Coat month. Every man needs one. There are always rainy days at this season and surely you need a Rain Coat. Evenings are cool so you need an overgarment for comfort. Rain Coats are just the thing. Light in weight, dressy, durable. Take the place of a Top Coat. Sundays are likely to be cool now. You need a light overgarment for the church and afternoon stroll. Rain Coat the garment.

It's Unsafe to Travel Now Without a Rain Coat. See Our Variety of the Overgarment. Good at Any Time and Any Where. $10 to $18. Two Styles, Regular and Military Cut.

F. H. NOYES CO.
South Paris - - Norway

BASS SHOES
FOR MEN AND BOYS.

We have a complete line of these celebrated shoes. They are made from solid leather and will outwear any shoe made. We will describe only a few of them.

Russet

SOUTH PARIS.

Fred C. Briggs is with his mother, Mrs. Louise Briggs.

Jailer Harry D. Cole attended the Brockton fair last week.

The Rebekahs had a pleasant time at their roll call Friday and a large attendance.

Miss Martha Maxim of Cambridge, Mass., has been the guest of relatives in town for a few days.

The revival meetings at Norway are attended by numbers from this village nearly every evening.

The lunch cart of L. H. Trundy, which has stood on the post office corner since the fair, was moved to Norway Saturday.

Mrs. William Culbert has been having a serious time with blood poisoning, starting from a sliver under a finger nail.

Rev. and Mrs. I. A. Bean of Richmond, while on a carriage drive, stopped here from Wednesday night till Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles A. Gilman of Lewiston was the guest of Mrs. W. O. Frothingham during the Universalist conventions at Norway.

Lewis Keen is taking a vacation from his duties with the Paris Trust Co. and is spending this week with relatives in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker and Miss Eva E. Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park were at their camps at Shagg Pond over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian A. Shaw returned Tuesday from the Mooselookmeguntic House at the Rangeley Lakes, where she has been matron through the season.

Mrs. Emily A. King accompanied her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Tucker, to Orono on her return home Friday, and will hereafter make her home with the Tuckers.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Motley of Hotel Andrews left Saturday for Pownal, where they will spend a vacation of two or three weeks for the benefit of Mr. Motley's health.

Carl Stevens and family have moved from the Scott house on Skillings Avenue, recently purchased by Charles T. Buck, to A. J. Penley's house near the sled factory.

J. A. Kenney is now putting up barrels for the apple business at his cooper shop. There are some apples in town this year, though the crop is light. How the price is to start off seems to be uncertain as yet.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will hold their annual meeting next Wednesday at 3 o'clock in the small vestry. All who are interested in the social welfare of the church are requested to be present.

Mrs. Fred S. Brown and infant son returned to Portland Friday from the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stuart, where Mrs. Brown had been for some weeks. Mrs. Stuart accompanied her, and will remain two or three weeks.

The Fan-Tans opened the season at their club room Wednesday evening with one of those suppers for which the club is famous, followed by a social evening. Mrs. J. F. Stanley of Auburn and Mrs. Newton Stanley of South Portland were guests of the club for the evening.

The new pipe organ for the Baptist church has arrived and is now being set up. It is planned to have the organ recital on Tuesday evening of next week. One of the Estey Co.'s organists will be here, and Rev. F. M. Lamb of Buckfield and Harry Barrows of Hebron will be two of the soloists.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wentworth, who have been at the Glen House in New Hampshire during the summer season, have returned to South Paris. About three weeks later they will go to Glen Station, N. H., to take charge of a boarding house for the winter for the Libbys, the owners of the Glen House.

Hose Company No. 2 was organized Thursday evening as follows:

Foreman—W. C. Thayer.
Assistant Foreman—C. R. Wyman.
Clerk—R. C. Gray.
1st Fireman—R. D. Slattery.
2d Fireman—W. M. Urquhart.
Hydrantman—Chas. Edwards.
Linemen—E. L. Carver, L. M. Winslow, A. E. Roberts.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Oct. 11:

Mrs. M. F. Bruce.
Mrs. A. C. Bradley.
Mrs. O. J. Schlesinger.
Mrs. A. E. Townsend.
Mrs. Anna Teague.
Mrs. Katie E. Gordon.
Mr. George E. Corless.
Mr. Mike Shapiro.
Willis Wilkinson.

As a sample of the Baldwins he has raised this year, Charles H. Colby left with the Democrat a few days since a limb from one of his trees which bore about two barrels of apples. The limb was less than seven-eighths of an inch in diameter where it was sawed from the tree, and it bore thirty-nine Baldwins of good quality, and averaging large in size.

The Democrat will begin next week the publication of "The Black Bag," by Louis Vance. This is a fascinating story of strange adventures—so strange, in fact, that you would hardly believe them if you did not read them. All pleasantry aside, it is an entertaining story, and the reader may feel assured that if he begins it he will not fail to finish it, and will be all the time interested and entertained.

Charles C. Bucknam died Saturday forenoon, after some weeks of failing health, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ronello Edwards, which has been his home for a number of years. He was 80 years of age. He leaves three children, all of this place—Samuel, Hattie, wife of Ronello Edwards, and Addie, wife of Cyrus P. Campbell. The funeral will be at 8 A. M. Tuesday, and interment at North Auburn.

"Grows hotter every day," was the general remark on Sunday. A week of beautiful though very warm October weather had its climax in a day when the thermometer went high up in the eighties. Everywhere women in thin white waists and men in shirt sleeves were sitting on piazzas and lawns, and except for the brilliant foliage and the condition of other vegetation everything had the appearance of midsummer.

The Seneca Club met with Mrs. F. A. Taylor last Monday evening. Members responded to the roll call with annual dues—as it was the first meeting of the season—and facts concerning the discovery of America. Papers on "Women in the Making of America" were read: In the Revolution, Mrs. Fernald; In the Westward Movement, Mrs. Eastman; In the Struggle over Slavery, Mrs. W. P. Morton; In Present-day America, Mrs. Barnes. Fine refreshments were served.

A photograph made by E. L. Greene of this place has the honor of making the frontispiece of the October issue of Railway and Locomotive Engineering. It is a photograph of a passenger train hauled by engine 325 on the Grand Trunk, and was taken while the train was coming at full speed, a little distance below the railroad bridge, the cloud of dust stirred up by the train being a plain feature of the picture. Several other photographs of moving trains are used in the same number of the magazine, but this is by all odds the best.

Mrs. Cora S. Briggs entertained the Enterpean Club at its first meeting of the season last Monday afternoon. The members are very much pleased with their season's programmes, which give promise of interesting and profitable study. Monday's programme was devoted to Beethoven and Schubert, and as carried out was:

Roll call—current musical events.
Piano trio—Overture Egmont. Beethoven.
Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Wilson, Miss Thayer.
Essay—Beethoven and Schubert, Miss Swett.
Vocal solo—The Erl King. Schubert.
Miss Leach.
Piano and organ—Adagio du Septuor, Beethoven.
Mrs. Burnham, Miss Tolman.
Piano solo—Impromptu, Schubert.
Miss Jackson.
Vocal solo—Death and the Maiden, Schubert.
Miss Tolman.
Piano duet—Turkish March from the Ruins of Athens, Beethoven.
Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Wheeler.

Miss Fanny Chapman is visiting relatives in Bethel.

Court temperance meeting Tuesday evening of this week.

Hon. and Mrs. J. S. Wright were in Bethel for the day Saturday.

The annual sale of the Baptist Ladies' Aid will be Thursday, Oct. 21.

A high school sociable, under the auspices of the class of 1910, was held in New Hall Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Walker and Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Bullard have gone to Magalloway on a deer hunt.

Miss Ruby Clark has gone to Portland, where she will spend the winter taking voice culture under Llewellyn B. Cain.

Mrs. Abbie M. Wheeler and Mrs. A. O. Wheeler and daughter went to Boston on the excursion Monday morning.

Mrs. C. A. Record of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Crockett, for two or three weeks.

Among those who have gone to Portland to attend the Maine Music Festival are Mrs. A. H. Jackson, Miss Nellie Jackson, Mrs. Walter L. Gray, and Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler.

There will be an important meeting of the K. O. K. A. at the vestry of the Universalist church Wednesday evening at 7:30 sharp. All members are urged to make a special effort to be present.

F. W. Walker, proprietor of the Paris Home Bakery, is taking his vacation, visiting in Harrison, Bridgton and in Massachusetts. Mr. Green, who drives the cart, has returned from his vacation.

The Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic cordially invite William K. Kimball Post to enjoy with them an entertainment and refreshments after the business session Saturday evening, Oct. 16.

Our friend Mr. Case raises some potatoes on his Long Look Farm at Paris Hill, whether he gets a prize or not. Three samples from his prize competition acre are on exhibition at the Democrat office. They are handsome tubers of the World's Fair variety, and weigh respectively 1 lb. 10 oz., 1 lb. 14 oz., and 2 lbs. 9 oz.

Orrington York Died from Accident.

RESULT OF SMASH UP ON HIGH STREET A WEEK AGO.

Orrington York, 66 years of age, died at the residence of his nephew, Laforest A. York, last Monday evening, from the effects of an injury received Sunday evening by being thrown from a wagon in a collision.

Mr. York had lived in Bethel until some six months ago he came to South Paris and began building a house for himself on the east side of High Street not far south of Swift's crossing. Sunday evening he and his nephew, Laforest A. York, who lives in T. W. Cleasby's house on Western Avenue, were at the lot where he is building, and just at dark started for the village, Laforest York getting in first and taking the reins.

As they came down the road another team came along, driving at a fair clip, and the two teams had a little brush down the road. Just south of W. L. Farrar's house they met Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett. The other team went by all right, but the thill of York's team went between the spokes of Bennett's rear wheel and locked under the spring. Both the Yorks were thrown out, and Laforest York was somewhat injured. Orrington York was unconscious. He was taken to the home of his nephew and it was found that he had suffered an injury to the spine.

He recovered consciousness on Monday, and had a lawyer summoned and made his will, but his body was entirely paralyzed, and he died that night, just about twenty-four hours after the accident. He was a widower without children.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Laforest York, attended by Rev. J. H. Little. The remains were taken to Bethel for interment.

Jimmie Carney's Day Off.

James Carney, a guest of the county by reason of illegal dispensing of contraband liquid at Rumford, with further action in his case pending at the coming term of court, tired of the degree of restraint put upon him last Thursday, and started out to enjoy the beautiful autumn day. He got his holiday all right, and it proved a strenuous one, including an automobile ride on which he had not counted, but he got back, and will stay in at recess for the rest of the term.

Carney was trusted to the extent of putting him out to wash windows at the front of the county buildings. Guy Cole, son of Jailer H. D. Cole and janitor of the buildings, who was in charge in the absence of his father, went after the mail following the arrival of the forenoon trains. This gave Carney an opportunity to slip into the basement and secure a pair of overalls to take the place of his striped prison trousers. Thus attired he walked away.

Vigorous use of the telephone brought out the information early in the afternoon that a man answering his description had been hanging around the railroad station at West Paris, and Guy Cole and Deputy Sheriff Bicknell of Norway started for that place in L. S. Sessions' automobile. At West Paris they learned that the man had gone, and they went on to Bryant's Pond. The man was not there, but going back to the spool mill Mr. Cole learned that he had been there, in fact, that when the auto went by he was in the engine room of the mill inquiring the way to the house of a man who lives a mile or two out.

Following up this clue, the party overtook their man in the road near the Grand Trunk quarry, and brought him in. Modern inventions, like the telephone and the automobile, seem to make the way of the transgressor still harder.

Corporation Treasurer Elected.

Little time was taken up with the village corporation meeting Friday evening, and only a few voters were present. J. H. Bean was elected moderator.

The first business was to choose a treasurer of the corporation to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Frank A. Shurtleff. For this 16 ballots were cast, all for Charles H. Howard.

The other article in the warrant related to the matter of police and the raising of money for that purpose. Chairman R. N. Hall of the corporation assessors stated that the appropriation of $50 made at the annual meeting was used up, and if police were to be employed at all more must be appropriated. On the ground that constables were always available in case of need, a motion was made to pass over the article, but this was defeated after some discussion, and the sum of $25 was then raised, to be expended under the direction of the assessors, and placed in next year's assessment. The principal discussion of the issue was informal, and came after adjournment.

Norway Water Co. will Take $45,000.

Official communication has been received from the Norway Water Co. relative to the sale of their property in the town of Paris to the South Paris Village Corporation under the terms of the act of the legislature according to which the village corporation is now installing a water supply system. The price named by the Norway company is $45,000.

This price, according to the general opinion, seems to settle it that the appraisal will finally be made by a commission appointed as provided in the act.

We wish to express our appreciation of the kindness shown us by friends and neighbors during our recent affliction, and also to thank the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and the Grange for their tokens of sympathy.

EMILY A. KING,
IRENE K. TUCKER,
HERBERT M. TUCKER.

A committee of ministers met at Augusta Monday to consider plans for a state-wide evangelistic campaign which it is proposed to conduct from about Jan. 5th to Feb. 15th next. It is hoped to have the noted evangelist, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, who is now in Australia, fire the first gun of the campaign in Portland Jan. 5th.

Sunday Schools and Young People.

STATE CONVENTIONS OF UNIVERSALIST BODIES HELD AT NORWAY.

Three days of last week were occupied with the annual meetings of the Maine Universalist Sunday School Convention, forty-first session, and the Young People's Christian Union of Maine, twenty-first session, held at the Universalist church in Norway. Both bodies had good meetings, and presented live and helpful programmes.

The Sunday School Convention opened at 10:30 Tuesday forenoon, and after organization of the convention and prayer, the visitors were welcomed to Norway by Stephen B. Cummings of that town, a former president of the convention.

The response was by Rev. L. W. Coons of Augusta, the president of the convention, who then delivered his annual address. In his address he emphasized the importance and value of the Sunday School as an indispensable part of the church work.

Committees for the session were appointed, and the reports of the secretary, Fred L. Tower of Woodfords, and the treasurer, Miss Georgie A. Bradley of Portland, were presented. The secretary's report showed that by reason of an aggressive campaign that had been carried on, there was a total membership of 60 schools in the convention, against 55 last year. There has been an increase of 150 in the individual membership, and there is now a total membership of 4331. The general outlook and the general condition is hopeful and encouraging.

Tuesday afternoon was devoted to a conference. The morning kindergarten class, led by Miss Dora S. Leighton of Deering, the primary department, led by Miss F. Ella Bradley of Portland, and the home department, led by Mrs. A. B. Crockett of Dexter. Verbal reports were received from thirty-one schools.

Tuesday evening's session, following a service of song, had for its principal feature an address on the "What and How of Elementary Grade Work," by Mrs. Mary Maxim Armstrong of Northampton, Mass. Mrs. Armstrong is a Sunday School worker of experience and enthusiasm, and her address covered thoroughly the manner and methods of managing the elementary work of the Sunday School. It was replete with suggestions for conducting the work with the smaller scholars, beginning with the cradle roll, and could not but be helpful to any one engaged in that department.

The principal business session was the final one held Wednesday morning. The committee on credentials made its final report, showing that there were present 5 of the officers of the convention, 8 Sunday School superintendents, 22 ministers, and 63 delegates.

Resolutions were adopted as reported by the committee, expressing the thanks of the convention to the Norway friends for their hospitality, to the railroads and the press for favors received, voicing appreciation of the work of the officers of the convention, and approving the plan of the morning kindergarten class and recommending its adoption.

The last report of the morning was that of the committee on reports and recommendations, presented by Rev. C. H. Temple of Lewiston, who had a reason to give for the faith that was in him at every point. Some of the recommendations made called for more or less extended remarks in explanation of their subject matter and its bearing, and some of them had quite extended discussion in an open forum participated in freely by ministers, laymen and women. At least two hours was occupied by these discussions.

It was voted to continue the plan of district superintendency, and to continue the observance of the second Sunday in January as Maine Universalist Sunday School Convention Day.

A recommendation that it be made the special mission of the Sunday Schools of Maine to support one Japanese girl in the home established by the denomination at Tokio called out some discussion as to expense and means. It was finally voted to refer the matter to the executive committee for investigation, they to formulate a plan for carrying it out if they deemed it practicable.

The committee recommended the organization of the order of Knights of King Arthur for the boys of the Sunday Schools, with attendance on the Sunday School as a prerequisite to membership. This was passed by a routine vote, but a call for a more general vote on it provoked quite a discussion, the recommendation being favored by most, and mildly criticised by a few. Finally a rising vote showed the large majority to favor it.

Because of the prevailing social unrest, a recommendation was presented that men's classes should be formed to study the relation of Christianity to the social problem, with certain authors named as authorities for study. One of the ministers thought the only authorities needed should be the Old and New Testaments, and his remarks provoked a further discussion. The wording was finally modified so as to recommend the use of the authors named as supplementary.

Normal classes in the Sunday School were favored without dissent, as was a recommendation that the teacher get in personal contact with his pupils by visiting at their homes and having those visits returned.

The usual appropriation of $100 was made toward the salary of the State Superintendent of Universalist churches, and $25 for the Universalist Banner.

It was recommended that a definite part of the missionary work of the denomination in the line of church extension be the establishment of Sunday Schools. This topic called out the query from one present whether any churches had ever been established through the medium of a Sunday School, and numerous volunteers rose to state instances where parishes had been kept alive and new churches established as the outgrowth of a Sunday School.

Nominations for officers for the coming year were reported by the committee, and the officers were elected on a single ballot, as follows:

President—Rev. Frederick T. Nelson, Brunswick.
Vice-President—Ernest L. Palmer, Dexter.
Secretary—Fred L. Tower, Woodfords.
Treasurer—Miss Georgie A. Bradley, Portland.
Executive Committee—Mrs. H. D. Sears, Lewiston, Mrs. A. B. Crockett, Dexter, Rev. W. H. Gould, Portland.

The session closed with a conference on elementary grades, led by Mrs. Armstrong.

The annual state convention of the Y. P. C. U. opened with a praise service at 2 P. M. Wednesday, following which a communion service was conducted by Rev. M. C. Ward of Norway and Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram.

The business session of the convention opened at 3:30, when the visitors were welcomed by Miss Susie E. Walker, president of the Norway union. The response was by the state president, Rev. Stanley G. Spear of Dexter, who gave his annual address, and the reports of the secretary, Miss Florence M. French of Portland, the treasurer, Gerry L. Brooks of Portland, and the superintendents of other departments were then heard, and committees for the session were appointed.

Tables set for about one hundred were filled at the annual state banquet which was served at Concert Hall at 6 P. M. Wednesday. The supper, which was a good one, was served by the ladies of Norway Grange, who served the dinners and suppers throughout the two conventions. During the banquet there was excellent music by an orchestra of young people known as the Sunday School Orchestra, which frequently plays at the sessions of the Universalist Sunday School.

After the supper the state president, Rev. G. Stanley Spear of Dexter, introduced as toastmaster Charles F. Ridlon of Norway, a former state president. Mr. Ridlon was very happy in his remarks, as were all those upon whom he called. More than an hour was occupied with these exercises, those who responded being the state treasurer, Gerry L Brooks of Portland, Rev. W. H. Gould of Portland, Miss Florence French of Portland, the state secretary, Rev. Stanley G. Spear of Dexter, Mrs. Ellingwood of West Paris, Miss Susie E. Walker of Norway, Rev. M. C. Ward of Norway, and Ellery C. Park of Bethel.

For the evening service, a sermon was scheduled by Rev. James D. Tillinghast of Rockland, but as he had been unable to come, his place was taken by Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram, the state superintendent, who spoke on the subject of Character Building.

Thursday morning a devotional service was held, and following that a business session of the convention. The committee on official reports and recommendations presented a number of recommendations, some of which called out quite an extended discussion. The special attention of the members of the Union to early church membership was counseled, as was great care in securing members, in that they shall be well informed as to what will be required of them as members. It was advised that the senior unions make the work of the junior unions a personal matter, and that at least one day of the year be set apart by the seniors for the benefit of the juniors. From a business standpoint the recommendation which called out most discussion was one that the state union pay the expenses of a delegate to the national convention, and that this delegate should preferably be the secretary of the state union. This encountered some opposition, but was finally passed by a good vote.

Officers were elected for the year as follows:

President—Gerry L. Brooks, Portland.
Vice-President—Miss Marjorie Ellingwood, West Paris.
Secretary—Miss Maud Cleaves, Woodfords.
Treasurer—Abner Mann, Norway.
Superintendent of Juniors—Mrs. Persis Shedd, Portland.
Superintendent of Two-cents-a-week for Missions—Miss Vivian Billings, Rockland.

The session of Thursday afternoon was devoted to a junior conference conducted by the state superintendent of that department, Mrs. Persis Shedd of Portland, and a local union congress, conducted by Robert W. Hill of Boston, secretary of the National Y. P. C. U.

The final session of the convention Thursday evening was principally devoted to two addresses. Robert W. Hill, the national secretary, spoke ably on the Aims, Accomplishments and Possibilities of the Young People's Christian Union, and Roger F. Etz, vice-president of the Massachusetts state union, emphasized the importance and the responsibility of the individual in the work of the union. Both these young men are interesting speakers, and earnest in the work, and their addresses made an appropriate close to the profitable programme of the convention.

NORWAY.

Canning operations at the H. F. Webb Co. factory closed Wednesday afternoon. The amount of sweet corn was unexpectedly large.

Mrs. Ella I. Ordione and Mrs. A. Alexander of Richmond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith during the week. Mrs. Ordione is Mrs. Smith's sister. They attended the Universalist Sunday School convention during their visit.

Capt. M. P. Stiles has been assisting John M. Parsons on Pike Hill with the gathering of his apples.

George Grover has sold his place on Brown Street in Norway village and will soon move on to a farm he has purchased in the town of Bethel.

Vivian W. Hills attended the Optometry meeting at Farmington Wednesday. A banquet was one of the attractions of the gathering.

Hon. A. S. Kimball returned from his western trip the first of the week. He reported a most pleasant outing.

The large number of strangers in town during the week attracted to Norway by the annual session of the Maine Universalist Sunday Schools found excellent accommodations at the hotels and homes of Universalist citizens.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth J. Fiske Wilkins was brought to Norway for burial Wednesday. She was the wife of George A. Wilkins. She was born in Otisfield July, 1856. She married George A. Wilkins in 1882, and for some years resided in Norway where they worked for B. F. Spinney & Co. Some fifteen years ago they moved to South Berwick where Mrs. Wilkins died Monday, Oct. 4. Services were held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Swain on Beal Street by Rev. B. S. Rideout. The display of flowers was beautiful.

Mrs. William Rolfe of Yarmouth is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Tubbs.

Maurice L. Flint of this town shot a deer that weighed about one hundred and sixty pounds.

Alexander MacLean goes to his Florida orange grove about the middle of the month. He reports a most delightful summer in his cottage on the lake shore. After putting his property in good repair for the winter he will go south and attend to his orange interests. His grove is about thirty acres and he raises much grape fruit and about 500 boxes of oranges.

O. M. Cummings visited friends and relatives in Boston during the week.

The W. C. T. U. will hold the October meeting on the third Tuesday of October instead of the second, because of the series of special services.

Robley Morrison is with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Howe. He will soon become assistant chemist in the Oxford mills.

Merton Libby had his right hand caught in a crimping machine at the shoe factory Tuesday and lost the ends of three fingers. He was at work repairing the machine at the time of the accident.

The Pomological Society will hold its annual meeting in Norway Nov. 9-11.

Judge C. F. Whitman by invitation of William Whitman of Boston is a guest at the old Whitman homestead at Weymouth this week.

Mrs. Annie Webb of Bangor was with her people in town this week.

Those of Norway's citizens who attended the world's fair at North Waterford Saturday report a most pleasant reception. The fair at North Waterford is always looked forward to by many of Norway's people who think it the best of the season's fairs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Andrews have moved into their new house on Main Street. They have been living in the tenement over the Savings Bank.

Walter Sanborn and wife of Boston are enjoying their vacation with Mr. Sanborn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Sanborn, at the Falls. Walter Sanborn has a position in the Boston Globe office.

L. M. Felch, Superintendent of Schools, has moved into the new house, corner Main and Horne Streets. This was the house purchased by Clark of E. E. Andrews, and moved on to the lot and repaired after the fire.

Allie Wyman will, he expects, have about one hundred barrels of winter apples.

John Sampson is installing a vapor heater in his residence, corner Main and Deering Streets.

The union revival meetings commenced Sunday afternoon, Oct. 3d, and will continue for two weeks. The attendance is very good and the interest such as to make the meetings interesting and profitable.

The members of Norway Grange will hold a fair the first part of November. It will be held in their new hall.

A. C. Lord left Norway Oct. 1st for a combined business and pleasure trip to Boston, the Brockton fair, New York city, Philadelphia, and Washington. He expects to return to Norway about the 12th.

The trustees of the Norway Savings Bank on Friday afternoon elected George L. Curtis treasurer of that institution, to succeed George E. Tubbs, deceased. Mr. Curtis has been for some years town clerk and agent of the Canadian Express Co. in Norway, and has conducted an insurance business.

Don't Neglect That Cough!

It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. Allen's Lung Balsam will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists. 40-43

Football.

NORWAY H. S. 5; PARIS H. S. 2.

Norway High came out victorious in its first clash with Paris High on the gridiron at the high school grounds Saturday afternoon. There was a large crowd present to witness the game, and the weather was so warm that it was uncomfortable for both players and spectators. The game was hard fought and the teams very evenly matched. Norway got her touchdown early in the game and after that was never dangerously near Paris' goal line except once.

The game started with Norway kicking off to Paris. Paris ran the kick back well and after making one first down lost the ball on an attempted forward pass. On almost the first line up with the ball in Norway's possession, Frost went around Paris' left end behind good interference for a run of 55 yards and a touchdown. Klain failed at the goal which was at a hard angle. Paris then kicked to Norway and the ball see-sawed back and forth in the middle of the field until near the end of the half, when Barker broke clear around Paris' right end for a run of about 50 yards. He was tackled from behind by a Paris player and dropped the ball, Paris recovering the ball on their own five yard line. On the first play Haggett passed the ball to Bolster who was playing well over to the side line, and he made a gain of 20 yards. The half ended with the ball in Paris' possession near the center of the field.

At the beginning of the second half, Paris again kicked to Norway, Lowell's kick carried almost to Norway's goal line and Allen fumbled the ball, he recovered it but was thrown within five yards of his goal line. In two plays Norway made only a slight gain and on the third Klain went back to punt. Yeaton passed the ball over his head and it went over Norway's goal line. Klain recovered the ball but was thrown back of the line, Paris thus getting their two points. Although perhaps not realized at the time, this play was a very lucky one for Norway for it undoubtedly saved them from a tie game or a defeat. Had Klain been able to bring the ball back over the line for a short distance, it would have been Paris' ball on downs, and it would have been almost impossible for Norway to have held Paris three times within such a short distance of their goal line. Neither team was dangerous after this.

After the first few minutes of play Paris played a strong defensive game, holding Norway repeatedly for downs, the visitors only attempting two punts. When the ball was in the possession of the home team they seemed to lack good ground-gaining plays. They tried the forward pass four times and lost the ball each time because of Haggett's failure to get the ball anywhere near the man supposed to receive it. Norway's offense was the better, but they could not gain consistently. They played straight football, using plays outside the tackles almost wholly.

Bartlett, son of Dr. Bartlett of Norway, was injured early in the game, the report being that his wrist is broken.

Kimball of the Paris team has been on crutches nearly all the week because of an injury to his knee received in the game with Hebron a week ago. The game continues to be quite strenuous in spite of the improvement under the new rules.

LINE-UP.

PARIS.	NORWAY.
A. King, Davis, l.e.	r.e. Fogg.
Bennett, l.t.	r.t. Bartlett, Whitney.
Bonney, l.g.	r.g. Whitehead.
Clifford, c.	c. Yeaton.
Pike, r.g.	l.g. Pike.
Gibbs, r.t.	l.t. Wyman.
Bolster, r.e.	l.e. Danforth.
Haggett, q.b.	q.b. Klain.
Lowell, l.h.b.	r.h.b. Barker.
P. King, r.h.b.	l.h.b. Frost.
Newell, f.b.	f.b. Allen.

Officials first half, Referee, Horne. Umpire, Briggs. Second half, Referee, Cole. Umpire, Horne. Linesmen, Lowell and Foss. Timers, Cole and Jordan.

The recent "line storm" is said to have dropped down ten inches of wet in some parts of northern Maine in the course of four days.

Born.

In Paris, Sept. 24, to the wife of William C. Stearns, a son.
In Boston, Oct. 4, to the wife of S. Clarence Curtis, a son.
In South Rumford, Sept. 22, to the wife of John Holland, a son.
In Fryeburg Center, Sept. 21, to the wife of Elmer Baker, a daughter.
In Huntington, Mass., Sept. 30, to the wife of Howard L. Churchill, formerly of Buckfield, a daughter.
In Oxford, Sept. 25, to the wife of Wellington Twitchell, a daughter—Marjorie Estelle.
In Denmark, Sept. 28, to the wife of Ellis Blake, a daughter.
In Norway, Oct. 2, to the wife of A. J. McAllister, a daughter.
In Norway, Sept. 30, to the wife of Daniel A. Watson, a daughter.
In Lovell, Sept. 22, to the wife of Bennett McDaniels, a son (Elmon Bennett).
In Mexico, Oct. 2, to the wife of Richard Finethy, a son.
In Rumford, Oct. 4, to the wife of F. F. Howard, a son.
In Rumford, Oct. 3, to the wife of Harris L. Elliott, a daughter.

Married.

In Mexico, Oct. 6, by Rev. J. G. Fisher, Mr. Wallce S. Taylor of Roxbury and Miss Floss E. Perkins of Andover.
In Rumford, Oct. 7, by Rev. Frederick C. Lee, Mr. Wesley J. Y. Clark and Miss Louise Bryant, both of Rumford.

Died.

In South Paris, Oct. 4, Orrington York, aged 66 years.
In South Paris, Oct. 9, Charles C. Bucknam, aged 80 years.
In Oxford, Oct. 6, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Quinn.
In Rumford, Oct. 6, Mrs. Napoleon Landry.
In Bethel, Oct. 2, Mrs. Esther R. Frye, aged 79 years.
In Augusta, Oct. 6, Mrs. Flora B., wife of W. S. Wight, of Bethel, aged 43 years.
In South Berwick, Oct. 4, Mrs. Elizabeth J. (Fiske) Wilkins, wife of Geo. A. Wilkins, formerly of Norway, aged 53 years, 3 months.
In Welchville, Oct. 4, Mrs. Clarissa A. Libby, aged 72 years, 4 month, 8 days.

MONEY BACK.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. Sell a Remedy for Catarrh on that Liberal Basis.

Breathe Hyomei over the germ-ridden membrane, and it will kill the germs, and cure catarrh.

There is no other way—you must get where the germs are before you can destroy them.

And when catarrh germs have disappeared, other things will happen; there will be no more hawking, not even in the morning; that offensive breath will disappear; there will be no more obnoxious mucous, or coughing, or sneezing, or huskiness of voice, or difficulty in breathing. All these disagreeable accessories of the demon catarrh will disappear, and as they go the glow of health will return, and all the strength and energy that was formerly used in combating the inroads of catarrh, will bring back your vitality and ambition, will make a new, healthy, happy being of you in a few weeks.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. will sell you a complete Hyomei outfit for $1.00. This includes a fine inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me), and instructions for use. Sold by leading druggists everywhere. Extra bottles 50 cents. And bear in mind, money back if Hyomei doesn't cure.

MI-O-NA
Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach disease or money back. Large box of tablets 50 cents. Druggists in all towns.

YOUR MIND'S EYE

Has perpetual vision, but your every-day eyes cannot always be depended upon. Don't neglect them. You can't afford it. I give you the most exacting examination that will leave no defect uncorrected. No glass can give you MORE COMFORT, and very few as MUCH, because RICHARDS' GLASSES are absolutely correct.

I DON'T FIT BY "GUESS WORK."

S. RICHARDS, Optometrist

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

ATTRACTIVE
NEW FALL STYLES

Women should read every word of this for it contains news of great interest.

Every department is now filled with the most attractive and pleasing assortment of choice merchandise, selected from the leading fashion centers.

STYLE, QUALITY AND PRICE
ARE THE KEYNOTES.

To give you an idea of the New Fall Goods we have only touched a little here and there on each department, so this paper gives but hints of the good things that await you.

Women's Suits and Coats.

With distinction and extra values, there is that style to them that make them attractive—yet not freaky or extreme. And every one of them looks to be worth far more than the prices at which you may choose them.

SUITS. Herringbone weave, 39 inch, semi-fitted coat, silk Venetian lined, back and around pockets trimmed with straps and jet buttons; 9 gored skirt with panel front and knee pleating. Colors, black, smoke and blue, very desirable suit, only $10.00.

SUITS. Venetian cloth, smoke, navy, black, and green, mannish cut, trimmed with jet buttons and self bands; skirt cut to fit the hips closely, the new kilt-plaiting is introduced, giving the skirt a very desirable style, this suit only $12.50.

SUITS. Striped worsted, 40 inch satin lined coat, trimmed with fancy silk braid and jet buttons, patch pockets and cuffs trimmed to correspond; just enough trimming to make this suit very dressy; latest cut skirt with knee kilting, with trimming to match coat, all the popular colors, good value $15.00

SUITS. Broadcloth, faultless lines and good workmanship give this suit a distinctively smart appearance, fine quality satin lined, trimmed with wide stitched bands front and back. Skirt with double box pleats with side pleating, a striking suit for $18.00

SUITS, of Bedford Cord, new material, don't fail to see this suit, made in smoke, navy, green and black, silver grey satin lined, latest cut, its lines are absolutely correct which add grace to the figure; skirt with flat seams around hips, with side kilting below, a desirable suit, $20.00.

SUITS. "Like cut." Herringbone worsted, 42 inch semi-fitted coat with fine quality satin lining, handsomely trimmed on side and front seams below hips with silk braid and jet buttons; new side pleated skirt that is very attractive, rare value, only $20.00.

Coats.

BLACK BROADCLOTH COATS. Full length, lined throughout with satin, velvet collar trimmed with braid and buttons, skirt of coat trimmed with silk braid, a beauty for $16.50.

COATS. Black, blue Kersey, waist and sleeves lined. The coat is cut on becoming lines with the fashionable straight lines, velvet trimmed collar and cuffs, excellent value, $13.50.

COATS. Black broadcloth, lined throughout, fancy braid facing, flat collar trimmed with satin bands, trimmed around front and back with wide and narrow satin bands, only $10.00.

COATS. Like cut. Grey and green twilled mixtures, just the coat for cold weather, box pleating in back, a beauty for $10.00.

MISSES COATS. Grey and green mixtures, velvet collar and cuffs trimmed with braid and buttons, fancy patch pockets trimmed to correspond, $7.50.

MISSES COATS. Fancy striped mixtures. This smart, well cut coat model will prove a satisfactory selection to any one. Collar, cuffs, and pockets trimmed with braid and buttons, only $5.98.

CHILDREN'S COATS. Fancy mixtures, trimmed with velvet and braid, velvet piping front and back. This stylish coat is warm and durable, $4.50.

CHILDREN'S COATS. Pretty mixtures, collar, cuffs and pockets trimmed with velvet, gilt and soutache braid. The excellent material with correct style make this a coat of UNUSUAL VALUE, $3.50.

CHILDREN'S COATS. Bear cloth, Worsteds and Plush, $1.98, $2.98, $3.98, $4.98.

Ladies' Fur and Fur Lined Coats.

Get your winter coat now and be ready for the cold weather. Let us show the kind that are of good fur and good tailoring.

ONE LOT BLACK DOG COATS, quilted lining, 40 inch, Nutria collar, $27.50. Kangaroo with blended muskrat collar $32.00. Black Dog with Astrachan collar, $23.50.

FUR LINED COATS, Melton cloth with large fur collar, Cony lined, $12.50, $20.00. Opossum lined, $30.00. Plush lined with large fur collar, $11.50, $16.50.

Furs

A display that surpasses any of our excellent showings of the past and at the same time we can save you money on them.

SABLE AND ISABELLA FOX shawl collars, made from the best selected skins, large and thick, with heads and brushes, $10.00, $13.50, $15.00.

MUFFS to match, $7.00, $10.00, $13.50, $15.00.

OPOSSUM shawl collars, plain and fancy shapes, some trimmed with heads and brushes, $4.98, $6.50, $9.00. Muffs to match, $2.98, $3.50, $7.50.

RUSSIAN MINK, short and fine fur, very pretty, made in throws and fancy neck pieces, trimmed with heads and brushes, $5.98, $8.50.

MUFFS to match, $3.98, $7.50.

ISABELLA FOX throws, $8.00; Opossum, $2.98, $4.98, $5.98; Cony, $1.49, $1.98; muffs to match, $1.75, $1.98, $3.50.

CHILDREN'S FUR SETS, large assortment of styles and kinds from $2.50 up.

Shirt Waists

New Fall waists. Again and again we hear comments about the charm of the new waists which are now here in magnificent showing and unusually low priced.

ONE LOT white Linene, hard to detect from real linen, tailor made, some trimmed with small tucks, others with large tucks. THESE ARE SELLING FAST, ONLY 98c.

ONE LOT of Batiste, entire front of Val. lace, hemstitching, baby tucks and embroidery, tucks and lace insertion in sleeves, a beauty for only $1.49.

NUN'S VEILING WAISTS, all colors, button front or back,

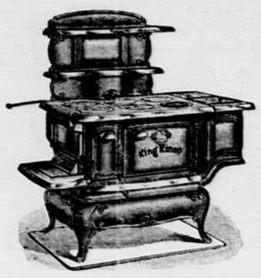
KEEP WELL!

No need to be sick. People who regularly use the true "L. F." **Atwood's Bitters** never suffer from constipation, sick headache, indigestion or biliousness. Get a bottle of this reliable old medicine and begin taking it now. Sold at all good stores. *35 cts. a bottle.*

No. Haven, Me.

"Have used your 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters with great success for constipation and other stomach troubles. Think it a standard remedy." —W. L. Ann.

Free! - Free! - Free!



$2.00 down and $2.00 a month.

THE PERSON bringing the largest number of this entire advertisement to Hobbs' Variety Store, Norway, Saturday, March 5, 1910, at 3 P. M., will receive a No. 8-20, King Kineo Range, valued at $60.00, FREE. Ask your friends to begin to save this advertisement for you.

NEW FALL SUITS.

The Latest Creations
$12.50 to $25.00.

Spring Suits
One-half Price

Summer Goods, Muslins, Lawns, Etc. at Closing Prices.

Yours Sincerely,

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

ABBOTT BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

DO YOU WANT GOOD PAINT

SEND FOR COLOR CARD

PORTLAND LIQUID PAINT

48 SHADES

BURGESS, FOBES & CO. 118 COMMERCIAL ST. PORTLAND, ME.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

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

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
South Paris.

The Small Vials Show what is left on the screens, respectively, after screening other Portland Cements and

EDISON Portland Cement

The residue left after screening is *not* Portland Cement but "clinker"—binds *no* better than sand—but is paid for *as* cement. Edison Portland Cement leaves least residue because:

Uniformly 10% Finest Ground Cement in the World.

Write us or ask your dealer for booklet "How to Mix and Use Edison Portland Cement"

A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - - MAINE.

The Shaw Business College

PORTLAND, BANGOR, AUGUSTA.

WHEN this institution was organized, Oct. 1, 1884, we determined to conduct it along the line of truth, right and common sense. Now, at the end of a quarter of a century of continuous success, we feel confident that our policy has been appreciated. We have never willfully mis-represented our facilities or those of our competitors. We have always given our patrons opportunity to prove our claims before payment was required.

For the future we promise a continuance of this policy. We take just pride in the name often applied, "The School of Results," and shall so interest ourselves in the success of our future pupils as to be entitled to a continuance of this name. Our 48 page catalog may be had for the asking. Ask now.

39-43 F. L. SHAW, President.

The Land of Puzzledom.

No. 646.—Charades.

I.

My first the language of a pet
His gratitude to show.
My second helps you find this out
And much more that you know.
My third names oft your brother man,
Your worst or dearest foe.
My fourth and fifth, a beast of prey.
Oh, may you not enrage him!
When left with him take my advice
And most securely cage him.
My whole a most important point
Sufficiently presented
Within astronomy, go seek.
'Twas not by man invented.

II.

My first the boy is taught to do at school;
My next he takes at college—
That is, if he's as busy as my third,
Bent on acquiring knowledge.
My whole it will not take you long to guess,
Although it's hard, I frankly will confess.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 647.—Diagonal.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below another, the diagonal (beginning at the upper left hand letter and ending with the lower right hand letter) will spell the name of a summer sport.

Cross words: 1. Contemptuous. 2. Abode. 3. Happy. 4. Pertaining to Germany. 5. Decorating. 6. A close and congenial friend. 7. Adjoining. 8. Neglecting.—St. Nicholas.

No. 648.—Easy Beheadings.

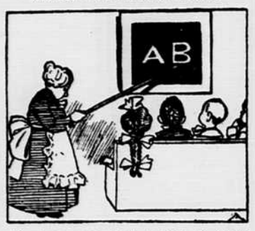
The initials of the words left after the beheadings, in the order here given, will spell the name of an American poet.

1. Behead sluggish and leave depressed.
2. Behead a small opening and leave unrefined metal.
3. Behead to oscillate and leave a side building.
4. Behead a kind of turf and leave to consume.
5. Behead round and leave a small mass of no definite shape.
6. Behead a very hard mineral and leave raveled linen.

No. 649.—Added Numbers.

A hundred to what's capable
Becomes rope, large and strong.
While fifty to good Noah's boat
May lift its voice in song.
Five hundred to interior
Becomes a daily meal.
And fifty to a serpent small
The firemen climb with zeal.

No. 650.—Turn About Puzzle.



Teacher says that A and B represent two numbers which, when turned about so as to read B A, will be two more than twice as much as they were before. What are the two figures represented by the letters?

No. 651.—Enigma.

Whole I am a word of eight letters and mean less rough; syncopate one letter and I am a word meaning to suppress; behead one letter and I name a near relative; behead again and I am not the same; behead me twice and I am a pronoun; curtail me and I am still a pronoun; transpose and I am an expression of inquiry.

No. 652.—A Bird Letter.

In the following letters the names of seven birds are concealed. These are to be read backward:

"Dear Nell—Mary ran across a few orchids in June. How we all wondered what they were. Then I borrowed them, and a gentleman told us about them in a very interesting manner. We have been having keen arctic weather."

No. 653.—Charade.

My whole was the queen of my first,
For she was the town's chosen belle.
Bears and thieves often dwell in my last,
And I'm sure that is all I need tell.

Beheadings.

1. Behead a beverage and leave a place of amusement for young folks. 2. Behead the running of a stream and leave the wall of a herd. 3. Behead that which is over a stream and leave a high comb of land.

Answers.—1. Drink, rink. 2. Flow, low. 3. Bridge, ridge.

Letter Enigma.

My first is in hat; but not in bonnet.
My second is in ballad, but not in sonnet.
My third is in yeast, but not in bread.
My fourth is in iron, but not in lead.
My fifth is in near, but not in far.
My sixth is in grease, but not in tar.
My whole spells something that farmer boys love,
And you'll know what it is if you solve the above.

Answer.—Haying.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 637.—Enigma: Cube, cub, Cuba.
No. 638.—Buried Cities: 1. Genoa. 2. Cork. 3. Mobile. 4 Utica. 5. London.
No. 639.—My Pets: Crumpet, carpet, puppet, trumpet, limpet, tippet, parapet.
No. 640.—Riddle: Paper.
No. 641.—Charade: Mon, tea, zoo, ma—Montezuma.
No. 642.—Pictured Word: Panoramic.
No. 643.—Concealed Grains: 1. Wheat. 2. Oats. 3. Rye. 4. Rice.
No. 644.—Riddle: Pearl.
No. 645.—Anagrams: Baldest, stabled, blasted; granite, ingrate, tearing; canter, recant, trance; glisten, tingles.

BOTH BOYS SAVED.

Louis Boon, a leading merchant of Norway, Mich., writes: "Three bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar absolutely cured my boy of a severe cough, and a neighbor's boy, who was so ill with a cold that the doctors gave him up, was cured by taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Nothing else is as safe and certain in results. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Her face fell suddenly, and she gave an exclamation of annoyance. But it was too late to repine. Her whole body accompanied her face. She had stepped on some banana peel!

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

It is all right in books for a girl to have a lover who worships her from afar, but outside of books she wants him to come a little nearer.

Fall colds are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, the great throat and lung remedy. The genuine contains no harmful drugs. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Letter Carrier—Rainy weather, farmer.

Farmer—Yes, our boarders are all kickin'.

Letter Carrier—They can't blame you for the weather.

Farmer—Can't, eh? Gosh, some of 'em seem to think I ought to furnish moonlight nights.

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

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Black Touch the Season's Feature.

"A touch of black often makes the whole costume kin," paraphrases a clever New York dressmaker, the Parisian dash and cachet of whose costumes has made her famous. It is a fact that the well-placed black note often blends warring colors and brings about a harmony, or at least a smartness, which makes a toilette distinctive and interesting.

Black has been the fad in Paris for the past twelve months, and the black craze reached America last spring. Since then we have had black frocks, black hats, evening wraps lined and trimmed with black, black buttons on our linen coats, black neckties on our colored frocks, and goodness knows what not beside, adding this inevitable black touch.

Black, and black and white—or "magpie" effects—bid fair to remain in high favor all through the winter. Already the milliners are assuring us that the big black and white hats are smartest of the smart; and some of these hats showing combinations of white watered silk with black velvet and snowy heron aigrettes, with sumptuous black plumes, are rarely beautiful. The all-black hat tones down a colored frock and is, besides, almost invariably becoming. Black hats may be worn with everything and are always a wise choice for the woman who may not invest in many hats. Handsome black ostrich feathers, moreover, may be used again and again, and a black hat loaded with these feathers will be a very smart, as well as a very sensible selection for the coming winter.

The couturiers, also, have introduced the black touch extensively in fall costumes. Cherult is using black chiffon tunics over colored frocks of serge and other wool fabrics, and her lead has been followed by American dressmakers. A charming frock, seen in a Fifth Avenue tea room the other afternoon, was of shepherd checked cheviot with a knee length tunic of black chiffon cloth over it. The tunic fell straight over the skirt and was finished at the bottom simply with a very deep hem. The checked pattern of the cheviot showed through it plainly, and at the neck was set a little yoke of white Icelande lace. Black chiffon blouses, mounted over white lace, and showing the pattern through, are also having a certain vogue for restaurant wear, the fad for transparent effects being very pronounced this fall.

The smaller touches of black are introduced in all sorts of ways. Jet buttons are a favorite method of adding the inevitable black note to a colored garment. Navy blue top coats with black facings and jet buttons are very chic, both in Paris and here, and black buttons are seen on many of the long suit coats in dressy style. A green cheviot coat, with black moire silk revers reaching to the waistline, is fastened by means of three huge jet buttons, set between waistline and hips. Small jet buttons in rows ornament blouses and tunics and often give character to plain colored fabrics which would lack distinction without this sparkling touch.

Jet is so becoming to younger women with fair skins and hair that it is no wonder they have borrowed the ornaments once deemed suitable for dignity and years. The somber jet makes the skin seem milk-white by contrast, and golden hair never seems so golden as when bound with a jet fillet or bit of black velvet. There are exquisite jet aigrettes for the hair, the cut jet sections, mounted on flexible wires, twinkling and trembling with each movement of the head. Jet butterflies with gauzy wings made of jet mounted on net, or on fine wires, are equally effective in light hair, and sometimes these jet hair ornaments are matched by dangling jet earringe, and by high "dog-collars," which make decollette bodices more becoming to many faces.

The black velvet ribbon bow at the throat is so familiar that no New York woman at least need to be told of it. These bows, sometimes very tiny, some times of quite sizable proportions, are used at the top of the white jabot or rabot bow, where it joins the high collar or stock. They give a very chic touch to the white neckwear, and the touch of black below the chin is usually most becoming.

Black tulle bows at the throat are also again in fashion, but this tulle bow fad is one which always runs itself into the ground and becomes common in a short time—which seems a pity, for the airy bow under the chin is particularly becoming to most faces. Madame Paquin, who is always observed with interest because of her chic costumes, recently wore a white serge costume, with a big black hat covered by a white veil, a black tulle cravat and black earrings.—Ex.

Hints.

A favorite amusement with my little ones when shut in on account of bad weather or illness, is to sit at the front window and guess what will pass. One decides it will be a man, another a dog, and the next a girl, and when it is near meal time we add Father to the list. It keeps them busy an hour if Mother will play too, so I often take my sewing and join in the game.

Every deaf person should carry a whistle. If the family make it an invariable rule for some one to appear in answer to the whistle the one afflicted with deafness will be pleased with the result. It will prevent useless calling and save many steps. It has been tried and found most satisfactory.

Some of the signs by which to tell good fruit and vegetables are here indicated. Oranges are sound and juicy when heavy but not too hard. Radishes and turnips when spongy are not fit to eat. Pineapples are best when the edges of the top are smooth; in inferior qualities the tops are of the saw-edged variety. Celery is good when it breaks without much bending. Asparagus should be quite stiff. Nuts cannot be judged very correctly until they are opened, but they should be of good weight, but not too hard to crack.

If after the application of a mustard poultice the affected place is rubbed with camphorated oil there is no likelihood of incurring cold.

If a lamp gets overturned, water will be of no use in extinguishing the flames. Earth, sand or flour thrown on it will have the desired effect.

When a sick room becomes stuffy, try burning eau de cologne in a red hot iron spoon. It imparts a delightful fragrance which is very refreshing to the patient.

Avoid drinking the first water that comes from the tap, for it has been in a lead or iron pipe all night, and is, therefore, unwholesome. This caution should be remembered if the water is boiled or not.

The Care of Awnings.

"Your awnings," said the awning man, "would last longer and look better if you'd dry them out when they get wet.

"Some folks will leave their awnings down to soak and drip all through a heavy rain. I never could understand why people do that; of course it doesn't do an awning any more good than it would any other fabric to soak it in that way, and then drip may fall on the awning from the roof and flying soot may lodge on it, and so if you keep your awnings down in the rain the first thing you know they are faded, discolored and dingy.

"If you want to preserve your awnings you want to haul them up when it rains, but if they get wet, why, then when the air is right you want to lower them and let them dry out, and be sure they're dry when you furl 'em before you go away in the summer."

Making Picnic Coffee.

When the picnic hamper is made ready provide a good-sized tin pail for making coffee over the camp fire. The coffee itself, mixed with a beaten egg and a little cold water, should be placed in a bag made of cheesecloth. This cheesecloth bag is carried in the tin pail, and when the picnic ground is reached it will only be necessary to fill up the pail with cold water and put it over the fire. When the water comes to a boil the coffee will be ready, rich, delicious and quite free from the unpleasant grounds which too often spoil picnic coffee.

The World's Bank-notes.

The only paper money that is accepted practically all over the globe is not "money" at all, but the notes of the Bank of England. These notes are simply printed in black ink on Irish linen water-lined paper, plain white with ragged edges. The reason that a badly soiled or worn Bank of England note is rarely seen is that notes which in any way find their way back to the Bank are immediately cancelled and new ones are issued. The notes of the Banque de France are made of white water-lined paper printed in black and white, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures. They are in denominations of from twenty-five francs to one thousand francs.

Bank of England notes are of a somewhat unhandy size—five by eight inches. South American currency resembles the bills of the United States, except that cinnamon brown and slate blue are the prevailing colors. German currency is printed in green and black, the notes being in denominations of from five to one thousand marks. The one-thousand-mark bills are printed on silk fibre paper.

It takes an expert or a native to distinguish a Chinese bill from a laundry ticket if the bill is of low denomination, or a firecracker label if for a large amount, the print being in red on white or yellow on red, with much gilt and gorgeous devices. Italian notes are of all sizes, shapes and colors. The smaller bills, five and ten lire, are printed on white paper in pink, blue, and carmine inks.

The most striking paper currency in the world is the one-hundred-rouble note of Russia, which is barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow, blended as when a sun ray passes through a prism. In the centre in bold relief is a finely executed vignette in black. The remainder of the engraving on the note is in dark and light brown ink.

The American practice of scattering strands of silk through the paper fibre as a protection against counterfeiting is unique.—Harper's Weekly.

To Was or Not To Was.

"Dear me, now!" exclaimed the nervous old lady with the seventeen packages and the parrot, bound for Cockle-on-the-Shell. "What did the guard say was the next station? Did he say Cockle-on-the-Shell?"

"Excuse me," remonstrated the girl from Girton, "you mean what is the next station. It's still a station, you know."

"You're wrong, madam," interposed an octogenarian. "What is was, isn't it?"

"Is is was?" asked the Girton girl, sharply.

"Don't be ridiculous," snapped the nervous old lady. "Was may be is; but if was is, then is isn't is, or was wasn't was." She passed her hand across her fevered brow. "If was is, was is was, isn't it? she continued. "But if is is was, then—"

"Listen," interposed a fifth. "Is is, was was; was was was; is is is."

"Oh, well, anyway," cried the old lady, "is the next station my station—Cockle-on-the-Shell?"

"No, madam," replied the octogenarian, "but it was. We have just gone by it."—Answers.

The Only Thing Left.

Jeremiah Jinks is rich and stingy. An acquaintance of his met Jinks' son the other day. "Your father seems to have lost a good deal of money lately. The last time I saw him he was complaining and saying he must economize."

"Economize! Did he say where he was going to begin?"

"Yes, on his table, he said."

"Then he must be going to take away the tablecloth," was the filial declaration.

In Widow's Weeds.

"Yes, brethren," said the clergyman who was preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night—torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a widow at the age of 28 years."

"Twenty-six, if you please," sobbed the widow in the front pew, as she emerged for an instant from her handkerchief.

Great Scheme.

Stubb—Why in the world is Cranker devoting so much time to flying those model airships? Does he expect to equal the Wrights?

Penn—No, it is a pet scheme of his. To-day he sent up his wife's dog and it never returned, and to-morrow he is going to send up his wife's parrot if a strong wind is blowing.

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.

"Do you and your wife ever have any differences of opinion?" asked the impertinent acquaintance.

"Only once in a while," answered Mr. Meekton, "when Henrietta changes her mind about something and neglects to notify me."

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

Friend—What on earth are you doing to that painting of yours?

Duber—Can't you see? I'm rubbing a piece of raw meat over the rabbit in the foreground. Mrs. Alshoddie will be here to-day, and when she sees her pet dog smell of that rabbit, she'll buy it.

If people with symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble could realize their danger they would without loss of time commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. This great remedy stops the pain and the irregularities, strengthens and builds up these organs and there is no danger of Bright's disease or other serious disorder. Do not disregard the early symptoms. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Yes," said Tommy, "pa gave me a watch to carry when I started in at school this fall."

"My," exclaimed Aunt Jane, "that's nice, isn't it?"

"Yes'm; 'cause as soon as I git in school in the mornin's I kin look at it an' see how many minutes I'm late."

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

"Have you got any Georgia patent currycombs?" asked Farmer Fishback of a Billville merchant the other day.

"I don't know," replied the storekeeper, "I've got several kinds. What sort is the Georgia patent?"

"It's made with scallops, so it will fit in between a mule's ribs this time of the year."

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.

"That boy's father paid more for the boy's education than it was worth."

"Probably the education was worth all that he paid for it, but perhaps he paid more for the education than the boy is worth."

Mr. F. G. Fritz, Oneonta, N. Y., writes: "My little girl was greatly benefitted by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is mild, pleasant and effective, and cures habitual constipation. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The Wars of Our Country

XXII.—War of 1812
Battle of Lake Erie

By Albert Payson Terhune

THE western shore of Lake Erie was thronged with people one September day in 1813. They were gathered as spectators to one of the most marvelous sights on record—a naval battle on whose issue hung a country's fate.

General Harrison had held the British at bay in Michigan, but could not drive them out so long as Lake Erie was in control of the enemy, for England had already seen that her hope of holding Michigan and the northwest against the Americans lay in the presence of a powerful fleet on the lake. So the British commodore, Barclay, had entered Lake Erie with a formidable squadron of six great warships, mounting sixty-three guns.

To offset this and gain possession of the lake, which was the key to the British position in the northwest, a Yankee fleet of nine vessels (smaller than Barclay's squadron and carrying only fifty-four guns) was fitted out and placed under the command of young Captain Oliver Hazard Perry. Early on the morning of Sept. 10 the rival fleets approached each other.

Perry's flagship was the twenty gun brig Lawrence, named for the slain captain of the Chesapeake. Besides this, he had two more brigs, the Niagara and the Caledonia, five schooners and a sloop. As he bore down upon the enemy Perry raised the Lawrence's flag. At sight of it a cheer broke from all the American craft and from the shore, for it bore the dead captain's deathless words, "Don't give up the ship!" Then the Yankee fleet rushed into action, the Lawrence leading and heading for the Detroit, a far larger British ship. The English guns were of longer range than ours, and at a mile and a half distance they opened a murderous fire on the Lawrence. Their object was to sink her and to kill Perry, knowing they would thus have the American fleet at their mercy. For two hours Perry, unable to bring his guns into action on account of the distance, was forced to endure this fusillade. The Lawrence was shot to pieces.

Perry, seizing the "Don't give up the ship" flag, leaped into an open boat and was rowed across to the twenty gun Niagara, which was still in fairly good condition. Seeing this move, the British fire was centered on his boat. But in time the perilous trip was completed, and Perry climbed unhurt aboard the Niagara, from whose masthead his "Don't give up the ship" flag now floated.

Perry at once signaled to the remnants of his little squadron to close in and sent all his ships crashing through the center of the enemy's line. Passing through the British fleet at close quarters, giving and taking a deadly hailstorm of leaden missiles, then, as he reached the rear of the enemy's line, he turned his squadron about and poured broadside after broadside into the British at point blank range.

Suddenly at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the order "Cease firing!" was passed from vessel to vessel. The smoke lifted, and the people on shore saw why the battle had so unexpectedly come to an end. From the British flagship flew the white flag of surrender!

A cheer rang from fleet to shore and back again, reverberating for miles through the still September air. Out of the tangled mass of wreckage, smashed spars and useless ropes the two fleets, victor and vanquished, drew apart. Perry's victory had saved the northwest and made it possible for General Harrison to chase the British and Indians out of Michigan and demolish the English general's (Proctor's) army. Perry's curt report of the battle of Lake Erie has become a historic saying. Instead of filling many pages with a recital of his exploit, his first dispatch to Harrison contained merely the following nine short words:

PASSING THROUGH THE BRITISH FLEET AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

"We have met the enemy, and they are ours!"

Elsewhere we were less fortunate on sea in 1813. Apart from the loss of the Chesapeake and Argus, other naval disasters followed thick and fast.

The year 1813 ended adversely for America. On shore we had barely won back what we had lost in 1812. Our navy, except in Perry's case, had suffered fearful reverses.

The Napkin Ring Trick.

Insert the two forefingers into a napkin ring from different sides and turn the fingers around each other slowly, letting the direction be away from the body. Close the finger and thumb of each hand around the ring and bring the tips of the four together. Open them and drop the ring. This sounds simple, but if you succeed in a half dozen attempts it is astonishing. When the tips of the fingers and thumb are brought together the tips of the fingers of the right hand must rest on the thumb of the left, and vice versa. In opening keep the fingers and thumbs joined together, perfectly still, and the ring will at once be free.

A Spider That Fishes.

There has recently been discovered in Buenos Aires a spider which practices fishing at times. In shallow places it spins between stones a two winged conical net, on which it runs in the water and captures small fish, tadpoles, etc. That it understands its work well is shown by the numerous shriveled skins of little creatures that lie about in the web net.

The Fall.

"Satan wuz once a angel in heaven, wuzn't he?"

"Yes, but, like de rest of us, he des couldn't stand prosperity." — Atlanta Constitution.

It's the easiest thing in the world to point out the proper course for others to pursue.

Auction Rooms.

I am now prepared to buy all sorts of

STOCKS OF GOODS

— INCLUDING —

SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

I have a lot of second hand Furniture, Sleighs, Carriages and other goods new and second hand for sale.

Cash paid for goods when bought and I sell for same.

If you have anything you wish to sell or have sold at private sale bring it in.

I handle real estate, buying or selling, also surety bonds.

Auction rooms, No. 2, Western Ave.

Albert D. Park.

Don't Neglect That Cough!

It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. Allen's Lung Balsam will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists. 40-43

HEMLOCK BOARDS.

Hemlock covering boards. Also good work horse for sale.

J. A. KENNEY,
25tf South Paris.

They Didn't Have to Change.

During the years in which our pure food laws have been put into effect there has been a great hurrying and scurrying on the part of the food manufacturers to change their methods to make them conform to the law.

The Quaker Oats Company is a conspicuous exception. It was admitted that Quaker Oats was as pure and clean as possible and that it was an ideal food.

It is so cheap that any one can afford it and so nourishing that everyone needs it. The result of last year's experiments at Yale and other points where food values were tested is that Quaker Oats has been adopted by many persons as their food on which they rely for adding vigor and endurance of muscle and brain.

The Quaker Oats Company meets all demands in the way it packs Quaker Oats; regular size packages and the large size family package; the latter both with and without china. 4

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

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

GRAY'S Business College and School of Shorthand and Typewriting PORTLAND, MAINE Send for Free Catalogue ADDRESS FRANK L. GRAY

37-48

HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

Eastern Steamship Company.

Fare $1.00 one way; $2.00 Round Trip. Staterooms $1.00.

Steamships "Governor Dingley" or "Bay State" leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, week days at 7 P. M., for Boston.

Returning

Leave Union Wharf, Boston, week days at 7 P. M., for Portland.

Through tickets on sale at principal railroad stations.

Freight rates as low as other lines.

J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent, Portland, Me.

Harvesting Machinery.

Having taken the agency for the Osborne Farm Machinery, I am prepared to furnish

Mowing Machines, Horse Rakes, Disc & Tooth Harrows, Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines, Etc.

And All Repairs for Same.

Full line of NEW CARRIAGES, CARRIAGE FURNISHINGS and REPAIRS.

E. O. MILLETT,

NEAR G. T. STATION,

South Paris, - Maine.

Wheat Cleaned Six Times

"The equipment for wheat cleansing is as extensive and expensive as that for grinding purposes. The freedom of flour from dirt and bacteria shows in its appearance."

PROF. WM. JAGO.
in National Association Review.

Wheat specially selected for William Tell Flour is stored in hermetically sealed tanks, at Ansted & Burk's big mills.

It is cleaned six times before grinding. Everything—even the sewing of the bags—is done by clean, bright machinery.

Note how much purer William Tell is than other flours. This means wheat cleaning by the most complete equipment known to modern milling science. William Tell Flour has the brilliant bloom such as only Ohio wheat can make.

Ask your dealer, and insist on having—

William Tell

For Sale by

N. D. Bolster Co.

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.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

o close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

OF THE

Lovell Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

LOVELL, MAINE.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1908.

Cash in office and bank,	$37.89
All other assets,	50.00
Gross cash assets,	$87.89

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1908.

No liabilities on this date.	
Net cash assets,	$87.89
Premium notes subject to assessment,	$4,919.40
Deduct all assessments and payments,	1,057.80
Balance due on premium notes,	$3,861.60

40-2 E. T. STEARNS, Secretary.

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:

The undersigned resident of Paris, hereby notifies all person not to give credit to his wife, Lulle A. Benson, on his account or credit without a written order signed by him, as he and his said wife are living apart from each other.

South Paris, Oct. 1, 1909.

40-2 EMULUS C. BENSON.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Sept., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and 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 October, A. D. 1909, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Andrew T. Kenison, late of Brownfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Martha S. Sands, the executrix therein named.

Sarah B. Howe, late of Hebron, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ida M. Leslie, the executrix therein named.

Job H. Rawson, late of Paris, deceased; will, codicil thereto and petition for probate thereof presented by Martha M. Rawson, the executrix therein named.

Washington A. Billings, late of Woodstock, deceased; petition that Lorenzo S. Billings or some other suitable person be appointed as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Lorenzo S. Billings, brother.

Sarah E. Densmore, late of Hiram, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Charles Rankin, administrator.

Fred R. Barrett, late of Andover, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Lydia K. Barrett, administratrix.

James A. Barrows, ward; final account presented for allowance by Hollis Turner, guardian.

Arrington Mason, of Buckfield, ward; fifth account presented for allowance by L. Carroll Mason, guardian.

Lucy L. Newman, minor; final account presented for allowance by Henry H. Lowe, guardian.

Harry H. French, of Porter, minor; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Charles P. French, guardian.

Dan W. Salter, of Hart, Mich., ward; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by George H. Allen, guardian.

George B. Standley, late of Canton, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ruth E. Standley, administratrix.

Dolly K. Babb, late of Peru, deceased; final account presented for allowance by John S. Harlow, executor.

Emeline H. Cummings, late of Paris, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Eugene F. Smith, executor.

Mary A. Warren, late of Hebron, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by James S. Wright, agent for James A. Flanders, executor.

Mary A. Warren, late of Hebron, deceased; first account presented for allowance by James A. Flanders, executor.

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

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testament of

PETER B. YOUNG, late of Firam, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CHARLES H. YOUNG.
MARY E. YOUNG.

September 21st, 1909.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

ANDREW J. AYER, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

September 21st, 1909. HERBERT C. AYER.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 27th day of Sept., 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 Oct., A. D. 1909, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause:

Frank A. Shurtleff, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Walter L. Gray, the executor therein named.

Mary C. Walker, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Charles A. Walker, the executor therein named.

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

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Frank H. Fish and Alice M. Fish (husband and wife) both of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed dated the 28th day of August, A. D. 1905, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 289, Page 242, 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: