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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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Cow Testing Associations.

THEIR MANY ADVANTAGES TO THE FARMER—FIRST PRIZE ESSAY NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

In many of the dairy districts of Europe cow testing associations have been successfully operated for years, and there is abundant proof of their value in building up profitable dairy herds. Similar co-operative associations in this newer country will prove equally valuable.

We know that individual farmers have benefited much by the records they have kept of the performance of each of their cows; and this work is carried on with even greater enthusiasm when a number in the same neighborhood are doing likewise.

Members are admitted to a cow testing association on agreeing to take weights and samples of milk of each cow in the herd a certain number of times during the month, say, three times, right through the year. The farmer's part of the work is simple and requires very little time, as the work of testing and making the calculations is all done for him and a report is sent to him each month.

Records are of great value to professional breeders who wish to sell pure bred stock on their certified record of performance, as well as for the ordinary farmer who is selling milk. It enables him to distinguish between the good and the poor cows. Too many cows are kept at the present time that are not profitable. Their owners have blindly considered "averages" instead of being alive to individual merit.

If good common sense business principles were applied to every department of our farm work some changes would quickly take place. We would find the "boarders" removed from every herd. We would see on every farm cows that, over and above paying for their feed, return a handsome profit to their owners.

A cow testing association will prove to its members that to be successful dairymen they must breed, feed and weed. The weeding has not received the prominence that it should share, but better things are in store.

When the records are added up at the end of a season the farmer is able to select from his herd intelligently. The cow that starts off in the season with a large flow of milk is not always the heaviest producer; she may decrease rapidly. Twelve months are to be considered, because a cow has to be housed and fed and cared for whether she is producing or not.

As an example of the value of a record: One man bought a cow for $100, but, not being satisfied, soon sold her. The man who got her was an advocate of the scales and Babcock test, and after keeping a record for a few months sold her for $500. Another man, not realizing the value of his cow, sold her for $32, but the man who procured her received from the factory $140 for her milk in one year.

The keeping of a record guides the feeder in preparing rations economically. "A penny saved is a penny earned," and by knowing a cow's milk yield the concentrates can be fed accordingly.

Shrinkage in the milk yield in the summer time is often a warning to the farmer to provide more soiling crops. A gradual shrinkage is likely to be overlooked on the average farm, but the man who keeps a record has his attention immediately called to the fact and will speedily do what he can to stop it. It may be the need of better care. Any unkindness to a cow will quickly show on the record sheet.

The drudgery element is lessened on the farm when scales are made use of. Each employe is interested in the individual cows and finds that he can assist the cow to make a good record if he is careful to milk each cow at the same time every day and do it quickly, quietly, cleanly and thoroughly.

The daily record warns the owner of the approach of sickness; thus much suffering and trouble and expense can often be saved.

The keeping of these accounts is a source of satisfaction and inspiration to the one who is aiming to improve, and his figures on the paper tell him that his efforts are being responded to. It is also a source of pleasure to receive larger checks each year for milk that is sold.

Every man who joins an association finds that it pays to keep better cows. By having better ones fewer need be kept, and this is a saving of both labor and feed.

It would add interest to this paper if I were to give one or two instances of association work. The difference between individual cows in the same herd under the same management is often very great and many striking examples might be given.

The following case was noted last year in an association where two seven-year-old cows were tested: Both calved in March and milked ten months. One gave 12,227 pounds of milk and 542 pounds of fat. The other gave 5,435 pounds of milk and 211 pounds of fat. Allowing the low price of $1 a hundred for milk, one cow earned $67.92 more than the other.

In the United States census for 1900 the average yield a cow in New York state is estimated at 515 gallons. When we compare that with the cows of the leading dairy breeds that are making their mark in the world to-day we cannot but ask the question: "What improvement are we looking for in the next ten years?"

The next illustration shows two herds that have been in association work for four years, and the result will tell you more plainly than I can why "it pays" to test cows:

Year.	Number of cows. —Herd— A.	B.	Average yield lbs. milk. —Herd— A.	B.
1905	20	9	6,372	4,110
1906	20	9	7,639	4,260
1907	21	9	8,325	4,720
1908	20	8	8,824	6,500
Increase, per cent,			38	58

Meeting of Jersey Breeders.

A meeting of the Androscoggin Valley Jersey Breeders' Association will be held at Union Hall, Canton Point, Oct. 27, 1909, 10 A. M. Programme:

1. Business meeting.
2. Discussion by members. Subject, "Best Methods of Starting a Pure Bred Herd." Opened by C. E. Richardson.
3. Lecture, "Breeding Problems," by Christopher M. Gallup of the Maine Farmer.
4. Discussion by members.
5. Dinner.
6. Lecture and stock judging by Prof. Campbell.
   Note. It is desired that Prof Campbell start a class in stock judging, explaining the use of the score card, having the members score animals and compare results

Dinner will be on sale in the hall by the ladies of one of the local societies.

Now is the time to fix up the hen houses. If you don't want to buy tarred paper, take some of the rolls of wall paper lying around the house and paste over the cracks. It will make the place very much warmer.—Farm Journal.

A spirited horse will in the end be made slow and spiritless by constant nagging, twitching of the lines, peevish urging and other wearing processes that fretful drivers practise.—Farm Journal

Match your farm horses. They should be alike in size and shape, but by far the most important part is that they should possess like characteristics of temper and disposition so they will work in harmony.—Farm Journal.

Ensilage in Illinois.

In connection with the discussion about ensilage and whether it is indispensable to the dairy farmer, the following from the Chicago Dairy Produce may be of interest:

It is said that some of the largest milk-condensing companies are removing the ban on ensilage milk, and as a result silos are being erected in great numbers in the dairy districts. The Elgin Courier, in speaking of this, says: "Farmers are building silos now as never before. There have been fully 300 silos built in Kane County this year, and each silo will have an average capacity of about 200 tons of ensilage."

All this goes to prove that farmers are realizing more and more the benefits to be derived from this means of storing feed so that green food may be fed to their stock practically the year around. The situation indicates a progressive spirit among the farmers. It also indicates that the dairy business is to be pushed to a higher plane than ever in this district. The silo and dairy belong together. There is no doubt that ensilage increases the production of milk 20 to 25 per cent. Some of the startling statements made by Elgin silo owners are these:

"Ensilage increases the corn crop 100 per cent over the old system of feeding dry corn.

"Clover, grass and alfalfa increase in food value wonderfully if placed uncured in silos.

"Cost to produce milk lessened 25 per cent by the use of silage.

"Dry corn dampened and placed in silos improves in food value 50 per cent."

Silos have for forty years been a permanent factor on New York farms, but only in the past few years have they become recognized as of value to the Illinois farmer. Many farmers built silos a few years ago in this section, and some of these farmers afterward abandoned this method of storage of feed. The reason for this was that the first silos were not built scientifically. They contained defects. Many farmers built silos on too large a scale. Many placed feed in these silos before the feed had ripened to the proper extent. Others fed too much of the ensilage to their cattle.

As in everything else, this is a problem for study, and the farmer, to obtain the best results, must investigate the situation carefully, feed only so much ensilage and so much feed. The green stuff must be placed in the silo at just the right time, and the silos themselves must be perfectly built.

Under the proper conditions there is no reason why the silo may not become the greatest money-making factor on the modern farm of to-day. Indeed J. P. Mason of this city is authority for the statement that on his farm with silos he is able to produce milk 25 per cent cheaper than on the farm where this idea is lacking. With the silo on his farm he contracts for a certain amount of milk, which he delivers regardless of the weather conditions of winter or summer; in case of drouth, when other farmers cannot produce much milk on account of the drying up of pasturage, Mr. Mason is able to feed ensilage and thus keep up his supply.

With ensilage, every bit of the feed is digestible. With dry feed, this is different. And when all these facts are weighed by the careful farmer beside the cost of a silo, is it any wonder that hundreds of farmers are deciding and are building silos. A wooden silo about 18 by 36 feet costs between $400 and $500. Cement block or brick silos cost more. The wooden silo requires a little more attention than the cement or brick.

The announcement that the ban is off the ensilage milk was made by Superintendent John W. Chewning of the Borden plant at St. Charles, who informed his patrons that the Borden Company had decided, after a thorough examination and consultation with chemists and food experts, that there was no harm in the milk produced by cows fed from silo ensilage, provided it was properly prepared and cared for, and sufficient hay and grain mixed with it.

This is a radical change in the plans of the Borden people, and will greatly please their patrons who have been held down to the old-fashioned diet of hay, corn meal, corn and bran. These commodities have been crawling up in price and falling off in nutriment for years, and milk produced from them has been going lower at the same time. The Borden people contended for years that milk made from ensilage-fed cattle would not keep as well after it had been condensed as would that produced otherwise.

The Big Crops of Staples.

The government crop report as of October 1 varied little in its figures from that of the previous month, and caused no excited price movement. The condition estimate on corn, 73.8, compares with 74.6 last month, but the slight deterioration shown was disregarded by Henry Heinzer, statistician of the Produce Exchange, whose estimate of the probable harvest was the same as a month ago, 2,648,846,000 bushels, which compares with last year's crop of 2,668,651,000 bushels.

Spring wheat, which a month ago showed an estimated gain of about 11,000,000 bushels as compared with the figures of August 1, made a further improvement, estimated at about 10,000,000 bushels, in September, the indication on October 1 being for a crop of 291,348,000 bushels, against 281,382,000 on September 1. The winter wheat indication stands unchanged at 432,920,000 bushels, and the total estimated wheat crop of 1909 is figured as 724,768,000 bushels, comparing with the September 1 estimate of 714,302,000 bushels, and with the 1908 harvest of 664,602,000 bushels. The wheat harvest, if no skrinkage hereafter occurs in spring wheat, will be the largest except two in the history of the country, and the corn crop, from present indications, will be the largest with one exception.

The oats crop is estimated at 983,618,000 bushels, against 807,156,000 last year.

Maine State Dairy Conference.

The Maine State Dairy Conference will be held at Skowhegan, November 30 to December 3, and everything points to a full attendance and a very interesting meeting. The State Dairy Instructor, Dr. Leon S. Merrill, who is also secretary of the State Dairy Association, is putting much work into planning the details of this meeting, and it is safe to say that nothing which will tend to its success will be overlooked.

Professor W. J. Spillman, chief of the Bureau of Farm Management at Washington, will be invited to speak. Professor P. A. Campbell, of the Maine College of Agriculture; Dr. C. D. Woods, director of the Maine Experiment Station, and Professor William D. Hurd, who recently left the Maine College of Agriculture for work in the Massachusetts institution, will also deliver addresses. Orrin Bent of Boston will score the exhibits; Professor Hurd will judge the corn exhibit, and Professor Ivan C. Weld of Washington, the exhibits of milk and cream.

Picking apples: It is best not to pick winter fruit during very warm days. Do the work before ten o'clock in the morning, or wait until a cooler day. More hints: Never pick fruit while it is wet, nor pack it while it is warm. Some careful growers pick their orchards more than once, gathering the fruit as soon as it is well colored, leaving the poorly colored and immature fruits until they have become well colored. Pick apples with the stems on. Keep the sun away from picked fruit. Fruit keeps and ripens best in a cool, dark place. If you store fruit in a cellar or storage room, keep the windows open nights and shut them during the daytime; thus you can get the temperature down and keep it so until winter comes.—Farm Journal.

The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

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[CONTINUED.]

Kirkwood's waiter put in an inopportune appearance with the bill. The young man paid it. When he looked up again Calendar had swung squarely about in his chair. His eye encountered Kirkwood's. He nodded pleasantly. Temporarily confused, Kirkwood returned the nod.

In a twinkling he had repented. Calendar had left his chair and was wending his way through the tables toward Kirkwood's. Reaching it, he paused, offering the hand of genial fellowship. Kirkwood accepted it half heartedly (what else was he to do?), remarking at the same time that Calendar had recovered much of his composure. There was now a normal coloring in the heavily jowled countenance, with less glint of fear in the quick, dark eyes, and Calendar's hand, even if moist and cold, no longer trembled. Furthermore, it was immediately demonstrated that his impudence had not deserted him.

"Why, Kirkwood, my dear fellow!" he crowed, not so loudly as to attract attention, but in a tone assumed to divert suspicion, should he be overheard. "This is great luck, you know, to find you here."

"Is it?" returned Kirkwood coolly. He disengaged his fingers.

The pink plump face was contorted in a furtive grimace of deprecation. Without waiting for permission Calendar dropped into the vacant chair.

"My dear sir," he proceeded, unabashed, "I throw myself upon your mercy."

"The devil you do!"

"I must. I'm in the deuce of a hole, and there's no one I know here besides yourself. I—I"—

Kirkwood saw fit to lead him on, partly because out of the corner of his eye he was aware of the girl's unconcealed suspense. "Go on, please, Mr. Calendar. You throw yourself on a total stranger's mercy because you're in the deuce of a hole, and"—

"It's this way. I'm called away on urgent business—imperative business. I must go at once. My daughter is with me—my daughter! Think of my embarrassment. I cannot leave her here alone, nor can I permit her to go home unprotected."

Calendar paused in anxiety.

"That's easily remedied then," suggested Kirkwood.

"How?"

"Put her in a cab at the door."

"No. The devil! I couldn't think of it. You won't understand. I"—

"I do not understand," amended the younger man politely.

Calendar compressed his lips nervously. It was plain that the man was quivering with impatience and half mad with excitement. He held quiet only long enough to regain his self control and take counsel with his prudence.

"It is impossible, Mr. Kirkwood. I must ask you to be generous and believe me."

"Very well. For the sake of the argument I do believe you, Mr. Calendar."

Swiftly, stammering in his haste: "I can't let Dorothy accompany me to the door," declared Calendar. "She—I—I throw myself upon your mercy!"

"What, again?"

"The truth—the truth is, if you will have it, that I am in danger of arrest the moment I leave here. If my daughter is with me she will have to endure the shame and humiliation"—

"Then why place her in such a position?" Kirkwood demanded sharply.

Calendar's eyes burned, incandescent with resentment. Offended, he offered to rise and go, but changed his mind and sat tight in hope.

"I beg of you, sir"—

"One moment, Mr. Calendar."

Abruptly Kirkwood's weathercock humor shifted, amusement yielding to intrigued interest. After all, why not oblige the fellow? What did anything matter now? What harm could visit him if he yielded to this corpulent adventurer's insistence? Besides, there was the girl to be considered.

Kirkwood considered her forthwith. In the process thereof his eyes sought her, perturbed. Their glances clashed. She looked away hastily, crimson to her temples.

Instantly the conflict between curiosity and caution, inclination and distrust, was at an end. With sudden compliance the young man rose.

"I shall be most happy to be of service to your daughter, Mr. Calendar," he said, placing the emphasis with becoming gravity. And then, the fat adventurer leading the way, Kirkwood strode across the room, wondering somewhat at himself, if the whole truth is to be disclosed.

CHAPTER III.

ALL but purring with satisfaction and relief, Calendar halted.

"Dorothy, my dear, permit me to introduce an old friend, Mr. Kirkwood. Kirkwood, this is my daughter."

"Miss Calendar," acknowledged Kirkwood.

The girl bowed, her eyes steady upon his own. "Mr. Kirkwood is very kind," she said gravely.

"That's right!" Calendar exclaimed blandly. "He's promised to see you home. Now, both of you will pardon my running away, I know."

"Yes," assented Kirkwood agreeably.

The elder man turned and hurried toward the main entrance.

Kirkwood took the chair he had vacated. To his disgust, he found himself temporarily dumb. No flicker of thought illuminated the darkness of his confusion. How was he to open a diverting conversation with a young woman whom he had met under auspices so extraordinary? Any attempt to gloze the situation, he felt, would be futile. And somehow he did not care to render himself ridiculous in her eyes, little as he knew her.

Inanely dumb, he sat watching her, smiling fatuously, until it was borne in on him that he was staring like a boor and grinning like an idiot. Convinced, he blushed for himself, something which served to make him more tongue tied than ever.

As for his involuntary protegee, she exhibited such sweet composure that he caught himself wondering if she really appreciated the seriousness of her parent's predicament—if, for that matter, its true nature were known to her at all. Calendar, he believed, was capable of prevarication, polite and impolite. Had he lied to his daughter or to Kirkwood? To both possibly, to the former alone not improbably. That the adventurer had told him the desperate truth Kirkwood was quite convinced, but he now began to believe that the girl had been put off with some fictitious explanation. Her tranquillity and self control were remarkable otherwise. She seemed very young to possess those qualities in such eminent degree.

She was looking wearily past him, her gaze probing some unguessed abyss of thought. Kirkwood felt himself privileged to stare in wonder. Her naive aloofness of poise gripped his imagination powerfully—the more so perhaps since it seemed eloquent of her intention to remain enigmatic—but by no means more powerfully than the unaided appeal of her loveliness.

Presently the girl herself relieved the tension of the situation, fairly startling the young man by going straight to the heart of things. Without preface or warning, lifting her gaze to

"Permit me to introduce an old friend."

his, "My name is really Dorothy Calendar," she observed. And then, noting his astonishment, "You would be privileged to doubt under the circumstances," she added. "Please let us be frank."

"Since it is to be confidences" (this she questioned with an all but imperceptible lifting of the eyebrows), "I don't mind telling you my own name is really Philip Kirkwood."

"And you are an old friend of my father's?"

He opened his lips, but only to close them without speaking. The girl moved her shoulders with a shiver of disdain.

"I knew it wasn't so."

"You know it would be hard for a young man like myself to be a very old friend," he countered lamely.

"How long, then, have you known each other?"

"Must I answer?"

"Please."

"Between three and four hours."

"I thought as much." She stared past him, troubled. Abruptly she said, "Please smoke."

"Shall I? If you wish it, of course"—

She repeated, "Please."

"We were to wait ten minutes or so," she continued.

He produced his cigarette case.

"If you care to smoke it will seem an excuse." He lighted his cigarette. "And then you may talk to me," she concluded calmly.

"I would gladly if I could guess what would interest you."

"Yourself. Tell me about yourself," she commanded.

"It would bore you," he responded tritely, confused.

"No. You interest me very much." She made the statement quietly, contemptuous of coquetry.

"Very well, then. I am Philip Kirkwood, an American."

"Nothing more?"

"Little worth retailing."

"I'm sorry."

"Why?" he demanded, piqued.

"Because you have merely indicated that you are a wealthy American."

"Why wealthy?"

"If not you would have some aim in life, a calling or profession."

"And you think I have none?"

"Unless you consider it your vocation to be a wealthy American."

"I don't. Besides, I'm not wealthy. In point of fact, I"— He pulled up short on the verge of declaring himself a pauper. "I am a painter."

Her eyes lightened with interest. "An artist?"

"I hope so. I don't paint signs—or houses," he remarked.

Amused, she laughed softly. "I suspected it," she declared.

"Not really?"

"It was your way of looking at—things that made me guess it—the painter's way. I have often noticed it."

"As if mentally blending colors all the time?"

"Yes; that and—seeing flaws."

"I have discovered none," he told her brazenly.

But again her secret cares were claiming her thoughts, and the gay, inconsequential banter died upon her scarlet lips as a second time her glance ranged away, sounding mysterious depths of anxiety.

Provoked, he would have continued the chatter. "I have confessed," he persisted. "You know everything of material interest about me. And yourself?"

"I am merely Dorothy Calendar," she answered.

"Nothing more?" He laughed.

"That is all, if you please, for the present."

"I am to content myself with the promise of the future?"

"The future," she told him seriously, "is tomorrow, and tomorrow"— She moved restlessly in her chair, eyes and lips pathetic in their distress. "Please, we will go now, if you are ready."

"I am quite ready, Miss Calendar."

He rose. A waiter brought the girl's cloak and put it in Kirkwood's hands. He held it until, smoothing the wrists of her long white gloves, she stood up, then placed the garment upon her white young shoulders, troubled by the indefinable sense of intimacy imparted by the privilege. She permitted him this personal service. He felt that she trusted him; that out of her gratitude had grown a simple and almost childish faith in his generosity and considerateness.

As she turned to go her eyes thanked him with an unfathomable glance. He was again conscious of that esoteric disturbance in his temples. Puzzled, hazily analyzing the sensation, he followed her to the lobby.

A page brought him his topcoat, hat and stick. Tipping the child from sheer force of habit, he desired a gigantic porter, impressively ornate in hotel livery, to call a hansom. Together they passed out into the night, he and the girl.

Beneath a permanent awning of steel and glass she waited patiently, slender, erect, heedless of the attention she attracted from wayfarers.

A cab drew in at the block. The porter clapped an arc of wickerwork over its wheel to protect the girl's skirts. She ascended to the seat.

Kirkwood, dropping sixpence in the porter's palm, prepared to follow. But a hand fell upon his arm, peremptory, inexorable. He faced about, frowning, to confront a slight, hatchet faced man, somewhat under medium height, dressed in a sack suit and wearing a derby well forward over his eyes, that were hard and bright.

"Mr Calendar?" said the man tensely. "I presume I needn't name my business. I'm from the Yard"—

"My name is not Calendar."

The detective smiled wearily. "Don't be a fool, Calendar," he began. But the porter's hand fell upon his shoulder, and the giant bent low to bring his mouth close to the other's ear. Kirkwood heard indistinctly his own name, followed by Calendar's, and the words: "Never fear. I'll point him out."

"But the woman?" argued the detective, unconvinced, staring into the cab.

"Am I not at liberty to have a lady dine with me in a public restaurant?" interposed Kirkwood without raising his voice.

The hard eyes looked him up and down without favor. Then: "Beg pardon, sir. I see my mistake," said the detective brusquely.

"I am glad you do," returned Kirkwood grimly. "I fancy it will bear investigation."

He mounted the step. "Imperial theater," he told the driver, giving the first address that occurred to him. It could be changed. For the moment the main issue was to get the girl out of the range of the detective's interest.

He slipped into his place as the hansom wheeled into the turgid tide of westbound traffic.

So Calendar had escaped, after all! Moreover, he had told the truth to Kirkwood.

By his side the girl moved uneasily. "Who was that man?" she inquired.

Kirkwood sought her eyes and found them wholly ingenuous. It seemed that Calendar had not taken her into his confidence, after all. She was therefore in no way implicated in her father's affairs. Inexplicably the young man's heart felt lighter. "A mistake. The fellow took me for some one he knew," he told her carelessly.

The assurance satisfied her. She rested quietly, wrapped up in personal concerns. Suddenly Kirkwood was recalled to a sense of duty by a glimpse of Hyde Park Corner. He turned to the girl. "I didn't know where you wished to go."

She seemed to realize his meaning with surprise, as one whose thoughts have strayed afar recalled to an imperative world.

"Oh, did I forget? Tell him, please, to drive to No. 9 Frognall street, Bloomsbury."

Constraint hung like a curtain between the two, a silence which the young man forbore to moderate, finding more delight than he had cared (or dared) confess to in contemplation of the pure girlish profile so close to him.

She seemed quite unaware of him, lost in thought, large eyes sober, lips serious that were fashioned for laughter, round little chin firm with some occult resolution. It was not hard to fancy her nerves keyed to a high pitch of courage and determination nor easy to guess for what reason. Watching always, keenly sensitive to the beauty of each salient line betrayed by the flying lights, Kirkwood's own consciousness lost itself in a profitless, even a perilous, labyrinth of conjecture.

The cab stopped. Both occupants came to their senses with a little start. The girl leaned out over the apron, recognized the house she sought in one swift glance, testified to the recognition with a hushed exclamation and began to arrange her skirts. Kirkwood, unheeding her faint hearted protests, jumped out, interposing his cane between her skirts and the wheel. Simultaneously he received a vivid mental photograph of the locality.

Frognall street proved to be one of those byways a short block in length which, hemmed in on all sides by a meaner purlieu, have (even in Bloomsbury) escaped the sordid commercial eye of the keeper of furnished lodgings, retaining jealously something of the old time dignity and reserve that were their pride in the days before society swarmed upon Mayfair and Belgravia.

Its houses loomed tall, with many windows, mostly lightless, materially aggravating that air of isolate, cold dignity which distinguishes the Englishman's castle. Here and there stood one less bedraggled than its neighbors, though all, without exception, spoke assertively of respectability down at the heel, but fighting tenaciously for existence. Some, vanguards of that imminent day when the boarding house should reign supreme, wore with shamefaced air placards of estate agents advertising their susceptibility to sale or lease. In the company of the latter was No. 9.

The American noted the circumstance subconsciously at a moment when Miss Calendar's hand, small as a child's, warm and compact in its white glove, lay in his own. And then she was on the sidewalk, her face, upturned to his, vivacious with excitement.

"You have been so kind," she told him warmly, "that one hardly knows how to thank you, Mr. Kirkwood."

"I have done nothing—nothing at all," he mumbled, disturbed by a sudden unreasoning alarm for her.

She passed quickly to the shelter of the pillared portico. He followed clumsily. On the doorstep she turned, offering her hand. He took and retained it.

"Good night," she said.

"I'm to understand that I'm dismissed, then?" he stammered ruefully.

She evaded his eyes. "I—thank you. I have no further need"—

"You are quite sure? Won't you believe me at your service?"

She laughed uneasily. "I'm all right now."

"I can no nothing more—sure?"

"Nothing. But you—you make me almost sorry I can't impose still further upon your good nature."

"Please don't hesitate."

"Aren't you very persistent, Mr. Kirkwood?" Her fingers moved in his. Burning with the reproof, he released them and turned to her so woebegone a countenance that she repented of her severity. "Don't worry about me, please. I am truly safe now. Some day I hope to be able to thank you adequately. Good night."

Her pass key grated in the lock. Opening the door disclosed a dark and uninviting entry hall, through which there breathed an air heavy with the dank and dusty odor of untenanted rooms. Hesitating on the threshold, over her shoulder the girl smiled kindly upon her commandeered esquire and stepped within.

He lifted his hat automatically. The door closed with an echoing slam. He turned to the waiting cab, fumbling for change.

"I'll walk," he told the cabby, paying him off.

The hansom swept away to a tune of hammering hoofs, and quiet rested upon the street as Kirkwood turned the nearest corner in an unpleasant temper, puzzled and discontented. It seemed hardly fair that he should have been dragged into so promising an adventure by his ears (so to put it) only to be thus summarily called upon to write "Finis" beneath the incident.

He rounded the corner and walked halfway to the next street, coming to an abrupt and rebellious pause by the entrance to a covered alleyway, of two minds as to his proper course of action.

In the background of his thoughts No. 9 Frognall street reared its five story facade, sinister and forbidding. He reminded himself of its unlighted windows, of its sign "To Be Let," of the effluvia of desolation that had saluted him when the door swung wide. A deserted house, and the girl alone in it—was it right for him to leave her so?

CHAPTER IV.

THE covered alleyway gave upon Quadrant mews, or so declared a notice painted on the dead wall of the passage.

Overhead, complaining as it swayed in the wind, hung the smirched and weather worn signboard of the Hog-in-the-Pound public house, whereifrom escaped sounds of such revelry by night as is indulged in by the British workingman in hours of ease. At the curb in front of the house of entertainment, dejected animals drooping between their shafts, two hansoms stood in waiting until such time as the lord of their destinies should see fit to sally forth and inflict themselves upon a cab hungry populace. As Kirkwood turned a third vehicle rumbled up out of the mews.

For between his curiosity about and his concern for the girl he was being led back to No. 9 by the nose, as it were, hardly willingly at best. Profoundly stupefied by the contemplation of his own temerity, he yet returned unfaltering. He who had for so long plumed himself upon his strict supervision of his personal affairs and equally steadfast unconsciousness of his neighbor's business now found himself in the very act of pushing in where he was not wanted, as he had been advised in well nigh as many words.

He turned up Frognall street with the manner of one out for a leisurely evening stroll. Simultaneously from the farther corner another pedestrian debouched into the thoroughfare—a mere moving shadow at that distance, brother to blacker shadows that skulked in the fenced areas and unlively entries of that poorly lighted block. The hush was something beyond belief when one remembered the nearness of blatant Tottenham Court road.

Kirkwood conceived a wholly senseless curiosity about the other wayfarer. The man was walking rapidly, heels ringing with uncouth loudness, cane tapping the flagging at brief intervals. Both sounds ceased abruptly as their cause turned in beneath one

"Good night," she said.

of the porticoes. In the emphatic and unnatural quiet that followed Kirkwood, stepping more lightly, fancied that another shadow followed the first, noiselessly and with furtive stealth.

Could it be No. 9 into which they had passed? The American's heart beat a livelier tempo at the suggestion. If it had not been No. 9—he was still too far away to tell—it was certainly one of the dwellings adjacent thereunto. The improbable possibility (but why improbable?) that the girl was being joined by her father or by friends annoyed him with illogical intensity.

Approaching No. 9 with laggard feet, he manufactured a desire to light a cigarette as a cover for his design were he spied upon by unsuspected eyes. Cane under arm, hands cupped to shield a vesta's flame, he stopped directly before the portico, turning his eyes askance to the shadowed doorway, and made a discovery sufficiently startling to hold him spellbound and incidentally to scorch his gloves before he thought to drop the match.

The door of No. 9 stood ajar, a black interval an inch or so in width showing between its edge and the jamb.

Suspicion and alarm set his wits a-tingle. More distinctly he recalled the jarring bang, accompanied by the metallic click of the latch, when the girl had shut herself in—and him out. Now, some person or persons had followed her, neglecting the most obvious precaution of a householder. And why? Why but because the intruders did not wish the sound of closing to be audible to her—or those—within?

He reminded himself that it was all none of his affair, decided to pass on and go his way in peace and, impulsively swinging about, marched straight away for the unclosed door.

"'Old 'ard, guvner!"

Kirkwood halted on the cry, faltering in indecision. Should he take the plunge or withdraw? Synchronously he was conscious that a man's figure had detached itself from the shadows beneath the nearest portico and was drawing nearer, with every indication of haste to intercept him.

"'Ere now, guvner, yer mykin' a mistyke. You don't live 'ere."

"How do you know?" demanded Kirkwood crisply, tightening his grip on his stick.

Was this the second shadow he had seemed to see—the confederate of him who had entered No. 9, a sentry to forestall interruption? If so, the fellow lacked discretion, though his determination that the American should not interfere was undeniable. It was with an ugly and truculent manner, if more warily, that the man closed in.

"I knows. You clear hout or"—

He flung out a hand with the plausible design of grasping Kirkwood by the collar. The latter lifted his stick, deflecting the arm, and incontinently landed his other fist forcibly on the fellow's chest. The man reeled back, cursing. Before he could recover Kirkwood calmly crossed the threshold, closed the door and put his shoulder to it. In another instant, fumbling in the darkness, he found the bolts and drove them home.

And it was done, the transformation accomplished. His inability to refrain from interfering had encompassed his downfall, had changed a peaceable and law abiding alien within British shores into a busybody, a trespasser, a misdemeanant, a—yes, for all he knew to the contrary, in the estimation of the law, a burglar, prime candidate for a convict's stripes.

"The devil!" he whispered. "What an ass, what an utter ass, I am!"

Behind him the knob was rattled urgently to an accompaniment of feet shuffling on the stone, and immediately, if he were to make a logical deduction from the rasping and scraping sound within the door casing, the bell pull was violently agitated, without, however, educing any response from the bell itself, wherever that might be situate, after which, as if in despair, the outsider again rattled and jerked the knob.

Be his status what it might, whether servant of the household, its caretaker or a night watchman, the man was palpably determined both to get himself in and Kirkwood out and yet, curious to consider, determined to gain his end without attracting undue attention. Kirkwood had expected to hear the knocker's thunder as soon as the bell failed to give tongue, but it did not sound, although there was a knocker. Kirkwood himself had remarked that antiquated and rusty bit of ironmongery affixed to the middle panel of the door. And it made him feel sure that something surreptitious and lawless was in process within those walls; that the confederate without, having failed to prevent a stranger from entering, left unemployed a means so certain sure to rouse the occupants.

But his inferential analysis of this phase of the proceedings was summarily abrupted by that identical alarm. In a trice the house was filled with flying echoes, wakened to sonorous riot by the crash and clamor of the knocker, and Kirkwood stood fully two yards away, his heart hammering wildly, his nerves a-jingle, much as if the resounding blows had landed upon his own person rather than on stout oaken planking.

Ere he had time to wonder the racket ceased, and from the street filtered voices in altercation. Listening, Kirkwood's pulses quickened, and he laughed uncertainly for pure relief, retreating to the door and putting an ear to a crack.

The accents of one speaker were new in his hearing, stern, crisp, quick with the spirit of authority which animates that most austere and dignified limb of the law to be encountered the world over, a London bobby.

"Now, then, my man, what do you want there? Come, now; speak up and step out into the light where I can see you."

The response came in the sniffling snarl of the London ne'er-do-well, the unemployable rogue whose chief occupation seems to be to march in the ranks of the unemployed on the occasion of its annual demonstrations.

"Let me alone, caratcher? Ah'm doin' no 'arm, officer."

"Didn't you hear me? Step out here. Ah, that's better. No harm, eh? Perhaps you'll explain how there's no harm breakin' into unoccupied 'ouses?"

"Gorblimy, 'ow was I to know? 'Ere's a toff 'auds me sixpence fer hopenin' 'is cab door todye, an', sezee, 'My man,' 'e sez, 'ye've got a 'onest tyce. Wy doncher work?' sezee. 'Ow can I?' sez I, 'Ere 'im I hout of a job these six months, lookin' fer work every dye an' cann't find it.' Sezee, 'Come an' see me this hevenin' at me 'ome, noine, Frognall stryte,' 'e sez, an' ""—

"That'll do for now. You borrow a pencil and paper and write it down, and I'll read it when I've got more time. I never heard the like of it. This 'ouse hasn't been lived in these two years. Move on, and don't let me find you round 'ere again. March, I say!"

There was more of it—more whining explanations artfully tinctured with abuse, more terse commands to depart, the whole concluding with scraping footsteps, diminuendo, and another perfunctory rattle of the knob as

ESTABLISHED 1889.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 26, 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.

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.

The Bishop Fur Robes.
Don't.
Blankets and Puffs.
$150.00 Given Away.
For Sale.
Pulp Wood Wanted.
Ladies.
The Firemen's Insurance Co.
Probate Notices
8 Notices of Appointment.
Auction.
Corsets.
Men's Underwear.
The Deu Pree-Ayer Stock Co.
Wanted.
Wanted.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Parker's Hair Balsam.
Crawford Ranges.

Here and There.

Published sketches and descriptions of the remodeled and enlarged state house that is to be, indicate that when it is completed Maine will have a capitol which will not only be a matter of pride to its citizens, but a building that is commodious and ample for the needs of the state for generations. It has been the purpose of the commission to prepare plans which can be carried out within the appropriation already made. It is the opinion of non-experts that if the plans can be carried out on that basis, the commission will have done well. It is pleasing to know that the inside of certain parts of the present building, which have been much patched and repatched, is to be torn out, and it is to be hoped that in the process we shall get rid of some of the existing entryways, and cubby-holes, and catty corners, in the maze of which a stranger is now in danger of getting lost.

The New England Fruit Show is now on in Boston, and the orchardists are taking a commendable interest in it, both as exhibitors and attendants. It would be interesting to know in just what degree we are indebted for the existence of this show to the importation of Pacific coast apples into New England, which began about two years ago. Of course the thing was absurd on its face, that apples should be brought from Oregon into Maine, where we rsise the best of apples, but it was a fact, and it gave a jolt to those having the fruit interests at heart, which is leading to the improvement of conditions in the fruit industry. It was realized that we must not only improve our orchards and care for them so they will do their best, but the markets must also be looked after, and this fruit show is doing a good work in exhibiting in a better way than it has ever been done before what is done here in fruit raising. The results can not be otherwise than beneficial to our growers.

In a sense the world wearies of this controversy over the north pole, and the added question of Dr. Cook's ascent of Mount McKinley. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that while judgment should not yet be finally rendered, enough has been produced to cast serious doubts on Dr. Cook's claims in regard to both alleged performances.

And by the way, as a side issue in the discussion, attention is called anew to the explorers' code of ethics, as enunciated by Professor Herschel C. Parker, the noted mountain climber. While he will have nothing to do with Dr. Cook, Professor Parker announces that he and Belmore Brown will attempt the ascent of Mount McKinley next year, and he mkes the announcement at this time, that according to the accepted practice among explorers, no one else may undertake the trip until they have had their chance. The code thus enunciated was violated by Dr. Cook in starting for the north pole when Peary was already making preparations for a trip over nearly the same route. It must be confessed that from the point of view of the average man, this code seems rather farfetched, if indeed not as absurd as the code, now so happily outgrown, which once prevailed in "affairs of honor."

Topsham fair receipts are the largest ever this year. That doesn't iudicate any unprofitableness in running a clean show.

Maine News Notes.

The Oakland National Bank and the Gardiner National Bank, both of Gardiner, are in process of consolidation into one national bank.

In the case of former policeman John W. Hayes and Alexander Normandin of Biddeford, who died on the 2d after indulging in what was suspected to be impure whiskey, the coroner's jury finds that it was not bad whiskey, but excessive indulgence, which caused their death.

Governor Fernald left Saturday to join President Taft's Mississippi River trip from St. Louis, Mo., to New Orleans, La., in which he will participate with congressmen and other governors under the auspices of the Business Men's League and the Lake-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway Commission. The party will leave St. Louis Tuesday and Governor Fernald expects to be away from the state until November 10.

The grand bodies of Odd Fellows held their annual meetings in Portland last week. The report of Grand Master Ira G. Hersey shows a net gain in membership for the year of 332, with a total membership of 24,839. The Rebekah branch made a gain of nearly 1000, aggregating nearly 21,000. Herbert W. Sears of Portland was chosen Grand Master, Leon S. Merrill of Solon Grand Patriarch, and Aljce G. Priest of Waterville president of the Rebekah Assembly.

A special election was held in Bangor Tuesday to vote on the location of the public library, which has been a bone of much contention for seven years. The Harlow Street site received 978 votes out of a total of 1909, the rest of the votes being divided among five sites. The election has no binding force upon the trustees, being merely an expression of public opinion, and only about half the usual mayoralty vote was cast. The building is to cost about $200,000, exclusive of site, and nearly all the money is in hand or assured.

A petition is in circulation in Portland for the pardon of Frederick H. Nunns, proprietor of the Falmouth Hotel in that city. Mr. Nunns pleaded guilty on a search and seizure at the Appledore House at the Isles of Shoals, and was sentenced by Judge Savage to a fine, and imprisonment in the York County jail. After the sentence was imposed Mr. Nunns stated that his plea was made on the impulse of the moment, and that he had not been engaged in selling liquor either at the Appledore or at the Falmouth. The case is of special interest, as it is the first instance in which the proprietor of one of the large hotels of Maine has been sent to jail in a liquor case.

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.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Wilma Edith Perham to Lieut. Lawrence Campbell Ricker, which will be held at 905 Westminster St., Washington, D. C., on Saturday, the 13th of November.

Col. E. T. Brown, U. S. Army, and Mrs. Brown, are the guests of his mother and sister in this village.

Much sympathy is felt here for Miss Annie Parris, who has been obliged to return to the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment, and perhaps another operation.

Miss Gertrude M. Brown and Miss Margaret Thompson left Thursday for New York.

Edward L. Parris, Jr., has returned to Philadelphia, where he is engaged in business.

The Misses Kay of Brookline, Mass., and Miss Prentiss of Bangor are guests at The Beeches for a week.

Mrs. Atwood visited relatives at Dixfield last week.

Mrs. Wiley of Bethel is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carter.

Admiral Lyon is having a well drilled on his place to supply water for his lawn and other uses. The Maxwell & Dodge Co., of Bridgton, are doing the work.

Hon. Edward L. Parris is having his residence painted.

Judge J. P. Deering and wife of Saco visited Mrs. Ellen H. Jackson Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion L. Abbott will leave Tuesday morning for a month's trip to Boston, New York, and places in New Jersey. This is the first vacation they have taken in seven years.

Bryant's Pond.

Mr. David W. Bemis has been quite ill the past week. His nephew, David Woodbury, has been staying with him.

Edwin Andrews is building a large carriage house, 45x25, and C. F. Farrar is doing the carpenter work.

The Murray Rostell Co. will play here three nights, Oct. 28, 29 and 30. This company is a favorite here and will no doubt be well patronized.

Duke Thompson is in Portland attending Shaw's Business College.

The apples in this section and Milton Plantation have been sold to W. M. Temple of Lewiston who has a crew packing in several places.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Kimball of Berlin are visiting Mrs. Kimball's sister, Mrs. R. C. Davis.

N. I. Swan, A. D. Felt and E. J. Mann were in Bath this week attending the Masonic school of instruction.

B. R. Billings and E. J. Mann will leave Saturday for B Hill on a hunting trip accompanied by a party of New York sportsmen.

George K. Coffin is hauling potatoes to Rumford Falls.

R. L. Cummings has a crew of ten picking apples. He will have around two thousand barrels. The crew average one hundred barrels a day.

Greenwood.

All hands were made glad last week on the arrival of our old friend and acquaintance, Daniel Davis, formerly of Norway but at present making his home with a relative in Jefferson, N. H. Mr. Davis gave some interesting information in regard to that country, only a point or two of which can be noticed here.

Touching big game there, he said it was quite plentiful, one fine doe falling by his rifle on the morning he started on his visit. It is also a favorable location as a summer resort for city people, who have built and are building camps in all directions.

The frost there on the 31st of August made clean work of it, so that the fodder corn was harvested for the silo at once. Corn is raised there only for that purpose.

Speaking of frost it might be mentioned here that the first hard enough to kill vegetation was on the morning of the 21st of October, when the ground was white and water frozen so as to bear up the ducks. There have been several snow squalls recently, the one on the 19th whitening the hilltops, "so as no fuller on earth can white them." This last clause is taken from the Bible, and where is the Sunday School scholar in his or her teens who can tell us where it occurs? It is the only place where we ever saw the word white used as a transitive verb.

Herbert Ring's little daughter has had a throat trouble for same time, and the other day Dr. Roseman performed a surgical operation on her, removing one tonsil with other obstructions, and the child is now doing well.

The widow Cobb of Deering has been in the habit of spending several weeks with Mrs. A. S. Brooks so as to avoid hay fever, but last spring feeling better than formerly, and having a good situation she risked the fever, but finally had it, and the doctor advised her, if she wanted to live, to come up here among the hills where the air is pure, and she took his advice and is now much improved in health.

Sophia Bisbee, whose death was reported last week, was the daughter of the late Elisha Bisbee and a first cousin of the writer. He was twice married and had several children by each wife, and it would be interesting to know how many of them are still living. If not mistaken, the first crop has all been dead several years.

Mrs. Wilber Yates and her sister, Miss Nettie Swan, came here on a visit to-day all the way on foot, a distance of four miles.

Oxford.

Rev. Mr. McWhorter of South Paris preached at the Congregational church Sunday.

John Robinson has bought the Fisher place for John Quinn and the Charles Smith place for H. H. Hall. Mr. Robinson has also purchased Meguire's Island for Joseph Parrott of Florida.

It is rumored that a stock company is to be formed to build a hotel on the lot where the Lake House was burned.

T. A. Roberts Corps gave an entertainment Friday evening at Temperance Hall with readings by Miss Hodgdon of Hebron and music by home talent. A Dutch Market was a feature of the entertainment and ice cream, coffee and cake were on sale.

A campfire will be held by T. A. Roberts Post and Corps Wednesday, Oct. 27.

Mrs. Sarah Martin, wife of Frank Martin, died Oct. 15th after a long illness. She leaves a husband and a daughter.

The Congregational Ladies' Circle met Wednesday with Mrs. John Robinson.

There was an auction at the Fisher place Saturday. Mrs. Fisher and her son have moved to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keene went to Portland Thursday.

Norway Lake.

Dr. C. A. Stephens went to Boston Oct. 21st for a few days.

Miss Janet C. Stephens, who has spent a short time in Boston recently, is at home again.

Robert A. Rounds and wife of Auburn visited at W. S. Partridge's for a short time the past week.

Mrs. Aldana Bartlett was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital Oct. 18th for an operation. She was there for a while a few months since.

Mrs. Melissa Bennett is in the C. M. G. Hospital, and is doing as well as can be expected.

North Stoneham.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Haskell of East Waterford visited Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Hilton last week.

Freeman McKeen of North Lovell is at work for Wm. Gammon.

Ethel Adams is at work for her sister, Mrs. F. L. McKeen, of East Stoneham.

Eli McAllister of Stoneham and Leona McKeen of Albany were at John Adams' Sunday.

Mrs. L. J. Gammon has gone to Portland as delegate of the Rebekah Lodge at North Lovell.

Nelson McAllister has finished work at Norway and is at work for R. M. McKeen.

West Paris.

Be sure to remember the harvest dinner, supper and entertainment, which will be held at Centennial Hall Tuesday of this week under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church. It will be sure to be an enjoyable occasion at popular prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Bowker are at South Arm, Richardson Lake, on their annual hunting trip.

Mrs. Frank P. McKenney wishes to express through this column her heartfelt thanks to neighbors and friends, so many of whom have remembered her during her illness with beautiful flowers. It is hoped that on the whole Mrs. McKenney is gaining in health, though still confined to her room. Her daughter, Mrs. V. E. Ellingwood, has been with her for some time.

Mrs. A. R. Bucknam is visiting her son in Melrose, Mass., for two or three weeks.

Mrs. Juliaette F. Curtis attended the Rebekah Assembly at Portland last week.

Miss Linnie Marshall is at the C. M. G. Hospital in Lewiston learning to be a professional nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Berry of South Paris visited her sister, Mrs. Hezekiah Farrar, last week.

John F. Bryant, who has been spending the summer with his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Emery, has gone to Togus for the winter.

Mrs. Josephine A. Bates, who for some years has been having cataracts growing over her eyes, had a successful surgical operation recently at the Portland Eye and Ear Infirmary. Her many friends sincerely hope she may be fully restored to health.

Arthur T. Flavin had a nice party Tuesday of last week, the occasion being his thirteenth birthday. His classmates and the teachers were invited guests.

The young people held a jolly Hallowe'en social at Centennial Hall last Friday evening with a good attendance. A cobweb party was arranged by which the young gentlemen selected their partners by means of much merriment and mystery. Jack-'o-lanterns were in evidence and popcorn was for sale. The evening was pleasantly spent with a nice programme of games.

The Rostell Dramatic Co. is billed to be in town for three nights, beginning Oct. 25th.

Labelling in the corn shop finishes the first of this week. The pack of corn was over 300,000 cans.

The Free Baptist society will begin regular covenant meetings next Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. For a long time these have been suspended but will be resumed under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Raymond.

The Ladies' Social Circle connected with the Free Baptist society held their regular meeting last Friday with Mrs. Georgia Estes. It was decided to have their sale, and a calendar supper and entertainment on the date of Dec. 1.

There is quite an agitation in town regarding changing the name of the G. T R. station. Many of our people are much opposed to it, but the G. T. Co. desire to do so on account of confusion with other places with similar names.

The first of the regular winter socials under the auspices of the Universalist Good Will Society will be held next Friday evening, Oct. 29, at Good Will Hall, at 7:30. Admission 5 cents. There will be an entertainment consisting of music and a farce entitled "The Interrupted Proposal," with seven characters. Games will close the evening's program.

West Sumner.

Mrs. Angelia Dean of Yarmouth and Mrs. C. A. Mansfield of Lynn, Mass., arrived last week to visit Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Doble. Mrs. Dean has returned to her home while Mrs. Mansfield will remain for a few days.

Mrs. James Ames is convalescent. The nurse left last week, her services being no longer needed.

Mrs. Charles Starbird is ill.

Amy Geary, who has been operated on for appendicitis, is reported as doing well.

Born, in Buffalo, New York, Oct. 10, to the wife of Wilson H. Ryerson, a son, 9 1-2 pounds. Mr. and Mrs. Ryerson are receiving the congratulations of friends here on the birth of a son.

Mrs. May Pulsifer, who is with her father, Wallace Chandler, will leave Tuesday, Oct. 26, for her home in Natick, Mass.

Harold R. Crockett of Dixfield was in town Monday. He came to bring the remains of his infant son for interment in Pleasant Pond cemetery. The child was born Oct. 15. He returned home the same day accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Ruth Crockett.

Mrs. Frank McAllister, who has been with her sister, Mrs. L. C. Buck, since the illness of her son, Wilbur, left for her home at Livermore Falls Thursday.

Wilbur Buck, who has been recently operated on for appendicitis, has an abscess on his face. In spite of this he is gaining and it is thought he will completely recover.

Alfred Morrill, aged 13, son of the late Geo. Morrill, who went to a hospital at Lewiston for treatment a short time ago, has returned home much improved. He had a strain in his right side caused by lifting.

A. G. Farrar returned from Auburn Saturday where he was compelled to go to witness the slaughter of his stock that were lately tested and found to be infected with tuberculosis.

Oct. 21 Wm. Glover picked a small quantity of ripe raspberries. The berries were large and luscious.

A few days ago A. G. Farrar found several small apple trees in his orchard in full bloom.

On the morning of Oct. 21 ice was found in several places and the apples on the trees were partially frozen.

Monday, as Mrs. Jessie Cushman was driving from the Pleasant Pond school house to H. B. Maxim's, the wheels on one side of the carriage fell into a rut in the road, overturning it, throwing out Mrs. Cushman, Miss Abbie Curtis who is teaching there, and Edna and Aidin Maxim, pupils. No one was injured with the exception of Miss Curtis, who sustained a severe blow on the head, and was in a dazed condition for a short time. She was able to go to her school next day. The horse ran, breaking clear from the carriage, which was badly damaged.

Mrs. Rachel Parlin of South Paris is staying with her daughter, Mrs. D. D. Small.

The dogs are dying off with dog ail. C. M. Thomas has lost three valuable hounds, and Charley Barrows lost a hound for which he had been offered $25.

Lovell.

One night last week as G. A. Kimball and wife and Mrs. Bessie Stearns were driving home from the Grange meeting, the carriage collided with another team and the three were thrown out, but no one was injured and the only damage was a broken wheel.

Friday Augustus Andrews of North Lovell was driving to the village and just below No. 4, met B. E. Brown with his automobile. The horse was frightened and ran against a telephone pole, throwing Mr. Andrews out. He held to the reins for some distance but the horse finally got away, but was soon stopped. The wagon was injured somewhat and Mr. Andrews pretty well shaken up, but no bones broken.

F. W. Brown and wife were in Portland Friday.

O. C. Eastman and wife, who have been living in their cottage on Upper Kezar Lake since August, while he has been working on the cottage of Miss Jacobi, are now stopping at H. W. Palmer's.

Mr. Charles Smith and family of Boston visited the first of the week at J. E. Emery's.

The singing of Mrs. Sawtelle at the church Sunday evening was much enjoyed.

Mason.

E. H. Morrill is doing quite a business delivering wood fitted for the stove; has sold seven cords to Jerome Sanborn of Bethel, and is hauling to A. S. Bean at West Bethel, and has sold several cords here in the neighborhood.

A. J. Hutchinson has returned from court, where he went as juryman.

Douglas Cushing has returned from his visit at his former home in Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Ellie Mills and two children of Lewiston are visiting her husband's sister, Miss Bessie Mills.

Bethel.

Rev. and Mrs. Curtis went to Burlington, Vt., last Monday to attend the meetings of the American Missionary Association.

Dr. King of Portland and Dr. R. R. Tibbetts operated upon Edgar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cross, for a very serious attack of appendicitis. The patient is making a very favorable recovery.

Wednesday, Mrs. W. A. Bunting and children went to their new home in Cumberland. Mr. Bunting is stationed there as agent for the G. T. R.

Mr. J. B. Chapman is seriously ill at his home and is cared for by a trained nurse.

Miss Sarah Chapman has graduated from the Wentworth Hospital in Dover, N. H., and has returned to her father's home which will be her headquarters for the present.

The work of the season is all finished at the Bethel corn shop. The past week has been a busy one. The boxes were received "in shook" and had to be set up. Scribner Bros. of Lynchville furnished the boxes. The corn is all labeled and shipped, most of it going directly west. Mr. Whitman started for his home in Nova Scotia Friday afternoon. The pack was below the average in quantity, but the quality was excellent. The farmers were paid Friday.

Prof. W. R. Chapman has been investing in real estate. He has purchased a large tract of intervale from H. N. Upton, also several acres from Liscoe Hall.

Mrs. W. F. Kendall has taken the agency for cloaks and suits from F. H. Brown Clothing Co., Waterville, and Friday, H. H. Woodman, of the firm, was here displaying goods and taking orders.

Thursday afternoon the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church held their annual harvest fair and supper in Odd Fellows' Hall. The tables of fancy articles, aprons, home made candy and the vegetable, which had a good display of jellies and relishes, were well patronized and a very large number partook of the supper of vegetables and pastry. The Ladies' Aid is always sure of crowded tables at its harvest supper. It was a success in every way.

Next Thursday, the Ladies' Club will hold their annual bargain sale at Mr. Irving Smith's.

Mr. Morrill and family, of Buckfield, occupy the dormitory and Mr. and Mrs. Morrill have charge of the establishment.

West Bethel.

"The spring-time buds, the summer blooms,
Aid autumn to be mellow;
Their promise under fresh green leaves,
Performance under yellow.
Among the green leaves seek the rose,
The lily, and the pansy;
Among the yellow look for grapes,
And press them to your fancy."

"Sadly may the aged ponder life's decays and changes,
But youth sees no dark omen as the mellow apples fall.
Oh, children, keep your gladness; may you have no more of sadness
Than while, romping in the orchards, you are kings and queens of all!"

West Bethel is alive and active.

No news is much better than bad news.

Hallowe'en comes next Sunday.

The nights are growing longer and colder.

Hunters are numerous and large game scarce.

Mrs. N. H. Palmer of Lovell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Vienna Holt.

Pleasant Valley Grange is making some needed repairs on its hall.

Miss Lillian Palmer of Norway visited her aunt, Mrs. Vienna Holt, last week.

Millard L. Mason is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albion P. Mason.

Small apples are eight cents per bushel, and cider seven cents per gallon.

Oxford County Pomona Grange will hold their November meeting in this village next Tuesday.

G. D. Morrill has gathered over three hundred barrels of winter apples from his orchards.

Miss Goldie Swett has returned home from Farmington, and is again working in the Whitten & Dennison printing rooms.

Whitten & Dennison employ a large number of women and girls in their post-card house, and their business is steadily increasing.

Hiram.

On Monday, Oct. 18th, Llewellyn A. Wadsworth picked raspberries nearly ripe. On the 19th the thermometer indicated 21 degrees.

The last boarders at Eli C. Wadsworth's Mountain View Farm have returned home. They were Dr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Cutler of Lawrence, Mass., Miss Amanda H. Eaton of Portland, Miss Mary F. Thompson of Boston, Miss Emily H. Sweet of Abington, Mass. The last named has been a boarder there two summers.

Mrs. Arthur M. Noble is quite ill of gastric fever.

Elias Gould, aged 95 years, was recently seen busy sawing wood. His life has been one of useful industry.

Mrs. Eliza Bradbury of Denmark is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ella Howard. She is 87 years old, but keeps busy with her needle.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. P. Copp of Cornish were in Hiram Wednesday in their auto.

Dr. Charles E. Wilson has bought an auto which was much needed in his extensive practice and long trips.

Llewellyn A. Wadsworth recently received a beautiful volume from Mrs. Eleanor C. Allen of East Oakland, Cal., he having been her pupil in 1853. It was a greeting for his 71st birthday. Mrs. Allen was formerly Miss Thoms of East Brownfield. She will be equally surprised to receive a picture of her childhood's home. Thus "we call back the years that have rolled away."

East Bethel.

"I have heard much praise of fruit that is fine,
That mellows and glows in some southern clime;
Of olives, bananas and oranges fair,
But there's none that can with a nice apple compare."

Apples are plenty and very nice in this vicinity. Many are being made into cider.

Mrs. James Hammonds was a guest at Z. W. Bartlett's last week.

Mrs. F. A. Frost and little daughter of Locke's Mills, and Miss Lyle Blanchard of Milan, N. H., spent the day at C. M. Kimball's last Wednesday.

Mrs. S. E. Rich and daughter, Miss Jennie Rich, of Berlin, N. H., are guests at A. M. Bean's.

Mr. Guy Swan has moved to Locke's Mills, where he has work for the winter.

East Sumner.

Friends of Mrs. and Miss Alley and Mrs. S. Robinson will be glad to hear of their steady improvement in health, under the medical treatment of Dr. E. J. Marston. They have been seriously ill.

Quite a number of our citizens were summoned to court last week in the Fogg nuisance case. We fear that East Sumner is acquiring an unenviable notoriety in late years due largely to the liquor nuisance. It is only a part of the programme to try and kill out any efforts to elevate and uplift the moral forces in the community. But right will finally prevail even in our courts of justice.

Albany.

Lauren Lord has returned from Topsham, where he has been working for W. T. Guptill.

Gertie Sloan visited her friend, Mattie McNally, last Thursday.

There was a good attendance at the dance last Saturday night.

F. G. Sloan returned from Paris last Wednesday, where he has been attending court.

Chas. Beckler and family have gone to the lakes camping.

Work is being pushed on the new Grange Hall.

S. G. Bean picked apples from a tree which had apple blossoms on it.

North Waterford.

Delia Watson, who has been quite sick, is very much better.

Christine Littlefield is stopping with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Farmer.

Harold Matherson is stopping at D. H. Lebroke's.

Al Hatch has got done turning dowels here and gone to Paris.

Mr. W. S. Perkins has purchased him a new auto, I understand.

Fourteen members of the Woman's Relief Corps visited Bethel Corps last week Wednesday.

Ernest McGray has gone to Roxbury.

Mrs. Maud McAllister has got home from Lovell, where she has been for a few days.

Buckfield.

Mr. Ward Maxim of Muncie, Ind., was the guest of T. H. Lunt the first of the week.

Rev. F. M. Lamb assisted at the dedication of the new organ at the South Paris church Tuesday evening.

The body of Mrs. Clarinda Spaulding of South Portland was brought here for burial Wednesday morning. A brief service was held at the home of Mr. Benj. Spaulding. Mrs. Spaulding was eighty-seven years of age and was one of the original members of the Baptist church here. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Eunice Bartlett of Canton.

The Marie Rostell Co. played here three evenings to good houses. This is a good, clean company of gentlemen and ladies and they play well.

Mrs. C. H. Prince is in Portland with her daughter, Mrs. John Shearman.

Morrill & Cloutier have a crew of six men making barrels and it will take several weeks to supply the number promised.

Stanley Benson has moved from the Florian Jordan, Jr., place to the upper rent in the Ledge House, owned by Mrs. B. E. Gerrish.

Fire was discovered in the barn of Mr. Pearl, who lives at the end of Morrill Street about six forty-five Thursday morning by some one passing. The alarm was quickly given and the fire department soon had two streams on the blaze which was confined to the barn with only slight damage. The family had left the place only a few minutes before the fire was discovered.

Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Pottle went on a drive to Bowdoinham and Lisbon Falls, returning Thursday.

The Maine Fruit Product Co. have commenced operations at their new plant and are getting a good lot of both canning and cider apples.

Hebron.

Miss Mary Merrill of Portland has been visiting at H. H. Merrill's.

Miss Ethel Webber visited Mrs. Alton Hibbs recently.

Miss Esther George is visiting her grandfather, C. H. George.

A. D. Richmond of Dover, N. H., was at J. L. Bumpus' Friday.

W. H. Cummings of Providence, R I., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Annie Damon and little daughter of Buckfield have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Bearce.

Misses Edna and Louise Bessom of Lynn, Mass., have been visiting friends in town.

Mr. J. L. Bumpus, wife and two children, Alice and Ernest, spent Saturday and Sunday at Ferndale Cottage, Matthews Pond.

Miss Florence Smith has traded her farm for a stand in Norway.

Mr. Robert DeWolfe of Rumford Falls, and Mr. and Mrs. John Carpenter and daughter of Poland, visited at W. A. Nichols' Sunday.

Mrs. Ira Bearce and daughter and Miss Isabel Benson have gone to Fitchburg for the winter.

George Conant of Buckfield visited his brother, W. G. Conant, Sunday.

Denmark.

Mr. George W. Gray and wife, Mrs. H. F. Lord, Mrs. Katie Sanborn attended the Rebekah Assembly at Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. F. C. Alexander was called to East Boston Thursday by the sickness of her mother.

Mr. Harold I. Perkins and mother went to Portland this Friday morning in their auto.

Mr. A. H. Jones, E. S. Head, S. H. Smith and A. W. Belcher were in attendance at the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., in Portland, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Daniel Johnson has sold his house to Mr. Geo. O. Allen, and will remove to Brownfield.

Obituary.

GEORGE CLARK.

George Clark, one of the most respected citizens of the town of Sumner, died of heart failure Monday evening, Oct. 11th. He had been in his usual health during the day and the end came without warning.

Mr. Clark was born at Paris Hill July 3, 1846, where he resided nearly all his life. In 1867 he became private secretary to James G. Blaine and went to Washington, D. C., serving in that capacity for six consecutive years.

In 1905 he was united in marriage with Mrs. Clara Gardiner of West Sumner and removed to Sumner, where he has since lived.

Mr. Clark was a man of sterling worth and although quiet and unassuming he made his influence felt in the town, and in his decease the community sustains a great loss. His widow, Mrs. Clara G. Clark, is ill in bed prostrated with grief.

MISS SOPHIA G. BISBEE.

Miss Sophia G. Bisbee died at her home in South Paris early Monday morning at the age of 82 years and 6 months. She had been in ill health for the last three years, but not until the past summer did she consent to give up the care of her home to others. Her last illness was very short and death came unexpectedly to the dear ones who cared for her.

Miss Bisbee was born on Sumner Hill April 7, 1827. She was the second in a family of nine children. She is survived by a sister, Mrs Sabra Robinson of Peru, Maine, and Hopestill R. Bisbee of Damariscotta, Maine.

Miss Bisbee's life has been a noble example of self-sacrifice and devotion to others. During eleven years of her early womanhood she followed successfully the trade of a tailoress in Auburn. An aged father and mother, then living with her brother Elisha, together with his three motherless children, needed her care, so she gave up her work and went home to them. The little ones were cared for by her until grown to manhood and womanhood. They are Mrs. Wm. A. Barrows, living on Paris Hill, Mrs. A. F. Hollis, now living on the "homestead place," in Sumner, and Mr. H. S. Bisbee of Woodfords, Maine.

In 1889 her brother, Daniel H. Bisbee, then living in Virginia City, Nevada, on account of ill health came back to his native state. After his death Miss Bisbee and her brother Elisha, now left alone, cheerfully assumed the care of another family of three girls, the youngest being only nine months old.

March 28, 1897, her brother who had shared the great responsibility, died. She remained on the Sumner Hill farm for about three years, when she moved to South Paris, where she lived until her death, with the two youngest, Mrs. C. A. Marston and Miss Fannie Bisbee, a teacher in the public schools of the town. The eldest, Amelia J. Bisbee, has for some time taught in Arlington, Mass.

Although for some years Miss Bisbee's health did not permit her to get out among the people of the town, yet she gathered about her a large circle of friends who together with the family mourn the loss of so noble a life.

COL. E. C. FARRINGTON.

Col. Enoch C. Farrington, for many years prominent in the public life of Maine, died early Sunday morning at his residence in Augusta from a complication of diseases. He was born at Fryeburg 76 years ago and leaves a widow and daughter. He was for 20 years clerk to the state board of railroad commissioners, for nearly 20 years inspector general of rifle practice in the National Guard, was formerly employed in the railway mail service and the customs department of the federal government at Portland, served in both branches of the State Legislature and the executive council and was the secretary of the Maine Sportsmen's Fish and Game Association since its organization.

ISAAC WALKER.

Prof. Isaac Walker, principal of Pembroke Academy a greater part of the time since 1863, died Friday in Pembroke, N. H. He was born in Fryeburg, Me., in 1842, and was graduated from Dartmouth in 1863. For 25 years he was an ordained Congregational minister. In the early part of the Civil War he was a member of a cavalry company composed of Dartmouth students.

He is survived by his widow, two daughters, Miss Florence and Mrs. Dr. E. H. Hill of Pembroke, and one son, Arthur Walker of Concord.

Rev. Eliot B. Barbour, now of Orange, Mass., will become pastor of the Universalist church at Rumford Falls Nov. 1st.

Daniel Cummings Fell Dead.

BAXTER HILL THE SCENE OF ANOTHER FATALITY.

The Democrat last week related the circumstances of the death of Mrs. Martha C. Brooks in a runaway accident on Baxter Hill, which is partly in Rumford and partly in Peru. The affair had a peculiar and striking sequel.

At the time of the accident, Mrs. Brooks was on the way to see an uncle, Daniel Cummings, 86 years of age, who lived with a niece, Mrs. O. M. Phelps, in Peru. On Saturday, the 16th, the day following the accident, Mr. Cummings went with Mrs. Phelps to Rumford to see the body of Mrs. Brooks. On the return home he got out near the place where Mrs. Brooks was killed, and walked a short distance up the hill. Starting to get back into the carriage, he put one foot on the step, raised himself, and fell over on to Mrs. Phelps, dead.

Mr. Cummings was a veteran of the civil war, and owned a farm in the town of Rumford, but made his home with his niece in Peru.

The students' "strike" at the University of Maine is over, and all have gone back to their recitations. The case of the sophomores suspended for hazing will be reviewed by the faculty, which will report to a special meeting of the trustees, and the students may then have a hearing before the trustees if it is desired.

IT'S A TOP NOTCH DOER.

Great deeds compel regard. The world crowns its doers. That's why the American people have crowned Dr. King's New Discovery the King of Throat and Lung remedies. Every atom is a health force. It kills germs, and colds and the grippe vanish. It heals cough-racked membranes and coughing stops. Sore, inflamed bronchial tubes and lungs are cured and hemorrhages cease. Dr. Geo. More, Black Jack, N. C., writes "it cured me of lung trouble, pronounced hopeless by all doctors." 50c, $1 00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

For Deep Seated Colds and Coughs, Allen's Lung Balsam cures when all other remedies fail. This old reliable medicine has been sold for over 40 years. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 bottles. All dealers 43-6.

The Firemen's Insurance Company
Of Newark, N. J.,
desires to notify the public that the agencies of C. E. Tolman & Co. at South Paris and Geo. L. Curtis at Norway have been closed, and that the company is now represented by
W. J. Wheeler & Co.
at South Paris,
to whom applications for new insurance and changes in existing policies can be made. 43-6

HEMLOCK BOARDS.
Hemlock covering boards. Also good work horse for sale.
J. A. KENNEY,
25tf South Paris.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
SARAH B. HOWE, late of Hebron,
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.
October 19th, 1909. IDA M. LESLIE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
JOB H. RAWSON, late of Paris,
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.
October 19th, 1909. MARTHA M. RAWSON.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of
WASHINGTON A. BILLINGS, late of Woodstock,
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.
Oct. 19th, 1909. LORENZO S. BILLINGS.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
JOHN O. ROBINSON, late of Canton,
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.
October 19th, 1909. MARY A. ROBINSON.

BOYS! GIRLS! COLUMBIA BICYCLE FREE! Greatest offer out. Get your friends to subscribe to our magazine and we will make you a present of a $40.00 Columbia Bicycle—the best made. Ask for particulars, free outfit and circular telling "How to Start." Address, "The Bicycle Man, 29-31 East 22d Street, New York City, N. Y. 42-44

WANTED—SUCCESS MAGAZINE wants an energetic and responsible man or woman in Paris to collect for renewals and solicit new subscriptions during full or spare time. Experience unnecessary. Any one can start among friends and acquaintances and build up a paying and permanent business without capital. Complete outfit and instructions *free*. Address, "VON," Success Magazine, Room 103, Success Magazine Building, New York City, N. Y. 42-44

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 Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing September 26, 1909,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down(east)—5:36 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:36 P. M., daily; 6:00 P. M., Sunday only.

Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:25 P. M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P. M., daily; 10:22 A. M., Sunday only.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

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

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 93, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month.

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

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

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

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

Mrs. H. A. Hilton is visiting her sister in Portland.

W. L. Libby is building an addition to his stable on Deering Street.

Mrs. Cora Knight Clifford of Strong visited in town for a few days last week.

Rev. H. O. Thayer of New York was with relatives here for a few days last week.

Thermometer dropped to 16 Thursday morning. That's plenty low for the 21st of October.

The annual gentlemen's night will be observed by the Seneca Club next Friday evening.

George H. Clifford has recently made a short visit to his brother, C. A. Clifford, at Mexico.

George Jones of Portland, formerly of South Paris, was at J. H. Jones' for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. P. Richardson returned last week from a very pleasant visit with friends in New York.

W. H. Doten was called to Minot last week by the sickness and death of his mother, Mrs. Hackett, of that town.

Mrs. C. M. Howard attended the state Rebekah Assembly in Portland last week, and is spending a few days with relatives in that city.

Members of Hamlin Temple, No. 44, P. S., should make a special effort to attend the next regular meeting Oct. 26. Refreshments and entertainment.

Silas P. Maxim, 82 years of age, has been painting the front of Maxim Block, working at the top of a ladder with the same ease and confidence that he would show if he were fifty years younger.

Two or three car loads of apples have been bought and shipped by a Connecticut buyer, but there has been no large amount of buying in this vicinity as yet. The price so far runs from $1.75 to $2.00

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Buck have been visiting in Portland for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Buck are well settled in their new home, the Scott house on Skillings Avenue, which Mr. Buck recently purchased.

The Fan-Tan Club held its annual meeting at the club room last Tuesday evening, when an informal social evening was spent. The officers elected are:

President—Mrs. A. D. Park.
Treasurer—Mrs. Cora S. Briggs.
Secretary—Mrs. H. E. Wilson.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office Oct. 25, 1909:

Mrs. Anna W. White.
Mrs. Carl Abbott.
Miss Ethel K. Daley.
A. W. Skillings.

S. F. Davis, Postmaster.

The Delta Alphas were to have held their first meeting for the season last Thursday evening, but owing to some of the girls not being able to attend that evening, the meeting was postponed for a week, until Thursday evening of this week.

At the meetings of the grand bodies of Odd Fellows in Portland last week, Charles H. Howard was appointed district deputy for this district in the Grand Lodge, and George W. Haskell was reappointed district deputy in the Grand Encampment.

Mrs. W. B. Strickland attended the State Rebekah Assembly in Portland last week as representative from Mt. Pleasant Lodge. Among other members of Mt. Pleasant Lodge who were in attendance at some of the sessions were Mrs. Carrie A. Briggs and Mrs. Ellen Wentworth.

Letters have recently been received by relatives and friends here from Capt. Alfred A. Starbird of the United States Army, now stationed in the Phillipines, and his sister, Miss Abbie Starbird, who are (or were at the time of writing) spending two months on a trip through Japan and China.

Sidney D. Farrar visited relatives and scenes of his boyhood in Paris and Sumner last week. Although it is perhaps true that Mr. Farrar's largest claim to fame at present is that he is the father of one of the great singers of the day, Miss Geraldine Farrar, he is not without distinction on his own account. As a boy he was known to many of the people of middle age now living in this vicinity. For ten years he played first base on the Philadelphias in the National League, was later in business in Melrose, Mass., for some time, and for some years has been manager for his daughter.

The Seneca Club was entertained at Mrs. Stanley's last Monday evening by Mrs. Stanley and Miss Douglass. The literary programme included roll call, with responses on the natural wonders of the world; a paper on the Garden of the Gods by Mrs. Haskell; a paper on the Yellowstone National Park by Mrs. Hathaway; a paper on Helen Hunt Jackson by Mrs. Hilton, which was read by Miss Walker in Mrs. Hilton's absence; and a solo by Mrs. Wheeler. Refreshments were served. Most of the active members of the club, some of the honorary members and a few guests were present.

Paris Grange will hold an all day special meeting Saturday, Oct. 30th, and all former patrons and members of other Granges are cordially invited to be present. At the forenoon session the third and fourth degrees will be conferred and the following programme will be carried out at the afternoon session. Following the dinner one hour will be taken for social intercourse, after which all will join in singing America. Address of welcome will be given by Sister Ellen Curtis, response by Brother Leon Brooks, song by Brother Frank Pike, current events by Sister Gertrude Twitchell, song by Sister Mason, paper by Sister Carrie Briggs, "How Should We Show Our Interest in the Public Schools?" Original poem by Brother Harry Farrar, vocal duet by Sisters Edwards and Berry, reading by Sister Ryerson, piano solo by Sister Barbara Chapman, reading by Sister Ada King, vocal duet by Sisters Hammond and Rowe, closing by singing, God be With You till We Meet Again. No committees were appointed and it is hoped the members will bring pastry for the tables and be prepared to assist in the work.

Carl Robinson is away on a hunting trip.

Mrs. John Small and Miss Helen Chapman were in Lewiston Saturday.

Judge E. M. Stevens of Lynn, Mass., is the guest of relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. A. W. Walker is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Percy Rankin, at Wells, for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rounds of Auburn visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haynes a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Walker and son Harold of Woodfords were the guests of relatives here over Sunday.

Mrs. Carroll Bacon and little daughter, Marguerite, of West Paris, were guests of Mrs. H. A. Lane last week.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will have a sale in the vestry Thursday afternoon and evening, Oct. 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Littlefield of Lewiston were with the family of his brother, Dr. J. G. Littlefield, over Sunday.

Guy W. Farrar left here Friday and sailed on Saturday from New York for Porto Rico, where he is to teach for the coming year.

Rev. Hannah J. Powell's sermon at the Universalist church Sunday morning was a beautiful discourse on the Psalms, enjoyable and inspiring to all present.

Saturday's football game between Paris High School and Norway High School at the high school grounds resulted in a victory for Norway by a score of 17 to 0.

Principal Frank M. Hammond of the high school has been joined by Mrs. Hammond, and they are keeping house in a rent in W. L. Farrar's new house on Wheeler Street.

The Rebekahs had a nice time at their sociable last Friday evening. An observation party was the feature of the entertainment with refreshments of candy and nuts.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rolfe of Rumford, on their way home from their wedding trip to Montreal and Quebec, stopped off for a few days' visit with Mrs. Rolfe's brother, Albert D. Park.

The first supper and entertainment of the Universalist Good Cheer Society will be held at Good Cheer Hall on the first Tuesday of November, November 2d. Supper will be served at the usual hour. Entertainment and sociable follow. Prices as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Walker and Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Bullard returned from their Magalloway hunting trip with four deer—one to each member of the party. The women got theirs the day after they got into camp, but it was near the end of their stay before the men brought theirs in.

A large audience attended the organ recital at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, when the new pipe organ was played by Mr. C. E. Saunier of Boston. There were also vocal solos by Harry M. Barrows of Hebron and Rev. F. M. Lamb of Buckfield. The entire programme gave great pleasure.

Alton Thomas, a boy not quite 15 years of age, who has for the past two or three years been living in the family of Mrs. Mary E. Howe in the Forbes District, was on Saturday taken to the State School for Boys at South Portland. The order was issued by Judge Jones of the Norway Municipal Court on complaint of Superintendent of Schools Clason, the charge being habitual truancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Tucker of Orono are in town making arrangements to dispose of most of the property in the estate of Mrs. Tucker's father, the late Samuel M. King. Mr. King's farm, well known as Kingleside Farm, will be sold at auction next Friday, according to advertisement which appears elsewhere in this paper. At the same time the farming tools and most of the household goods will be sold. The famous herd of Jerseys will not be sold at present.

The service at the Methodist church Sunday evening was under the direction of the local auxiliary of the "Woman's Foreign Missionary Society." The subject of the meeting was Korea, and seldom have we attended a service more interesting and inspiring. Papers were read describing the Hermit kingdom; the manners and customs of the people, and the introduction, progress and present development of missionary work in that land. Appropriate solos were sung by Mr. Pike and Mrs. Smiley. A very liberal offering was added to the treasury which will be applied to the work of Miss Kneeland in South America. We hope that such meetings will be more frequent in the future.

County Must Build Jail Workshop.

The county of Oxford must build forty feet on the end of its jail to make a convict-proof workshop. At least, that's what the prison inspectors of Maine say, and under the present law there's no dodging the fact that what they say goes.

A law passed by the legislature last winter largely expands the powers of the prison inspectors. Under this law they may make recommendations to the commissioners of any county, or to the jailer, regarding almost any matter of detail of the construction and management of the jail, and their recommendation has virtually the effect of an order. If the recommendation is not immediately carried into effect, the inspectors may put the matter up to the governor and council, and if they approve the recommendation, the inspectors may go ahead and carry out the recommendation themselves, and the state will pay the expense and then proceed to collect it of the county.

Acting under this law, the prison inspectors notified the county commissioners of Oxford that they desired to have a conference with them, and accordingly on last Tuesday, the date arranged, two of the inspectors, E. P. Mayo of Waterville and Frank H. Hargraves of Buxton, met the board of county commissioners at the court house at South Paris and made the recommendation of an addition to the jail as above stated. In three other counties of the state jail workshops are now being erected on the "recommendation" of the inspectors and according to plans and specifications prepared by them.

Notwithstanding the lateness of the season, they desired to have the work done this fall, and to the objection brought up by the county commissioners that the county was already building a necessary and costly addition to the court house, they replied that while the county was building was just the time to make a workshop.

After further conference the matter was left without definite instructions for the present, but the inspectors arranged to have another conference with the commissioners in November, when the matter is likely to take some definite form.

It is the purpose of the commissioners to establish a workshop at every jail in the state, and backed by the act of 1909 they will evidently succeed in carrying out their purpose.

Card of Thanks.

To the many friends at West Sumner and elsewhere, who so kindly sympathized with us and maintained their love by word and deed; for the beautiful flowers; for the tender thoughtfulness of all in our recent bereavement we are very grateful.

MRS. CLARA G. CLARK.
ELLA M. CLARK.
HARRIET C. ALDRICH.
CHARLES C. ALDRICH.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our hearty thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kindness and assistance in our late bereavement; also for the beautiful flowers

MRS. CHESTER WYMAN.
MRS. G. K. RIPLEY.
MRS. ANNA HASKELL.
MRS. ORIN STEVENS.

The End of the Court.

M. R. FOGG FOUND GUILTY AND APPEALED.—ONLY ONE STATE PRISON SENTENCE.

Two very busy days of last week completed the October session of Supreme Judicial Court for Oxford County, and adjournment was reached late Tuesday afternoon.

In the appealed case of Fred Russell of Rumford for search and seizure, bail was defaulted, and the sentence of the Rumford Falls Municipal Court of thirty days in jail was affirmed. Later Russell was taken on a mittimus and committed to jail to serve the sentence.

An appealed case for search and seizure against Fred A. Given of Rumford was nol prossed by the county attorney on payment of the fine of $132.05, and the liquor nuisance case against the same party was continued for sentence.

In addition to the cases already named, liquor nuisance cases were continued during good behavior against Timothy Conway of Rumford, Albert Coulombe of Rumford, and Joseph Waznis and Joseph Tenkey of Rumford. The same disposition was made of the case of Allie Smith of Canton, indicted as common seller. In each case a plea of guilty was entered.

In the case of John Orino of Rumford, appealed from the Rumford Falls Municipal Court, bail was defaulted, and the judgment of the lower court, a fine of ten dollars and costs, was affirmed, with additional costs for this term. This was a complaint for violation of the Sunday laws, which has had much interest at Rumford.

The week's first trial was that of John Gillis of Rumford, indicted for liquor nuisance. It was a short trial, with Mr. McCarthy appearing as counsel for Gillis. The jury was out but a short time before returning a verdict of guilty.

THE FOGG NUISANCE CASE.

Undoubtedly the case of the term which was the object of most popular interest was the trial of Maurice R. Fogg of East Sumner for maintaining a liquor nuisance. Mr. Fogg has been for some fourteen years superintendent of the corn canning factory of the Minot Packing Co. at East Sumner, has been one of the selectmen of Sumner for some years, and is now chairman of the board. A large number of witnesses were summoned to testify on both sides of the case, which occupied nearly a day. County Attorney Parker conducted the case for the state, and McCarthy of Rumford and W. H. Gulliver of Portland for the defence.

The building named in the indictment as the place where the nuisance was maintained is what is known as the corn shop boarding house, one of the buildings of the corn factory, used during the canning season as a lodging house, and the events on which the state principally relied for its evidence occurred on the 4th and 5th of July of this year.

The evidence for the state showed that on the 7th of July Deputy Sheriffs Niles of Rumford and Small of Mexico made a search of the corn shop premises. On the second floor of the boarding house they found a longnecker containing a small quantity of whiskey, and eight or nine other bottles which they said showed evidences of having recently contained whiskey. In other parts of the premises they found bottle wrappers, boxes with labels marked Dayton, O., and other evidences of liquor.

Frank E Palmer, express agent at the East Sumner station, testified regarding shipments of express to Maurice R. Fogg during the time from March 23d to July 3d. From his books he gave quite a long list of packages of glass from Dayton, O., and kegs from Portsmouth, N. H., consigned to Maurice R. Fogg, and delivered to him during the time named.

There was some testimony regarding disturbance which was heard on the night of July 4th apparently in the vicinity of the corn shop boarding house, but the important direct evidence regarding the occurrences of that time was given by Miss Clytie Bradeen of East Sumner and Joseph Cary, who had been paying her attention. Miss Bradeen testified that on the night of Sunday, July 4th, Joe Cary called on her, leaving about 11 o'clock. He was then entirely sober. Early Monday morning she met him coming from the corn shop boarding house, and he was then intoxicated, and had a longnecker in his hip pocket partly full of whiskey.

About 8 o'clock Monday evening she went over to the boarding house and rapped at the door. Mr. Fogg came to the door. She asked if Joe Cary was there. Mr. Fogg said he didn't think he was, but he would look around. He went away and came back and said he didn't think Joe Cary was there. She asked if she could go upstairs and see. He said she might, and she went up stairs and found Joe lying on the floor, and Mr. Rand, who was then occupying the second floor of the building, also on the floor.

On cross-examination Miss Bradeen admitted that during the time she had been going with Joe Cary she had seen him intoxicated several times.

Joe Cary was called to the stand and recounted the incidents of the celebration. He said that after leaving Miss Bradeen Sunday evening he met some fellows who gave him a drink of beer, and then he went upstairs in the boarding house, where Rand was then staying. M. R. Fogg was there, and Mr. Rand, a Mr. Benson and a Mr. Millett. There was whiskey, and all drank around, and most of them got intoxicated. Witness drank a good deal. He stayed at the boarding house all that night, except a short time that he was walking out about 3 o'clock to get the air. He had a faint recollection of the occurrences of the morning when he met Miss Bradeen, but did not remember having a bottle in his pocket or know where he got it. He went back to the boarding house that night, and was there when Miss Bradeen came there. He stayed there all that night and all the next day, because he was ashamed to go out.

For the defence Mr. Fogg himself was the first witness. He stated that he frequently sent for things to accommodate his neighbors, particularly farming tools. He used liquor more or less himself, generally kept some on hand, and had beer in his cellar all summer. He had several times sent for liquor in connection with others, the others giving him the money when ordering, and the liquor coming in his name and being divided after it arrived. The several shipments to which the express agent had testified were taken up one by one, and Mr. Fogg told in connection with each lot of hard liquor for whom it was ordered, part of it being in each case for himself, and the rest for some one else. A shipment came on the third of July of which a part was for him, and the rest was for Mr. Rand, who was occupying the upper tenement of the boarding house. Mr. Rand worked for him about three weeks, beginning about the 19th of June, and he allowed him to occupy the upper part of the boarding house, Mr. Rand paying him 50 cents per week for it. Rand had the key to the upper part, and there was no communication between the upper and lower parts except by going out doors. The liquor which was drunk on the night of the 4th of July in that tenement belonged to Mr. Rand, none of it to the witness.

A number of men, most of them young men, testified that they had sent for liquor through Mr. Fogg, their testimony as to time and quantity, and the money sent, agreeing with his.

Stephen D. Rand of Mechanic Falls, who is an uncle of Mr Fogg, and was occupying the upper part of the boarding house in July, and the other young men who were present on the night of the 4th of July, testified regarding the occurrences of that time. Their testimony did not materially differ from that of the state, except that it indicated that less liquor was consumed and that there was less drunkenness, and they all denied that there was any loud noise or singing or other disturbance.

The case was argued by Mr. Gulliver for the defence and County Attorney Parker for the state, both of whom made good use of the material which had been furnished them by the testimony. Between 11 and 12 o'clock on Tuesday the case went to the jury, who had not reported at the time court suspended for dinner. Shortly after, however, they agreed, and by arrangement with the court were allowed to go to dinner. At the opening of the afternoon session they returned a verdict of guilty.

An appeal has been entered, and the case will go to the law court.

After the Fogg case there were no more trials, and the juries were discharged early Tuesday afternoon. Some minor matters were then disposed of.

A peculiar case was that of William Stanley and Mary Theresa Brosnan, as they are named in the indictments. William Stanley, a resident of Kezar Falls, brought suit for divorce and the case was heard at the October term of this court in 1908. Stanley was told by his counsel that the divorce had been granted, but the decree was not signed by Judge Bird, who was presiding at that term. On the 11th of November Stanley went through a marriage ceremony with Mary Theresa Brosnan at Providence, R. I., and they have of late been living at Kezar Falls. They assert that they never had any knowledge that their marriage was not strictly legal until they were arrested on the Saturday preceding their appearance in court Tuesday. On the matter being presented to Judge Emery, he ordered a continuance of the case to allow them to get the matter straightened out if possible.

SENTENCES PRONOUNCED.

As one of the last acts of the term, sentences were fixed by Judge Emery. In doing this he prefaced his work with the statement that this was the hardest work he had to do in his judicial duties, and he always dreaded it, but that he acted on his best judgment. He inquired into the circumstances in each case, and had a brief personal interview with each respondent.

Fred F. Burnham, a boy of 16, was given two years in state prison for breaking and entering a house in Oxford, and stealing goods there.

Hilaire E. Mercier of Rumford pleaded guilty to an indictment for perjury. Mr. McCarthy spoke in his behalf, and County Attorney Parker felt that the ends of justice would be served by a light sentence. It was made one year in Auburn jail.

M. F. Smith of Rumford, for keeping a house of ill-fame, was given six months in the county jail.

Sidney A. Russell retracted and pleaded guilty to larceny. He was indicted for stealing some property at the abandoned Mt. Glines mine, and it appeared from his statement to the court that what he took consisted principally of a few pieces of old iron. He was given three months in the county jail.

In the assault case of Albert B. Sanborn of Hiram, who made the attack upon Dr. Wilson, a sentence of one year in Auburn jail was imposed.

Another assault case was that of George Duran of Rumford. Duran while crazy drunk on the 5th of July was celebrating by firing a rifle loaded with ball cartridges. A bullet hit a Peary boy who was passing along the road on his way from school, going through his thigh. Duran was given eighteen months in Auburn jail.

The rest of the sentences were in liquor cases:

James Carney of Rumford, search and seizure, fine of $100 and costs of $10, and sixty days in jail.

John Gillis of Rumford, convicted of nuisance, eight months in jail.

Harry Siddall of Rumford, nuisance, four months in jail.

In the case of M. R. Fogg, the last one considered, Judge Emery said that he concurred with the finding of the jury, and that he considered that the position of the respondent in the community made the offence more serious. He imposed a fine of $400 and costs of $25, and four months in jail, or in default of payment of fine and costs, thirty days additional. As the matter has been appealed, this sentence will not go into effect until final judgment has been rendered for the state by the law court.

Five prisoners from the jail were taken away Wednesday morning. Albert B. Sanborn, George Duran and Hilaire Mercier go to Auburn jail, Fred F. Burnham to the state prison, and Ed Day, who was acquitted by reason of insanity, and who had been in the state insane hospital for observation, is recommitted to that institution.

DIVORCES.

Fourteen divorces were decreed during the term as follows:

Fred W. Russell of Rumford from Lena E. Russell of Rumford. Cruel and abusive treatment.
McGillicuddy.

Abbie A. Brown of Norway from Jesse K. Brown of Norway. Gross and confirmed habits of intoxication.
Kimball & Son.

Johanna Erikson of Paris from Erik Erikson of parts unknown. Desertion. Custody of minor children to mother.
Gray.

Wendall H. Tripp of Oxford from Carrie M. Tripp of Norway. Desertion. Custody of child to the mother.
Smith.

Rena J. Scribner of Oxford from Charles A. Scribner of Mechanic Falls. Habits of intoxication. Custody of children to mother.
Hazen.

John B. Clemons of Porter from Fannie E. Clemons of Freedom, N. H. Adultery.
Perkins.

Calista O. Reed of Rumford from Christopher S. Reed of Bemis. Adultery. Name of libelant changed to Calista O. Wyman, her maiden name.
McCarthy.

Charles E. Tidswell of Bethel from Carrie E. Tidswell of Paris. Desertion.
Noon.

Mary E. Hall of Fryeburg from John F. Hall of Savannah, Ga. Desertion. Custody of children to mother.
Wright.

Amy E. Young of Rumford from Milton Young of Boston. Habits of intoxication.
McCarthy.

Maud L. Lovejoy of Oxford from Charles W. Lovejoy of Oxford. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Wright.

Jennie J. Trask of Rumford from Ernest L. Trask of Portland. Cruel and abusive treatment.
Foster.

Lucy A. Duval, now known as Lucy A. Bucknam, of Paris, from Robert F. B. Duval of Boston. Desertion.
Wheeler.

Edward H. Ridlon of Sweden from Fannie Charles Ridlon of Fryeburg. Desertion. Custody of child to father.
Wheeler.

Mrs. Louise W. McLeod.

(Portland Express, Oct. 21.)

Mrs. Louise W., widow of Allen McLeod, died late yesterday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Horatio Staples, 83 West Street, with whom she had made her home since coming to Portland, about six years ago. Funeral services will be held Friday at 2:30 at 83 West Street and interment will take place in the family lot in South Paris cemetery.

Mrs. McLeod was born in Paris eighty years ago, and spent the early years of her life until her marriage in her native place. When about 23 years of age she was married to Allen McLeod, and their married life was spent largely in Boston, Mr. McLeod being identified with a manufacturing business for a number of years. He died some years ago and for a few years subsequent to his death Mrs. McLeod continued her residence there, before coming to Portland to make her home with her sister about six years ago. While residing in Boston Mr. and Mrs. McLeod were residents of South Boston and Dorchester, and Mrs. McLeod was an active and interested member of the Baptist church in South Boston and subsequently of Dorchester Temple Baptist church, and upon coming to this city transferred her membership to the Free Street church. She was constant in her attendance up to within the past two weeks, when she was taken ill. She was ill about a week, the immediate cause of death being a general breaking up, incident to old age, but superinduced by an attack of congestion of the liver. Mrs. McLeod is survived by five sisters, Mrs. Parks of Dorchester, Miss Nancy Stearns of Boston, Mrs. T. J. Moulton of Exeter, N. H., Mrs. Julia Plummer of Los Angeles, California, and Mrs. Staples of this city, and by one brother, Eldron Stearns, of Paris, Me.

MONEY COMES IN BUNCHES

to A. A. Chisholm of Treadwell, N. Y., now. His reason is well worth reading: "For a long time I suffered from indigestion, torpid liver, constipation, nervousness, and general debility," he writes. "I couldn't sleep, had no appetite, nor ambition, grew weaker every day in spite of all medical treatment. Then used Electric Bitters. Twelve bottles restored all my old-time health and vigor. Now I can attend to business every day. It's a wonderful medicine." Infallible for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Blood and Nerves. 50c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

NORWAY.

The officers and lawyers have returned from the October term of the Supreme Judicial Court and all is peace.

Stated communication of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. and A. M., was held on Friday evening.

At the annual meeting of the mission circle of the Universalist church Wednesday at Mrs. Frank Danforth's on Pleasant Street, the attendance was large and the interest excellent. The officers elected were:

President—Mrs. Margaret E. Ward.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. E. F. Bicknell.
Sec.—Mrs. M. A. Oxnard.
Treas.—Mrs. Inez Cummings.
Executive Com.—Mrs. Fred E. Drake, Mrs. M. P. Stiles, and Mrs. Mary Cole.

O. P. Brooks, Grant Abbott and Mrs. F. F. Swan attended the funeral of Martha Brooks at Upton Monday. They went by auto and enjoyed lots of experience so far as breaks, etc., are concerned. They came back assisted by a second auto that towed them in as it were. The man who goes afoot is slow but gets there, but the auto falls.

Frank Sloan of Albany has been the guest of his brother, W. S. Sloan, this week.

The Barton Club received very pleasant entertainment from Mrs. F. A. Danforth on Thursday. Subject, F. Marion Crawford; paper by Mrs. Anna Noble.

Arthur Hebbard, since his return from the Central Maine General Hospital, where he was operated upon for appendicitis, is rapidly recovering his strength. He is very much pleased with his treatment at the hospital.

I. W. Waite and A. L. Cook have shot large numbers of woodcock so far this season. Cook has one of the best dogs in this section for the game.

For nearly two years Carl Leighton has acted as stenographer in the jobbing department at the shoe factory. During that time he has made many friends. He has accepted a position as salesman for the Standard Utilities Corporation of Scranton, Penn., and will become district manager for eastern Massachusetts. He closes his work with the shoe factory next week. He will not move his family at present.

Daniel Davis was in town this week with his son Henry. Uncle Daniel is in rather poor health but on the whole is gaining.

M. W. Sampson will take the Dr. Thompson horses to Philadelphia the first of the week. He will drive to Portland and ship the horses from that city. Mr. Sampson will go along with the team.

C. Elmer Russell lost another valuable horse a few days ago. Within six years he has lost four horses.

Judge Jones returned from his ten days' trip with a 100 pound deer on Wednesday.

The Friday evening sociable at Concert Hall for the benefit of Norway High School, class of '11, was a success. The program was as follows:

Piano Solo, Eddie Chick.
Vocal Solo, Beryl Millett.
Trio, Sam Klain, Abel Klain, Harold Moore
There was also a farce, "The Minister's Wife," with the following in the cast: Beryl McKeen, Edith Rideout, Mae Emmerson, Marion Smith, Mabel Sanborn and Frances Bartlett.

The boulder from the Weston Frost farm is being lettered at the railway station by workmen from J. F. Bolster's monument works. The boulder is loaded on a car and when completed will be shipped to Massachusetts.

Stephen Robinson was taken to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston Friday where he was operated on for hernia. He is getting along nicely.

The new express office will be in the room occupied by E. M. Thomas, next door to the Municipal Court room, and the new express agent will be Alton Curtis, who will succeed G. L. Curtis, resigned.

E. M. Thomas will move his shoe business into rooms in the Bartlett store between Schnuer's and Pledge's stores.

G. E. Grover and family moved to their new home near South Bethel the last of the week.

Mrs. Frank Cox is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ed Harris, in Cliftondale, Mass.

C. E. Holt is often seen at his office. He is able to walk from his Pleasant Street residence to the office, but takes a carriage home.

Mrs. Otto Schnuer and Mrs. Melissa Bennett, Mrs. Chas. Boober's mother, are at the hospital for treatment.

Tim Heath and crew are at work on the Lake Hotel foundation at Waterford. Tim knows how to do this work and has all he can attend to.

Annual convocation of Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, will be held on Wednesday evening, Oct 27. Election, installation and refreshments.

Hiram Wildes is building the foundation for Ed Rich on Greenleaf Avenue. Rich will erect a stable some time this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Longley and children visited Mr. Longley's old home in Raymond and attended a family reunion this week.

About the State.

The lumber cut of the winter in the state will be large, it is said, but men to work in the woods are harder to find than ever before.

The edict has gone forth that unless the races at Newport track pay better the land will be transformed into a potato patch and the grand stand into a potato house.

Mrs. J. T. Cushing, who died in Turner on the 16th at the age of 71 years, was a sister of Senator Eugene Hale and Judge Clarence Hale of the United States District Court in Portland.

A 700-pound moose refused to give up the road to an auto driven by Lawyer Joseph Gould of Old Town the other day, and having a rifle with him the autoist brought down the moose without leaving his seat.

A body found in the Androscoggin River at Durham Wednesday was identified as that of Timothy Hayes of Lewiston, who had been missing for ten days. He was 70 years old, and leaves a wife and three adult children.

At the close of a very profitable session of the Maine State Conference of Charities and Corrections at Bangor President William DeWitt Hyde of Bowdoin College was chosen president of the conference for the coming year.

Sutleff Greenwood, aged 65, for some years a weaver in the Pepperell mills at Biddeford, who for the past three years has been an inmate of the city farm, was drowned in the Saco River Sunday night. The officers are of the opinion that Greenwood while asleep rolled into the water. As far as known he left no relatives.

J. Alfred Barber of Winthrop was crushed to death under a boulder which he was sinking in the earth in his field. He was a widower, about 55 years of age, and lived alone. His body was found Friday morning, and appearances indicated that the accident happened the night before. An hour's work of a crew of men was necessary to lift the stone so as to release his body.

Kennebec Journal: An amusing incident in connection with the work which had been in progress on Lighthouse Island, Cobbosseecontee, and which was completed a few days ago, occurred with the transfer to the mainland of a yoke of cattle which had been used in hauling rock. When the oxen were taken to the island they were carried on a scow, one at a time, but when the same method was employed in removing them the ox that was left objected to remaining alone on the island while his mate was ferried ashore, and wading into the water he swam behind the scow for the whole way, which was quite a distance.

FRIGHTFUL FATE AVERTED.

"I would have been a cripple for life, from a terrible cut on my knee cap," writes Frank Disberry, Kelliher, Minn., "without Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me." Infallible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions. World's best for Piles. 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

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

THE BED-ROCK OF SUCCESS

lies in a keen, clear brain, backed by indomitable will and resistless energy. Such power comes from the splendid health that Dr. King's New Life Pills impart. They vitalize every organ and build up brain and body. J. A. Harmon, Lizemore, W. Va., writes: "They are the best pills I ever used." 25c at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

Born.

In Mexico, Oct. 12, to the wife of Frank Kohlman, a daughter.

In Mexico, Oct. 12, to the wife of H. C. May, twins, a son and a daughter.

In Mexico, Oct. 15, to the wife of William Boyce, a daughter.

In Dixfield, Oct. 16, to the wife of Treat Howard, a son.

In Sumner, Oct. 15, to the wife of E. P. Bartlett, a son.

In Rumford, Oct. 15, to the wife of William Thatcher, a son.

Married.

In Gorham, N. H., Oct. 7, by Rev. William Clewe, Mr. Stanley J. Chapman and Miss Della Grant, both of South Paris.

In Gorham, N. H., Oct. 8, by Rev. William Clewe, Mr. Guy C. Foster of Buckfield and Miss Laura G. Wolfe of Rangeley.

In North Buckfield, Oct 15, Mr. Ray Moody of Skowhegan and Miss Lizzie Churchill of North Buckfield.

In Belfast, Oct. 12, Mr. Gerry L. Brooks of Portland and Miss Mildred M. Mason of Belfast.

In Lovell, Oct. 18, by Rev. F. H. Reeves, Mr. Mark H. Sawyer and Miss Nellie N. Plummer, both of Harrison.

In Harbor, Oct. 12 by Rev. W. C. Baker, Mr. Simeon Charles Guptill and Miss Margery Lizzie Fray, both of Harbor.

In Rumford Center, Oct. 20, by Rev. H. S. Ryder, Mr. Chester G. Dolloff and Miss Elsie H. Woods.

Died.

In Portland, Oct. 20, Mrs. Louise (Stearns), widow of Allen McLeod, aged 80 years.

In Oxford, Oct. 17, Mrs. Sarah J., wife of Frank P. Martin, aged about 60 years.

In Rumford, Oct. 16, Daniel Cummings, aged 86 years.

In Rumford Center, Oct. 16, Mrs. Channing Abbott, aged 45 years.

In Augusta, Oct. 24, Col. Enoch C. Farrington, aged 76 years.

In Pembroke, N. H., Oct. 22, Isaac Walker, a native of Fryeburg, aged 67 years.

FOR SALE.

A beautifully located residence in good repair. Heat, water, lights, fruit and shade trees, stable and land. Price very reasonable if taken at once.

Address Box 367,
43-4 Mechanic Falls, Me.

Wanted.

A trusty Swede woman, with one child, wishes a situation as housekeeper for aged people or widower. For information call at
HILDA ROSENSTROM'S,
43 Myrtle St., South Paris.

Wanted.

A reliable person to work by the day or hour. Good pay. Easy work. If you want to earn a good salary write at once to E. C., care of Oxford Democrat. 43

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of
CHARLES M. GURNEY, } *In Bankruptcy.*
of Hartford, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Charles M. Gurney, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 23rd day of Oct., A. D. 1909, the said Charles M. Gurney was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 10th day of Nov., A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Oct. 23, 1909.
WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of
FRANK A. SHURTLEFF, 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.

October 19th, 1909. WALTER L. GRAY.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
ANDREW T. KENISON, late of Brownfield,
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.

October 19th, 1909. MARTHA S. SANDS.

Auction!

Friday, Oct. 29,

At 9 O'clock A. M.,
Farm of the late S. M. King, known as

KINGLESID

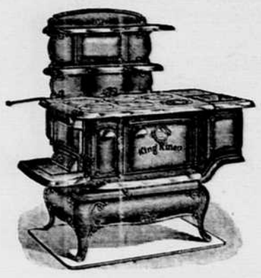
Top Speed for Health

You need good health in business, pleasure and duty. The quickest and surest way to relieve constipation, indigestion and sick headache is by taking an occasional dose of the true "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. There is nothing like them to keep out sickness and keep in health. Only 35c. at dealers'.

Harrison, Maine.

"We have always used 'L. F.' Medicine for many years and find that there is nothing better for a quick helpful medicine. No family should be without it." —MRS. JOHN HIBBARD.

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.

Getting a One-Color Concrete or Block House depends on getting Uniform Color Cement. Some cements vary in color from one batch to another, but there is never any variation in

EDISON Portland Cement

because, instead of the raw materials coming from different sources at different times, *all* the materials come from our own quarries, *all* the time, resulting in an invariably uniform-colored product. And it is also easiest worked, hardest in final set, strongest and most durable because

Uniformly 10% Finest Ground 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. 661.—Changed Letters.

I.

Change one letter and make sensible into a support, a pest, to grow less, a foreigner, a temple, a girl's name, part of a window, Scotch word for none, a narrow road, a weathercock.

II.

Change one letter and make a cut into hasty, a belt, food, part of a whip, to press, a hyphen, money, to cleanse.—Youth's Companion.

No. 662.—Hidden Carpenter's Articles.

When I saw John ailing, I forgave his wrongdoing.

The ship's crew tried to kill their captain.

Her fainting was a sham merely to give her time.

Clara carried out her summer plan exactly as she expected.

After the ball game Frederic, his elbow in a splint, remained at home.

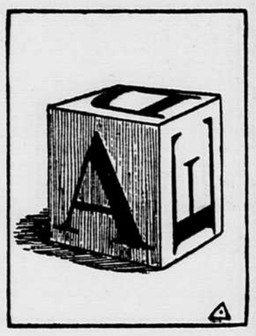
No. 663.—Buried Square Word.

When Jane has set the table out,
As careful as can be,
There is a lesson she must learn—
To serve the rector first in turn,
For he detests cold tea.

No. 664.—Charade.

My first is present, future, past;
My second is a part.
My first, though made of ages vast,
To us is often short.
My second ne'er entire must be,
As you will surely grant,
Though oftentimes 'tis harmony,
A fact I'll ne'er recant.
My first can ne'er be caught, they say,
But wait until you've tried.
My first is loved by those at play,
By whom it seems to glide.
My whole to tell my first is made,
A thing not hard to do.
When all these various facts you've weighed
You'll see that they are true.
—St. Nicholas.

No. 665.—Pictured Word.



What word is represented?

No. 666.—Riddle.

Though kings have privilege alone
To have me, yet each man doth own
One only, which he would defend
With life, for self or for his friend.
I'd die removed, you understand,
And yet I'm passed from hand to hand.

No. 667.—Homonym.

A sewing machine and a kiss
Resemble each other in this:
A machine sews ONE nice
And a kiss TWO so nice,
And both suit the average miss.

No. 668.—Beheadment.

At first I am "sheltered or hidden."
Behead and I'm "open to view."
Long study on this is forbidden,
'Tis so simple and easy to do.

No. 669.—Hidden Love Puzzle.

Love is ofttimes found in strange places. The young man oft finds it—

(1) Upon his hands, (2) growing in the meadows, (3) flying across the river, (4) blossoming in the garden, or (5) he may see it when he looks at the untidy maiden who serves him at the boarding house.

No. 670.—Prefixed Letters.

A letter far down in the alphabet, I
May be found in comply, but never in sigh.

Prefix but one letter and plainly you'll see
That a ready assent is implied by me.

Now prefix another, through darkness I pierce.
In summer I fall on the earth hot and fierce.

If three are prefixed, 'tis really quite plain
That I mean to entreat again and again.

To all of these letters now prefix one more—
I'm dashed far aloft mid the breakers' wild roar.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 654.—Dropped Letter Verses: Cowl, owl; soil, oil; fray, ray; plight, light; smiles, miles; blast, last.

No. 655.—Diamond:

P
A L E
A R A B S
P L A T O O N
E B O N Y
S O Y
N

No. 656.—Bird Enigma:

Are we not God's children, both,
Thou little sandpiper and I?

Birds.—1. Heron. 2. Bittern. 3. Song sparrow. 4. Oriole. 5. Catbird. 6. Indigo bird. 7. Nuthatch. 8. Scarlet tanager. 9. Partridge. 10. Petrel.

No. 657.—Charades: 1. John, quill; Jonquil. 2. Stub, born; stubborn. 3. Mist-l-fie; mystify.

No. 658.—Pictorial Code Rebus: Show your friends how to solve rebus. Words—Shy, rebound, so, wrist, fours, helve, woo.

No. 659.—Riddle: The letter V (five) prefixed by I makes IV. (four).

No. 660.—Hidden Fish: Shark, perch, shad, herring, cod, salmon.

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.

Visitor—I suppose there's no mice or anything of that sort?

Landlady—On, no, sir; but the gentleman wot shares this room with you often screams out in the night that he can see snakes and rats running over his bed—but it's only his fancy. Don't take any notice of 'im, sir!

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.

Cynicus—It is impossible for a woman to keep a secret.

Henpeckle—I don't know about that; my wife and I were engaged for several weeks before she said anything to me about it.

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.

"Actresses are likely to fall into some pretty bad company.

"It seems so, since so many of 'em marry young millionaires."

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.

Recipes.

PEA CROQUETTES WITH TOMATO SAUCE.

Simmer a can of peas after draining and washing, with a quarter of a cup of water. When rather dry, press through a sieve; add salt and pepper to taste, and just enough white sauce to moisten, perhaps a tablespoonful; add one half-beaten egg; mould into croquettes, roll in sifted crumbs, then in half-beaten egg yolk mixed with a tablespoonful of cold water, then in crumbs again, and let them dry for an hour. Fry two at a time in a wire basket; drain on paper; serve on a hot dish with hot tomato sauce poured around them. Dried or split peas, well cooked, may also be used.

BAKED MACARONI AND OYSTERS.

Cook some macaroni in salted water till very soft; drain, rinse in cold water, and put a layer into a buttered baking-dish two inches deep. Lay on a layer of thick white sauce, and a layer of oysters; sprinkle with salt and pepper; repeat till the dish is full, with macaroni and sauce last; sprinkle with fine crumbs, dot with butter, and bake a deep brown.

DATE JELLY.

Stew the dates till the stones slip out easily from the side; arrange the dates cut into strips, in a circle mould with almonds, also cut into strips, in layers; cover with lemon jelly, and put on ice; serve with cream, plain or whipped.

BANANA AND NUT SALAD.

Peel and scrape some fine red bananas and cut them into pieces three inches long; roll in chopped peanuts and lay on lettuce; add French dressing.

MUTTON CHOPS WITH CURRANT JELLY.

Pan the chops; lay on a hot dish, and pour over a glass of currant jelly melted by standing in boiling water; beat this up with a tablespoonful of hot water to keep it thin.

PISTACHE BLANC-MANGE.

Make some rather soft white cornstarch pudding and put into glasses; put on ice till very cold, cover with chopped pistache nuts, top with a spoonful of whipped cream, and serve at once.

CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM AND HOT CHOCOLATE SAUCE.

Make a rich ice cream with scraped sweetened chocolate and freeze very hard. For the sauce. Boil half a cup each of sugar and water for five minutes; stir in four squares of chocolate, melted, and a dash of vanilla; stir till smooth, stand in a pan of hot water till needed; then stir in half a cup of hot cream or milk; pass with the ice cream.

CELERY OMELETTE.

Cook a full cup or more of diced celery till it is soft; drain off the water, add a cup of rich white sauce, season well, and after making an omelette, fold this in.

SPICED PRUNES.

Wash two pounds of prunes; boil down a pint of vinegar and three pounds of sugar with a handful of whole spices, till it is syrupy; put in the prunes and simmer very gently till they are soft; dip them out, add a little juice, and set aside; put in more prunes, if needed; these may be used up at once or canned.

DATE PUDDING.

Make the usual rule for cottage pudding; to this add a small cup of dates, stewed and put through the sieve, beating them in a little at a time; steam instead of baking, and serve with a foamy sauce.

CHICKEN LIVERS IN CASES.

Save the livers from two fowls when preparing a fricasse; stew these, cut into small bits; add three tablespoonfuls of brown sauce, made with stock from the livers, and an equal quantity of chopped canned or fresh mushrooms; add also a couple of pimentoes, if desired; season well, put into hot pastry cases, and serve with a bit of parsley on each.

PIMENTO AND CHEESE SALAD.

Drain a small can of pimentoes; lay each one out flat and trim off the edges evenly; roll into a triangular shape, like a cone; mash a cream cheese with enough cream or oil to make it roll out; season, and roll under the hand into rather narrow pieces, like thick pipes of macaroni; lay each cone of red pimento on a little white lettuce, press the cheese inside and add French dressing (the effect should be like the flower of a lily.)

VANILLA AND PISTACHE ICE CREAM.

Make a rich white cream, color with pale green, and add a little pistachio flavoring; freeze stiff, put into glasses, and to each add a little whipped, sweetened plain cream, frozen by burying it in a little covered pail in ice and salt. Add chopped pistache nuts on top.

EGGS A L'AURORE.

Boil hard six eggs; press the yolks through a colander, and cut the whites into dice; make a cup of thick white sauce and stir in the beaten yolk of one egg; put this into a shallow baking-dish, cover with the hard-boiled eggs, and heat in the oven. Serve in the dish in which it was heated.

RICE BALLS AND GRATED CHEESE.

Boil some rice in salted water and roll into small balls; put them on a flat dish; cover each with grated cheese and brown in the oven.

DUCK SALMI.

Cut the cold duck meat up into dice; put into a frying-pan six thin slices of bacon chopped fine, a tablespoonful of butter, salt, pepper, a tablespoonful of chopped carrot and one of onion, and simmer till tender; if too dry, add a little stock from the duck bones from time to time, to keep moist. Add a tablespoonful of flour, and let it brown; then put in two cups of duck stock and simmer half an hour; strain, add the duck meat, and simmer again; serve on squares of fried hominy.—Harper's Bazar.

Hints.

FOOD IN COVERED TINS.

I find it a great convenience to keep all food stuffs possible in covered tins. The two-pound coffee cans are a convenient size for many things. I put the receipt for cooking each kind in the top of the tin; such as rice, shelled beans, tapioca, corn meal, and graham flour, writing directions plainly in regard to the quantity of water, whether hot or cold, the time for cooking, etc.

The daughter who is inclined to help, or the new servant will be able to make corn cake and graham gems "like mother's," if she will read these carefully and follow them.

NECESSARY AND UNNECESSARY WORK.

Call the necessary things washing, ironing, sewing, cooking, cleaning; and the unnecessary things reading, walking, all kinds of out-of-door exercise.

Use as many bath towels as possible, and so reduce the ironing. Iron the parts of sheets that turn over on the covers only. Make work-dresses of seersucker and they will need no ironing. Wear white brilliantine skirts and wash silk waists for dress-up. The brilliantine will need no ironing if it is not wrung out—just shaken and hung carefully on the line. The silk waists need very little pressing to look well.

Use a fireless cooker, and time, money, and heat in the warm weather may be saved. Have no iron rule that must be followed—i. e., washing, Monday; ironing, Tuesday; baking, Wednesday; mending, Thursday; cleaning, Friday; baking again on Saturday. Work easily when it must be done. Wash the white skirt Saturday and it will be ready for Sunday and can then be worn all the week for afternoons.

Now for the other things. Get out-of-doors instead of working over fine waists at the ironing board. Take your Lanier out in the woods. Train your "speaking voice" by reading the "Symphony" to the birds. They will enjoy it. See how many kinds of birds you are reading to. Look for tanagers; they are scarce, and you will forget for a time that housework exists.—Bazar.

Never were ribbons so beautiful as this season. The wide sash ribbons in taffeta and satin with raised velvet flowers lend themselves to all manner of fancy work.

Machinery Used in Building the Pyramids.

Hoisting machines were used in both Assyria and Egypt six thousand or more years ago. In order to hoist the great stones of the pyramids, some form of derrick was employed. Probably the first construction was that which is now known to mechanics as the shear-legs, says Charles H. Cochrane, in the "Circle" magazine. This is made of two great timbers tied together in the form of a capital A, the two ends resting on the ground and a rope being run over and attached at the top. With one of these the pyramid builders could have raised large stones step by step, which was doubtless their method. We can imagine we see the great A-frame leaning over an incline of perhaps fifty degrees, with a block of stone tied on. Then a great crowd of men get hold of the rope on the opposite side, perhaps assisted by some draft oxen, and all strain and pull until the A-frame stands erect and the stone is swung up into the air, where it can be pushed into the desired place. Such a contrivance could be used to lift stones six or eight feet, which was sufficient for the construction of the first pyramid. Doubtless, better hoisting devices were constructed as more pyramids were built.

What He Did.

Mary Garden praises the plain, untitled American man.

"I remember an American at a ball in Monte Carlo,' she said. "His sturdy, self-reliant Americanism stood out well amid the elegance of the counts and earls and grand dukes who were there.

"I overheard a Russian princess talking to him on the moonlit terrace.

"'Do you dance?' she said.

"'No, he didn't dance.

"'Do you speak French?'

"'No; he only spoke American.

"'Do you play bridge?'

"'No.

"'Palicon?'

"'No.

"The princess raised her aristocratic eyebrows.

"'May I ask,' she said, 'what you do do?'

"'I earn my own living,' said the American.

"The princess laughed gayly and approvingly. He was, and she knew it, the only man there who did."—New York Telegram.

Took Her at Her Word.

The woman came into the general store with a jar of butter. She desired to exchange it for another jar of butter. In churning her butter she had discovered a mouse in the churn.

"It didn't injure the butter," she said to the storekeeper, "and to any one who did not know the circumstance it would taste all right."

Taking the woman at her word, the merchant carried her jar into the back room, transferred her butter to another jar, and the gratified customer took back her mouse butter with a thousand thanks for the accommodation.

There is a great deal of needless trouble in the world on account of squeamish sentiment.

A drill sergeant was unpopular among his men. One day he was putting a party of recruits through the funeral exercise, and, by way of practical explanation, walked slowly down the lane formed by the two ranks, saying as he did so: "Now, I'm the corpse. Pay attention!" Having reached the end of the line, he turned, regarded the men for a minute, and then remarked, "Your 'ands is right and your 'eads is right, but you 'aven't that look of regret you ought to 'ave.

She Took a Pair.

"How much are these shoes?" asked the lady who had the reputation of being a keen shopper.

"Those shoes are not for sale," replied the salesman, who had something of a reputation, too; "we're giving them away with every pair of shoe laces at $3.50."

"That little girl inherits from her mother a tendency to persist in asking for a thing until she gets it."

"Who was her mother?"

"A New York school teacher."

"The Pilters are getting on rapidly, aren't they?"

"Indeed, yes. They used to employ a washerwoman, but now they have a laundress."

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.

"Why are you mad at her?"

"I met her on the car to-day, and she said, 'Oh, let me pay your fare!' and I said, 'Oh, you mustn't', and she didn't."

Cocaine which dulls the nerves never yet cured Nasal Catarrh. The heavy feeling in the forehead, the stuffed up sensation and the watery discharge from eyes and nose, along with all the other to series attending the disease, are put to rout by Ely's Cream Balm. Smell and taste are restored, breathing is made normal. Until you try this remedy, you can form no idea of the good it will do you. Is applied directly to the sore spot. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Landlady—You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea.

Boarder—No; I think it was the chicken she didn't catch.

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.

"American men are a chivalrous lot."

"As to how in particular?"

"Why, when a girl blondines her hair, they all pretend to be fooled."

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.

"He's a nice chap to take a girl fishing, I must say.

"Why, what did he do?"

"He fished."

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.

"John, I believe the new girl has stolen the whisk broom; I left it on the dining room table last night."

"I guess the joke is on me, Mary, it was not quite light when I got up this morning and I thought you had left the breakfast food biscuit out for my breakfast."

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.

Tom—Just saw Miss Wellioph on the street and lifted my hat.

Dick—And did she respond?

Tom—Yes. She lifted her nose.

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

XXIV.—War of 1812
Battle of New Orleans

By Albert Payson Terhune

ANDREW JACKSON AT NEW ORLEANS

ANOTHER rabble, 6,000 strong, made up of farmers' hands, trappers, backwoodsmen and laborers, with a smattering of uniformed troops, crouched behind a huge mound of cotton bales and sand bags on the morning of Jan. 8, 1815. Moving here and there along the disorganized lines, giving orders, advice and encouragement, was a tall, lean, middle aged man, rawboned, awkward, ill dressed, with a long, horselike face, keen eyes and harsh mouth. He was General Andrew Jackson, one of the most picturesque characters in history.

Jackson was commander of the United States forces in the far south. He had put down the Creek Indian rebellion earlier in the war. Later the Creeks again formed alliances with England. Jackson, learning of this, marched into Florida, thrashed the Creeks again, stormed Pensacola Nov. 7, 1814, and chased the British out of that province. Then, hearing that an immense British fleet was bearing down on Louisiana, he rushed his army to New Orleans.

When Jackson reached New Orleans he found the city helpless, undefended and panic stricken. Jackson once more took the law into his own hands. He put the place under martial law and began to erect rude defenses.

The British general, Pakenham, had landed 2,400 troops about nine miles below New Orleans. Jackson, with a small force, tried to drive him back. Though the Americans were beaten back, they succeeded in temporarily checking Pakenham. Jackson took advantage of this delay to mass 3,000 men behind earthworks four miles from New Orleans. There he twice repulsed the British attack.

Pakenham, seeing that one lean backwoods American was likely to wreck the whole carefully planned invasion, arranged by one overwhelming onrush to sweep Jackson from his path. Nearly 13,000 British regulars were hurled against the pitifully weak earthworks. But Jackson was ready. With a force that now numbered 6,000 (including militia, civilians, etc.), he strengthened his defenses with sand bags and bales of cotton, then calmly awaited the attack of the vastly superior British army. The British, assisted by a thunderous fusillade of cannon, charged the earthworks. But no answering shot sounded.

Then, when the puzzled enemy were within easy gun range, a volley broke from the intrenchments. A ragged, uneven volley it was. But the farmers and backwoodsmen who fired it were trained marksmen from boyhood. Nearly every shot found its mark in some red coated regular. Unceasingly after that first report the American volleys poured into the advancing British ranks a ceaseless lead storm of death that blasted all in its path. Valorously the British faced that awful battle wind. But human courage and endurance could avail nothing against it. The regulars wavered, retreated—then, pursued by the unerringly murderous stream of bullets from the earthworks, they fled pell-mell, all semblance of order lost in the universal panic. Packenham was slain. Reaching their ships, the British put to sea, leaving behind them nearly 1,800 of their number in dead and wounded. The victorious Americans had lost just seven men. Six more were wounded.

As a matter of fact, the battle of New Orleans would have been unnecessary but for the slowness wherewith news traveled in those days, for on Dec. 24 a treaty of peace between the United States and Great Britain had been signed at Ghent, in Belgium, and the war was at an end. By that treaty's terms all possessions captured by either side during the hostilities were to be restored, slave traffic condemned, Indian uprisings put down and uncertain boundary lines adjusted. That was practically all. The treaty contains not one word as to the real cause of the war—the right of England to "hold up" and search American ships and to carry away Yankee sailors by force to serve on British ships.

THEN THE BRITISH FLED.

Who won the needless, unnatural war of 1812, a war that cost us 30,000 lives and $100,000,000? The question has never been satisfactorily settled.

Not Interested.

"I have called," said the book agent, "to see if I can interest you in a little work"—

"Young man," snapped the woman who answered the door, "just now I am interested in washing my dishes, dusting, cleaning up after the paperhanger, making six beds, polishing the hardwood floors, ironing my husband's shirts, getting two more meals today, darning nine pairs of stockings and stringing my sweet peas, and I might say that that's more work than you men ever thought of doing. No; you can't interest me in any more."—Detroit Free Press.

Getting an Early Start.

"Father, what do you wish me to be when I grow up?"

"The same as I am, my son—a lawyer."

"Then instead of wasting any more time on arithmetic, geography and such truck I'd better be getting at the hypothetical question, hadn't I?"—Judge.

Defying Death.

There is no use of reading any more rules about how to live a long time. An old lady 100 years old has eaten New England doughnuts all her life.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Official Goat.

"Your wife doesn't seem to care much for that friend of yours."

"No. He's the man I lay the blame on when I'm detained downtown."—Philadelphia Post.

A Dining Table Water Wheel.

For the performance of the experiment herewith illustrated you need a straw, a walnut and two hazelnuts. Part of the broad end of the walnut is cut off and the contents removed. Near the pointed end two holes are bored of the diameter of the straw. In each of the two hazelnuts two holes are bored in the top and side, and the contents of the nuts are carefully removed with the help of a nut picker. Both hazelnuts are connected with the walnut by two pieces of straw of even lengths (about three inches), as shown in the illustration. In the side holes of the hazelnuts two pieces of straw one inch in length are stuck. Place the walnut with its pointed end on the cork of a bottle, whereby the whole system will be balanced. Pour a thin stream of water in the walnut. The water will run through the long pieces of the straw and the hazelnuts, coming out of the two small pieces of straw. Now the whole apparatus will come to a turning motion, as the water exercises a pressure on the side of the hazelnut lying opposite the opening of the small pieces of straw.

The holes are best bored with the help of a redhot piece of wire to avoid breaking the walls of the nuts.

Wonderment, a Mystery Game.

It is necessary that only two of the party should have a knowledge of this game, and then real "wonderment" is sure to be the result.

The two players agree that a certain word shall be regarded as a signal word. As an illustration, imagine this word to be "and."

One of the players asserts his belief that he is gifted with second sight and states that he is able, through a closed door, to name any article touched by any person in sympathy with him, notwithstanding that the same person may attempt to mystify him by mentioning a lot of other articles. He then chooses his confederate as being one with whom he may be in sympathy and goes outside.

The player in the room then proceeds to call out, perhaps as follows: Table, hearth rug, piano, footstool and chair, lamp, inkstand. He then places his hand on the back of a chair and asks, "What am I touching now?" The answer will, of course, be "chair," because the signal word "and" came immediately before that article.

If the players are skillful there is no need for the trick to be discovered.

Origin of the Barber's Pole.

Two of the most common signs to be seen in our city streets are the barber's pole and the three golden balls of the pawnbroker. These have been in use so many years that their original meaning is to many quite unknown. It is said that the red stripe which winds around the barber's pole is meant to represent a bandage bound about a human arm, for in early days the barber acted as a surgeon as well as a cutter of hair. He was able to fill this office because at that time it was the common belief that all illness was caused by having too much blood in the body. Consequently it was thought the best thing to do was to bleed the sick one. A barber was called, and he undertook the task of puncturing a blood vessel in the arm; then, when he thought sufficient blood had flown, he would bandage the wound.

Mistaken Identity.

Puss (who has wandered into the tapir's cage at the zoo)—Well, that's the biggest mouse I've ever seen.

A Musical Game.

A good musical game is to have each one of the company get up in turn and sing a popular song without telling the name, and the other players must guess the name and write it down in order. This produces much fun and noise, especially if there are any "tone deaf" guests present. A prize is awarded to the best guesser.

To make your musical evening complete play the game called orchestra. Again with paper and pencil each guest tries to write the longest list of words contained in the word orchestra.

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is the perfectly balanced human food

6

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Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

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 263, 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.

41-3 J. ABBOTT NILE.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of GUY W. HERRICK, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

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

GUY W. HERRICK, of Bryon, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 31st day of October, 1908, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 13th day of October, A. D. 1909.

GUY W. HERRICK, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 16th day of Oct., A. D. 1909, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 5th day of Nov. A. D. 1909, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 16th day of Oct. A. D. 1909.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

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.

Eastern Steamship Company.

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Staterooms $1.00.

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

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And All Repairs for Same.

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