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Measuring Constitutional Vigor.

ADDRESS BEFORE THE JERSEY BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION BY C. M. GALLUP OF THE MAINE FARMER.

I hope you gentlemen won't infer that I have come here to-day to try and tell you how to breed dairy cattle. I would rather leave that task for the man who has never attempted any breeding operations, because he would find it so much easier. However, I am going to try and tell you about a few things that I have found out, then I want you to tell me some of the things you have found out, and see if we can't all end this day with a little gain on the situation.

For seven years I followed the profession of a civil engineer. Now when an engineer builds a bridge or a dam, and it stands all right, we don't pay much attention to it. Perhaps it was a good and economical design. Nobody knows. But when a structure fails, then we look into it. There is a chance to learn something.

Probably you remember a few years ago that a great cantilever bridge was under construction across the St. Lawrence River at Quebec. The bridge was considerably larger than any of that kind that had ever been built, and the leading engineer of the world was consulted in preparing the designs. According to these plans, the principal compression member was built up of long, and relatively thin and narrow plates of steel, riveted together. The foreman at the bridge works who was assembling these plates, went to the engineer there and kicked. He said the stuff was too limber to make the finished chord safe. Well, the engineer went over his figures again, and then took it up with the consulting expert. Together they concluded that the figures were all right and gave order to go ahead. As you all know the bridge fell into the river.

Now, gentlemen, it is the same way with a good deal of the theory that is handed out on the subject of breeding. It figures all right, but it won't work. If perchance I should say anything today that goes against your experience, pick me right up on it, because the real experience is the sort of thing we must have.

My experience in breeding has been with poultry, beginning in 1904. Of course you all know that the laws of inheritance are the same for all classes of livestock, but one year with poultry is equivalent to three with dairy cattle, and for this reason I do wish more dairymen could breed a few chickens on the side. It would save a whole lot of blunders.

I set out to build up a flock of standard-bred Plymouth Rocks, and the first year I bought eggs for hatching from three different men. When I got ready to mate up my breeders the next winter, I got an expert friend of mine to go over the flock and pick out my best females. Then together we went to the farm of another expert poultryman and bought a male, a cock bird that had sired some choice pullets the year before.

Now I had one pullet that almost suited me, so I decided to hatch her eggs by themselves. This I reasoned should give me several good cockerels, all full brothers, making it easy to have the next generation "like peas in a pod." I raised nine of her chicks, including two pullets. Of the cockerels, one was a good one, one passing fair, and the others absolutely worthless as breeders.

Well, that certainly set me to thinking. Both sire and dam had been bred by experts, and selected by another. They were choice specimens in every way. But they didn't "nick." That is how I came to take up the study of breeding.

The Jersey cow is acknowledged by all to stand in a class by herself. She is the maximum adaptation of nature to meet the requirements of civilization. When we come to analyze this wonderful creature, we find that she is a combination of two principal factors, the dairy temperament—that is the machine—and constitutional vigor—the power that drives it. When we undertake to breed this combination there are certain factors that we can control, others that we can keep within certain limits, and still others that must remain forever, wholly a matter of chance. This can best be illustrated by studying the organism at the very beginning of its life.

The perfection of the modern microscope has cleared up a lot of the mystery that has long obscured these facts. Living tissue is made up of minute particles called cells. These all multiply causing tissue growth in this manner. By absorbing nutriment the cell lengthens out, then contracts in the middle, and finally divides into two cells. These in turn repeat the process, and thus continue. Within each individual cell are some exceedingly minute bodies called chromosomes. For any given species the number of these chromosomes in a single cell is constant, and in the case of the dairy animal that number is sixteen.

Now the unborn calf begins its individual life as a single cell containing 16 chromosomes, eight of those come from the sire and eight from the dam. The process is rather complicated to try and explain without a blackboard, but the fact I wanted to emphasize is this. Except in the case of twins, you would have to mate the same bull to the same cow over 14,000 times to be sure of getting two calves exactly alike, assuming the pair to be unrelated.

For example take a pack of playing cards and draw one out. Your chance of getting the ace of spades is one in 52. Now if you should throw out all the red cards, your chances would be one in 26, and by drawing from the spade suit alone you could get it down to one in 13. This is a parallel to what we do in breeding. Five or six generations of rigid selection will practically eliminate undesirable characters that have a material basis in the chromosomes.

Going back now to the single cell from which develops the embryo. First this grows and divides into two. Further development and the two divide into four. One of the four develops into the group that form the skeleton. A second goes to make up the muscular and other tissues. The third forms the digestive apparatus. But the fourth is set aside to form the germ cells for the succeeding generation.

These germ cells multiply, but each is an exact duplicate of the original single germ. Their existence is well-nigh independent of that of the animal itself, and nothing that can be done to this animal can materially change the character of those germ cells.

But we know that a cow may have good calves and afterwards poor ones. How shall we account for that? Partly by the variations which we mentioned before, but chiefly through fluctuations in constitutional vigor. This you recall I defined as the vital energy that drives the machine. To my mind it is something like this. You can toss a base ball lightly against a window, or you can send it through with a crash. The ball is the same in either case, but the effect is vary. It depends a good deal on the energy back of it.

Now if the vital energy of the cow is either up or down, the vigor of the offspring varies accordingly. No doubt the influence of the sire also enters into this in the same way. Our aim then above all else should be to keep up the vigor of the individuals in the herd, and then promptly cull out all the offspring that fail to inherit it.

When the fever for trap-nesting poultry was abroad in the land, I became infected along with many others. Finally, I came to the conclusion that it was a good deal like locking the stable door after the horse had been stolen, so I worked out this method as a substitute.

I reasoned that if a pullet had the development and the inherited vigor, whether she laid or not was largely a question of food. Now I had birds that had the development, and the food, but failed to lay. So I concluded they must be short on vigor. I examined them carefully, weighed them, and then looked up their ages, which I could tell from the toe-marks. I found that compared with the good layers, they were somewhat small for their ages.

Then I began to think, going back to the single cell stage, of course the cell with the most energy behind it would divide and sub-divide the quickest. Then I remembered how the chicks that were slow in hatching were nearly always weak and poorly "buttoned up." So the following year I toe-marked the chicks again and then looked them over carefully when they were about ten weeks old. Mind I had killed all the weaklings when they first hatched so one would naturally expect a fairly uniform bunch.

Well, there were all sizes, even among those of the same age. Those that were large for their age I banded to keep them identified. Carrying them through to maturity I found that the birds showing a high rate of growth while young made good in every way, while the laggards were no use. Working in a rough way I finally decided that the pullet that failed to weigh at least a pound and a half when ten weeks old, was not worth the raising.

Now the same thing will apply to the dairy calf. Here we have gradations running all the way from the runt on one end to the thrifty specimen on the other. Where is the line that divides profit from loss? Well, we must find out.

If we should weigh one or two hundred calves at birth and then each succeeding month for two or three times, then by carrying the heifers through their first period of lactation, we could tell very closely the time in which a dairy heifer ought to double its initial weight in order to be profitable. Knowing that, no boarder need ever be raised to maturity. No bull need ever be raised that lacked constitutional vigor at the start. No sire need be kept more than one year if he failed to transmit constitutional vigor to his get. Last, but not least, the really great cow need no longer be milked to destruction in order to gain recognition in the dairy world.

Seed Improvement Association.

The work of increasing the per acre yield of crops grown in Maine through the careful selection, breeding and dissemination of superior strains of seeds is about to receive the attention which it deserves. At the last session of the legislature the commissioner of agriculture was directed to assist the farmers of the state in this special work and an appropriation was made for carrying it on. It is proposed very soon to call a meeting of such farmers of the state as may be interested in seed improvement work of any kind, at which time the advisability of organizing an association for the purpose of directing this work will be considered. It is believed at this time that this work can best be taken up in a co-operative way, hence an association will be formed along the lines of those that have already been so successful in other parts of the country. With the co-operation of the department of agriculture, the Maine Experiment Station and a representative of the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., who is located in this state, an association of this kind ought to meet with definite and profitable results. The immediate benefits coming to the members can be classed under two heads, educational and financial. While the financial benefits would undoubtedly interest the members more particularly at first, yet the educational features of the work are of great importance. Where association work has been carried on members have received great financial benefit through the sale of the seed they have raised. This seed having been carefully bred and possessing large reproducing qualities has met with a ready market for seed purposes. It can readily be seen if experiments are carried on year after year and an improvement in crop yield is caused through these experiments that the seed raised by various members will carry an added selling value for that purpose. The educational value of the association will come through the results of the experiments conducted and the lessons learned in this work. It is planned to hold an annual meeting at which time exhibits of seeds, grains and grasses will be made and lectures upon subjects of importance to the men engaged in this particular line of work will be given.

The department of agriculture is prepared to give assistance in the organization and direction of an association so far as is desired. It will also be prepared to furnish to the members experimental lots of different kinds of seed to test out in comparison with the seeds they are already using. A meeting for organizing this association will soon be called at some central point in the state which appears to be most easily reached by those men who signify their intention to be present. If you are interested in this proposition kindly write at once to the state dairy instructor, Augusta, Maine, stating that fact and giving your address so that at the proper time a notice of the call of the meeting may be sent you.

Notes on New England Fruit Show.

(From the New England Homestead.)

If every New England farmer could have attended the Boston fruit show recently and the big banquet of the chamber of commerce, catching the true spirit of enthusiasm and enterprise, it would have been worth more than a solid month's work on the farm. It would have helped to make the successful farmer more successful, and the indolent fellow rub his eyes and stretch a bit. That is one unfortunate feature about such enterprises as this fruit show; there are not enough people to see it and reap the benefit. Instead of there being 1000 farmers, there ought to have been 100,000. When big things like this happen be sure to plan for them and manage to get there somehow, even if you have to walk.

The Maine contingent is very anxious to have the next New England fruit show held in the Pine Tree State, and the interest and enthusiasm they displayed at Boston is likely to be a strong factor in the consummation of that desire. None of the states made a better showing in fruit and in men than did the Pine Tree State and to Prof. Hitchings and his loyal co-workers, backed by the pomological society, goes much credit.

It was an unusually enthusiastic bunch of fruit grower neighbors that came with President William Craig of the Maine Pomological Society. Some of these enthusiasts never displayed fruit before and won prizes at Boston. If every member of the pomological society had brought as many representatives from their respective sections, Maine would have carried everything by storm.

The keynote of the show was better fruit, better packed. It was inspiring to see the keen interest displayed in the demonstrations of packing in boxes. It is a pointer upon which the New England orchardist is weak and there is a strong desire on the part of the grower to correct that weakness. The editor heard one enterprising Connecticut grower say he has saved out 18 bushels of fruit for the express purpose of practicing on this winter when he hasn't much of anything else to do. He is going to learn some of the combinations in making the straight, diagonal and offset packs.

It is not possible by any known method to make dirty milk into clean butter.—Farm Journal.

The
BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

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After a long time he seemed to realize rather hazily that the carriage door had been opened to admit somebody. Its smart closing bang shocked him awake. He sat up, blinking in confusion, hardly conscious of more, to begin with, than that the train had paused and was again in full flight. Then, his senses clearing, he became aware that his solitary companion, just entered, was a woman. She was seated across from him, her back to the engine, in an attitude which somehow suggested a highly nonchalant frame of mind. She laughed, and immediately her speaking voice was high and sweet in his hearing.

Beneath his breath the bewildered man said, "The deuce!" and above it, in a stupefied tone, "Mrs. Hallam!"

She nodded in a not unfriendly fashion, smiling brightly. "Myself, Mr. Kirkwood! Really our predestined paths are badly tangled just now, aren't they? Were you surprised to find me in here with you? Come, now, confess you were!"

He remarked the smooth, girlish freshness of her cheeks, the sense and humor of her mouth, the veiled gleam of excitement in her eyes of the changing sea, and saw as well that she was dressed for traveling, sensibly, but with an air, and had brought a small hand bag with her.

"Surprised and delighted," he replied, recovering, with mendacity so intentional and obvious that the woman laughed aloud.

"I knew you'd be! You see, I had the carriage ahead, the one you didn't take. I was so disappointed when you flung up to the door and away again. You didn't see me hanging half out the window to watch where you went, did you? That's how I discovered that your discourtesy was unintentional, that you hadn't recognized me—by the fact that you took this compartment right behind my own."

She paused invitingly, but Kirkwood grown wary, contented himself with picking up his pipe and carefully knocking out the dottle on the window ledge.

"I was glad to see you," she affirmed, "but only partly because you were you, Mr. Kirkwood. The other and major part was because sight of you confirmed my own secret intuition. You see I'm quite old enough and wise enough to question even my own intuitions. For you are going to Queensborough aren't you, Mr. Kirkwood?"

"Queensborough?" he echoed blankly, and, in fact, he was at a loss to follow her drift. "No, Mrs. Hallam I'm not bound there."

Her surprise was apparent. She made no effort to conceal it. "But," she faltered, "if not there"—

"Give you my word, Mrs. Hallam, I have no intention whatever of going to Queensborough." Kirkwood protested.

"I don't understand." The nervous drumming of a patent leather covered toe, visible beneath the hem of her dress, alone betrayed a rising tide of impatience. "Then my intuition was at fault?"

"In this instance, if it was at all concerned with my insignificant affairs, yes—most decidedly at fault."

"Very well, then! Now, let us see where are you bound?"

Kirkwood looked out of the window "I'm convinced it's a rendezvous."

Kirkwood smiled patiently at the landscape.

"Is Dorothy Calendar so very, very beautiful, Mr. Kirkwood?" with a trace of malice

Ostentatiously Kirkwood read the Southeastern and Chatham's framed card of warning, posted just above Mrs. Hallam's head, to all such incurable lunatics as are possessed of a desire to travel on the running boards of railway carriages.

"You are going to meet her, aren't you?"

He gracefully concealed a yawn.

The woman's plan of attack took another turn. "Last night, when you told [illegible] your story, I believed you."

He [illegible] himself to suppressing the [illegible]ly obvious retort and succ[illegible] though he left it unspoken, th[illegible] of it twitched the corners of [illegible] Mrs. Hallam was ob[illegible] that her next attempt to [illegible] was edged with temper.

"[illegible] you an American, but a [illegible] it appears that if you [illegible] latter you've fallen so [illegible] willingly cast your lot [illegible]."

[illegible]nted his repertory of [illegible] Kirkwood took to twiddling [illegible]

"[illegible] to ask you if you think it fair [illegible] or my son to leave us in ignorance of the place where you are to meet the thieves who stole our—my son's jewels?"

"Mrs. Hallam," he said soberly, "if I am going to meet Mr. Calendar or Mr. Mulready, I have no assurance of that fact."

There was only the briefest of pauses, during which she analyzed this, then quickly, "But you hope to?" she snapped.

He felt that the only adequate retort to this would be a shrug of his shoulders, doubted his ability to carry one off and again took refuge in silence.

The woman abandoned a second plan of siege with a readiness that did credit to her knowledge of mankind. She thought out the next very carefully before opening with a masked battery.

"Mr. Kirkwood, can't we be friends?"

"Nothing could please me more, Mrs. Hallam!"

"I'm sorry if I've annoyed you"—

"And I, too, have been rude."

"Last night, when you cut away so suddenly, you prevented my making you a proposal, a sort of business proposition"—

"Yes?"

"To come over to our side"—

"I thought so. That was why I went."

"Yes; I understood. But this morning, when you've had time to think it over"—

"I have no choice in the matter, Mrs Hallam."

The green eyes darkened ominously. "You mean—I am to understand, then, that you're against us, that you prefer to side with swindlers and scoundrels, all because of a"—

She discovered him eying her with a smile of such inscrutable and sardonic intelligence that the words died on her lips, and she crimsoned treasonably to herself, for he saw it, and the belief he had conceived while attending to her tissue of fabrication earlier that morning was strengthened to the point of conviction that if anything had been stolen by anybody Mrs. Hallam and her son owned it as little as Calendar.

As for the woman, she felt she had steadily lost rather than gained ground.

"So," she said slowly after a silent time, "you are not for Queensborough! The corollary of that admission, Mr. Kirkwood, is that you are for Sheerness."

"I believe," he replied wearily, "that there are no other stations on this line after Newington."

"It follows, then, that—that I follow." And in answer to his perturbed glance she added: "Oh, I'll grant that intuition is sometimes a poor guide. But if you meet George Calendar so shall I. Nothing can prevent that. You can't hinder me."

During the brief balance of the journey Mrs. Hallam presumably had food for thought. She frowned, pursed her lips and with one daintily gloved forefinger followed a seam of her tailored skirt, while Kirkwood sat watching and wondering how to rid himself of her if she proved really as troublesome as she threatened to be; also he wondered continually what it was all about. Why did Mrs. Hallam suspect him of designing to meet Calendar at Queensborough? Had she any tangible ground for believing that Calendar could be found in Queensborough? Presumably she had, since she was avowedly in pursuit of that gentleman and, Kirkwood inferred, had booked for Queensborough. Was he, then running away from Calendar and his

He became aware that his solitary companion was a woman.

daughter to chase a will-o'-the-wisp of his credulous fancy off Sheerness shore?

Disturbing reflection. He scowled over it, then considered the other side of the face. Presuming Mrs. Hallam to have had reasonably dependable assurance that Calendar would stop in Queensborough, would she so readily have abandoned her design to catch him there on the mere supposition that Kirkwood might be looking for him in Sheerness? That did not seem likely to one who esteemed Mrs. Hallam's acumen as highly as Kirkwood did. He brightened up, forgot that his was a fool's errand and began again to project strategic plans into a problematic future.

A sudden jolt interrupted this pastime, and the warning screech of the brakes informed him that he had no time to scheme, but had best continue on the plan of action that had brought him thus far—that is, trust to his star and accept what should befall without repining.

He rose, opened the door and, holding it so, turned.

"I regret, Mrs. Hallam," he announced, smiling his crooked smile, "that a pressing engagement is about to prohibit my squiring you through the ticket gates. You understand, I'm sure."

His irrepressible humor proved infectious, and Mrs. Hallam's spirit ran as high as his own. She was smiling cheerfully when she, too, rose.

"I also am in some haste," she averred demurely, gathering up her hand bag and umbrella.

A raised platform shot in beside the carriage, and the speed was so sensibly moderated that the train seemed to be creeping rather than running Kirkwood flung the door wide open and lowered himself to the running board. The end of the track was in sight, and a man who has been trained to board San Francisco cable cars fears to alight from no moving vehicle. He swung off, got his balance and ran swiftly down the platform.

A cry from a bystander caused him to glance over his shoulder. Mrs. Hallam was then in the act of alighting As he looked the flurry of skirts subsided, and she fell into stride, pursuing.

CHAPTER XV.

SLEEPY Sheerness must have been scandalized that day and its gossips have acquired ground for many an uncharitable surmise Kirkwood, however, was so fortunate as to gain the wicket before the employee there awoke to the situation Otherwise, such is the temper of British petty officialdom, he might have detained the fugitive. As it was, Kirkwood surrendered his ticket and ran out into the street with his luck still a dominant factor in the race for, looking back, he saw that Mrs. Hallam had been held up at the gate, another victim of British red tape. Her ticket read for Queensborough, she was attempting to alight one station farther down the line, and, while undoubtedly she was anxious to pay the excess fare, heaven alone knew when she would succeed in allaying the suspicions and resentment of the ticket taker.

"That's good for ten minutes' start!" Kirkwood crowed. "And it never occurred to me!"

Before the station he found two hacks in waiting, with little to choose between them. Neither was of a type that did not seem to advertise its pre Victorian fashioning, and to neither was harnessed an animal that deserved anything but the epithet of screw Kirkwood took the nearest for no other reason than because it was the nearest and all but startled the driver off his box by offering double fare for a brisk pace and a simple service at the end of the ride. Succinctly he set forth his wants, jumped into the antiquated four wheeler and threw himself down upon musty, dusty cushions to hug himself over the joke and bless whatever English board of railway directors it was that first ordained that tickets should be taken up at the end instead of the outset of a journey.

It was promptly made manifest that he had further cause for gratulation. The cabby, recovering from his amazement, was plying an indefatigable whip and thereby eliciting a degree of speed from his superannuated nag that his fare had by no means hoped for, much less anticipated.

In a period of time surprisingly short Kirkwood saw, from fleeting glimpses of the scenery to be obtained through the reeling windows, that they were threading the outskirts of the town Synchronously, whether by design or through actual inability to maintain it, the speed was moderated, and in the course of a few more minutes the cab stopped definitely.

Kirkwood clambered painfully out, shook himself together and the bruises out of his bones and looked back.

Aside from a slowly settling cloud of dust, the road ran clear as far as he could see—to the point, in fact, where the town closed in about it.

He had won, at all events insomuch as to win meant eluding the persevering Mrs. Hallam. But to what end?

Abstractedly he tendered his lonely sovereign to the driver and without even looking at it crammed the heavy weight of change into his pocket, an oversight which not only won him the awestruck admiration of the cabby, but entailed consequences (it may be) he little apprehended. It was with an absentminded nod that he acquiesced in the man's announcement that he might arrange about the boat for him. Accordingly the cabby disappeared, and Kirkwood continued to stare about him eagerly, hopefully.

He stood on the brink of the Thames estuary, there a possible five miles from shore to shore. From his feet almost a broad shingle beach sloped gently to the water.

On one hand a dilapidated picket fence inclosed the dooryard of a fisherman's cottage, or, better, hovel—if it need be accurately described—at the door of which the cabby was knocking

Some little distance offshore a fishing boat, cat rigged and not more than twenty feet over all, swung bobbing at her mooring, keen nose searching into the wind, at sight of which Kirkwood gave thanks, for his adventitious guide had served him well, if that boat were to be hired by any manner of persuasion.

But it was to the farther reaches of the estuary that he gave more prolonged and most anxious heed, scanning narrowly what shipping was there to be seen. Far out a liner was riding the waves with serene contempt, making for the river's mouth and Tilbury dock. But a single sailing vessel of any notable tonnage was in sight, and when he saw her Kirkwood's heart became buoyant with hope, and he began to tremble with nervous eagerness, for he believed her to be the Alethea.

There's no mistaking a ship brigantine rigged for any other style of craft that sails the seas.

Voices approaching brought him back to shore. He turned, resuming his mask of sanity, the better to confer with the owner of the cottage and boats, a heavy, keen eyed fellow, ungracious and truculent of habit and chary of his words, as he promptly demonstrated.

"I'll hire your boat," Kirkwood told him, "to put me aboard that brigantine off to leeward. We ought to start at once."

The fisherman shifted his quid of tobacco from cheek to cheek, grunted inarticulately and swung deliberately on his heel, displaying a bull neck above a pair of heavy shoulders.

"Dirty weather," he croaked, facing back from his survey of the eastern skies before the American found out whether or not he should resent his insolence.

"How much?" Kirkwood demanded curtly, annoyed.

The man hesitated, scowling blackly at the heeling vessel momentarily increasing her distance from the shore. Then, with a crafty smile, "Two pun," he declared.

The American nodded. "Very well," he agreed simply. "Get out your boat."

The fisherman turned away to shamble noisily over the shingle, huge booted heels crunching, toward one of the dories. To this he set his shoulder, shoving it steadily down the beach until only the stern was dry.

Kirkwood looked back for the last time, up the road to Sheerness. Nothing moved upon it. He was rid of Mrs. Hallam, if face to face with a sterner problem. He had a few pence over 10 shillings in his pocket and had promised to pay the man four times as much. He would have agreed to ten times the sum demanded, for the boat he must and would have. But he had neglected to conclude his bargain, to come to an understanding as to the method of payment, and he felt more than a little dubious as to the reception the fisherman would give his proposition, sound as he (Kirkwood) knew it to be.

In the background the cabby loitered, gnawed by insatiable curiosity.

The fisherman turned, calling over his shoulder, "If ye'd catch yon vessel, come!"

With one final twinge of doubt—the task of placating this surly dog was anything but inviting—the American strode to the boat and climbed in, taking the stern seat. The fisherman shoved off.

In time the dory lay alongside the catboat, the fisherman with a gnarled hand grasping the latter's gunwale to hold the two together. With some difficulty Kirkwood transshipped himself, landing asprawl in the cockpit amid a tangle of cordage slippery with scales. The skipper followed, with clumsy expertness bringing the dory's painter with him and hitching it to a ringbolt abaft the rudder head. Then, pausing an instant to stare into the east with somber eyes, he shipped the tiller and bent to the halyards. As the sail rattled up, flapping wildly, Kirkwood marked with relief, for it meant so much time saved, that it was already close reefed.

But when at last the boom was thrashing overhead and the halyards had been made fast to their cleats the fisherman again stood erect, peering distrustfully at the distant wall of cloud.

Then, in two breaths, "Can't do it," he decided—"not at the price."

"Why?" Kirkwood stared despairingly after the brigantine, that was already drawn far ahead.

"Danger," growled the fellow—"wind."

At a loss completely, Kirkwood found no words. He dropped his head, considering.

"Not at the price," the sullen voice iterated, and he looked up to find the cunning gaze upon him.

"How much, then?"

"Five pun I'll have, no less, for riskin' my life this day."

"Impossible. I haven't got it."

In silence the man unshipped the tiller and moved toward the cleats.

"Hold on a minute."

Kirkwood unbuttoned his coat and, freeing the chain from his waistcoat buttonholes, removed his watch. As well abandon them altogether. He had designed to leave them as security for the £2 and had delayed stating the terms only for fear lest they be refused. Now, too late, as ever, he recognized his error. But surely, he thought, it should be apparent even to that low intelligence that the timepiece alone was worth more than the boat itself.

"Will you take these?" he offered. "Take and keep them. Only set me aboard that ship!"

Deliberately the fisherman weighed the watch and chain in his broad, hard palm, eyes narrowing to mere slits in his bronzed mask.

"How much?" he asked slowly.

"Eighty pounds together. The chain alone cost me twenty."

The shifty, covetous eyes ranged from the treasure in his hand to the threatening east. A puff of wind caught the sail and sent the boom athwartships like a mighty flail. Both men ducked instinctively to escape a braining.

"How do I know?" objected the skipper.

"I'm telling you. If you've eyes you can see," retorted Kirkwood savagely, seeing that he had erred in telling the truth. The amount he had named was too great to be grasped at once by this crude, cupidinous brain.

"How do I know?" the man repeated. Nevertheless he dropped watch and chain into his pocket, then, with a meaning grimace, extended again his horny, greedy palm.

"What"—

"Hand over th' two pun and we'll go."

"I'll see you hanged first!"

"Ashore ye go." He pronounced his ultimatum, motioning Kirkwood to enter the boat.

The American turned, looking for the Alethea or for the vessel that he believed bore that name. She was nearing the lightship when he found her, and as he looked a squall blurred the air between them, blotting the brigantine out with a smudge of rain The effect was as if she had vanished, as if she were forever snatched from his grasp, and with Dorothy aboard her—heaven alone knew in what need of him!

Mute and blind with despair and wrath, he turned upon the man and caught him by the collar, forcing him out over the lip of the overhang. They were unevenly matched, Kirkwood far the slighter, but strength came to him in the crisis, physical strength and address such as he had not dreamed were at his command. And the surprise of his onslaught proved an ally of unguessed potency. Before he himself knew it he was standing on the overhang and had shifted his hold to seize the fellow about the waist; then, lifting him clear of the deck and aided by the lurch of the catboat, he cast him bodily into the dory. The man, falling, struck his head against one of the thwarts—a glancing blow that stunned him temporarily. Kirkwood himself dropped as if shot, a trailing reef point slapping his cheek until it stung as the boom thrashed overhead. It was as close a call as he had known. The knowledge sickened him a little.

Without rising he worked the painter loose and cast the dory adrift, then crawled back into the cockpit. No pang of compassion disturbed him as he abandoned the fisherman to the mercy of the sea. Though the fellow lay still, uncouthly distorted, in the bottom of the dory, he was in no danger. The wind and waves together would carry the boat ashore. For that matter, the man was even then recovering, struggling to sit up.

Crouching to avoid the boom, Kirkwood went forward to the bows and, grasping the mooring cable, drew it in, slipping back into the cockpit to get a stronger purchase with his feet. It was a struggle. The boat pulled sluggishly against the wind, the cable inching in jealously. And behind him he could hear a voice bellowing inarticulate menaces and knew that in another moment the fisherman would be at his oars.

Frantically he tugged and tore at the slimy rope, hauling with a will and a prayer. It gave more readily toward the end, but he seemed to have fought with it for ages when at last the anchor tripped and he got it in.

Immediately he leaped back to the stern, fitted in the tiller and, seizing the mainsheet, drew the boom in till the wind should catch in the canvas In the dory the skipper, bending at his oars, was not two yards astern.

He was hard aboard when, the sail filling with a bang, Kirkwood pulled the tiller up, and the catboat shot away, a dozen feet separating them in a breath.

A yell of rage boomed down the wind, but he paid no heed. Careless alike of the dangers he had passed and those that yawned before him, he trimmed the sheet and stood away on the port tack, heading directly for the Nore lightship.

CHAPTER XVI.

LEANING against the combing, feet braced upon the slippery and treacherous deck, Kirkwood clung to tiller and mainsheet and peered ahead with anxious eyes, a pucker of daring graven deep between his brows.

A mile to westward, three or more ahead, he could see the brigantine standing close in under the Essex shore. At times she was invisible Again he could catch merely the glint of her canvas, white against the dark gloom of the littoral, toned by a mist of flying spindrift. He strained his eyes, watching for the chance which would take place in the rake of her masts and sails when she should come about.

For the longer that maneuver was deferred the better was his chance of attaining his object. It was a forlorn hope. But in time the brigantine, to escape Maplin sands, would be forced to tack and stand out past the lightship, the wind off her port bows. Then their courses would intersect. It remained to be demonstrated whether the catboat was speedy enough to arrive at this point of contact in advance of or simultaneously with the larger vessel.

He watched the catboat anxiously, quick to approve her merits as she displayed them. He had sailed small craft before—frail centerboard catboats, handy and swift, built to serve in summer winds and protected waters, never such a one as this. Yet he liked her.

Offshore, too, the wind stormed with added strength or possibly had freshened. For minutes on end the leeward gunwales would run green, and now and again the screaming, pelting squalls that scoured the estuary would heel her over until the water cascaded in over the lee combing, and the rudder, lifted clear, would hang idle until, smitten by some racing billow, the tiller would be all but torn from Kirkwood's hands. Again and again this happened, and those were times of trembling. But always the catboat righted, shaking the clinging waters from her and swinging her stem into the wind again, and there would follow an abbreviated breathing spell, during which Kirkwood was at liberty to dash the salt spray from his eyes and search the wind harried waste for the brigantine. Sometimes he found her, sometimes not.

Long after he had expected her to be she went about, and they began to close in upon each other. He could see that even with shortened canvas she was staggering drunkenly under the fierce impacts of the wind. For himself, it was nip and tuck now, and no man in his normal sense would have risked a sixpence on the boat's chance to live until she crossed the brigantine's bows.

Time out of reckoning he was forced to kneel in the swimming cockpit, steering with one hand, using the bailing dish with the other and keeping his eyes religiously turned to the bellying patch of sail. It was heartbreaking toil. He began reluctantly to concede that it could not last much longer. And if he missed the brigantine he would be lost.

Long since he had become numb with cold from incessant drenchings of icy spray that piled in over the windward counter, keeping the bottom ankle deep regardless of his laborious but intermittent efforts with the bailing dish. And the two, brigantine and cockleshell, were drawing together with appalling deliberation.

But that his voice stuck in his parched throat he could have shouted in his elation when eventually he gained the point of intersection an eighth of a mile ahead of the brigantine and got sight of her windward freeboard as most slowly the catboat forged across her course.

For all that, the moment of his actual triumph was not yet. He had still to carry off successfully a scheme that for sheer audacity of conception and contempt for danger transcended all that had gone before.

Holding the catboat on for a time, he brought her about handsomely a little way beyond the brigantine's course and hung in the eye of the wind, the leach flapping and tightening with reports like rifle shots and the water sloshing about his calves—bailing dish now altogether out of mind—while he watched the oncoming vessel, his eyes glistening with anticipation.

She was footing it smartly, the brigantine, lying down to it and snoring into the wind. Beneath her stem waves broke in snow white showers, whiter than the canvas of her bulging jib—broke and, gnashing their teeth in impotent fury, swirled and eddied down her sleek dark flanks. Bobbing courtesying, she plunged onward shortening the interval with mighty leaping bounds. On her bows with each instant the golden letters of her name grew larger and more legible until—Alethea—he could read it plain beyond dispute.

Joy welled in his heart. He forgot all that he had undergone in the prospect of what he proposed still to do in the name of the only woman the world held for him. Unquestioning he had come thus far in her service; unquestioning, by her side, he was prepared to go still further, though all humanity should single her out with accusing fingers.

They were watching him aboard the brigantine. He could see a line of heads above her windward rail. Perhaps she was of their number. He waved an audacious hand. Some one replied, a great shout shattering itself unintelligibly against the gale. He neither understood nor attempted to reply. His every faculty was concentrated on the supreme moment now at hand.

Calculating the instant to a nicety he paid off the sheet and pulled up the tiller. The catboat pivoted on her heel With a crack her sail flapped full and rigid; then, with the untempered weight of the wind behind her, she shot like an arrow under the brigantine's bows, so close that the bowsprit of the latter first threatened to impale the frail; next, the bows plunging, crashed down a bare two feet behind the catboat's stern.

Working in a frenzy of haste, Kirkwood jammed the tiller hard alee bringing the cat about, and, trimming the mainsheet as best he might, found himself racing under the brigantine's leeward quarter, water pouring in generously over the cat's.

Luffing, he edged nearer, handling his craft as though intending to ram the larger vessel, foot by foot shortening the little interval When it was four feet he would risk the jump. He crawled out on the overhang, crouching on his toes, one hand light upon the tiller, the other touching the deck, ready—ready.

Abruptly the Alethea shot off the wind; the sail flattened and the cat dropped back. In a second the distance had doubled. In anguish Kirkwood uttered an exceeding bitter cry. Already he was falling far off her counter.

A shout reached him. He was dimly conscious of a dark object hurtling through the air. Into the cockpit, splashing, something dropped—a coil of rope. He fell forward upon it into water eighteen inches deep and for the

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 30, 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.

Dec. 7.—Annual meeting of Oxford Pomona Grange, South Paris.
Dec. 13.—Farmers' Institute, Grange Hall, North Buckfield.
Dec. 14.—Farmers' Institute, Grange Hall, Andover.
Dec. 15.—Farmers' Institute, Grange Hall, West Paris.
Jan. 4, 5, 6.—Exhibition of Western Maine Poultry Association, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Holiday Goods.
Holiday Fancy Work.
Blue Stores.
I Once Knew a Man.
Books.
One Million Dollars.
Nervous Dyspepsia.
Important Announcement.
Appointment of Executors.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Brown-tails.
Lost.
Sheep for Sale.
Notice of Bankruptcy.

More Candidates for Sheriff.

Besides Harry D. Cole, the present jailer, whose candidacy for the Republican nomination for sheriff was announced in the Democrat last week, two other candidates have made their announcements to the same general effect. They are Fred F. Bean of Bethel and J. M. Bartlett of Stoneham. All three of the candidates thus in the field are members of the present force of deputy sheriffs, are personally known to many of the citizens of the county, and all generally respected.

Here and There.

John D. Archbold, one of the leading figures in the Standard Oil Co., says that the recent decision of the court ordering that corporation dissolved will probably lead to the repeal of the Sherman anti-trust law. Why, certainly. If the law and the trusts are not in harmony, the remedy is simple—repeal the law.

The Argus suggests that the Sturgis deputies, who are to be called off in Bangor to give the local officers a show, should be sent into Cumberland County. Fancy the condition of the Argus' nerves, with the hated Sturgis deputies working right in the focus of its hundred eyes!

The express companies of the country are just now engaged in dealing out Christmas presents to their stockholders in the form of cash dividends and stock dividends in amounts which look almost fabulous to the man on the street. Very pleasant for the stockholders, but it may not be the best kind of far-sighted policy for the express companies, for the people are getting restive under the pressure of the extravagant profits which they are contributing to some classes of public service corporations, and these big dividends may have some of the qualities of a flaunted red rag.

One of the best known men in Maine, though he never held public office except a term or two in the legislature, was Solon Chase, who died at his home in Turner Tuesday at 86 years of age. He first acquired a considerable degree of fame through the columns of Chase's Chronicle, a paper made up largely of matter written in "Uncle Solon's" unique style. He was undoubtedly rightly termed the father of the Greenback party in Maine, which at one time had so much strength that it caused an overturn in the state government, and was the unsuccessful candidate of that party for various offices. Though he traveled quite extensively at times, as campaign speaker and lecturer, his home was within a stone's throw of the old farm where he was born, and he was an excellent type of the sturdy, self-reliant, thinking New England farmer. Not all the vagaries of politics ever made him one real enemy, and few men leave this world so generally respected for real worth.

May Seize under Pure Food Law.

RECENT COURT DECISION PUTS ANOTHER BUTTON ON LIQUOR BUSINESS.

In a rescript handed down by the Maine Law Court Friday, it is held that the state officers may seize liquors under the pure food law, not as representatives of the national government, but as deputies of this state.

This rescript will have an important bearing on the enforcement work of Maine. Cases are now pending before the United States courts in which the Boston liquor dealers seek to enjoin Sheriff Hastings of Androscoggin County and the sheriffs of every county in Maine from seizing liquors under the pure food law. It is claimed by the petitioners that only the United States government can act under this law.

The latest ruling of the Law Court analyzes the subject in a new way. Chief Justice Emery, who drew the rescript, says that liquors which do not comply with the pure food law are forbidden to be introduced into this state from another state and hence are removed by Congress from the operation of the interstate commerce clause, and become subject to the laws of the state upon their arrival within its territory and before delivery to the consignee.

Following is the complete rescript:

State of Maine vs. eighty half-pint bottles of whiskey marked Harold J. Johnson, the Maine Central Railroad Company, claimant.

Rescript by Emery, C. J.

1. Where eighty half pint bottles of intoxicating liquors are deposited in one lot, the quantity and division into such small bottles are sufficient evidence they were intended for unlawful sale, no other explanation being offered.

2. When the bottles containing intoxicating liquors are labelled as containing monogram whiskey, and are marked "Blend," and the alcohol content is less, and the residuum from 100 cubic centimeters is more, than the standard test prescribed by the Act of Congress known as the "Pure Food Act," the liquors are misbranded and adulterated within that act.

3. Liquors so misbranded or adulterated are by the Pure Food Act forbidden to be introduced into this state from another state, and hence are removed by Congress from the operation of the commerce clause of the federal constitution, and become subject to the laws of the state upon arrival within its territory and before delivery to the consignee.

Judgment for the state for forfeiture of the liquors, and all liquors ordered destroyed. Judgment against the claimant for costs.

Prof. Robinson of Bowdoin College has experimentally proved that poisoned drinking water can be purified by the use of bleaching powder. The Professor is State Assayer and member of the State Board of Health. Polluted water supply of Jersey City has thus been purified and the people are safely using it. The Professor thus shows that the chemical action of bleaching powder purifies water more effectively and at a less cost than filtration. Here is something of moment; for our rivers and lakes are gradually being poisoned by civilization.

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.

Fred Shaw went Friday morning to Auburn, where he has a position in Houston's cracker factory.

Four couples from the Hill attended the ball at Norway Thanksgiving evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls were entertained at W. H. Cummings' for Thanksgiving.

Benj. S. Doe was at home for Thanksgiving Day from Portland, where he is employed in his sister's store.

William G. Harlow, Miss Ione Harlow and Miss Gertrude Harlow of Dixfield were guests at George M. Atwood's Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Shaw entertained five tables at whist Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cummings will entertain the whist club at their home Tuesday evening of this week.

H. L. Scribner and L. E. Newell each drove home a large flock of sheep last week. In each drove there were some as good sheep as you very often see. Mr. Scribner offers his for sale. See ad in another column.

There will be a Baptist Circle at Cummings Hall, Friday evening, supper at 6:30 o'clock, followed by a one-act farce, entitled Quits.

Miss Helen R. Cole was at home from Norway, where she is teaching, for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Josephine Cole is at home for a short vacation. She is teacher of the primary school at Canton.

One of the largest of the Thanksgiving parties in this section was that at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Shaw, which numbered thirty-one, and if all invited had been able to come, there would have been six more relatives. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, the party included Mark P. Shaw and family, E. B. Curtis and family, Ernest F. Shaw and family, Gilbert E. Shaw and family, Fred W. Shaw and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Shaw, all of this town, and Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Thurlow of Mechanic Falls. There were six children and fifteen grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Shaw in the company.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

Mrs. Lillie Mason, who has been at work at George Marshall's at West Paris, has returned home.

The snow storm of the 24th was very severe for the first one.

Mrs. Charles Hodgdon has gone to Lewiston to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Young, and Mr. Hodgdon is at work for his brother, Mr. Fred Hodgdon, of Buckfield, for the winter.

West Sumner.

Herbert Barrows and wife of Portland are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Clara Clark has gone to Buckfield to spend a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Irish.

J. K. Simpson of Rumford is boarding with Freeman Farrar.

Clinton Bisbee of Auburn is with his father, Sylvester Bisbee, for the Thanksgiving vacation.

A. G. Wheeler went to Groveton and Stratford, N. H., Friday and returned Monday.

B. M. Small of Farmington visited his mother, Mrs. E. G. Small, Friday, leaving for home Saturday.

Mrs. H. F. Atwood left for Brunswick Friday, returning Monday.

Lynn Farrarr is at home from Farmington where he has been to visit his friend, Geo. Collins.

There was a home gathering Thanksgiving at G. H. Barrows'. Their three sons and their families, Herbert Barrows and wife of Portland, M. C. Barrows, wife, and daughters, Annie and Bertha, and son, Guy, and C. A. Barrows and wife.

At N. C. Ford's on Thanksgiving were gathered all their children and grandchildren: M. F. Ford, wife and two little sons; Fred Chandler and wife, who was Effie Ford, and daughters, Clara and Una, and two little sons; Elmer Ford, wife, and son Norwood.

L. C. Howe of Brockton, Mass., is here to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Howe. Their grandson and Alfred Jotham of Rumford are also their guests.

News has been received of the death of Elmer L. Morrell Nov. 19, at Lewiston. He was 17 years of age and died of tuberculosis. He spent the last months of his life here under the care of Dr. H. F. Atwood. Many will remember Dr. Atwood's patient who sat on the piazza day after day. It was a pathetic sight to see the poor boy wasting away while everything was being done for him that was within human power to do. He had been at home little more than a week when his death occurred. He is the son of C. O. Morrell, of the firm of Morrell & Prince, Lewiston.

North Paris.

Mr. G. G. Dow of Durham visited his brother, B. K. Dow, and wife a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Curtis of Norway visited at M. S. Bubier's Nov. 20.

Rev. D. B. Dow of Rochester, N. H., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Dow, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Field went to Norway Nov. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale had a Thanksgiving party, there being fifteen present. Among them were Miss Ruth Kneeland of Norway, Mr. Ralph Chapman of Bethel and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Littlehale of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis and family spent Nov. 26 with Mrs. Hollis' mother, Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson, of West Sumner.

North Buckfield.

Mountain Grange held its regular meeting Saturday, Nov. 20th, which was of unusual interest to its members as they had the pleasure of listening to an address from the gifted brother, Charles Prince. The lecturer, Mrs. Kate Buck, always has an interesting programme.

Miss Grace Austin closed a successful term of school in this place Nov. 24th.

Mrs. Mary Capen is slowly recovering from an attack of bronchitis.

Mr. Merle Sturtevant has gone to Somerset, Me., on a hunting expedition.

Mrs. Nellie Damon and daughter have moved to Alton Damon's for the winter.

Grover Keene is quite sick at this writing with a bad cold.

Guests for Thanksgiving were Mr. and Mrs. Mabery Mayhew of Auburn, Mrs. W. E. Lothrop and son Clayton of Wett Sumner, at Mrs. J. E. Mayhew's; Wash Heald's family at B. F. Heald's; Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Turner of Sumner at S. D. Swallow's; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cutting and son Winfield and Mr. and Mrs. Irving Cutting at Elmer Roberts'.

Grover Keene is quite sick at this writing.

The Thanksgiving ball at the hall was well attended and a fine time enjoyed.

Elmer Roberts' family have returned from Sumner where he has been at work for Mrs. Nellie Damon.

North Waterford.

Archie Grover and Lucius Jewett have gone to Gloucester to work.

Mrs. Effie Matherson and four children are still stopping at David Lebroke's.

J. Walker Nason has moved his household goods to Lovell. Mrs. Nason is at Bingham, but will soon join him there.

Mrs. Lizzie Jewett is working for Mrs. E. H. Nason.

Mrs. Merrill from Hebron was here to inspect the Woman's Relief Corps Saturday. Four candidates were initiated. A light lunch was served. The next meeting will be election of officers.

West Lovell.

G. C. Lord will spend Thanksgiving with his niece, Mrs. Charles Brackett, of Sweden.

W. C. Brooks and Carl Farnum are quite well settled in their camp.

Will Maine of Sandy Creek and James Chandler of Sweden were in the place last week looking after ash timber for bat sticks.

Mrs. Kate Williams took Aunt Joan McAllister to East Stoneham on a visit last week.

West Paris.

Do not forget to attend the sale held by the Baptist L. S. C. at the Grange Hall, Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 1.

The Farmers' Institute will meet at the Grange Hall, Dec. 15.

The five new houses built this season by Mr. L. C. Bates on Pioneer Street are all nearly ready for occupancy. These are pretty, modern cottages, each different in design. The grounds around them have been nicely graded, trees set out and a nice sidewalk laid which adds much to the appearance of the street.

The poverty social at Good Will Hall was well attended and a good time was enjoyed by all. Many poverty stricken costumes were seen in the grand march. First prize for best representation for ladies was awarded Mrs. Jennie Bates. First prize for gentlemen, V. E. Ellingwood. Net proceeds were $6.00.

The Thanksgiving dance at Dunham's Hall, Wednesday evening, was well attended nothwithstanding the storm.

Mrs. Alfreda Perry has been seriously ill for the past three days. They have a trained nurse in attendance.

Sunday morning at the Universalist church the pastor, Rev. I. S. Macduff, preached an eloquent Thanksgiving sermon and there was appropriate music by the choir.

Miss Jennie Pierce, who has been the guest of Mrs. Elva Locke, has returned to her home in New York. Miss Pierce has many friends in this vicinity who will be glad to know that she has hired the lower rent in the Mrs. Mooney house and will spend the summer here.

Miss Jennie Bradbury has gone to Lewiston where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. Frank McKenney, who has been ill for many months, is very low.

Miss Mabel Ricker was in Norway Friday.

Miss Annie Stoehr, teacher of the primary grade, is at her home in Sabatis during the Thanksgiving recess.

Mr. Abner Mann was in Portland a part of last week.

Mr. Levi Shedd is quite ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ricker of Bristol, N. H., are guests of Mr. Ricker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ricker.

Miss Ethel Richardson was the guest of Mrs. L. M. Mann last week.

Union Christmas exercises will be held at the Baptist church on Christmas eve. It has been the custom of the three churches for many years to unite in these exercises changing the place of meeting each year.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell and Mrs. Luther Irish went to Lewiston last Wednesday.

Mrs. Roscoe Tuell has been in Portland visiting her daughter, Mrs. I. L. Bowker.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bosserman of Bethel were at D. H. Fifield's last Wednesday, called there by the illness of Mrs. Bosserman's mother, Mrs. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Irish and daughter, Elizabeth, spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Buckfield.

Mr. W. F. Dunham of Lynn, Mass., is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wardwell and children spent Thanksgiving at Buckfield, the guests of Mrs. Wardwell's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dunham entertained on Thanksgiving day Mr. and Mrs. Bert Day, Mr. and Mrs. Alton Day and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Day and children. They report one of Mrs. Dunham's excellent dinners for which she is noted, and a royal good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flavin and children spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dunham.

Among the out of town guests on Thanksgiving Day were Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Bowker at Roscoe Tuell's, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Jackson and Leon Berry at G. W. Berry's, Mr. Hiram Berry and family at Berry Brothers' farm, Miss Emma Swan at L. B. Swan's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Penley and family were at Ernest Herrick's on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lurvey took their Thanksgiving dinner at F. L. Wyman's.

Dr. and Mrs. Yates were at Lewiston with their niece on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. Chandler Curtis has been quite ill for the last few days, but is comfortable at this writing.

Mr. Abner Mann, treasurer of the State Y. P. C. U., left Friday morning to attend the New England state officers' conference at Columbus Avenue church, Boston.

Miss Annie Schenk went last Thursday to visit Miss Stoehr at Sabatis.

There will be a calico ball in Grange Hall Dec. 3d. Refreshments of cake and coffee will be served. This is the first dance in the hall. Everybody invited.

There will be a public meeting at Centennial Hall on the evening of Dec. 2 to organize a village improvement society. All are invited to come. Everybody.

Hebron.

Miss Alma Merrill spent Saturday and Sunday at home from her school in Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Phillips of Minot were the week-end guests at C. W. Cummings'.

Mrs. Dalcina Hibbs has returned from Massachusetts where she has been for several weeks.

Earl Stone has gone to Waltham to learn the machinist's trade.

Mrs. Robert DeWolfe went to Rumford Thursday, returning Saturday accompanied by her husband. They will remain at W. A. Nichols' till after Thanksgiving.

Mr. Chas. Williams of New York was at James Bumpus' one day recently.

Schools in town will begin Nov. 29 with the following teachers:

Brighton Hill—Jennie Tibbetts.
Albers—Mrs. Gertrude Conant, Buckfield.
No. 5—Eva Wood, Livermore.
No. 6—Mrs. Cleora Long, Rowdoinham.
No. 7—Alice Stuart, Northfield.
No. 8—Idella Gray, Brewer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cox of North Norway were at C. W. Cummings' a few days recently.

Gertrude George spent several days with Elizabeth Phillips last week.

Stanley Glover has gone to Portland to learn plumbing.

Miss Grace Bumpus and Herbert Bowman spent Saturday in Paris and Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Phillips visited at Auburn last week.

Denmark.

About 35 couples attended the Thanksgiving ball in Odd Fellows' hall.

Roy Freeman shot a nice buck deer Wednesday; Andrew Smith also got one.

The first snow of the year Thanksgiving Day.

Chas. E. Pingree has built him a camp on Moose Brook and has begun a logging job.

Mrs. C. K. Belcher, who broke her leg four weeks ago, is slowly recovering.

Fred Bacon and family have returned to their home at the Bean farm for the winter.

Lovell.

The snow of Wednesday evening and the following rain interfered somewhat with the activities of Thanksgiving, and prevented some from reaching their desired destination.

Jessie A. Chapman was at home for the week end and she and her father were at O. C. Eastman's Friday for dinner. She returned Saturday to her school at Portland.

Frank Cushman and friend came from Portland Wednesday evening but owing to the storm got no farther than Fryeburg, returning the next day.

Linn's great dog show has been at the village three evenings, giving much pleasure to the patrons.

We are pained to record the death of Mr. Herbert Harriman, which occurred Friday at the home of Mrs. Clara Harriman, after a short sickness of pneumonia.

East Brownfield.

A very enjoyable social was given at Bradbury Hall Nov. 22 by Mr. Deane, who has been overseeing the work on Mr. L. R. Giles' new house.

Mr. Ernest Hill recently captured a ninety pound deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Rounds entertained their daughter, Mrs. Marston, and family over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerr and family were guests of the A. F. Johnsons the 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Stickney spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney.

Mr. L. R. Giles is confined to the house on account of illness.

Helen Giles is recovering rapidly from a recent operation for appendicitis.

Bethel.

The union services at the Methodist church Sunday evening were well attended.

Mr. D. W. Perry of Keene, N. H., spent a few days in town recently in the interest of the I. O. O. F., paying several "sick benefits."

Mr. Edwin Rowe, who was operated upon for appendicitis and whose case had been very serious, is now in a more favorable condition.

Miss Helen Bisbee returned from Vermont and spent Thanksgiving with her mother.

Miss Alice Mason has been ill with erysipelas in her face and head.

The academy had a Thanksgiving recess, but school re-opened Monday and will continue two weeks.

A union Thanksgiving service was held at the Universalist church at 10:15 A. M. Rev. J. H. Little, the pastor, preached an appropriate sermon, Rev. C. L. Banghart, Evangelist Miss Adams and Rev. W. C. Curtis assisting in the opening services. Special music under the direction of Mrs. Banghart was rendered by a choir from the several churches.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler spent Thanksgiving in Cumberland with their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Bunting, coming to Norway to visit their son, W. S. Chandler, Thursday afternoon.

Dr. F. I. Brown's family of South Portland spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Philbrook.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Alanson Tyler of West Bethel has been here recently on business.

Minnie Kimball is at the hospital in Portland for an operation.

Dr. Twaddle is attending physician for S. N. Kimball, who was taken suddenly ill of late.

Mr. Chase, with his fine looking oxen, helped get wood for I. E. Little on Maple and Pine Farm.

Mildred Little is at work at Prospect Inn at Bethel Hill.

Mrs. William Farwell was recently called to attend the funeral of her brother, who died at his home in Foxcroft. Mr. Bryant, the deceased, was a former resident of Locke's Mills, and was much respected by all who knew him.

Misses Alice and Mollie Carter were at home Thanksgiving Day.

Several in this vicinity are shipping a fine lot of apples.

Miss Barbara Carter of Bethel Hill had interesting closing exercises in her school last Friday, Nov. 19th. Mrs. Rose J. Little, Ellen P. Kimball and Misses Alice and Frances Carter were visitors in attendance.

Mrs. Fred Roberts and son of China, after a pleasant visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Capen, have returned to their pleasant home where Mrs. Roberts finds her husband to greet her.

Ned Carter is getting ready to log.

A. H. Packard and daughter, Methel, recently called at the Maple and Pine Farm.

Dorcas Watkins has finished her visit with her brother, Joseph Oliver, and returned to her home in Lewiston.

West Bethel.

"The editors soon will go fishing
In the mackerel barrel down cellar,
For the turkey, for which they've been wishing,
While the brine serves for cider so "meller."

"It is not much the world can give,
With all its subtle art;
But mince pies, now, are just the things
To cheer the druggist's heart."

Clarence Briggs of South Paris shot two deer near this village last week.

Mrs. Elsina Coffin spent Thanksgiving with her brother, L. D. Grover, and family.

With eggs at 45 cents per dozen and lard 17 cents per pound many have to live upon less expensive food.

Mrs. J. C. Kendall of Freeport was in town last week to visit her sister, Mrs. H. P. Dennison, and other relatives.

Enough snow fell Wednesday afternoon to make quite good sleighing on Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Helen Tyler has sold about two hundred barrels of nice apples from her orchard.

Mrs. Vienna Holt is this week entertaining her friend, Mrs. Nettie Evans, of Gorham, N. H.

A. J. Haskell of Berlin, N. H., has bought nearly all the winter apples in this vicinity at two dollars per barrel.

Pleasant Valley Grange now hold evening meetings on the first and third Saturdays of each month.

Mrs. Charles Horne of Rumford Center recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Morrill, and other near relatives in town.

W. D. Mills closed his blacksmith shop last week and went to the lake country hunting for large game.

Mrs. G. Dana Morrill and daughter Dorothy recently visited Cleveland Bell and wife of Oxford.

Locke's Mills.

A stormy Thanksgiving.

Mrs Charlie Swan, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Elmer Cummings was at Norway Monday.

Mr. Ed Bean had the good luck to shoot a deer Thursday.

Mrs. Helen Bryant spent a few days in Portland last week.

The funeral services of the late Lewis Bryant were held at the Union church Saturday, Nov. 20, conducted by Rev. G. B. Hannaford. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The floral offerings were beautiful. He is survived by a widow, two daughters, three brothers and one sister.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford preached here Sunday, Nov. 21, to a large congregation. We are always glad to hear Mr. Hannaford.

Mrs. A. K. Hicks died at her home here Monday, Nov. 22d. Mrs. Hicks has been sick and slowly failing for some time, but has been cheerful and glad to see her many friends when they have called. She was nearly 70 years of age. She has been kindly cared for by her nephew, Clifton Swan, and wife. She was a hard working woman and it can truly be said of her "She hath done what she could." Funeral at the house Wednesday conducted by A. M. Andrews of Woodstock, and Rev. C. L. Banghart officiated as clergyman. Music was furnished by a quartette consisting of Mrs. Lola Foster, soprano; Mrs. Abbie Trask, alto; J. A. Fairbanks, tenor; C. E. Stowell, bass; with Mrs. C. E. Stowell, organist. Interment at Greenwood.

Wilson's Mills.

N. K. Bennett of Norway spent a few days the past week with his daughter, B. S. Wilson.

E. E. Storey has gone into the woods for D. A. Cameron.

R. B. Wilson is at work for H. Hoyt cooking.

C. T. Fox has finished work for E. A. Traverse, and Jesse Ferren has taken his place.

Cuvier Wilson shot an eight point buck on the Abbott Brook Tuesday.

S. W. Bennett spent Sunday at his sister's.

In Magalloway Plantation, Nov. 16, to the wife of Earl Hoyt, a son.

East Sumner.

Thanksgiving Day passed very quietly without balls or *bawls* in the near vicinity. Some of us forty-seven years ago were gunning down south and dined on hard tack and salt mule. But now we can enjoy peace and plum pudding, but have to *buy* our chickens instead of *drawing* them. Among our many things to be thankful for is peace and a united nation and national prosperity. One country, one flag, one people, with a bright future ahead. Let us rejoice that we are American citizens and better yet, are New England citizens, and best of all citizens of the grand old state of Maine—Amen.

Albany.

Mrs. F. G. Sloan and son Roger spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Holt, of East Bethel, last week.

A goodly number from this town attended the Thanksgiving ball at West Bethel.

Mrs. Addie Conner is at home from Locke's Mills for a short visit.

L. L. Lord recently sawed wood for his father, M. F. Lord, with his gasoline engine.

There was a good attendance at the Grange dance the 27th. They have their new hall nearly completed.

Bryant's Pond.

Evangelist S. A. Evans will be with the Baptist society through the coming week. Meetings will be held each evening.

E. H. Cole and wife are visiting through the week with Mrs. Cole's sons in Portland.

Thirty-eight couples attended the masquerade ball Wednesday evening. Supper was furnished by the V. I. S.

Charles Kneeland is moving from North Woodstock to the Isaac Howe place.

Webster Farnum came home from Waltham to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Farnum.

Dr. R. W. Bucknam and wife leave Saturday for Philadelphia where the doctor will continue his studies.

The Sessions property, which was recently sold to James M. Day, is now occupied by James and Fred Farnum.

Thanksgiving was a dirty, rainy day, yet the hunters were out and six deer were shot within six miles of the village.

H. E. Billings has recently purchased a 50 horse power boiler and a 35 horse power engine for his mill at North Woodstock.

Charles Perham and Granville Abbott are working for Fred Proctor on his logging job.

A. F. Chandler is painting sleighs for B. R. Billings, the liveryman.

The quarry is employing twenty men and there is prospect of work enough to keep the crew until midwinter.

Greenwood.

"Ye have looked on Death since ye met me last!" This is all correct, Mrs. Hemans, and the person was no other than the wife of Augustus K. Hicks, and who now sleeps in the little cemetery at Greenwood Center, which she assisted in making about 25 years ago. Further details will be given from the proper source.

Thanksgiving Day and the meteorological conditions are quite similar to what they were when Mr. Taft was made president of the United States. But the boys are out deer hunting all the same and they have been after them more or less, much of the time more, ever since the law permitted it.

Last week Scott Merrill of Norway came up for that kind of sport, in the mean time calling at the Bennett place, but was obliged to return without anything except the fun of hunting them.

Saturday morning nearly an inch of snow fell, sufficient to cause the kids to get their hand sleds out for a slide, but soon it was nearly all off and the cattle were in the field grazing again just as if nothing of the kind had happened. During the forenoon another phenomenon appeared, this time in the form of a flock of wild geese, about twenty-five in number, and headed southward as is always the case in autumn. They were flying in the form of the letter V, and although high in the air their usual honk! honk! every few moments was plainly audible.

Friday. If all the recent storm had been snow, instead of ending in rain, there would have been a foot or more; but now there are only a few inches so that sleighs and wagons are used on the road.

Charles Swan attended the funeral of his half-sister, on his father's side, Wednesday, and would have attended the funeral of his half-sister, on his mother's side, on Thursday, had it not been for the storm. The two persons were of nearly the same age and died of a similar disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe from New Gloucester spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Hayes.

Several from here attended the ball at the village, also the one at the City, notwithstanding the sleet and snow which fell to the depth of about two and one-half inches Wednesday night.

Mr. Chas. Richardson and family will move Saturday to their new home on Beal Street, Norway. Many regret their departure. Mr. Richardson has leased his farm to Mr. and Mrs. Lendall Yates for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Estes have moved into the up-stairs rent in Fred Cole's house at the City for the winter.

Fred Edgerly is carpentering for Maud Swan, who is building a five-room house on the Corbett lot.

Herman Emmons is very sick with pneumonia.

Chandler Curtis is in poor health.

Miss Emma Burke of Bethel spent Thursday at Chas. Martin's.

Bertha Corbett is visiting relatives in town.

Geo. Tubbs is building a camp to live in this winter while running Willis' mill.

Sumner.

H. A. Sturtevant visited in Rumford a few days recently.

Mrs. Julia Bowker and Mrs. D. R. Coles are in poor health.

Stanley Foster, who has been working in Massachusetts, has returned home.

Morrill school closed Nov. 19th for one week vacation.

J. F. Davenport and wife of Hartford and H. A. Sturtevant and wife visited at W. E. Bowker's Nov. 21st.

Mrs. Mary Newell visited her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Bonney, recently.

Mrs. Alton Ames, who has been sick for the past two months, visited at G. B. Spaulding's one day last week.

Susie Russell of East Sumner visited friends in this place recently.

Dickvale.

Thanksgiving passed off quietly on account of the storm.

E. G. Child and wife took dinner with Abbie Irish.

At J. C. Wyman's Thanksgiving dinner were the following: T. A. Wyman, wife and daughter, of Weld, M. L. Wyman and wife of Rumford, G. B. Gordon and family and O. O. Tracy and daughter of Dickvale.

Lizzie Keene and David Chandler are getting ready to go to Massachusetts for the winter.

R. S. Tracy has bought another pure bred Oxford Down lamb.

Norway Lake.

Miss Leola Noyes of Lovell came to spend Thanksgiving with her grandparents, J. L. Partridge and wife.

Miss Janet Stephens is at home again.

Chester A. Flint and family spent Nov. 25th with his father, Leonard Flint, when they entertained a family party.

George Frost and wife entertained friends Thanksgiving Day.

F. E. Pottle and family spent the day at W. S. Partridge's.

Many around here were prevented from spending Thanksgiving as they planned on account of the storm and bad traveling, among them were John Wood's family and J. S. Smith's family. They had planned to spend the day in Waterford. Others also were detained at home.

C. A. Flint has sold his place to Charles Crosby, but does not expect to move before spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Shaw and little son of Paris called on Mrs. R. W. Knight and Mrs. Lottie Crane Nov. 21st.

A flock of more than thirty wild geese were seen here the 24th, and the morning of the 25th a flock were seen flying south from here. It is supposed they stopped in the lake all night.

Elden Hall came from Colby to spend Thanksgiving with his folks.

Shagg Pond.

I. W. Robbins has been doing a little trapping and is having fairly good luck His little son, Irwin R., aged 8 years, accompanies his father in his trip to attend the whole line of traps Saturday and Sunday, as these are all the days the young trapper does not attend school. Nearly every morning he rises at daybreak and goes alone to the traps set near his home. One morning recently when he made his trip into the pasture, accompanied by his dog Teddy, who is his companion in all his rambles, he found a fox in one of the traps. Master Irnie got him a club and taking hold of Ted's collar, (so he would not tear the fox to pieces), he struck Mr. Fox a blow between the ears which laid him out for a while. Thinking he had killed the fox, he took him and started for home. When he found he was getting tired he said, "Now, Mr. Ted, you will have to help me," so he placed him on Teddy's back, and in that way they came to the house, a most amusing looking trio. Irnie thinks that fox was a pretty tough old fellow, as his father had to kill him after he came to the house. Wonder if any hunter of this age can beat this?

Buckfield.

Emery Jordan and Ed DeCoster returned from the Summit Saturday with two fine deer.

Miss Nathalie Withington is at home from Farmington Normal School for the Thanksgiving recess.

Mrs. Elisha Pratt of Rumford was at H. A. Irish's Monday.

Geo. H. Hersey has finished his new residence on High Street, and moved his family into it the last of the week.

Miss Myra Irish returned home Tuesday after a visit with relatives in Boston.

The primary and intermediate schools closed Wednesday, the 24th. The scholars of the intermediate school gave an entertainment at the hall Wednesday evening consisting of recitations and dialogues. A sale of fancy articles and home made candy was held, and a social followed the sale. About $34 was raised which will be used for the benefit of the school room.

Supt. I. A. Smith returned from Madrid Wednesday where he visited a brother. While away he shot a fine deer.

Carl, Ben and Rollo Briggs and Fred Irish went to Bemis the first of the week on a deer hunt.

Thos. Record and Ray Jordan went to Oquossoc Thursday on a hunting trip.

Helen Record is at home for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Prince spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Lucy Shearman, in Portland.

Mrs. Lucy Skillings was with relatives in Saco for Thanksgiving.

The following out of town people spent the day here: Miss Fannie Harlow of Auburn with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Harlow; Miss Mae Chaffin from Norway with her parents; H. H. Wardwell and family of West Paris with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Irish; L. M. Irish and family of West Paris and Allen Irish of Bath with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish; Mr. and Mrs. Warren Shaw of Geneva, N. Y., with Wilson Shaw; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conant with Mrs. Bradeen; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Allen of Auburn with Mr. and Mrs. Asa Atwood; Mr. and Mrs. Guy O. Gardner with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gardner; Ernest Gould, wife and daughter, of Freeport, with Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Waite; Winchester Carey of Auburn with J. H. Carey.

Local people who dined out were: Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Record and Miss Maude Bridgham with W. H. Bridgham; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rawson and Mrs. Carrie Spaulding with J. A. Rawson; Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Brown and family with O. E. Waite; Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ricker and Miss Sarah Barrett with Benj Spaulding.

The high school closed Wednesday to start again Monday. Principal Sturtevant went to New Portland on a hunting trip and Miss Parker, the assistant, went to her home in Bath.

Wilbur Caldwell, Bridgham Nulty and a friend were at home from Bowdoin for Thanksgiving.

Miss Louisa Record of Cambridge, Mass., was with her parents on Thanksgiving.

Sheriff Chaffin arrested a young man by the name of Hinds here Thursday morning on a search and seizure warrant sent down from Rumford, and lodged him in the cell until Friday morning when he took him to Rumford for a hearing. No case was made against him.

The Progressive Club held a dance at the hall Thursday night with a fair attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Haley of Lisbon Falls were with Rev. A. W. Pottle Thursday.

Frank Washburn has not been driving his R. F. D. route this week. Harold Shaw has been his substitute.

B. A. Hutchinson is reported as recovering from his recent illness and will soon be about.

A farmers' institute is to be held at the grange hall at North Buckfield Dec. 14th.

Frank L. Warren has moved into the M. E parsonage just vacated by Geo. Hersey.

W. C. Allen returned home Friday after a business trip to Boston and Portland.

FORCED INTO EXILE.

Wm. Upchurch of Glen Oak, Okla., was an exile from home. Mountain air, he thought, would cure a frightful lung-racking cough that had denied all remedies for two years. After six months he returned, death dogging his steps. "Then I began to use Dr. King's New

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; 3:23 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. 6:00 P. M.; Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

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

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

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

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Part Lodge, No. 84. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

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

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

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

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.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cummings of Mechanic Falls were guests at Wirt Stanley's Saturday.

Donald P. Chapman went to West Bethel Thursday to go deer hunting with his uncle, Adrian Grover.

George A. Wilson, Jr., manager of the telephone exchange at Blaine, was in town for a short time last week.

Miss Iza Marshall, who is attending Bliss Business College at Lewiston, spent the past week at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Nichols went last week to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Swett, in Winchester, Mass.

Fred H. Evans of Errol, N. H., made a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Evans, last week. Mrs. Fred H. Evans, who was here for a week or two, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Stuart visited Mr. Stuart's brother, J. H. Stuart, Saturday and Sunday, on their way from Gorham, N. H., where they have spent the summer, to their home in Sea Breeze, Fla.

Wirt Stanley's game record for the season of 1909 shows a total of 106 woodcock and 58 partridges. These were all shot over his dog "Ki," in nineteen hunting trips of a day or a half-day each, on all but five of which he was hunting alone.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford was a guest at H. A. Morton's for a day last week, and called on other friends here. He left Wednesday morning for Portland, and was to go from there to Amesbury, Mass., and then to Baltimore, on a short trip.

The Delta Alphas were entertained last Monday evening by Miss Edith H. Hatch and Miss Florence M. Richardson at the home of the latter. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses, and the evening was spent with games and a general social good time.

Advertised letters in South Paris postoffice Nov. 29, 1909:

Mrs. Chas. Damon.
Messrs. Kensall & Tabor.
Westley Pearl.
Percy Wilson.

S. F. DAVIS, P. M.

Henry Caswell wishes through the Democrat to express to the Congregationalists and others his appreciation and thanks for the Thanksgiving cheer furnished him. Enough was supplied him to last for a week or two. Mr. Caswell is 88 years of age, and lives alone.

Quietness as usual was the rule in the observance of Thanksgiving here. Except for the ball in the evening at Norway, there was nothing whatever in the nature of a public affair, and the slushy condition of the streets did not tend to call people out doors more than was necessary.

Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler entertains the Seneca Club this Monday evening. The programme includes the roll call—names of noted admirals; a paper on Our Navy, by Mrs. Wheeler; paper on the Naval Academy at Annapolis by Miss Walker; solo by Mrs. Wilson; and a biography of Francis Scott Key by Mrs. Clason.

The Congregationalist Social Circle will hold their annual fair, supper and entertainment Wednesday and Thursday of this week, Dec. 1 and 2. Supper will be served at 6:45 Thursday evening followed by the entertainment at New Hall, given by the Vesper Male Quartette of Lewiston and Harrie L. Webber, reader.

Amidst the storm of Wednesday evening, literally a baker's dozen got out to attend the union Thanksgiving service at the Universalist church. Although the audience was so small, the service was carried out in full, with an excellent Thanksgiving discourse, appropriate to the season, by Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro of the Baptist church.

News recently received from Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Tucker, who are now at Orono, is that they have purchased the Nelson farm in Canton, on the Livermore road, and expect to move to it before Christmas. The Jersey herd of Mrs. Tucker's father, the late S. M. King, which was retained when the farm and other property were sold, will be taken there.

A considerable change in the appearance of F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s store has been made by moving the prescription counter from the rear of the store to the west side. This throws the large window at the rear into the room, making it longer and lighter, and while it will be necessary to do the prescription work by electric light, that department will be more compact and convenient than before.

The remains of Albert H. Lawrence, who died on Thursday in the hospital of the soldiers' home at Chelsea, Mass., were brought here Saturday, and taken to Mr. Lawrence's home in the eastern part of the town, near the Buckfield line. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, attended by Rev. A. W. Pottle, and burial was at North Buckfield. He was 78 years of age. He leaves a son, Oliver E. Lawrence, and a daughter, Mrs. Walter E. Rowe of West Paris.

Cooper Spring Brook water was on at least two tables here for the Thanksgiving dinner. To be sure it didn't come all the way in pipes, but was brought the last mile or more by horse power, but it got here just the same. Many moons ago, while the water project existed only in the air, A. E. Shurtleff promised a neighbor that she should have the water for her teakettle on Thanksgiving Day. So he went to the reservoir and drew from the supply pipe and brought home a quantity for his neighbor and himself.

In common with the rest of New England, we got our first sample of winter last Wednesday. Following a generally mild and pleasant fall, and especially an agreeable November, the storm which came up the coast gave us a howling northeaster which continued through the afternoon and night. Electric car service was somewhat demoralized but not suspended, and people generally stayed in unless they had reason for coming out. The fall of snow was sufficient to justify an occasional sleigh on Thursday, but the milder weather of the day softened it mostly into slush.

Did you see the eclipse? If so, why?

Rev. A. T. McWhorter preached at Oxford Sunday afternoon.

David Rounds of Danville Junction is a guest at J. D. Haynes'.

Good Cheer meeting Wednesday at 2 o'clock in the ladies' parlor.

Still mild and fine—overhead, even though somewhat muddy under foot.

Mrs. E. P. Parlin of Wilton is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Blake.

Miss Alice Penley of West Paris visited relatives here and at Norway during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Plummer of Lovell have been recent guests of their daughter, Mrs. Fred Wiggin.

Hilda and Marjorie Chandler of Auburn have been visiting friends here during the past week.

Mrs. George F. Hammond is to spend the winter in South Paris, making her home at Charles Edwards'.

The Careful Gleaners will meet at the M. E. parsonage Thursday afternoon, Dec. 2, at half past two o'clock.

There will be a meeting of the W. M. S. at the Baptist parsonage Thursday at 3 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Don't forget the harvest supper at the M. E. church Tuesday evening, followed by an entertainment, with Mrs. Marble as reader.

Mrs. L. E. Scruton, who has been here with her husband for some time, returned to her home in Portsmouth, N. H., Wednesday.

The Rev. A. T. McWhorter will give an address on "The Life of Charles H. Spurgeon," at the Congregational vestry next Sunday evening.

Miss Alice Wetherell, who teaches in the seventh grade, has been very ill with intercostal neuralgia. Her place in school has been supplied by Mrs. E. N. Haskell.

Mr. Anderson picked a bouquet of pansies the morning of the 26th. The bed is covered with snow but there are plants on the outer edge which gave forth the blossoms.

The first division of the members of the Good Cheer are asked to meet with Mrs. Carter Tuesday afternoon of this week at 2 o'clock to make arrangements for the December supper.

A special train carrying several hundred immigrants who arrived in Portland Saturday on the steamer Canada went through here without stopping about 8 o'clock Sunday evening.

Miss Barbara Chapman spent Saturday night with Mrs. Charles Edwards. During the evening she entertained invited friends with her beautiful piano selections which were much enjoyed.

Members of the M. E. Sunday School board are requested to meet at the vestry this Monday evening at 7:30, to make plans for the supplies for the coming year. All the teachers should be present.

Rev. C. L. Waite of Woodfords again preached at the Universalist church on Sunday, though Rev. Miss Powell is so far recovered from her illness that she was able to be present and assist in conducting the service.

The Mission Circle of the Universalist church are to pack some barrels to send away. Any one who cares to donate for them can leave things at the church vestry. Anything will be acceptable, and particularly clothing.

A. F. Ellingwood, who has been at Upper Dam engaged as guide, has been at home the past few days. He brought with him two of the handsomest bucks that have come into town this season, and will have the heads mounted.

Two days were lost on the water works on account of the storm last week, but the work has made good progress. The pipe-laying crew worked all day Sunday, and got the pipe into the ground across the road beyond the Park Street bridge. There remains about a day's work calking and covering on the other side of the river, and the connection to make between the road and the pipe already laid under the river—a rather troublesome job, as the water is high and comes into the trench pretty fast. From the river into the village is easy digging, and a continuance of our fine weather for a few days should see the pipe in the Square.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Talbot and son Ernest were at O. K. Clifford's Thanksgiving Day.

J. H. Clark is confined to the house by illness. Dr. Caldwell of Buckfield is attending him.

Sanford Brown is employed by S. F. Peaslee of Upton. He is scaling logs at Thurston & Annis' camp, Lakeside, N. H.

Miss Eva Swett of Boston spent her Thanksgiving vacation of a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swett. Miss Eunice Fobes was also a guest at W. H. Swett's Thanksgiving Day.

A Referee Hearing.

A hearing was held at the court house Friday, before Judge A. R. Savage as referee, in some suits between M. D. Sturtevant of Magalloway Plantation and E. I. Brown of Sumner. Both are lumbermen, and Mr. Sturtevant has a store at Magalloway.

In the fall of 1901, Mr. Brown, who had bought some standing timber in Dartmouth College Grant in New Hampshire, made a verbal contract with Mr. Sturtevant to get off seven or eight hundred thousand feet on the Swift Diamond River each of the next two winters. The first winter Mr. Sturtevant got off a little over a million, but did not operate the second winter, as he says he was notified by the agent of the owners of the township that they were not going to allow any more cutting.

Mr. Sturtevant brings suit against Mr. Brown for supplies furnished from his store to several crews operating for Mr. Brown in the winter of 1901-2 and the two following winters, amounting to several hundred dollars.

Mr. Brown brings suit against Mr. Sturtevant for damages for failing to carry out the lumbering contract, asserting that he cut the easiest part of the timber to get at and left the hardest. He also claims six hundred dollars, which Mr. Sturtevant was owing another firm of operators who were owing Mr. Brown. Mr. Sturtevant had verbally agreed to pay the amount directly to Mr. Brown if it could be arranged, but before he did so, suit had been brought by other parties against the firm and Mr. Sturtevant had been trusteed, and later he paid the six hundred dollars to the other parties.

All the matters were referred to Judge Savage, whose report will be made at the next term of court. Hon. James S. Wright is counsel for Sturtevant, and Hon. W. H. Newell of Lewiston for Brown.

We will Have "No School" Signal.

Occasionally in winter we have a storm so severe as to make it difficult for the pupils to get to school, and sometimes school is omitted, and some pupils come and others do not and more or less confusion results. The advantage of a "no school" signal has more than once been suggested, and Superintendent of Schools Clason has now arranged for such a signal. It will be one long blast from the whistle of the Mason Manufacturing Co., and will be given at 8 o'clock A. M. Hearing that whistle at 8 o'clock—and there's no trouble about hearing it anywhere within six or eight miles—scholars and parents will know that there is to be no school. If in the course of the forenoon the weather and traveling should improve so as to make it advisable to have an afternoon session, the whistle will blow again at 12:30, and that will mean that school will begin again at the usual time.

Notice.

I shall be compelled to enforce collection of all taxes which remain unpaid in the town of Paris on the 13th of December, 1909, by such legal measures as the statutes provide for the collection of overdue taxes.

ALFRED H. JACKSON, Collector.
48-9

The Thanksgiving Guests.

COMINGS AND GOINGS FOR THE FAMILY REUNION DAY.

Arthur Barker was at his home in Bethel Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Helen Rogers spent Thanksgiving at her home in Portland.

Miss Verna Howe was at Bethel with the family of Rev. J. H. Little.

Mrs. Lizzie S. Everett was entertained at the home of Frank W. Nottage.

Vinton Bridge spent Thanksgiving with his parents at Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. L. C. Morton was at Stoneham, Mass., with her sister, Mrs. Bessey.

Miss Margaret Murray of Portland spent the day with Miss Nellie Jackson.

George F. Farnum and family were with Mrs. Farnum's parents at North Paris.

At Harry D. Cole's Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hatch of Biddeford were entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stearns were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Stearns' sister in Auburn.

Miss Maud Douglass spent Thanksgiving with her cousin, Miss Lila Gilber', at Bethel.

Mrs. Geo. Richards spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Cummings, in Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Dunham ate their dinner with Mr. Dunham's mother at Bryant's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald P. Chapman and daughters Miriam and Katharine were at N. D. Bolster's.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Littlefield were at a family gathering at the home of M. P. Stiles in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler entertained Mrs. Wheeler's mother, Mrs. Hayes, of Lewiston.

At T. S. Barnes' there were entertained Mrs. Lillian A. Shaw and Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Gray spent the day with the family of Postmaster W. G. Lowell of Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brett were in Beverly, Mass., with the family of Mr. Brett's brother, H. P. Brett.

Mrs. D. C. Richardson had as guests for Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morton and Miss Edith Hatch.

Mrs. Ella F. Neal of Lewiston spent the Thanksgiving season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wise.

Rev. and Mrs. T. N. Kewley and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Brown were guests at E. E. Chapman's Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald H. Bean entertained Mrs. Cyrene Bean, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hastings Bean, and Oscar Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merton Hammond entertained Mrs. Hammond's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Beede of Phillips.

Ralph Osgood, John Briggs and Elmer Briggs of Norway took dinner with Mr. S. C. Ordway and family Thanksgiving.

At Geo. B. Crockett's there were entertained Prentiss F. Crockett and family, and Mrs. C. F. Hardin and her three sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gammon were at Bryant's Pond with Robert Reemts. Mrs. Gammon remains for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dunham and daughter of South Paris were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Rowe.

O. H. Lunt of Portland was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Harold T. Briggs, for a few days over the Thanksgiving season.

Howard Wheeler, who has a position with the New England Telephone Co. at Manchester, N. H., was at home for the holiday.

At Hon. James S. Wright's there were entertained Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Wright, Mrs. C. M. Howard and Charles H. Howard and family.

A number of the village teachers spent Thanksgiving at their homes—Miss Susie Kendrick at Litchfield, and Miss Florence Whittum at Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Penley, Alice and Bertha Penley, of West Paris, and John L. Penley of South Paris spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Herrick.

Charles Edwards, wife and Marjorie, dined with W. B. Edwards and family on Thursday. They day being so stormy they did not attempt to dine in North Paris.

Harold T. Thayer, Rumford representative of the Oxford County Citizen, was at home for a few days over Thanksgiving, and was warmly greeted by his friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns entertained Austin P. Stearns and family of this town, E. C. Park and family of Bethel, and Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Goodwin of Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Wing of Waterville were with their daughter, Mrs. P. E. Hathaway. Mrs. Wing, who had been there for a week or two, returned home with Mr. Wing Friday.

Clarence G. Morton and family of West Paris were with the family of Mrs. Morton's father, J. J. Hayden. Mr. Hayden, who has a position in Haverhill, was at home for the holiday.

Among the teachers who spent the holiday at home were Miss Susie E. Porter from Portland, Miss S. L. Rounds from Deering High School, Miss Eunice W. Fobes from Wakefield, Mass.

At C. W. Bowker's there were entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stanley of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stanley of South Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Stanley of this town, and Graydon Martin of local fame.

W. Earle Stuart, principal of Phillips High School, was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stuart, for the holiday. H. H. Stuart, principal of Hallowell High School, who was at Mechanic Falls for Thanksgiving, was here for a day later in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cole of Caledonia Springs, Ont., were guests at Wallace Ryerson's. Mrs. Cole arrived here from New York Wednesday afternoon, and Mr. Cole from Caledonia Springs Thursday morning, and they left for home Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hilton. It had been their intention to spend the day at The Farm on the Hebron road, but the state of the weather made it inadvisable. The day was the thirtieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Park.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Anderson had for guests over Thanksgiving Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Needham of Portland. Thursday, the 25th, was also Mr. and Mrs. Anderson's thirtieth anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Needham's daughter, Clara May, spent Thanksgiving with her cousin, Harold C. Anderson, and family, in Providence, R. I.

At Highland Cottage Mr. and Mrs. George A. Briggs entertained, besides Mrs. Kate Linder, who is there for the winter, and Carl S. Briggs, who was at home from Tufts, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Hall and Misses Carrie and Gertrude Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Hall, Mrs. Sarah Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Clark and Louis Clark.

Among students at home for the holiday recess were Morton V. Bolster, Roy E. Cole, Miss Carrie Clifford and Miss Mae M. Field from Bates College, Roy J. Bird and Stanley M. Wheeler from the University of Maine, Carl S. Briggs from Tufts Dental School, Miss Eva F. Swett from Simmons College, Boston, Miss Ruth Blood from Westbrook Seminary. Miss Blood was accompanied by her roommate, Miss Willis, of Stroudwater.

In Grand Army Hall Thursday there sat at the table a party of eleven made up of people who had "no special place to go" in this immediate vicinity. Those making up the company were Mrs. Angie W. Bolster, Mrs. H. M. Child, Mrs. E. M. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Grinfill Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Maxim and grandson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chute, and Chandler Swift. In the afternoon the party was increased by the addition of Mrs. Rounds and Miss Rounds, W. B. Stuart and daughter Ruth, and Lafayette Dow, so there were sixteen at the supper table, and a social evening was spent.

Twenty-one members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Edwards and several friends met at their home on Pleasant Street Thanksgiving. At noon a bountiful dinner was served. Two long tables were laden with everything that goes to make a genuine Thanksgiving. At one table the happy couple sat with their six children, three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards are both natives of Otisfield, and were married there fifty-two years ago. No death has occurred in their family which consists of four sons and two daughters. Mrs. Edward was Mary J. Winship. She is a remarkably smart woman, does all her housework and is a veteran rug maker. Although always busy she finds time to call on friends and neighbors, who are always glad to see her pleasant face. She enjoys the best of health. Mr. Edwards was employed for a number of years at the Paris Manufacturing Co., and later at the Mason Manufacturing Co. This winter he is not in the best of health.

Coming Grange Affairs.

Paris Grange will hold its annual sale Dec. 9th, afternoon and evening. There will be a short free entertainment at the close of the sale. Every one is cordially invited to attend. The following committees have been appointed:

Apron Table—Ethel Cairns, Rose Swan, Clara Ryerson.

Fancy Table—Lizzie Boutelle, Mattie Richards, Nellie Mason, Annie Wheeler.

Food Table—Sabrina Jackson, Anna Kimball, Mabelle Whitman.

Candy Table—Abbie Abbott, Lillie Chapman, Berryl Churchill.

Miscellaneous table—Allie Cairns, George Boutelle, Frank Ryerson.

Ice cream table—Georgia Cummings, Jennie McPhee, Kate Hammond.

Post card table—Annie Wheeler, Georgia Cummings.

Bundle table—Faustina Brown, Lillian Swift, Georgia Haggett.

Dolls' opening—Berryl Churchill, Lizzie Ryerson.

The autograph quilt and a sofa pillow with the Grange emblems will be disposed of during the sale.

The children are especially invited to attend the dolls' opening, where they will find dolls of different sizes dressed in the latest fashion, also the latest millinery for the dolls on sale. This will be a splendid opportunity for those who are planning to give dolls as Christmas gifts to find them all dressed.

Every member of the grange is requested to bring at least one article for each table and make the sale a success.

Pomona Grange will meet with Paris Grange Tuesday, Dec. 7th. The following committees have been appointed to serve in the dining-room:

Set tables—Emma Starbird, Rose Brooks, Mary Swan, Flora Maxim.

Cut Food—Angie Berry, Anna Kimball, Lucy Edwards.

Pour coffee—Albion Abbott, A. M. Ryerson, Leon Brooks, A. O. Wheeler.

Clear and reset tables—Sadie Rowe, Nellie Mason, Mrs. Paterson, Georgia Cummings, Lottie Gates, Annie Wheeler, Georgia Haggett.

Make Coffee—Abbie Abbott

Wash dishes—Charles Edwards, Almon Cairns.

Wipe dishes—Lillian Swift, Cora Talbot, Jennie McPhee, Emma Everett, Berryl Churchill, Rose Swan, Clara Ryerson, Ada King.

The next meeting of Paris Grange will be the annual meeting and election of officers.

Norway Public Land.

The Centennial History of Norway says on page 169, "The town of Norway was not granted for settling purposes, consequently there were no reservations for schools or minister. The early settlers petitioned the General Court for a grant for these purposes, but their request was not complied with."

The petition for the incorporation of Norway, dated Nov. 26, 1795, did ask for such a grant from the southern part of Greenwood; this was not given them because the greater part of it had already been laid out for James Mosher, John Haskell, and John Akers, being what has since been known as the Mosher and Haskell Grant. But a grant of six hundred acres was made to the town "for the use of the ministry and schools, and for the first settled minister." This was laid out between Gray and Raymond adjoining Windham, instructions having been issued to the state surveyor, Lothrop Lewis, May 7, 1804. Mr. Lewis caused the grant to be laid out by John K. Smith, who, with his chainmen, Moses Hodgdon and Ebenezer Smith, took the customary oaths, in December, 1805. The return made by Lewis was dated Dec. 30, 1806.

March 24, 1817, Jonathan Cummings, Joshua Smith, Joshua Crockett, and Levi Whitman, trustees of school and ministerial funds of Norway, conveyed the tract to Jeremiah Hayden of Raymond for five hundred and fifty dollars, the deed being recorded in Cumberland Registry, Dec. 6, 1822.

It will be seen from this statement of facts that the last clause quoted from the town history is a mistake, caused probably by the burning of the town records.

W. H. JENNE.

Maine News Notes.

Southport claims the tallest man in Maine. M. C. Decker is six feet seven inches in his stocking feet.

The contracts are being awarded for the Portland Masonic Temple, which will represent when complete about half a million dollars.

Charles H. Morss of Medford, Mass., has been chosen superintendent of schools in Portland, in place of William H. Brownson, who died some time ago.

Potato shipments over the Bangor and Aroostook up to Nov. 1st were less than half those of the same period last year, though considerably in excess of those of 1907.

Thomas W. Blair of Farmingdale, 35 years old and single, was instantly killed by being thrown from an electric car at Gardiner Thursday. He was a sandpaper maker by trade.

Aubrey G. Lothrop, a Lewiston barber about 55 years of age, fell down stairs Wednesday morning and broke his neck, dying almost instantly. He leaves a widow and two adult children.

Joseph Noyes, an aged farmer living at Falmouth Foreside, was drowned Monday afternoon while fishing in the Presumpscot River. His line was found tangled and it is supposed that he fell overboard while trying to untangle it.

The second case of thought-it-was-a-deer within three weeks near Phillips occurred in Coplin plantation Wednesday, when Dr. J. L. Holt, a Phillips dentist, was shot by his nephew, Harold Hodgkins, of Dover, Maine, who mistook his uncle for a deer. The young man is 18 years of age. Dr. Holt died about two hours after being shot.

While hunting in the town of Maxfield Friday, Frank Parsons of Belfast, aged 24, was accidentally shot by his companion, Charles Lowell, receiving a wound from the effects of which he died shortly afterward. Parsons was stopping at the logging camp of Charles Lowell in Maxfield and at 11:45 the two were returning to camp for dinner, Parsons walking ahead, when the trigger of a high power rifle carried by Lowell was caught by a twig and the weapon discharged. The bullet passed through the handle of the hatchet in Parsons' belt and entered his body near the spine.

Farmers' Institutes.

Farmers' institutes for the week beginning December 13 will be held as follows: Grange Hall, North Buckfield, Monday, December, 13, at 10 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Grange Hall, Andover, Tuesday, December 14, at 10:30 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.; Grange Hall, West Paris, Wednesday, December 15, at 10:30 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.; East Baptist church, New Meadows, Brunswick, Thursday, December 16, at 10 A. M., 1:30 and 7:30 P. M.; Grange Hall, South Bridgton, Friday, December 17, at 11 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.; and Grange Hall, Intervale, Saturday, December 18, at 10 A. M. and 1 P. M.

The speakers from out of the state who will address these meetings are Lowell Rondebush, New Richmond, Ohio, and Prof. J. W. Sanborn, Gilmanton, N. H.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

NORWAY.

Schools closed Wednesday for the week.

Many visited Norway for Thanksgiving and returned to their homes Saturday.

Mell W. Sampson, after a four weeks' visit in Philadelphia, returned to his Norway home the first of the week.

Charles H. Adams and wife gave a dinner party Wednesday at which Mr. and Mrs. Henry Adams were guests of honor. Guests present were C. H. Lane and wife of West Paris, Mrs. Andy Bridge and Enoch Adams of Mechanic Falls, Dr. H. P. Jones and wife of Norway. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Adams have recently returned to their home from a wedding trip.

Roscoe Towne of Boston was before the Norway Municipal Court charged with hunting without a license. He was arrested by Deputy Game Warden Gray of Fryeburg at East Stoneham. He pleaded guilty and was fined $25 and costs in all, $42.08. Rather expensive deer hunting.

The Odd Fellows have decided to complete the building on Main Street now occupied by the Smiley Dry Goods Store by the addition of three more stories. The first will be used and occupied as now by Smiley, the second by the Norway Municipal Court offices and the Telephone and Telegraph Company, the third floor will be used for a lodge room and the fourth or top story for a lodge banquet room. When completed it will be the best I. O. O. F. building outside of the very large places in the state.

Mrs. William Woods of Portland is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Asa Frost.

Wm. F. Young, Frank H. Hurd and Levi Richardson returned from their hunting trip at Umbagog Lake with two deer each. F. T. Thurston also returned from Errol with two deer. They were all very large with excellent heads.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle F. Hathaway of Manchester, N. H., were with Mr. Hathaway's parents Thanksgiving, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hathaway.

The snow of Wednesday gave the electrics much trouble in making the regular trips.

A dove flew against the store window of I. W. Waite Monday morning with such force as to kill it.

A large load of ventilators were shipped by C. B. Cummings & Sons to their Bemis works this week. They were made by W. C. Leavitt and attracted much attention.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual fair at G. A. R. Hall on Dec. 9.

Lewis Mann and wife of West Paris were in town the first of the week, guests of Mrs. Emma Mann.

Ralph Lasselle of Great Falls, Montana, after a visit of some weeks with his people and friends, returned Friday to his home in the west.

Fred H. Tubbs of Bolster's Mills, and H. B. Tubbs, A. C. Tubbs and W. F. Tubbs have returned from a ten days' trip deer hunting. They were at Umbagog Lake and B Pond.

Frank H. Beck is about to close out his store in the Noyes Block. He has sold talking machines and records to I. W. Waite and the balance of the stock will be closed at quick sales.

On the evening of Dec. 2d the ladies of the Universalist church fair will give a supper and entertainment. The entertainment will be the "Old Country Store" by local talent.

Gilbert A. Russell, who has just completed the Grange building, has moved to Auburn.

Col. A. J. Stearns and wife and Dr. H. L. Bartlett and family with Josephine Stearns of Bates College took their Thanksgiving dinner at East Stoneham.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cowan of Rumford Falls and Mr. and Mrs. Jameson Finney of Bethel were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury on Thursday.

The November Caduceus, the Norway High School publication for this month, contains the picture of Prof. L. M. Felch, the Norway and Waterford superintendent of schools.

Arthur Easton, for some time clerk at the Smiley Dry Goods Store, has returned to his home at Bridgton.

Mrs. F. F. Swan and son were at Portland Thanksgiving with Mrs. Swan's mother, Mrs. Sarah Chapman. Mr. Swan is enjoying a hunting trip north of Bethel.

The K. of P. Thanksgiving ball at the opera house was a most pleasant and successful event.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Clark and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hutchins and family were at W. C. Leavitt's for Thanksgiving.

Capt. W. W. Whitmarsh and wife and Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Sampson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Walker at dinner on Thursday.

Edith M. Smith of the Smith shoe store and Georgia A. Walker were with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Smith in Portland Thanksgiving.

The many friends of Don C. Seitz of the New York World are pleased to learn that he sailed on the Lusitania for Europe for a trip of several months.

Will Stevens and wife of Portland were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury last week.

Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Ward spent their Thanksgiving with Mrs. Ward's parents at Buxton.

Hortense G. Gregg has returned from a very pleasant visit with her father at Andover.

Fred Laferrier visited his father, Antholne A., during the week. Fred is employed at Chautiere Junction, Que.

Harriette E. Cragin, the popular teacher of the third grade, has resigned. It is understood that Miss Cragin will accept a much better position in another place as teacher. Miss Cragin has for a long time been one of Norway's most progressive instructors and is just the one to be retained in the school.

Frank H. Beck has leased his garage building on Temple Street to F. J. Rolfe of Rumford, who will open a kind of gymnasium or ball room. Mr. Rolfe is sure to find a first class opening here.

Marcia B. Charles died at the home of her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jason S. Marr, on Water Street, Friday afternoon, after a short sickness. Up to a few weeks ago when she fell and broke her hip she has been in excellent health. She was born April 24, 1822. Her husband, Daniel Charles, died at the Lovell homestead some years ago. Since the death of Mr. Charles, Mrs. Charles has made her home with her daughter in this place. Of her six children, two survive her, Mrs. Jason S. Marr of Norway and Alphonso Charles of North Waterford. Services by Rev. Mr. Ward at the late home Sunday morning. Interment at Lovell.

Do You Want a Year's Subscription?

Do you want a year's subscription to the Democrat, for yourself or some one else, not now a subscriber? Read the advertisement of Hobbs' Variety Store, on the fourth page of this paper, and see how you may have a chance to get one. The person bringing in the largest number of copies of that advertisement to the store before 3 P. M. next Friday will receive a year's subscription, to be sent to some one not now a subscriber. Here's your opportunity.

KILLS HER FOE OF 20 YEARS.

"The most merciless enemy I had for 20 years," declares Mrs. James Duncan of Haynesville, Me., "was Dyspepsia. I suffered intensely after eating or drinking and could scarcely sleep. After many remedies had failed and several doctors gave me up, I tried Electric Bitters which cured me completely. Now I can eat anything. I am 70 years old and am overjoyed to get my health and strength back again." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Kidney Trouble, Lame Back, Female Complaints, it's unequaled. Only 50c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

At a meeting of conference committees of the Anti-Saloon League and Christian Civic League of Maine at Waterville Tuesday it was voted to combine the two organizations for work in the state. Final action will be taken later by the leagues.

YOUNG GIRLS ARE VICTIMS.

of headache, as well as older women, but all get quick relief and prompt cure from Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best remedy for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood, and strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s.

Grand Trunk Railway System

offers lowest possible rates to Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis and all points in Colorado, Mexico, California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia.

Two fast express trains leave Portland and Lewiston daily for the West, with unexcelled wide vestibule coaches, parlor-library-cafe car on daily trains, and standard pullman sleepers on night trains.

Tourist sleeping cars leave Montreal Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10:30 P. M., for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and west thereof as far as the Pacific coast—nominal charge is made for berths, which may be reserved in advance.

All information will be cheerfully and quickly given upon application to

F. P. CHANDLEE, Agent, Lewiston, Me.
C. E. TENNY, Pass. Agent, Portland, Me.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Born.

In South Paris, Nov. 20, to the wife of James S. Record, a daughter.

In Magalloway Plantation, Nov. 16, to the wife of Earl Hoyt, a son.

In Kezar Falls, Nov. 20, to the wife of Hermon J. Fox, twin girls, Amanda Leona and Beatrice Mae.

In Albany, Nov., to the wife of Frank Grover, a son.

In Harbor, Nov. 18, to the wife of Walter Bemis, a daughter.

In East Hiram, Nov. 18, to the wife of Charles Glines, a daughter.

In Norway, Nov 19, to the wife of H. A. Robbins, a daughter.

Married.

In Kezar Falls, Nov. 20, by Rev. H. H. Richardson, Mr. Leon Gilpatrick and Miss Marian Brazier, both of Kezar Falls.

In Auburn, Nov. 20, by Rev. F. M. Preble, D. D., Mr. Ralph Andrew Bunker and Miss Bertha Josselyn Merrill, both of Auburn.

In Lancaster, N. H., Nov. 23, by Rev. E. R. Stearns, Mr. Gardiner Brown and Miss Viola J. Russell, both of Hanover, Maine.

Died.

In Locke's Mills, Nov. 22, Mrs. A. K. Hicks, aged nearly 70 years.

In Portland, Nov. 18, Mrs. Elizabeth M. (Davis) Howe, wife of Eben Howe, formerly of Fryeburg.

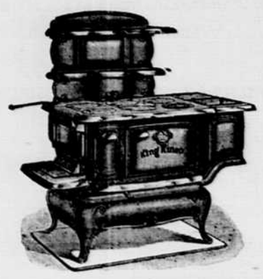
In East Hiram, Nov. 18, Chas. Putnam, aged about 60 years.

In North

Avoid the thin Ice

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

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.

THE person bringing the largest number of this entire advertisement to Hobbs' Variety Store, Norway, on or before Friday, Dec. 3, 1909, at 3 P. M., will be given a YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION to the OXFORD DEMOCRAT, the paper to be sent to some person not already a subscriber. These will also apply on the King Kineo Range.

The highest medical authority on foods,

Sir James Crichton Browne, LL.D.—F.R.S.
of London,
gives the best reasons for eating more

Quaker Oats

In an article published in the Youth's Companion of September 23rd, 1909, Dr. Browne, the great medical authority on foods, says, about brain and muscle building—

"There is one kind of food that seems to me of marked value as a food to the brain and to the whole body throughout childhood and adolescence (youth), and that is oatmeal.

"Oats are the most nutritious of all the cereals, being richer in fats, organic phosphorus and lecithins."

He says oatmeal is gaining ground with the well-to-do of Great Britain. He speaks of it as the mainstay of the Scottish laborer's diet and says it produces a big-boned, well-developed, mentally energetic race.

His experiments prove that good oatmeal such as Quaker Oats not only furnishes the best food for the human being, but eating it strengthens and enlarges the thyroid gland—this gland is intimately connected with the nourishing processes of the body.

In conclusion he says—

"It seems probable therefore that the bulk and brawniness of the Northerners (meaning the Scotch) has been in some measure due to the stimulation of the thyroid gland by oatmeal porridge in childhood."

The Scotch eat Quaker Oats because it is the best of all oatmeals.

ANNUAL FALL

Clearance Sale!

GREAT VALUES.

I have a large stock of Pianos that have been rented but one season and shall close them out at very low prices for the next sixty days. This is the best opportunity to obtain a piano or organ that has ever been offered. Visit my warerooms and see for yourselves the great values in second hand instruments Easy terms. Send for catalogs and prices.

W. J. WHEELER,

Billings Block, South Paris, Me.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

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

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

The Best Cement for the Biggest Work is None Too Good for the Smallest Job

Saving in the cost of cement or concrete work, as well as Greater Strength in the finished structure, is secured for every job by using

EDISON Portland Cement

Binds more sand, crushed rock or gravel, giving as strong a concrete with less cement than of other brands, or stronger concrete with same amount. for it is

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.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Land of Puzzledom.

No. 705.—Word Squares.

I.

A tusk. A resinous drug. A feminine name. Accouterments.

II.

A fibrous plant. Wickedness. Deep mud. An excuse.

No. 706.—Contradictory Anagram.

Quickly acquired a fortune vast;
With such rapidity amassed,
It puzzled all the street
That such huge profits could be made
By one with but a modest trade,
Conducted most complete.

But some behind a lifted hand
Gave duller folks to understand
They knew the reason why;
That Quickly's riches mostly came
From dens that in another name
He managed ON THE SLY.

No. 707.—Riddles.

I.

There's a giant who sends mighty ships
o'er the sea
And the fast flying trains o'er the land.
His power is great, for he's strong as
can be;
Engines move when he gives the command.
Yet he's never above doing kind little
things,
For when grandmother longs for her tea
This good giant will work while the tea-
kettle sings,
And when up pops the lid—it is he!

II.

I'm made of every color gay—
Of black or brown or softest gray.
My doors are made of hides and skins.
As one room ends the next begins.
While all are numbered to the last,
No feet have o'er the threshold passed.
I'm made of wood or rags or grass
And made of clothing, too, alas!
The castoff garment of a clown
Or of a prince of great renown.
I'm loved by children and the old,
And to the blind my tale I've told.
A good companion for a day,
Yet not a word I'm heard to say.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 708.—Shakespearean Enigma.

I am composed of thirty-two letters and am a quotation from "Hamlet."

My 12 5 9 30 15 24 4 is one to whom his father gave good advice as he was about to start on his travels.

My 8 3 7 11 5 "never told her love."

My 6 30 31 1 31 23 was "the noblest Roman of them all."

My 14 13 2 19 25 11 20 "loved not wisely, but too well."

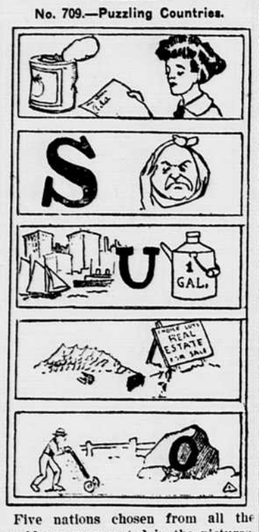
My 10 18 29 7 22 17 20 is the noblest friend mentioned by Shakespeare.

My 16 32 30 14 is a heroine who was falsely accused.

My 26 11 5 21 is what Portia discovered in the bond.

My 27 28 12 25 10 30 17 20 helped Portia.

No. 709.—Puzzling Countries.



Five nations chosen from all the world are represented in the pictures. Can you make them out?

No. 710.—Charade.

The TOTAL was fond of his ONE, it is said
He laid his best work at her feet.
Though some, quite as good, he placed over her head,
He being a TOTAL so neat.

While ONE loved the TWO as a TWO, without doubt,
Still her life was with torment replete,
For his works as a TOTAL she ne'er could find out,
He being a TOTAL discreet.

No. 711.—Furniture Puzzle.

Each of the following sentences describe a piece of household furniture: 1. A line or row. 2. A board at the side of a wagon. 3. A department or force of men transacting a particular branch of public business. 4. A strolling place. 5. Fare. 6. A place of business. 7. An outdoor game played with ball, bat and wickets. 8. A college professorship. 9. A plot of land prepared for certain plants.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 698.—Insertions: 1. Die, dime: lie, lime; pop, pomp. 2. Sow, scow: samp, scamp. 3. Cover, clover; mat, malt; jot, jolt; cash, clash; camp, clamp; kin, kiln. 4. Laity, laxity: Boer, Boxer. 5. Sty, sixty.

No. 699.—Charades: 1. Lawn, mow, err—lawnmower. 2. Scar, a, bee—scarab.

No. 700.—Singular and Plural: 1. No, nose. 2. May, maze. 3. Add, adze. 4. Fur, furze. 5. Few, fuse. 6. Gay, gaze. 7. Brew, bruise. 8. Core, coarse. 9. Mew, muse. 10. Dough, doze.

No. 701.—Riddle: Paint.

No. 702.—Pictured Word: Friendship.

No. 703.—Transposed Letters: Tablet, battle; stream, master; finger, fringe; vase, save; glider, girdle; east, seat.

No. 704.—Anagram: Annoyances.

NO CASE ON RECORD.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"I want a man with some experience as a public performer," explained the stout man.

"I think I'll do," said the applicant hopefully. "I'm the only man on our block who uses a lawn mower in the evenings."

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that if neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"So he praised my singing?"

"Yes, he said it was heavenly."

"Really?"

"Well, something like that. He said it was unearthly."

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

"So you're going to introduce base ball among the prisoners? I don't approve. What will become of discipline?"

"If a man gets too obstreperous," replied the warden confidently, "we'll make him umpire."

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

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Cooking Fish.

Nearly all fish to be fried are improved by the addition of a teaspoonful or two of lemon juice to the fat in which they are cooked.

If when frying fish of any kind a little salt is sprinkled on the bottom of the pan when it is hot, and the fat boiling, the fish can be easily turned without breaking in the least.

BAKED BLUEFISH.

In baking bluefish, score the fish and insert strips of pork in the gashes. Lay strips of pork in a dripping pan and place the fish, well seasoned with salt and pepper, on top. Rub it over with a little olive oil or butter and roast in a very hot oven. If it shows signs of browning too fast, cover with a buttered paper until nearly done. Half a cupful of boiling water should be thrown over the fish when it is put into the oven, and it should be frequently basted. When the fish is done take up on a hot platter and garnish with watercress and a sliced lemon. Serve with a rich gravy made by adding a little flour and water to the drippings in the pan. Then season with a tablespoonful of kitchen bouquet and two or three teaspoonfuls of tomato sauce. If stuffed fish is liked, make a dressing of a pint of bread crumbs mixed with a little finely chopped pork and season with salt, pepper, finely minced parsley and kitchen bouquet. Put the stuffing into the opening of the fish and sew or tie securely.

FISH CHOWDER.

For fish chowder fry some slices of salt pork in an iron pot. Put in a layer of fish, cut in slices, on the pork, then a layer of thinly-sliced onions and one of sliced potatoes. Repeat until the quantity desired is obtained. Season each layer of onions with salt and pepper. Split hard biscuits and place them on the sides and tops. Add water enough to come into sight. When the potatoes are tender the dish is ready. Add half a pint of milk or a cup of cream and serve.

ESCALLOPED FISH.

To escallop fish use fish that has already been cooked. Remove all the bones and shred finely. Place a layer in a baking dish and cover with bread crumbs and finely-cut cold boiled potatoes. Season, and, if prefered, a little shredded onion or hard-boiled egg may be added. Repeat until the dish is full. Finish on the top with bread crumbs and egg. Pour over this drawn butter, salt and then brown.

FISH PIE.

Line a pie dish with mashed potatoes; take any pieces of cold fish which have been left over from dinner, remove all bones, break up fine with a fork, add a piece of butter or dripping the size of an egg. Season to taste with pepper and salt, mix thoroughly, fill the pie-dish and cover with mashed potatoes, put four or five small pieces of butter or dripping on the top and bake in the oven half an hour. Makes a nice dish for breakfast and uses up all pieces of fish and cold potatoes.

Cooking Hints.

Celery should be allowed to lie in cold water, to which a little salt has been added, for an hour before it is required for the table. This will make it very crisp.

Always put the sugar used in a pie in the centre of the fruit, not at the top, as this makes the paste sodden.

When peeling onions, begin at the root end and peel upward and the onions will scarcely affect your eyes at all.

In boiling meat for making soup the meat should be put into cold water in order to extract all the goodness from the meat.

A thin coating made of three parts lard, melted, with one part resin and applied to stoves and grates will prevent them rusting when not in use.

Before using new enamel cooking utensils grease the inside with butter. This prevents the enamel cracking and chipping afterward.

When boiling vegetables be sure the water is at the boiling point before putting in the vegetables to be cooked. If it is cold or lukewarm the freshness and flavor will soak out into the water. Place the saucepan over the hottest part of the stove, so that it will boil as quickly as possible, and be careful that the boiling does not cease until the contents are thoroughly cooked and ready to be dished.

An easy way to keep enamel saucepans, pie dishes, etc., clean: Take a small piece of emery cloth, or a cloth well rubbed with sapolio, dampen it, and rub all soiled parts; rinse well, first in soapy then clear water, when they will be found quite spotless and quite new.

The following is a simple but sure way to tell good from bad eggs: Fresh eggs should be more transparent in the center than elsewhere. A fresh egg will sink in a brine solution made of one ounce of salt to a quart of water. A stale egg will swim about, and a really bad one float on the very top. The vessel used should have a smooth, level bottom.—McCall's.

Recipes.

CHOCOLATE BREAD PUDDING.

One cup of stale bread crumbs; add boiling milk till they are a thick, smooth paste; add a heaping tablespoonful of butter, another of grated chocolate, sweetened, sugar to taste, and a half-teaspoonful of vanilla. Cool, add three eggs beaten separately, putting yolks in first; bake in a buttered pudding-dish, and serve hot with cream.

SPINDLED SCALLOPS.

Get slender wire or wooden skewers; fill with scallops, roll in seasoned flour, and fry quickly, a few at a time; serve on toast.

RICE MILANAISE.

Cook a cup or more of rice and mix with half as much thick tomato, boiled down, but not strained; season highly, put into a small baking-dish, and cover the top with a thick layer of grated cheese. Bake till brown.

DEEP APPLE TART WITH CHEESE CRUST.

Fill a baking dish with sliced apples; add sugar, a sprinkling of cinnamon, and bake till the apples are transparent; cover with a layer of grated cheese and return to the oven. Serve at once.

PRUNE AND ALMOND JELLY.

Stew a half pound of prunes, or use canned ones; remove the stones, cut into narrow lengthwise pieces, and lay in a mould with strips of blanched almonds; cover with prune juice flavored with lemon, sweeten to taste with sugar and water syrup, with a half tablespoonful of gelatine to a pint of liquid; repeat the layers of fruit and nuts as the jelly sets till the mould is full; serve with whipped cream.

ALMOND PUDDING.

Soak half a cup of granulated tapioca till it is transparent; then add half a cup of boiling water and stir till smooth; add a pinch of salt, a small half-cup of sugar, half a cup of blanched almonds, a little almond extract, and, when cool, a cup of whipped cream; set on ice till cold.

PEANUT WAFERS.

Cream half a cup of butter with one cup of sugar; put half a teaspoonful of soda into half a cup of milk and add with two cups of sifted flour and one cup of chopped peanuts; beat all well, butter a shallow baking pan, and spread in a thin layer evenly over the bottom; bake to a light brown.—Harper's Bazar.

A very simple relief for neuralgia is to boil a small handful of lobelia in half a pint of water till the strength is out of the herb, then strain it off and add a teaspoonful of fine salt. Wring cloths out of the liquid as hot as possible and spread over the part affected. It acts like a charm. Change the cloths as soon as cold till the pain is all gone; then cover the place with a soft, dry covering till perspiration is over, so as to prevent taking cold. Rheumatism can often be relieved by application to the painful parts, of cloths wet in a weak solution of soda in water. If there is inflammation in the joints, the cure is very quick; the wash needs to be lukewarm.

Shoes without heels are much more healthful for the young, because they strengthen the ankles. If a child's ankles seem weak, rub them with a little alcohol.

Pudgie Purdon's Thanksgiving.

"Now, Pudgie," said his mother to young Mr. Percy Purdon, ten years old, "mind your manners at the Thanksgiving dinner on the island of Greeneyes. The children are politer there than most grown people elsewhere. They'll be sure to see every break you make, though they are too well bred to let you know it."

Pudgie promised, kissed his mother goodby and in two hours' time was at the residence of Mr. Timotheus Greeneyes, where the Thanksgiving party was. Grandfather Greeneyes, father of Mr. Timotheus, welcomed Pudgie at the front door and led him into the house.

The dining room and parlor of Mr. Timotheus Greeneyes' mansion had been thrown into one for this occasion Underneath the mantelpiece, in the place where the fireplace would have been if there had been any in this new fashioned house, was a decoration made of American fruits and vegetables—not a flower in it. Some bright autumn leaves were stuck in with the other things, and some dried grasses and bunches of feathery parsley.

To begin, the Greeneyes boys had scooped the insides out of a magnificent yellow pumpkin, shining and symmetrically shaped. They placed that under the mantelpiece. Miss Anita Greeneyes carved upon it the word "Thanksgiving!"

A small cabbage of a soft green color looked artistic the way they placed it in the center of the mass of fruit and vegetable decoration. Even shining red and white onions were artistically arranged in that unique pumpkin vase. There were grapes, oranges, figs and bananas. Some long, splendid ears of yellow and red Indian corn, a little of the dried husk showing, were among the brightest ornaments in this Thanksgiving bouquet. Atop of all was a bright yellow carrot. Upon it Miss Anita had carved a comic face that made you laugh to look at it.

Upon a large sheet of paper Miss Anita painted a log house. Back of the house was a forest with an Indian or two peeping out among the trees. At each corner of the house stood a grim looking man in Puritan costume, leaning upon a musket. Under the log cabin were the words, "The First Thanksgiving, 1621."

At dinner Grandfather Greeneyes carved the turkey in a most graceful and skillful manner. They had cranberry sauce and sweet potatoes and succotash and tomatoes and pumpkin pie and figs and raisins and pecan nuts, and I don't know what American grown dainties they didn't have at that notable dinner.

After it was over Grandmother Greeneyes told them pioneer stories awhile, and after that they had games.

The Moth.

Flicker-flick
Above the wick
Burned the candle flame.
Through the open window shutter
Young Moth Miller came.
Straight he fluttered toward the yellow,
Bright, alluring thing,
And, alas, poor, foolish fellow,
Scorched his downy wing!
Little ones, take lesson from him,
Be not overbold.
Stop and think that glittering things
Are not always gold.
—Youth's Companion.

A RELIGIOUS AUTHOR'S STATEMENT.

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

"Why," shouted the orator pointing to the national ensign, "why, I ask you, does that flag hang there? I repeat, what is the reason that that flag is displayed upon these walls?"

As an answer seemed to be expected, the janitor rose uneasily and explained: "The fact is, they wouldn't let me drive nails anywhere else for fear of cracking the plaster."

Only a little cold in the head may be the beginning of an obstinate case of Nasal Catarrh. Drive out the invader with Ely's Cream Balm applied straight to the inflamed stuffed up air-passages. Price 50c. If you prefer to use an atomizer, ask for Liquid Cream Balm. It has all the good qualities of the solid form of this remedy and will rid you of catarrh or hay fever. No cocaine to breed a dreadful habit. No mercury to dry out the secretion. Price 75c., with spraying tube. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Mistress hurrying frantically)—Mary, what time is it now?

Maid—Half-past two, mum.

Mistress—Oh, I thought it was later; I still have twenty minutes to catch the steamer.

Maid—Yis, mum, I knew ye'd be rushed, so I set the clock back thirty minutes to give ye more time.

A CARD.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold, prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Casidy—Shure, Callahan's always havin' th' worrst av luck! Now he's lost his roight hand while blashtin'!

Gilligan—Oh, I dinnah; it's not as bad as it moight have been. Suppose he had been holding his week's wages in it at the toime?

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.

Teacher (to dull pupil in mathematics)—You should be ashamed of yourself. Why, at your age George Washington was a surveyor.

Pupil—Yes, sir; and at your age he was president of the United States.

If you desire a clear complexion take Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation and liver trouble as it will stimulate these organs and thoroughly cleanse your system, which is what every one needs in order to feel well. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Jack—That young Simperly seems such a fragile fellow I should hesitate to touch him for fear he would break.

Sam—He wouldn't hesitate about touching you if he was broke.

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

She—Did you hear they were going to tax bachelors?

He—Yes, but they'll never get it out of me.

She—It is nice of you to put it that way, but I must speak to mother first.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

The Wars of Our Country

XXIX.—The Mexican War. Invasion.

By Albert Payson Terhune

THIS is the story of one of the strangest wars in history—a war which endured two years without one side scoring a single victory or the other suffering a single defeat, a war between small forces well drilled and large armies undisciplined, a war hampered and entangled by a mesh of politics, cross purposes, blunders and conspiracy, a war that won for the United States 522,568 square miles of territory.

When Sam Houston freed Texas and made it a republic several great nations recognized the former province's independence. But Mexico did not. When Houston, in 1845, induced the United States to annex Texas Mexico declared that we were wrongfully seizing Mexican territory. A boundary dispute, too, arose. The United States in annexing Texas claimed all land along its borders westward to the Rio Grande. Mexico, on the other hand, declared that Texas' western limits had extended no farther than the Neuces river, about a hundred miles east of the Rio Grande. To back up this claim Santa Anna, dictator of Mexico, sent an army into the disputed territory and planned to invade Texas.

General Zachary Taylor, with 4,000 United States troops, was sent into the "disputed strip" to protect American rights there. As soon as Taylor had crossed the Neuces river Mexico announced that his advance was an act of invasion and sent an army to drive him back.

With his petty force of 4,000 Taylor marched forward through the debatable territory, realizing how inadequate that force must prove against the armies Mexico could send to crush it, but none the less pushing on as though he had 100,000 men at his back. Reaching the Rio Grande, he built a fort there on the bank opposite the Mexican town of Matamoras. Then leaving part of his force to guard the new fort, he marched on with the rest to get provisions. As soon as Taylor's back was turned 6,000 Mexicans crossed the river and attacked the fort. News of the bombardment reaching Taylor on his march, he turned back short of supplies as he was, and on May 8, 1846, met the stronger enemy in battle. For two days the fight raged at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. But before the second evening he had won a notable victory.

Not content with driving Santa Anna's army out of the debatable ground and protecting the frontier, Taylor pushed onward into the heart of the hostile Mexican country. Re-enforcements had joined him, and he now had 6,625 men under his command. With these he attacked on Sept. 19 the fortified town of Monterey, which was defended by 10,000 native troops. On the third day Monterey surrendered.

Taylor's name and the fame of his soldiers struck terror to the enemy. The Americans might perhaps have continued indefinitely their victorious progress into the very center of Mexico, but at this point an unexpected blow wrecked Taylor's high hopes.

Polk was president of the United States at the time. He or congress had hitherto kept General Winfield Scott, commander in chief of the army, in Washington under pretense of needing his advice. But now that Taylor had blazed the way for him the old commander in chief was at last permitted to go to the front. Polk was a Democrat. Scott a Whig. It was charged that Polk kept the latter so long at home in order that he might not win popularity which would make him a formidable candidate for the presidency. As soon as he could leave Washington Scott hurried to Mexico and proceeded to upset Taylor's arrangements in the effort to improve his own.

AT MATAMORAS.

Just as Taylor was preparing a brilliant campaign for the winter Scott took the field with another army, with which he purposed to assail Vera Cruz. To swell the ranks of this second army he sent for Taylor's best officers and a large percentage of his soldiers, leaving the conqueror of Monterey stripped of the bravest veterans and with a pitifully small body of men at his command.

Santa Anna learned how the gallant general was weakened. This was the wily Mexican's chance to avenge himself for the defeats Taylor had inflicted. With about 20,000 men Santa Anna bore down upon Taylor's little army of probably less than 5,000, bent on crushing it and forever ridding Mexico of her most dangerous foe. The invaders' fate seemed certain. Nothing apparently could prevent the overwhelming Mexican force from annihilating them.

A Miniature Boomerang.

The boomerang used by the native Australians in war and in the chase is a curved wooden missile. The skill with which the boomerang is made and thrown is great. The thin, slightly bent piece of wood, rarely more than two feet in length, may be made to fly in a complex curve so that it will strike the ground behind the thrower.

Let us make a small model of this boomerang. Cut it of stiff cardboard, taking care that one side is a trifle heavier than the other. Then insert the little boomerang under the nail of the index finger of the left hand and snap it sharply with the thumb and index finger of the right hand. The missile will fly upward with quick revolutions, only to pause finally and return to the starting point. It takes much practice to learn to fly this little boomerang correctly, and the first trials will certainly be unsuccessful.

Things to Learn.

Some one has suggested eight things every girl can learn before she is fifteen. Not every girl can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" are within everybody's reach: Shut the door, and shut it softly; keep your room in tasteful order; have an hour for rising and arise; learn to make bread as well as cake; never let a button stay off twenty-four hours; always know where your things are; never let a day pass without doing something to make some one comfortable; never go to breakfast untidily dressed.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Nov., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1909, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Sarah J. Martin, late of Oxford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Frank P. Martin, the executor therein named.

Isaac Howe, late of Woodstock, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Sarah Howe, the executrix therein named.

Warren Severy, late of Dixfield, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Alvah A. Waite, executor.

Eugene A. Barker, late of Rumford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Julia K. Barker, executrix.

Eleanor Whitman, late of Woodstock, deceased; second account presented for allowance by George L. Cushman, executor.

Irene Abbott, late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Nancy T. Parker, administratrix.

Madge L. and Dwight W. Turner of Buckfield, wards; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Walter A. Turner, guardian.

Laura S. Sturtevant, late of Canton, deceased; first account presented for allowance by W. H. Eastman, executor.

Lydia A. A. Woodbury, late of Paris, deceased; second account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator with the will annexed.

Irene Abbott, late of Paris, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in her hands presented by Nancy T. Parker, administratrix.

Laura S. Sturtevant, late of Canton, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by W. H. Eastman, executor.

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

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of EDWARD E. SKINNER, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

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

EDWARD E. SKINNER, of Paris, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 28th day of November, 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 15th day of November, A. D. 1909.
EDWARD E. SKINNER, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 20th day of Nov., A. D. 1909, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 10th day of Dec., 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 stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 20th day of Nov., A. D. 1909.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.
A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

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