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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Corn in the Eastern States.

A CERTAIN AND REMUNERATIVE CROP, WITH PROPER TILLAGE.

A good corn crop generally through the eastern states, after all, in spite of the very dry weather of July, which at one time threatened to ruin it, after it had cut down the hay crop badly. Last year the corn was good also, after the coldest late May and early June that any one recalls. All this means that it still pays to plant corn in quantity east of Lake Erie, and, more than that, it pays to take care of it. Let the farmer learn that he must drop everything when the corn demands tilling and he will get a crop. If he does not do this he will get, as a rule, hardly enough to pay for his work, often very little but fodder.

There is no crop that will suffer from drouth so quickly or so fast as hay, and there is none that will recover from almost any unfavorable conditions as fast as corn, always provided that the farmer is up to his business and keeps the ground well tilled. If he will not do that he might as well raise wheat; that does not expect any tillage after it is sowed. Corn is a Western or Southern crop, they tell us, doing well only where there is a great amount of blazing sun. That is true only in part. The east has sun enough commonly to mature a corn crop, and the sorts that are planted in the east will mature without the amount of sun demanded of the western sorts, and they will yield as much grain to the acre. Not a few successful corn raisers from Western New York eastward are now boasting that they have a crop coming in that is up to anything found in the Mississippi Valley.

This is a very desirable beginning, if the eastern farmer is to return to the raising of beef, pork and mutton, as is the talk now. He can hardly do this to any great extent unless he has the corn behind him to finish off his animals with. But they say that it costs so much more to raise a bushel of corn in the east than it does in the west that it will be useless to go into the competition. Well, the reply is that corn is worth more in the east than it is in the west. It brings about five cents a bushel more in Buffalo than it does in Chicago, a matter of only five hundred miles difference in distance from the Atlantic seaboard. This means close to a cent for every hundred miles, and when the Chicago price is called high at 60 cents a bushel the percentage of advance as we proceed eastward from the big fields of Nebraska to New England is a big one.

Nobody is trying to say that the west is not adapted to the raising of corn. It is; but the west is saying that it is not going to produce the meat supply of the country, hereafter as it used to, and so the east must raise corn or stay out of livestock raising.

Some of the prettiest and "earliest" pieces of corn I ever saw are found away on the coast of Rhode Island and Massachusetts. I saw them there last season, and I have just seen them there again this season. With a light soil and fertilizer from the ocean kelp, that is often handy and always excellent, the cost of a bushel of corn is, or may be, very little more than it is in the West, and the added value, along with the use of the fodder and the need of it that will insure its use, will make the eastern corn raiser a good competitor of the west if he is only willing to make the trial and make it thoroughly. If he will not do that the corn crop is the very poorest one he can go into, for it is the very one that will suffer from neglect worst of all crops.

So let the eastern farmer study the livestock problem well, but he should not make any advances in that direction of account unless he is willing to go into corn for all he is worth and make a success of it. He can do it, and the better farmers all through the east are doing it. Many of them can raise the tall Dent varieties, but as a rule, unless they want a lot of corn for silage, they can do better with some good flint variety, that does not run the risk of getting caught by an early frost. It is seldom that the fine sorts are too late in maturing, though it requires some fine calculation often to decide just when to cut them in order to get the best return of both fodder and grain.

In livestock centres of the east there is any amount of talk of going into cattle and hog raising again. They say that meat is always going to be high, since the ranch, where pasturage was had for nothing, is gone. The east used to raise beef and pork before the days of the ranch, and it should return to it, now that the ranch is going. No doubt the effort will be made, but it will be at the best only a partial success, unless there is corn to feed after the pastures give out in the fall. Certain western methods of handling the crop and the animals will have to be learned, but certain other western methods will be well if they are learned just in order to avoid them.

We cannot afford either to burn the fodder or allow it to go to waste in any way. There must be provision for feeding it all. The farmer who understands corn fodder knows that most of it ranks along with good hay, and if it is put into a silo properly it is worth more than hay. He can even make the stock eat the big pithy, woody stem down to the ground, though that is mostly in order to get rid of it and get it back on the way to fertilizer as soon as possible. It has no great amount of feed in it.

The warm, sunny and mostly rainy August had a wonderful effect on the eastern corn fields. It found them looking very discouraged. July had been too hot and dry, and it seemed that most of the fields were too far gone when the weather changed, but where a field was well tilled it has been able to make a jump that astonishes even the old corn raisers. They are saying that corn is the crop for many things. If the hay is short the natural change in the weather will boom corn later on and give us the roughage that is needed. When the hay crop was gathered there was a cry that there would be a bad shortage of winter roughage, but to-day not a few farmers are saying that they have more than they had last year. It is mostly due to the corn crop.—John W. Chamberlain, Buffalo, N. Y., in Tribune Farmer.

The manure question is the main one for every day discussion. Does it pay in the end to use much commercial fertilizer? Does it hold up the land year after year? In these days of manure spreaders, it seems more like common sense to make an effort to use up the by-products on the farm before sending out money for what can be produced on the farm, and put the surplus money into the bank. We read that there is as much nitrogen in muck as there is in hen manure. If so, go for the muck swamp. Years ago there was a lot worked up in the compost heaps, all by hand. Now put the muck over the barn cellar bottom, then put on some hogs, and drop down manure from cattle and horses. It will be much better than to be used alone.

Maine Live Stock Breeders.

Maine Live Stock Breeders' Association annual meeting will be held at the University of Maine on December 14th and 15th, Thursday and Friday. The program will contain reports of the breeds of various domestic animals and their condition in the state by members of the Live Stock Association. Also addresses by prominent men on subjects pertinent to the occasion.

Age for Breeding Heifers.

In a recent issue of one of the farm papers a breeder of Jersey cattle asks at what age they should be bred for their first freshening. The advice, if followed as given, will bring sorrow and disappointment. Let me quote:

"No old-fashioned idea has wrought so much havoc in the breeding herd as the one concerning the breeding of heifers at a certain age. When calves are raised properly, not stunted in growth, and the heat periods are normal, the owner should breed them and then feed them in a manner which will properly nourish and keep them in a growing condition."

The doctor has never bred Jersey cattle or he would not give such advice. The truth is, it is poor advice for any breed. The Jersey heifer is often regular in her heat periods at four months old; would he have them freshen at 13 months? The most scientific feeder can not develop a heifer sufficiently for the work required of her at any such age.

It is the law of Nature that those animals that take longest to mature will live in proportion to that time. With that fact in mind, it is very evident that to bring a heifer to motherhood when only a year and one month old, would naturally shorten her life. Not only that, it would also reduce greatly her producing capacity while she was at work. No breeder who cares for a valuable male of any kind would think of putting him at steady service until mature.

Again I quote: "The heifer fixes the age of breeding by her natural desire," etc; "There will be far less business for us veterinarians in treating cow diseases;" "If your heifer is well developed, breed her, then give her proper care."

As a farmer and breeder of Jerseys for 20 years, I have been a close student of this question I have been acquainted with men of very different ideas, some breeding very young, so their heifers would freshen before they "get in the habit of laying on flesh." Others have fed and developed to the limit and would breed to freshen at two and one-half years. The great majority of heifers properly fed and developed will do their best if bred to freshen at about two years.

A Jersey heifer is not done growing at that age, but with proper feed they will continue their growth (and proper feed means something besides cottonseed meal, oil meal or gluten, with their high protein content—it means some of the good old feeds our fathers fed; corn and oats, bran and middlings). "Cost too much," you say? No, they do not; they cost too much for the amount of protein, but you can throw the protein to your mature cows.

Develop your heifers. Make them strong and thrifty, and mature before breeding. The doctor says: "Breed, then feed." That would reduce the size of our domestic animals, reduce their earning capacity, and reduce the dairyman's income. The advice should be: "Feed, then breed."—C. I. Hunt in Jersey Bulletin.

Mr. Black Resigns.

It is with a great deal of regret that we are compelled to record the resignation from the Maine Department of Agriculture of Hedley C. Black, state dairy instructor, who is soon to leave the state of Maine to engage in a business of a different kind in the city of New York.

Mr. Black is to leave the department to engage in a business of an entirely different nature—that of fire insurance. His connection will be with the London Assurance Corporation, at 84 William Street, New York City. He will enter the main office of the company Nov. 1, to learn the details of the business. Knowing Mr. Black as we do, we shall not be surprised to find him in a much higher position in the company before long.

The manner in which this call came to Mr. Black was a bit unusual. On August 23 a meeting of the Oxford County Holstein-Friesian Breeders' Association was held at the farm of C. L. Case, United States general manager of the London Assurance Corporation, at Paris Hill, in this state. Mr. Black had part in the conduct of this meeting on behalf of the Maine Department of Agriculture, and something in his business-like and tactful way of managing matters and men attracted the attention of Mr. Case, who determined to secure him for the insurance business.

Although the prospects which are opening out for Mr. Black in this business are very attractive, we regret his going very greatly, for he has been and would certainly continue to be of great value to Maine agriculture. He has had the confidence of the farmers of Maine for several reasons, not the least of which is the fact that he is a man who has actually accomplished things in farm management.

Since he became state dairy instructor, besides carrying on the regular work, he has organized the Androscoggin County Dairy Testing Association, which commenced work on June 15. The Register of Merit has been organized and approved by some of the dairy associations. Mr. Black is a graduate of the University of Maine. He was herdsman at the College of Agriculture farm for over a year. After his schooling he was manager of the Prof. Munson farm in Minot a year and a half, then for four years he was farm manager at the Hebron Sanatorium.—Maine Farmer.

The Purpose of Butter.

If there is any kind of food that comes near to holding the importance of milk as a human food, that article is butter. Some people don't like butter, but they are too few in number to mention. Most of us find it difficult to get along without butter if compelled to do so, and when it is not on the table we feel that there is a big "something" lacking to make the meal complete.

The commonest food set on our table is bread and butter, and it is so common in fact that we do not realize as we should its importance and value as a food. The greatest value of butter probably lies in its indirect value as a lubricator for the body. You may have never thought of it in that way before, but the writer feels that butter is one of the main necessities in maintaining a good healthy digestion. In fact, it seems as necessary to the human body as lubricating oil is to machinery. Of course, too much butter can be eaten, with ill effects, but it is the same with other food.

Many people sometimes "kick" on paying what they call high prices for butter, especially when the price goes up in the winter season of the year, and, of course, their objections may be legitimate if the quality is poor, but considering the great care required in producing and keeping this delicate product, the highest market price set is not too high when the quality is the best. And particularly, when people resort to buying oleomargarine, claiming that it is "cheaper," even the best quality of this latter product is high in price as compared with butter, when flavor and the difference between a natural product and an artificial product is considered.—Jersey Bulletin.

Frosted Fodder Good.

Experiments and investigations made by the Vermont Experiment Station have determined that there is high feeding value in frozen corn fodder. This will be good news to many a farmer in these days, for many a farmer has suffered what he believes to be an almost total loss of his corn by frost. The investigations of this station have demonstrated that there is good feeding value even to immature frosted fodder, the analyses showing such comparisons as 1.77 per cent crude protein in the immature frosted, to 1.92 per cent in the mature frosted. Such corn is strongly recommended for the silo where it is needed.

The Mascot of Sweet Briar Gulch

By HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER IV.

THEY crested the last sharp rise and looked down upon the little cabin huddling in the spruces, an island of humanity in the beautiful sea of the wilderness.

It seemed to Jim as if the small house brightened in appearance at the return of its soul. His heart in turn rose with a home feeling. His belief in the treasure which lay where the new channel cut across the old wash, that treasure which would make the world so different, came back to him like a renewed love. His hands ached for a grip on pick and shovel. His strong muscles twitched with eagerness to be at work again.

Suddenly a ponderous and gross sound out of all proportion to the size of its source smashed the mountain silence into slivers. It was the burro's greeting to his companions, and the echoes fluttered it from cliff to cliff until it faded into the merest tint.

"Kerissmus! How many of dem is dere?" asked Ches, astonished at the demonstration. At that instant the herd welcomed the returned one.

The canyon was full of brays, colliding, rising, falling and swelling in a tumult of noise against which the dreadful shouting of the gods at the fall of Troy would have seemed as the wail of a kitten.

"Say, I don't like dat," said Ches. "What's loose?"

Jim had watched the growing astonishment of the boy's face with suppressed emotion, but now he hugged himself and uproariously laughed his laugh out.

"That, Ches," he replied, "is a matter of fifteen or twenty donkeys and an echo. Did you think it was the end of the world?"

"I t'ought it was gittin' on well past der middle, all right," retorted Ches. "What 'nd yer expeck of a man dat never heerd der like before?"

"I knew what to expect. I never

"IT WILL DO THE BUSINESS FOR HIM IN ONE SQUEEZE."

heard them either till I came out here. I was digging a hole up the side of that hill yonder and had begun to feel that there was something behind me and that it was almost time to go home when old Jack, who has the voice of his family, poured out his soul about twenty rods away. I was halfway home, Ches, before I got sand enough to go back and investigate. But now listen and you'll hear something prettier than that."

He put his fingers to his lips and whistled a bugle call.

I can't get 'em up,
I can't get 'em up,
I can't get 'em up in the morning!

sounded Jim. And back came the pretty reveille in a fabric of music indescribably interwoven, sharp and staccato from the neighboring walls, the lightest of whispers from the distance, turning and twisting upon itself and starting afresh when all seemed still.

"Say, dat is prutty," said Ches enthusiastically. "Hit her again."

"Young man, you can come up here whenever you feel like it in the future. But as for now, I'm for home and grub."

"Dat ain't so bad neither. Der animile's jumped me up an' down till I cud hold more'n a man. Dis spook's bang out business won't quit, will it?"

"No, sir; that's a fixture. Hang on tight now, and I'll race you to the cabin. One, two, three!" And away sprinted Jim down the hill trail, the burro lumbering after.

"No fair! No fair!" yelled Ches. "Yer've got me skate doped. Trow us a tow!"

Jim wheeled at the doorway and took in the excited, happy little figure bumping on the burro's back. For once in his life he had the satisfaction of an indisputable proof that he had done well. With a sudden access of affection he caught the boy in his arms and stood him on the ground. "Well, here's our home, Ches," he said.

Home! The street Arab filled his puny chest, took a long, devouring look about him and sought a definition of the word to make sound the lift of pride and hope that rose within him.

"Yer mean nobuddy kin chase us out of dis?"

"Nobody."

"It's our'n," the boy went on, with curious vehemence. "Like dis here," snatching an old knife from his pocket and shaking it in his tight fist, "ter t'row away, ter sell er ter keep, and nobuddy got nuttin' ter say about it?"

"Just that, laddybuck—that and nothing else."

"No more slinkin' an' snoopin' aroun' dodgin' der coppers, no more stallin' fer der push, no more dirt of no kind. Say, I can't git dat jus' in a minute."

He stood grappling with the new idea. In the search an old one came to the top. His face changed rapidly. The furtive, hunted look returned. In a tone the odd quiet of which contrasted with the former heat he spoke again. "Yer for me now, ain't yer, Jim? If—if der Gun should happen ter come here yer wouldn't t'row me down at dis stage of der game?"

The big man answered him with an equal soberness. He thrust a hand before the boy's eyes—a splendid hand, massive and corded at the base, running out to long, shapely, intelligent fingers, and every line in it spoke of power.

"Do you see that hand, Ches?"

"Yessir."

"If the 'Gun' shows his face where that hand can get a grip on him it will do the business for him in one squeeze, and if the hand can't reach there's a rifle inside that can. Now, get that out of your mind once for all."

"Well," said the boy—"well—aw, I'll be d—d, dat's all I kin say, Jim," and rushed into the house.

The miner leaned back and laughed and blew his nose, laughed again and blew his nose again; then he wiped the dust out of his eyes, swore a few words himself and followed the boy within.

The next day Jim started on his work in earnest. Before he had sunk a hole here or there in the broad smooth surface of the bar of gravel that he felt certain hid his bonanza.

Now he determined to begin at the creek bank and drift straight across the bar. That meant 600 feet of tunnel at the best unless fortune was much kinder than she had hinted at before, quite an undertaking for one man, considering the timbering and all.

It must have been a miner who wrote that hope springs eternal in the human breast. Surely in no place other than the mines is the fact so manifest. There was once a man seventy-three years old who was sinking through a cap of cement 200 feet thick. The stuff was just this side of powder work, barely to be loosened with a pick. The old man had to climb down sixty feet of ladder, fill his bucket, climb up again and dump it, and so on and so on and so on. Besides, he had to walk thirty miles and back again with his load whenever he ran out of provisions. It had taken him a year to put his shaft down the sixty feet. There were 140 more to go, each foot getting harder, the Lord only knew what would be at the bottom when he got there, yet to sit in that old man's cabin for an hour was to obtain a complete exposition of the theory and practice of optimism. It is an unbelievable story and would be senseless were it not entirely true.

Beside that effort, Jim's task took on the tint of an avocation, but the man who runs 600 feet of tunnel single handed earns whatever may be at the end of it.

The tunnel was the one thing that Ches abhorred in his new surroundings. Whether it was that it reminded him of the dingy holes of his city life or whether it was a natural antipathy, Ches was one of those who can never enter a confined space without the sensation of smothering. At any rate, neither argument nor coaxing could get him to put a foot within its dark mouth.

An old miner would have shared his feelings in this instance, for Jim, so thorough in some things, was a careless workman. Your old miner would have shaken his head at the weak caps and recklessly driven lagging, frames out of plumb and made of any stick that came to hand, more especially as they were to support loose dirt of the most treacherous sort.

Ches worked outside, dumping the car that Jim had made of four tree sections for wheels and sluice box boards for sides. Jim, the ingenious, had rigged up a pulley system whereby Ches could run the car out and in without interrupting the work on the face.

It was hard labor for Ches at first, but he gritted his teeth and stuck it out manfully.

"Bime-by," he would say to himself, "I'll have er muscle on me like Jim, an' den I'll yank dis cussed ol' car right out in der middle of der crik." And he examined the small bunch on his arm critically a dozen times every day.

Meanwhile his hero and idol was outdoing the human in his exertions. The effort he put forth would have killed an ordinary man. He fought the stubborn earth as though it were an enemy. Stripped to the waist, bent

"BIME-BY, I'LL HAVE ER MUSCLE ON ME LIKE JIM."

over in the low tunnel, hour after hour Jim plied the pick and shovel with the regularity and power of a machine. There was at once something fascinating and heroic in the rippling glide of the muscles over his broad back and in the supple swing that sent the pick to join the packed dirt.

It all looked so easy. It was as if the dirt were very soft and not the striker very strong. Nevertheless fourteen hours a day of this, varied occasionally by cutting timbers and carrying them by hand to the tunnel, some of them a weight enough for a horse, others not adequate, "just as they came" being careless Jim's motto, told even on his engines.

They had a certain mark on the canyon side—a wildcat's hole it was—and when the sun threw the shadow of the western wall upon the mark the day's work was finished.

Ches used to watch this with attention. "Yer move along all right till yer gits halfway up, den yer jus' crawls, yer ol' beggar," was his standing remark on the progress of the shadow. Still, he always gave good measurement.

Toward the last of the month Jim grew an interest in their clock.

"Where's the blame thing now, Ches?" would come hollowly out of the tunnel.

"Three more cars away, Jim, jus' tippin' the white rock."

Then the cheery shout of "All over!" and the worker stepping out into the fresh air, soft and cool in the twilight, hooking the sweat from his forehead and wishing that supper would cook itself. Sometimes the wildcat looked down upon them from his eyrie.

"Ches," said weary Jim, "if that lad thinks at all he must think we're awful fools."

"He wouldn't be so tur'ble off his guess neider," replied the equally weary Ches.

After supper, however, the world seemed different. There was Jones' hill—a man of large ideas was Jones to call that mass of rock a hill—shining redhot in the last light against a topaz or turquoise sky and the gulch that ran up to it in a mystery of dark green gloom offering up an evening prayer of indescribable odors, those appeals to a life in former spheres which no other sense remembers—the ceaseless roar of the wind in the pines, so steady that it formed a background for other sounds almost as good as silence itself; the evening pipe and the talk of what had been done and what was to be done—all these made amends.

And then the sleeping—such sleeping! And waking up in the morning in the exact attitude one went to sleep the night before! Sleep that washed out all the former day's fatigue and started them as eager as hounds for that of the new day—that is, within limits, for when a man overworks as continually as Jim had done no paradise sleep nor balsam air can turn him right perpetually.

And for that reason the claim declared a holiday, consisting of a hunting trip. It was a curious hunting trip. Not one "Bang!" went the clean and polished rifle. They stalked four deer, crawling on their bellies, quivering with the chase, rounding behind rocks. Then when the game was within range up went the rifle. Jim squinted along the sights, then dropped it.

"What's der matter?" whispered Ches. He had been waiting for a long time to hear the gun go off.

"They seem to be having a pretty good time by themselves there, Ches."

"Yes, dat's so, but I've heard deer meat was good." Ches was disappointed at this manner of hunting.

"So it is," replied Jim. "Probably nobody has that notion stronger than the deer." He followed the four pretty animals below them with tense eyes. He loved to hunt, but he hated to kill.

THE NEXT TEN SECONDS WAS DELIRIUM.

"See here, boy," he said, sitting down and pulling off his boots, "I think I can show you some fun. Do you notice they're feeding up to that nose of rock? Well, I used to be rather quick on my feet once, and I think if I can slip down behind there without their winding me if one gets close enough I can catch him with my hands, which is a trick I'd like muchly to accomplish. Now, you sit here and watch and for your life don't make a move or sound. By Jiminy, if I could do that!" He trotted light footed down the slope out of sight.

The boy soon saw him reappear behind the sharp rock wall that jutted out into the valley, rubbing crushed pine needles upon himself with the idea of overpowering the human odor, although, whether effective in its purpose or not, it was not necessary, a strong up wind from deer to man making it impossible that they could scent him.

They waited and they waited, a big man crouched like a tiger below and a highly excited small boy above, while the deer did every exasperating thing that animals could do.

One hour went by—two—when suddenly the buck rose and walked straight up the canyon in a course that would take him within twenty feet of the rock. Jim heard him snort and prepared for action, laying hold of a corner of stone to get a spring from all fours.

The deer shadow floated black on the grass before him, and Jim leaped—to the biggest surprise of his life, for instead of making the least effort to escape the buck charged and that with such sudden fury it was all the man could do to lay hold of him anywhere as they came to dirt together.

The next ten seconds was delirium, each combatant doing something as quick as he could without any definite aim. Jim received a painful rake across the chest from the antlers and a jab in the leg from the sharp hoofs, while the deer was the worse for several bangs over the head and an ear nearly pulled off as they rolled over together.

Meanwhile Ches had legged it down the hillside at his best speed, enthusiastically cheering what he supposed was a prearranged performance. Jim had promised him fun, and that whirling heap below supplied plenty of it.

"Hooray!" yelled Ches. "Hooray! Hold him dere, Jim, till I get down!"

Jim heard the shrill voice as he succeeded after a desperate effort in getting an arm around the deer's neck so that he could do something in the choking line, and he smiled grimly in the heat of battle. "All right, Ches," he gasped. "Don't—hurry!"

"Keep out of this!" he yelled a moment later as Ches burst out from the bushes. "You'll get killed!"

But Ches was not to be denied. He danced around the pushing, tugging, straining storm center and the moment opportunity offered slipped in and seized the buck by a hind leg.

If he had touched an electric battery the effect could not have been more instant. The deer fanned that muscular hind leg with its boy attachment at the rate of 700 strokes to the minute. Poor Ches' head was nearly snapped off his shoulders, and the breath was literally jerked out of his body, but he hung on with all the strength that pulling the car had given him.

It was not much help, but it was a diversion. Jim gulped a lungful of air, gathered his powers and came down with all his might. Slowly the stubborn neck bent, so slowly that Jim feared he would give out before gaining the mastery. As it yielded his leverage increased, and at last, exerting every ounce of strength that was in him, he downed the foe and held him there, his leg over the front legs, whose armament he had felt before and was not desirous of feeling again.

But the deer gave up the struggle and lay quiet, looking up with great pleading eyes.

"Yes, you devil!" cried Jim. "You look meek enough now, but if you weren't a handful of hard luck ten seconds ago I never ran across one. You hurt, Ches?"

"I got a lovely t'ump on me smeller, but I'm in it yet. Do I let go or don't I?"

"Not on your life! Wait a moment." He worked his weight over on the deer's body. "Now!" he said. "Quick! Jump loose!" Again the deer glanced up reproachfully, as though to say, "How suspicious you are!"

The instant Ches jumped clear so did Jim. They watched their late antagonist, who sprang to his feet and went off with frisky leaps, apparently as fresh as ever.

Then they looked at each other. Ches was rubbing his stomach with his left hand, while he wiped the blood from his nose with the right. Jim's coat and trousers were torn, he had a deep scratch across his chest, a gouge in his leg, and he trembled from the exertion.

"Well—Ches!" he panted. "We've—had—a—nice—rest—haven't we?"

"Wouldn't it 'a' been tur'ble if yer hadn't caught him?" replied Ches. And then they simply whooped.

They were just of an age. Any one would have said so on seeing them approach the cabin, arms flying, tongues wagging, bruised, tired and happy.

"Jim," said a very sleepy little boy after supper, gorged like an anaconda, "yer don't see t'ings like dat in N'york, not much yer don't. If dat racket had come off in der Bowery dere'd be headlines—'dlines—on der extries—more'n a mile"—

Jim picked him up and tucked him into his bunk. "More'n a mile long, G'night," sighed Ches.

Jim lit his pipe and went out for an evening smoke. It was some little time the next morning before he could realize what he was doing out there under the tree.

He had been in some ways a graver man of late. What he had undertaken as an experiment, a generous impulse, had been turned into a lasting responsibility.

CHAPTER V.

ON the second day after Ches' arrival Bud had come through with the mail and before leaving drew Jim aside out of the boy's hearing.

"The little feller's yours ag'in all comers now, Jim," he said.

"What's that?" asked Jim, surprised by the meaning in the tone.

"He's yours," repeated Bud. "That sweet scented blossom that called himself the boy's dad filled his skin with red eye farther up the line and settled the fuss he had with his dame."

"Hurt her?"

"Man," said Bud slowly, "he used a knife a foot long; gave it to her a dozen times as hard as he could drive. What's your opinion?"

"Great Caesar! Did he get away? But no; of course he couldn't, being on the train."

"He didn't get away. The con. wired the news to Kimballs. What was he to do when a small army of punchers boarded the train and took the prisoner? He couldn't do nothing, and he never loved that black muzzled whelp from the time he sassed him in the depot. The punchers took our friend out and tried him."

"Tried him?"

"With a rope. In three minutes by the watch he was found wanting. Your boy now, Jim, as I was telling you. Going to say anything to him about it?"

"Why," said Jim, bewildered—"why, I don't know, Bud. Guess not just yet on general principles."

"Great little papoose, ain't he?" said Bud, turning in his saddle before his starting rush. "Makings of a man there, all right. The boys in town are dead stuck on him. I'll have to give a complete history when I get back. I must get a gait on, or I'll have Uncle Sammy on my neck again. Inspector started out with me this morning."

"The devil he did!" cried Jim indignantly, well knowing the hardships and dangers of the big rider's route.

"Oh, it's all right," replied Bud, with a wave of his hand. "Come out fine. When the lad first told me he'd been sent out to see why the mails was so late on this line I told him I'd show him right on the spot, but he said there was no use getting hot about it, as he was only doing his duty, so I quieted down.

"Two miles out of town we ran into a wild eyed gang from somewhere who was going to make us dance. We didn't dance, and I'll say for that inspector that he stood by me like a man, but he was awful sick at his stomach later on from the excitement.

"Next thing the bridge was down at Squaw creek, and we swum her. He'd have gone down the flume if I hadn't got hold of his bridle. 'Nice mail route, this,' says he as he got ashore. 'Oh, you'd like it,' says I, 'if you got used to it.' I'd begun to wonder what was next myself. Ain't many people swimming Squaw creek, as you perhaps know.

"Well, next was about ten mile along, just before you come to the old Tin Cup camp. We was passing the bluff there, and all of a sudden—rip, thump, biff!—down comes what looked like the whole side a-top of us. It weren't, though. It was only a cinnamon bad lost his balance, leaning over too far to see what we was. That bear landed right agin brother inspector's horse, and brother inspector's horse tried to climb a tree. Inspector himself fell a-top of the bear. I dassent shoot, for the devil himself couldn't have told which was inspector and which bear. Finally bear shakes himself loose and telescopes himself up the canyon the worst scared animile in the country. 'If you'll ketch my horse I'll amble back again,' says the inspector. 'I've investigated this route pretty thorough and find it's just as you say. Lampposts 'll do me all right for awhile.' Come out fine, didn't it?

"Whish there! Untie yourself, you yaller bone heap!" And the mail was a quarter of a mile up the trail.

Jim pondered the information concerning Ches carefully, only to adhere to his original determination. He could not see any way in which the boy would be benefited by hearing the news. Still, the miner hated anything that savored of concealment or deception.

"I wish Anne was here to help me," he thought. "She'd know what to do."

He sat long, looking down, his hands clasped about his knees, drinking with old Tantalus. But the reverie ended as it always did, in action. There was nothing for it but the claim. Success there meant success everywhere.

It was the knowledge that Anne, the boy and all he wished to do for both depended on the pay streak which had urged him to such a fury of effort.

His carelessness of his own life that led him to slap his timbering up any way was born of that same fury. And the consequences came, like most consequences, without a moment's warning.

It was a still and beautiful noon Ches had pulled out the last car before dinner and started for the cabin.

A curious groaning and snapping from the tunnel halted him. It was the giving of the tortured timbers. On the heels of that came a dull, crushing roar. A blast of dust shot from the tunnel mouth, like smoke from a cannon, preceded by a shock that nearly threw the boy off his feet.

Then all was still again. The sun shone as brilliantly as before, blazing down upon the ghastly face of a little boy, who after one heartbroken cry of "Jim! Oh, Jim's killed!" sank down upon the ground, chewing the finger thrust in his mouth that the pain might make the black wave keep its distance.

For Ches knew that he was alone; that there was no human being within miles to help the man caught in the hand of that mischance but himself, so frantically willing, but so impotent.

"I must git me wits tergedder, I must." And down came the teeth with all the strength of the boy's jaw. "Oh, what will I do? What will I do?" The little head waved from side to side in its agony, and a sudden sob struck him in the throat.

After that one small weakness rose Ches Felton, hero. To the mouth of the tunnel he went. Above the tumbled pile of dirt and timber ran a sort of passage between it and the roof—a way along which a boy might crawl and find out if all the frames were down, to which the silence of the tunnel gave a bitter assent, or if by some most lucky chance one or two had held and Jim be safe within.

Ches climbed to the top and thrust his head into the gloom. "Jim," he called. "Jim!" No answer.

Before him lay the ruin of his partner's work. It was over this that his path lay, as deadly dangerous a path as could be found. The slightest disturbing of the roof above might bring down a thousand tons of dirt upon the one who ventured slowly and hideously to crush his life out there in the dark, beyond sight and sound of the cheerful world without. With this knowledge before him and his inborn fear of the dark hole, as daunting as the hand of death itself, he took his soul in his gripe and wormed his way within.

Once the sharp end of a broken piece of lagging caught in his clothes, and he could go neither forward nor back. There for a second he broke down. Bracing up again, he managed somehow to get the old knife out of his pocket and cut himself free.

He could see little.

A gray spectral light filtered in here and there that defined nothing, even when his eyes grew accustomed to the darkness.

It was an endless journey. In places where the dirt closed in he would be a full minute progressing a foot and a minute of such mortal terror as seldom falls to the lot of man of peace or soldier.

But it ended.

Suddenly the boy's outstretched hand encountered only emptiness below. That frame had held. He dove into the space head first and landed on something soft and warm, the body of his partner.

He had found him. In a paroxysm of joy he flung himself upon the motionless figure and cried his heart out. This, too, he soon conquered. Jim had just so much show. Any delay might wipe it out. He searched the man's pockets until he found a match. By its light he saw the candle stuck into the post and lit it. Then he knelt beside his partner again.

Ches realized what had happened the instant before the calamity. Jim, startled by the noise of the yielding

"GREAT LITTLE PAPOOSE, AIN'T HE?" SAID BUD.

timbers, had made a rush only to be struck down by the rock, that now lay within an inch of him, yet struck into safety for all that. Had he gone a yard farther the life would have been smashed out of him instantly.

But now what? The flowing blood sent a sickening chill through the boy. Had he done this much only to be able to see his pardner die? He drove his teeth into his hand again at the thought. What was that? Was it a trick of the tunnel, his heart sounding in his own ears or a rhythmic beat from outside? Hollow and dull fell that "clatter-clum-clatter-clum."

"Bud!" screamed Ches. "T'ank God, dat's Bud!"

After half a dozen efforts he climbed the dirt pile and went back through the treacherous holes. The rider came so fast! "Oh," groaned the boy, "I'll never make it! Bud'll think we're off somewheres an' pull on. Bud, Bud!" he called at the top of his lungs, but the tunnel swallowed the little voice.

Desperation made him entirely reckless. It was any way to get out before the mail man was beyond call. Glairy with sweat, he pulled, tugged, squirmed and wriggled along until a dirty, small bundle rolled down almost under the mail rider's feet.

"Whoa!" shouted Bud, with an astonished oath. "What's the—why, boy, what's the matter? Dash it, how you scart me!"

"Der tunnel's fell in,

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, OCT. 17, 1911.

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

Coming Events.

Oct. 25, 26, 27.—Annual meeting Maine Teachers' Association, Augusta.
Nov. 14, 15, 16.—Annual meeting and exhibition of Maine State Pomological Society, Augusta.
Nov. 17.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Albany.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dress Goods of Quality.
There Are Three Kinds of Coats.
N. Dayton Bolster Co.
The Foundation of Our Business.
Coughs and Colds.
A Liberal Offer.
When Her Back Aches.
Magazine Subscriptions.
Wanted.
Bankruptcy Notice.
Confidence.
Farm for Sale.
S. Richards, Optometrist.
The Normal Distance.

Not Yet Settled, Yes or No.

It was thought that perhaps, after the meeting of the governor and council last Monday, we might know what the official vote of the state on the repeal of the prohibitory amendment was declared to be, but the matter is still officially undecided, no action having been taken. At the meeting the clerk of Matinicus Plantation appeared and submitted his records, showing that the "yes" and "no" figures were transposed in his returns sent to the governor and council. He was sharply examined by members of the council, and, as in the case of some other towns, it appeared that there were certain informalities in his manner of making the record, a memorandum having been made on a sample ballot in the town meeting, and the record written out later.

No decision was made by the governor and council. The time has now expired during which requests could be made for corrections of the returns by substitution of a copy of the record. The governor and council will give formal notice of a public hearing on the matter of substituting the amended returns, at which all parties interested may appear and be heard. The final announcement of the result may be made not later than Dec. 1st, but it is not thought it will be delayed as late as that.

The official returns now on file show a majority of 26 for repeal of the prohibitory amendment. With the corrections made which have been asked for, in three towns and one plantation, to agree with what was undoubtedly the vote in those precincts, the result would be a majority against repeal of 748.

The suggestion has been made that the matter may eventually go to the court for decision.

The Fountain of Good English.

(Columbia State.)

The fountain of good English is not the newspaper, the printed book, the school or the college but the home where English is spoken, and the original sin against the purity of the mother tongue is committed in the home—not excepting the home of education and culture. Ink is merely the embalming fluid of good English and printing is truly "the art preservative."

Slovenliness of speech is the characteristic, perhaps, of a majority of the American people. The college-bred man, or woman, who has spent years studying grammar and composition grudges the time and pains to speak correctly; and as for pronunciation, not one in a thousand regards it of the slightest practical significance. Our representative lawyers, school teachers, editors and even college professors often find themselves embarrassed in polite company by suddenly awaking to the consciousness that they have mispronounced a word when they hear it uttered by some other person to whose reputation in such matters they defer. Around his fireside the well-read man with a literary or scientific degree or two attached to his name drops into double negatives, misuses past participles and past tenses and employs vulgarisms completely demoralizing to the receptive minds of his children.

How often does one hear a conversation which, if stenographically reported and printed would not make the parties to it ashamed? Let the reader listen intently to his neighbor and silently count his errors, if he can, in his casual observations about the weather and business, and he will be convinced speedily that the man who has had excellent schooling is rarely guiltless of atrocities upon a language which, properly spoken yields a positive pleasure when it is heard.

The spoken word precedes the written—at least, the general rule may be so set down. A little care and a little persevering attention by the mothers and fathers, first to their own speech and then to that of their children, would accomplish more in the teaching of English in a single generation than the schools and colleges can accomplish in a dozen generations.

In truth, the teaching of English in the schools ought not to be necessary—except when it is desired to instruct in the theory and science of word and sentence construction. The child entering school should be ignorant of the use of other than correct English. That is the ideal condition and it should not be an unnatural one. The child is taught not to blot the page before he is taught how to frame the letters. He should be taught not to blot, if we may so say, the spoken word and sentence—in other words, it is necessary only to teach neatness of speech to make it common. Speech-teaching is for the most part done at home.

Here and There.

A bull moose was struck by a Canadian Pacific train near Mattawamkeag the other day, and two of its legs were cut off and it was otherwise injured. The commissioners of inland fisheries and game ordered the railroad officials to put the animal out of its misery. How long do you suppose you would wait for orders in such a case, close time or open time?

No doubt it can be laid to the intelligent compositor and the careful proof reader, but a recent news article regarding the water supply of New York city states that there are now in the Croton reservoir 33,000,000,000,000 gallons of water, and the other figures given in the article are on the same magnificent scale. If you are fond of such things, it is not difficult to figure out that the Croton reservoir, if the water in it is 100 feet deep, must be about forty miles square or that it holds water enough to cover the whole state of New York with a layer 40 inches deep.

Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, famous author, who in private life is Mrs. Geo. C. Riggs, thinks women might better devote their talents to teaching children manners than scrambling for votes, according to an interview with her at Chicago recently. "I am an anti-suffragist," she said. "The woman of to-day has no excuse for dabbling in politics. There are still so many things in which she has not perfected herself in the home that she ought not, in my opinion to add the field of politics to her activities." A municipal training school for brides-to-be was advocated by Mrs. Wiggin.

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.

Albion L. Abbott was on crutches last week, caused by being kicked by a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Kilburn and Mrs. Miller, who have occupied "Crossroads" during the summer, left here last week for Boston.

Dr. and Mrs. Hill and daughter, Dorothy, who have spent several weeks here, went to Portland last week.

Mrs. Albion Keith of Portland is the guest of Miss Persis N. Andrews.

The Misses Helen and Josie Cole were at home over Sunday.

Mr. Fraser of Auburn is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw.

Miss Edith Pomeroy and Miss Thema Davis spent Sunday with relatives in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Adams have sold their farm east of this village to Almon Churchill of South Paris who will occupy it in November. Mr. and Mrs. Adams will move to their new home, the William G. Hammond place, in this village.

Mrs. Joseph P. Thompson and Miss Olive Thompson were at Paris Hill last week.

Mrs. William T. Eustis and Miss Ione Harlow of Dixfield were guests of relatives here Sunday.

Hon. George D. Bisbee and Mrs. Bisbee of Rumford were guests at George M. Atwood's last week.

Greenwood.

Glancing at the forests on the hills it is plain to be seen they have very much faded during the week, and so have we, for it is said on good authority that "we all do fade as the leaf," only perhaps not quite so rapidly.

Harvesting is now mostly in the past, but not entirely since there is some corn yet to husk, apples to pick, and garden truck to gather in. On the whole it has been rather an unfavorable season for the most of crops. Glancing at the principal kinds grown about here it might be said of the small fruit that strawberries, blueberries and cranberries were fully an average, while raspberries and blackberries were nearly a failure.

The hay crop was an average in some places, while in others it was injured one-half by the drouth, and the same might be said of the apple, corn and potato crops, the latter rotting badly in some sections.

There have been several husking bees about here, the last one being at Wesley Ring's Saturday evening. They came from every point of compass to the number of nearly 100, and husked out 600 bushels of picked corn. The supper was all that could be expected in a first-class boarding house or hotel, and though it was feared at first there would not be food sufficient for such a crowd, "after they had all eaten and were filled," there was nearly enough left for as many more. After supper the barn floor was cleaned up and games were played until the morrow, and the hour for retiring when they all left for home, well pleased with the evening festival.

What a charming day this Thursday would be for Thanksgiving Day, and we are trying to make it so, while feasting on a deer killed a few days ago. More about it next week if not forgotten.

Oxford.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. John Elden Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Keene is visiting friends in Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. James Cooke has gone to Portland to spend a few days.

The state school inspector, Mr. Taylor, visited the high school here Wednesday.

The Methodist Circle gave a harvest supper Friday night and took in about $18.

The ladies of the Congregational Circle have bought a new individual communion service.

The Hersey Guild met with Mrs. C. F. Starbird Monday evening.

Martha Attean, who has been visiting her parents at Oldtown, has returned and has resumed her studies in the high school.

The Oxford Congregational conference will meet here the 17th and 18th of this month.

The teachers from the village schools are intending to go to the teachers' convention at Augusta the 26th and 27th of October.

Mrs. Kate Hanscom has returned from Boston, where she has been for a few weeks.

Quite a number of the Pythian Sisters went to South Paris Wednesday.

Mrs Mary Frost went to Portland Tuesday.

Gladys Rowe is working for Mrs. I. M. Keith.

Everett Staples of Welchville gave an apple bee Saturday night. About 40 were present. The proceeds are to go to the Methodist Circle.

Mrs. Carrie Jordan is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Kay.

The students of Oxford High School had speaking Thursday afternoon.

A large apple crop is reported in this vicinity.

Charles Davis has a large crew of men at work on his farm picking apples, and he expects to have several hundred barrels.

R. I. Morse, who has been at the Augusta Insane Asylum for some time, has returned to his home.

North Stoneham.

S. C. Kimball, Orrington Rowe and Walter Whitehouse of Lovell are camping at Arthur Stone's and trimming apple trees.

Lizzie Dill from Portland visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Adams, Saturday and Sunday.

Mell Allen and son Theodore went to Bethel Thursday.

Mrs. N. H. Sawyer visited relatives in Lovell a few days last week.

The remains of Isaac McAllister of Auburn were brought here Saturday and buried beside his wife. His sons, Seymour McAllister of Shelburne, N. H., and Corey McAllister of Gorham, N. H., accompanied the remains.

In Stoneham, Oct. 8, Jesse W. Adams of Stoneham and Bessie Flint of Norway.

East Sumner.

Burbank's Variety Show gave very pleasing and satisfactory performances two nights last week to a good attendance in Grange Hall. A clean good show is the verdict of those who attended.

Saturday was "Ladies' Day" at Grange Hall when the "female brethren" held sway.

James D. Bosworth has so far improved as to walk out some after being confined to his house for some time.

Apple pickers command big pay these days as help is scarce.

Wilson's Mills.

N. K. Bennett of Norway is visiting his daughter, B. S. Wilson.

Monty Fox is driving team for Win York.

Mrs. Henry Woodrow is cooking at the Aziscoos House.

Fred Shaw has gone to Errol to work for Al Thurston.

Mrs. Thayer of Littleton is visiting relatives in this place.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hoyt is very sick.

Helen Sullivan of Rhode Island has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Archie Travers.

Ray Linnell has returned from North Rumford, where he has been at work.

Twenty-five Masons of the Bethel lodge were here Oct. 2 and 3 and gave Jesse Flint and Geo. Nason degrees Monday night. Ice cream and cake were served and Tuesday night a chicken pie supper.

Peru.

Kidder Brothers are loading a car of cider apples at the station this week.

I. C. Kidder took a party of Grangers to Rumford Centre on the 11th to the Pomona Grange in his auto, and also on of four the 12th he took a party to the Topsham fair.

Mrs. Grace Conant is at work for Mrs. Hattie Kidder.

E. C. Poland and wife have returned home from Massachusetts, where they have been visiting.

Bethel.

Monday, Hiram Bean met with a serious accident, He was helping Hiram Twitchell get some hay into the barn and as the wheel of the cart hit the platform going into the barn, Mr. Bean was thrown from the load to the ground. He was taken up in an unconscious condition and carried to his home, which is near by. The physician could find no bones broken but he has suffered a great deal. At the present time he is resting more comfortably and his friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. O. M. Mason returned Monday from Saco where she had been to attend the Federation of Women's Clubs. She went as a delegate from the Columbian Club.

Our lawyers have been attending court the past week.

Mrs. John Allen has sold her house and land to Henry Wilbur.

Tuesday evening, the Eastern Star was visited by the district inspector.

Wednesday, Rev. and Mrs. Curtis, Mr. Field and Miss Belle Purington made a delightful trip to Screw Auger Falls.

Wednesday evening, Prof. George Cross gave the second lecture in his course before the students of Gould Academy. There was a good audience and the lecture and illustrations were fine.

Tuesday evening, a company gave "A Girl of the Mountains" in Odeon Hall. It was a fine company.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Lovejoy have returned from a visit to Mrs. Lovejoy's daughter, Mrs. Bertram Packard of Camden.

Bethel friends have received invitations from Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Kimball Woodbury to the wedding of their daughter, Isabella Mitchell, and Roscoe Seeley Conkling of New York. The wedding will take place in the Presbyterian church at Pottsville Oct. 21st.

Apples are being gathered and several "apple buyers" have been in this vicinity gathering up the apples and sending them away on the cars.

The Ladies' Club will hold its annual Christmas sale and chicken pie supper Dec. 7th.

Several of the Relief Corps from Bethel went to Locke's Mills Thursday to help institute a corps there.

Rev. C. L. Banghart left Bethel Monday to visit his father in Washington, New Jersey.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

The beautiful song birds have flown, and the lovely flowers and leaves are faded, but there is something left to cheer, as God is seen in all His works.

Our aged friend, Augusta Sanborn, a maiden lady of 78 years, says she is living on the old farm where her father, David Sanborn, settled in 1832, and the big elm trees back of the old homestead, looking out at the pleasant waters of the Androscoggin, are a lovely sight to see. She and her brother Calvin and one sister at the village, Mrs. Burbank, are the surviving ones of the family. The broad intervale back of the house speaks of toil and thrift in days past by the first settlers.

J. H. Carter is in Kansas visiting his brother, William Carter.

Maynard Lowe of Bethel Hill is at work at the Carter lot.

Philip Wheeler of East Bethel is now working for Harold Powers on the old Oliver place.

We are looking at a lovely birthday card just received from Mrs. M. J. Kerwin of Yonkers, N. Y. She is the girl we took from the orphans' home in Portland some years ago, and she has never forgotten our birthday, Oct. 9th. Our little Blanche looked up all the nicest things she had that suited a birthday and bought them to the table and said, "Here, Honey, are your birthday presents." Take a poor little homeless girl and be kind to her, and she may not forget it, as "a kindness is never lost."

West Bethel.

"Down in the valley patters the rain,
Slow! Slow!
The maiden murmured a tender strain;—
'Naught that dieth hath lived in vain—
No! No!'
Red leaves are flying!
Bright flowers are dying!
Frost-winds are sighing!
Alas! Alas!"

Beautiful October weather.

Harvesting is about over for this year.

Beechnuts are quite plentiful, and squirrels are happy.

The roof of Union church is being reshingled.

Rolfe Brothers are working on the addition to their mill.

Edgar Briggs visited friends in Bethel village Wednesday.

Another car of cider apples was shipped from this station Thursday.

Work on the Grange Hall annex is suspended for a season.

If heavy rains do not come before winter there will be a water famine.

E. L. Mason hopes to have his new stable finished before cold weather.

Speculators are trying to find an excuse for advancing the price of flour.

A large moose was seen on the meadow south of this village one day last week.

Hunters are becoming so numerous it is really unsafe to wander through the woods silent and alone.

Elbert Briggs moved from this village to South Paris Thursday, where he will fit up rooms for photogrpahic work and small job printing.

East Bethel.

Mrs. F. B. Howe and Miss Elsie Bartlett went on the excursion to Boston.

Mr. A. M. Bean is attending court at Paris as a grand juror, and Geo. K. Hastings on the traverse jury.

Mrs. S. E. Rich is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Miss Ella Farwell visited at Berlin, N. H., last week.

Mrs. Walter Bartlett was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bartlett a few days last week.

Reynolds' vaudeville and moving pictures exhibited at Grange Hall four nights last week. Miss Edith Trask received the most votes in the voting contest and is the possessor of a nice fountain pen.

Mr. Victor Rowe and daughter, Miss Maud Rowe, of Melrose, Mass., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell.

North Paris.

Apropos of the high cost of living of the present time of which so much is said and written, it is well to compare present prices of groceries, flour, oil, etc., with the cost of these articles in the years immediately following the civil war and be content. In old day books used in 1867, 1868 and 1869 following prices are noted: Flour 17.25 per bbl., corn and meal 1.50 per bu., potatoes 60, tea 1.25 per lb., coffee 50, butter 45, pork 20, saleratus 14, sugar 15, cheese 25, lard 20, rice 13, tobacco 1.00, ginger 50, molasses 70 per gal., vinegar 40, kerosene oil 80, crackers were 60 per 100, dairy salt 40 per box, herrings 50, matches 30 per 1-8 gr., scythes were 1.50, pitchforks 1.10, hoes 90, rakes 45, brooms 40, lime was 2.00 per cask, print was 18 per yard, sheeting 20, silesia 28 and cambric 50, nails were 8 cents per lb., and nutmegs 12 per ounce. These were maximum prices and run a trifle lower at times.

H. D. McAllister is to close his store Tuesday evenings at 6:30.

Labeling at the corn shop is expected to close this week.

C. E. Peterson is boarding at E. E. Field's.

E. E. Field is laid up with a bad leg.

Alton Coffin of Bryant's Pond has moved into the Hazelton stand which he bought recently.

Mrs. George Ripley has had a paralytic shock and is quite low.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. M. S. Cressey, who has been boarding at Mrs. Isabelle Swallow's, is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Martha Record.

George Holmes has moved to the place he purchased of J. M. Millett.

A very interesting meeting of Mountain Grange was held Oct. 7. State Master Stetson and other visitors were present.

Wilber Warren has finished work for Will Fogg.

Mrs. A. S. Bessey spent a few days with her brother, C. G. Turner, in South Sumner last week.

Mrs. Howard Emery and her mother, Mrs. Sanborn, will leave soon.

Mrs. Freeland Dunham of California has been visiting Mrs. Celia Dunham.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Sturtevant were in Hebron last week.

West Paris.

At the annual business meeting of the Good Will Society held Friday evening, Oct. 6, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. L. C. Bates.
Vice-President—Mrs. E. R. Davis.
Secretary—Mrs. L. M. Mann.
Treasurer—Mrs. F. E. Wheeler.

The committees appointed for the annual sale and chicken pie supper are as follows:

Reception—Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Ball.
Fancy Work—Mrs. A. D. Swift, Mrs. E. R. Davis, Mrs. Dora Jackson.
Entertainment—Mrs. Elva Locke, Mrs. Levi Shedd, Mrs. Phila Davis, Miss Delia Lane.
Supper—Mrs. H. R. Tuell, Mrs. F. E. Wheeler, Mrs. L. M. Mann, Mrs. Bert Day, Mrs. L. B. Turple.
Candy—Miss Alice Penley, Mrs. Harold Gerrish, Miss Linnie Marshall, Miss Eva Tucker.
Aprons—Mrs. F. H. Hill, Mrs. V. E. Ellingwood, Mrs. C. E. Chase, Mrs. H. W. Dunham.
Variety Table—Y. P. C. U.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown of Rumford Falls, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dunham of Lynn, Mass., have been recent guests at H. G. Brown's.

Mr. S. W. Dunham has been very ill, but is reported more comfortable at this writing.

Mr. Fiske of Brunswick and Mr. Pearson of Buckfield are the new teachers elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. and Mrs. Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dunham and son Raymond, who have been spending a few days in Boston and vicinity, returned Friday.

C. E. Stearns and L. H. Penley returned from their hunting trip Thursday with two deer, each having the good luck to shoot one.

Mrs. L. H. Penley was the guest of friends at South Paris Friday and Saturday.

George F. Farnum of South Paris was in town Friday.

Bryant's Pond.

Frank Lambert of Portland, Oregon, is visiting his son, Arthur Lambert.

Tuesday a delegation from this town attended the Sisterhood convention at Hanover.

Dermont Robbins has moved to Redding where he has purchased a farm. John Thurlow has taken Mr. Robbins' place in the employ of R. C. Davis.

Frank Sampson has moved into the rent recently occupied by Herman Cole over E. Andrews' store. Mr. Cole has purchased the Zenas Morse stand at the lower end of the village.

One case of diphtheria was reported in our village last week. The usual precautions were taken and there is no danger now of the disease spreading.

West Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Small are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of a son, Sept 30th. Mrs. Asher Parlin of Weld is at work for Mrs. D. D. Small. Mrs. Small's nurse was Mrs. Edith Thomas.

Mrs. H. S. Robertson returned home Wednesday, after a ten days' trip in Washington County.

D. D. Small has sold his apples to Fred Dunham. The packers are there at work.

Snow's Falls.

A union Sunday School has been formed by the people of Stearns Hill, Hollow, and Snow's Falls. The regular sessions of the Sunday School are held at the Snow's Falls school house each Sunday at 2 P. M. Rev. C. G. Miller of the Universalist church, South Paris, has been engaged by the Sunday School to preach on Sunday, Oct. 22, 1911, at the usual hour, 2 P. M. All are invited to attend.

Hebron.

Mrs. H. A. Cushman is in Auburn visiting relatives.

Mr. Emery Wing of Bath and three friends spent Sunday at A. G. Bowman's.

Mr. Wilber J. Merrill and Miss Lizzie Bearce were married Wednesday, the 11th, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Ella Bearce, Rev. Mr. Bock performing the ceremony. A reception was held from three till five, at which a large number were present.

Prof. J. F. Moody was at North Bridgton last week.

Mrs. Ira Bearce and her two children left here Thursday for her home in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Bearce's father, Prof. J. F. Moody, accompanied her to Portland, and Prof. Bearce will meet her in Massachusetts.

Prof. Moody starts this week on an auto and fishing trip with Mr. Day of Auburn to Lake Lomburg. Mrs. Day will go with them to Bangor and visit relatives in that vicinity.

Mr. Montgomery is at H. L. Glover's. Mr. Montgomery's business is in Canada.

The football game played here Saturday between Deering High School and Hebron scored 28-0 in favor of Hebron.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. Lydia A. Titcomb, who has been stopping with her daughter here for several months, returned to her home Thursday evening.

Ervin Bean of Auburn has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. Crockett.

A flock of hermit thrushes visited us for two days recently, feasting on the woodbine berries. Several visited us in the spring of 1910, and we have seen none since until this month.

Miss Goldie Frost is visiting in Bethel for a short time.

Mr. Geo. Frost has had a telephone put in his house.

Mr. Norman Smith is spending a short time in Massachusetts.

Seymour Smith is spending a short time at home.

Miss Agnes Billings is at home from her summer at the White Mountains.

W. S. Partridge had quite an ill turn the morning of Oct. 7, and has not been able to be in the store and mill since.

North Waterford.

Eugene Lovejoy has had a cellar dug under his house and has cut the bushes and trees behind it which makes a great improvement. His father from Rumford is helping him.

Marshal F. Charles and Mary Tubbs were married a few days ago.

Mrs. Sarah Washburn and her son, Ezra Lebroke, who have been with relatives in Portland for some time, have got back home.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Paige from Norway were guests at his brother's, Parris Paige's, Wednesday.

Mrs. P. W. Saunders from New Hampshire was here at her son Arthur's and attended the fair.

Mrs. Nellie Vegue and children, who have been at Mrs. Sarah York's, went home Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel White and daughter Ruth from Hartford are visiting at Ernest McGray's.

East Waterford.

Alton Ames is preparing to move to Meddybemps.

The building of a corn shop in town is being agitated. A meeting was held at the Flat Monday evening to talk up the matter.

Mrs. Ira Johnson of North Fryeburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Pride. Her grandson, Donald Johnson, brought her and attended North Waterford fair.

Dana Berry has an auto.

George Stevens and wife are at home from Turner to pick their apples.

Brownfield.

Mrs. George Wakefield after a long and painful illness died Oct. 2d. The funeral was held at the Congregational church conducted by Rev. Oscar Peterson. Interment at Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Lizzie Rowe and grandson, Alfred Johnson, have gone to Peabody, Mass., for the winter.

Mrs. Linna A. Frink Allen of Portland is at her old home, J. L. Frink's.

Prof. Files and family are occupying Mrs. Julia Bean's rent.

Rev. Mr. Peterson is away on his vacation.

Many of the town's people are taking advantage of merchants' week in Portland.

Dickvale.

E. C. Chase has finished picking apples in the Fred Lovejoy orchard.

Mrs. E. G. Child and Mrs. J. R. Morrill have gone to Rumford Falls shopping to-day (Wednesday.)

David Chandler has returned from Mansfield, Mass.

All available help is employed in picking and packing apples.

Miss Porter of Auburn is teaching here.

Gerald Tracy is working for Ernest Sturtevant picking apples.

Buckfield.

E. W. Vose had the misfortune to shoot off a toe while out hunting partridges Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Elliott Gardner returned to her home in Portland Wednesday.

Messrs. Gardner and Yeaton of Augusta made a flying visit to some of the orchards in this vicinity Tuesday.

Buckfield post office is to be one of the postal savings banks in the near future.

Buckfield Grange held an apron sale and supper followed by a dance Friday evening. A good sum was realized.

Locke's Mills.

The W. H. Pearson Relief Corps was organized here Thursday with the following charter members: Ida Crooker, Lois Foster, Helen Bryant, Hannah Coolidge, Mary Bartlett, Mabel Tirrell, Ella Bryant, Mary Phelps, Clara Cummings, Annie Emery, Ruth Young, Edith Douglass. Several members of Brown Relief Corps of Bethel were present and did the work in a pleasing manner. The Department President, Mrs. Rolfe of Clinton, was also present, and was entertained by Mrs. Mary Bartlett.

Chris Bryant and daughter Blanche went to Boston Monday for a two weeks' vacation.

Nelson Austin of Rumford was in town Thursday.

Mrs. May Kimball will name her camp "Outside Inn."

Walter Chase of Dixfield was in town last week.

Mr. Fred Bubier passed away Oct. 6 after a long and painful illness. The remains were taken to Sabattus Monday for funeral services and interment.

Miss Nancy Millett of Milton is working at Azel Bryant's.

Mrs. May Grant will close her house here and spend the winter at Bethel. She will be greatly missed by all her friends. Her son Dana attends Gould's Academy.

Mr. J. C. Littlefield is attending court at Paris as traverse juror.

Mrs. Abbie Trask is visiting relatives at Gorham, N. H. Mr. Trask spent Saturday and Sunday with her.

Miss Elizabeth Swift, who is at the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston, is gaining very slowly.

Mr. Roscoe Cummings went to Ketchum Thursday on a hunting trip.

J. A. Pratt and niece Laura of Portland were in town last week.

Lovell.

Waldo M. Benton of this town died very suddenly Thursday evening, the 12th inst. He was a native of Denmark, but had lived in this town about 40 years. He was 62 years of age. He leaves a wife and four children.

Brown's camps were closed Saturday until the beginning of winter. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have gone to the lakes for a vacation.

Marshall McAllister and wife, H. S. Kimball and wife, W. F. Laroque and Miss Lois Eaton have been occupying Brown's camps at Speckled Mountain for a week, and Carl N. Brown and wife are there now for two weeks.

S. L. Plummer has an automobile, exchanging his chestnut mare for it.

Not Real Business.

(New York World.)

Our heavy-hearted neighbor, the Sun, yesterday proved how the administration's unsympathetic attitude toward corporations was ruining the country. It demonstrated this fact by printing the comparative market quotations of 20 stocks on January 8 and on September 26, and "Oh! what a fall, my countrymen!"

If the United States were a stock-jobbing syndicate instead of a nation of sober, saving, hard-working, productive men and women, such a decline of roundly $886,000,000 on these twenty stocks alone would mean that it was on the rapid path to bankruptcy. But the United States earns its money by work and not by gambling, and it puts its savings into investments and not into margin speculations. It buys its stock not to sell again at a profit or a loss, but to pay it consistent dividends.

We would simply ask our neighbor which of the list of stocks it named has cut its dividends between January 8 and September 26. Furthermore, how many of these particular corporations whose stock declines are quoted could by the wildest stretch of the imagination be considered subject to the operations of the anti-trust laws?

To argue that the prosperity of the country is menaced because one coterie of gamblers manipulates paper quotations down more quickly than another coterie of gamblers can manipulate them up is a mere ticker syllogism.

Mrs. Elizabeth D. Barrows.

The oldest resident of Canton, Mrs. Elizabeth D. Barrows, died shortly after midnight Tuesday morning. She was the daughter of Gustavus and Abigal Hayford, and was born in Hartford June 8, 1815, thus being 96 years of age at the time of her death.

She married Andrew Barrows, who died in 1890. He was the first postmaster of Canton. Three children were born to them: Rosaltha, wife of the late Gideon Ellis, who died a few years ago; Ronello A. Barrows, for many years deputy sheriff and now trial justice in Canton; and Melvina, wife of William K. DeCoster of Canton. For the past few years she has made her home with her son. She has for some years been blind, and was ill for a long time before her death. Mrs. Barrows was an earnest worker in the Canton Baptist church.

Boy Crushed by Falling Rock.

At Rumford Monday morning, Henry, the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ludger Bedard, was instantly killed under a falling rock, as the pupils were going into the Chisholm school building for the morning session. Gravel for grading purposes had been taken out during the summer beside the school building, and in doing this a number of large rocks had been partly uncovered. The Bedard boy with others was playing in that vicinity, and had been digging around one of these rocks, when it fell on him, crushing his head terribly.

Coroner H. L. Elliott was called, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary, as the affair was accidental.

Mr. and Mrs. Bedard have several other children.

What is Your Family Worth?

If your family is worth the best you can afford in house and food and clothes, is it not worth the best reading as well? And the best reading—best for boys and girls, best for men and women—is to be found in The Youth's Companion.

Of stories alone The Companion will print nearly 300 in 1912. With all the rest of the paper thrown in, and counting the glorious long serial stories, they cost the subscriber less than a cent apiece. Moreover, you will look long before you will find stories so varied and interesting—stories of coolness in the face of peril, strange adventures with creatures of the forest and the sea, moving stories of life's obscure heroisms, stories breezy with good-natured humor, quaint and curious character sketches.

Now is the time to subscribe, for you will receive free from the time your $1.75 is received all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1911, containing the opening chapters of Ralph D. Paine's great serial story of the Boxer rebellion, "The Cross and the Dragon." And there is the gift of The Companion Calendar for 1912, "On the New England Coast," lithographed in ten colors and gold. Only $1.75 now for the 52 weekly issues, but on January 1, 1912, the subscription price will be advanced to $2.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley Street, Boston.

New subscriptions received at this office.

Freckled Girls.

I have just received a stock of Wilson's Freckle Cream made by Wilson Freckle Cream Co, Charleston, South Carolina. It is Fine, is fragrant and harmless, and positively removes freckles, tan, and brown moth, bleaches dark faces light, and will not make hair grow. You have my guarantee that it will take off your freckles and tan or I will give you back your money. Come in, see and try it. The Jars Are Large and two at most are sufficient. I send them by mail, if desired. Price 50c. Chas. H. Howard Co.

Wilson's Fair Skin Soap, 25c. a cake.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

Maine News Notes.

A Canadian Pacific train struck a bull moose near Mattawamkeag Tuesday, cutting off two of its legs and otherwise injuring it. The meat of the animal was given to the Eastern Maine General Hospital.

On complaint of timber land owners that beavers were doing damage, the fish and game commissioners have declared an open time on beaver in certain townships in Franklin and Somerset Counties, from Oct. 20, 1911, to April 1, 1912.

"Dr." Fred B. Snow of Dayton, whose premises were a wholesale plunder depository, and who tried to shoot the officers when arrested, broke down and cried when he was given the "stiff" sentence of three years and a half in state prison for two burglaries and assault with intent to kill.

In taking his first shot at a target, Herbert Libby, aged 7, killed his brother Frank, aged 3, with a 22-calibre rifle at West Newfield, on the 7th. Their father, Hubert Libby, a carpenter, had been practicing with the rifle and allowed Herbert to try a shot. As the boy raised the weapon and pulled the trigger, his little brother ran within range and was pierced by a bullet through the lungs.

Leroy B. Nason, a Maine guide of North Windham, has just planted in the lily ponds of Windham a pint of seeds of "the lotus of the Nile" sent him by J. Hampton Boyd, a professor in the Chicago University. Prof. Boyd secured them from the Manmee river, Indiana. The variety is nymphae coerulea, blue flowered. This lily for ages has been famous for its size and beauty, often producing a flower eight inches in diameter.

In attempting to light a lantern with a slip of paper at Augusta Sunday night, Mrs. Everett E. W. Frost, mother of four small children, ignited her dress and instantly became a human torch. Daniel R. McLean and Herbert Webber, neighbors, heard the woman's screams, and extinguished the flames, but not until her whole body, with the exception of her feet, was severely burned. Attending physicians state that her chances for recovery are slight.

The mill stream at Damariscotta is reported to be a sad sight. The Leatherboard Co., through no fault or intent of its own, is turning out, as a by-product, thousands of gallons of uncooked fish chowder. Alewives coming down the stream pass through the Leatherboard Co.'s wheel, the shredded fish, in four to six inch lengths, cover the bottom of the stream to the depth of several inches, and the shores are dotted with the fragments. It is estimated that tens of thousands of fish have been destroyed in this manner, and the extinction of the alewives in that stream is looked upon as a certain result.

C. E. Bliss of West Bath must be in a blissful frame of mind, if he fully realizes the importance of the sugar beet industry development planned for that vicinity. It is reported that he carried into the office of the Bath Times a gatepost beet which tipped the scales at 29 pounds. To quote its description: "It looks like the root of a tree and is the largest beet ever seen in this vicinity. Beets of this variety weigh about five pounds." We have not figured out how many beets of smaller size this immense one would displace in the acreage, nor the probable ratio of sugar contained in large and small beets, but Mr. Bliss apparently has an immense advantage in beet raising.

That Maine common school teachers are becoming more professional as a class is shown by the statistics for the past year compiled in the state school department. A splendid increase is shown in the number of teachers who are graduates of normal schools. More teachers are holders of state teachers' certificates than ever before. The gain in this number of holders of state certificates over the number last year is about 23 per cent. The increase over last year in the normal trained teachers is 236. The proportion of teachers with normal training is increasing year by year. In the past ten years the proportion of teachers so trained to the whole number employed has increased from 18 per cent to 28 per cent.

Charged with negligently and carelessly shooting a human being while on a hunting trip, when he shot and killed his guide, Harold Hight, Saturday, Dr. Charles Brooks of Rutherford, N. J., was arraigned in the municipal court at Skowhegan Monday. Judge Lawrence, who presided, found probable cause and held the man for the December term of the grand jury under $2,000 bonds. Surety was furnished and Dr. Brooks was released. In court the physician said that he and Hight started around Mosquito Mountain in search of deer. The guide had given the doctor a whistle to blow if he got lost and about 20 minutes after they parted he saw a white object moving through the bushes some distance away. After blowing his whistle he fired, but instead of killing a deer he shot his guide. Dr. Brooks' arrest resulted from a complaint made by Robert Hilton, father-in-law of the guide.

Wonders of a Book.

There is perhaps no greater wonder than a book. By the help of little figures upon spins or paper men have been able to transmit their thoughts through thousands of years. The names and shapes of things, the deeds and sorrows that have occurred as far back as Adam, have been made known to us. Even those invisible and abstract thoughts which have no shape or substance, but which inspired the writer and have since inspired others, are all put down in the little letters and made eternal. The songs of David, the speculations of Plato, the visions of Homer, have by these means been handed down faithfully for many centuries and distributed among mankind. If there were no books our knowledge would almost be confined to the limit of sight and hearing. All that we could not see or hear would be to us like the inhabitants of the planet Saturn—a mere matter of idle conjecture.—Barry Cornwall.

Mother at Prayer.

Once, says a writer, I suddenly opened the door of my mother's room and saw her on her knees beside her chair and heard her speak my name in prayer.

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing Oct. 1, 1911,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—8:26 A.M., daily; 9:43 A.M., daily except Sunday; 4:36 P.M., daily.
Going up (west)—9:43 A.M., daily; 3:25 P.M., daily except Sunday; 8:47 P.M., daily.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon. I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evenin. of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of H.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 10, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

Wm. R. 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 on the first Tuesday night after the full of the moon.

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. 183, 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. F. W. Walker have been in Boston during the past week.

Mrs. W. W. Walker of Portland visited relatives here for a few days last week.

Hon. J. S. Wright is having electric lights installed in his house and stable.

William Lanberg of Portland is clerk in the Paris Home Bakery for a while.

Mrs. D. M. Stewart has been visiting in Wales and Sabattus for the past few days.

Silas Bean has moved to Norway, and the George Wise rent on Gothic Street from which he moved is occupied by Leroy Cole.

The Dr. W. I. Merrill residence at South Paris has been sold through the Dennis Pike Real Estate Agency to O. K. Clifford for occupancy.

S. Richards is taking observations from the sun with a transit instrument to obtain the correct time, and invites you to call and see if your watches are on time.

Almon Churchill has purchased the Gilbert Abbott farm and will move there with his family. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adams will move from the farm to their house in Paris Hill village.

Clarence G. Morton and family, who have been during the summer at the Paris Manufacturing Co.'s camp at Crystal, N. H., are with his mother, Mrs. L. C. Morton, at present.

E. N. Anderson left the last of the week for Providence, R. I., where he will spend a two weeks' vacation with the family of his son, H. C. Anderson. Mrs. Anderson has been there for a week or two.

Superintendent H. A. Morton of the Paris Manufacturing Co. was in Hanover, N. H., a few days last week to attend the manufacturers' conference on the matter of scientific factory management. Mrs. Morton accompanied him to Exeter and visited her sister there.

The Rebekahs are soon to present the merry comedy drama "A Country Kid," interspersed with a Japanese fantastic. This entertainment will probably be given some time in November and will have some of the best talent in town in the cast. Look out for the date.

The theater goers turned out well Wednesday evening for "A Girl of the Mountains," at Norway Opera House. While the play, like many others, is subject to a certain amount of criticism, it is certainly one of the best things of the season so far. It had a fair house.

The ladies of the Congregational Circle are making plans for their Christmas sale which will occur on December 7th and 8th. The committees for this sale were published last week. On the week following this sale, Dec. 14th, in New Hall, Mlle. Scalar will give her concert.

Postmaster Davis "allows" that he is generally good natured and accommodating, but when a woman came to the window with fifty letters, for which she bought fifty stamps, and then pushed the letters through the window and sweetly asked him to put the stamps on —that was the limit, and he told her that wasn't what he was paid for.

Harry B. Smith of Dennysville has purchased of C. B. Cummings & Sons the building on Western Avenue which they formerly occupied as a grain store, and will in the spring open a garage and repair shop there. He has been in this line of work for some time, and during the coming winter will attend an automobile school for further training.

Frank Caswell, who has been working in the factories here for some months, and had been employed here at times before, was taken to the insane hospital at Augusta Friday. He is at all times rather peculiar in his manner, and as he had of late been displaying a wicked looking knife which he had made, and doing other things which were not seemly, it was thought best to have him where he would be in no danger of doing harm.

The county commissioners plan to change the walk on the lower level at the court house grounds. In place of the curved walk below the steps they will put in one walk of concrete running straight from the steps to the sidewalk. This will make things much better at some seasons. The old walk, which is of coal ashes, is low, and in the spring, particularly during the March term of court, has invariably been more or less muddy.

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office Oct. 16:

A. Shapiro.
S. C. Simpson.
Ralph Slates.
Harry Sunderland (card.)
Herbert A. Noyes.
Mrs. Clarice Merriam (card).
Edmond Gehomliher.
William Fine.
F. A. White (card.)
Mrs. Lucritia E. Dunn.
Mrs. M. S. Wright.
Herbert Taylor (card.)
O. W. Spencer (card.)
S. D. Sampson (card.)

Francis S. Thomas died at his home on Hill Street Monday night of last week, at the age of 72 years, after having been ill for some weeks. The funeral was on Wednesday, attended by Rev. E. A. Davis, and burial was in the family lot in Oxford. Mr. Thomas has been a resident of South Paris for thirty years or more. He leaves a sister, Miss Susan Elizabeth Thomas, whose home has been with him, and a half-brother, E. M. Thomas of Norway. Mr. Thomas was a member of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M.

The Maine Teachers' Association will hold its annual meeting in Augusta on the 25th, 26th and 27th, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week, the session Wednesday evening being a meeting and banquet of superintendents. General sessions will be held Thursday afternoon and evening and Friday evening in the city hall, and for the other sessions there will be a number of departments holding meetings at various places, in rooms at the state house, and elsewhere. All teachers are entitled to attend the meeting on Thursday and Friday, if they desire, without loss of pay.

Ernest J. Record is riding a new motorcycle.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Porter spent the past week in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos A. Bird spent the past week in Boston and vicinity.

Chandler Swift went Friday for a visit to his niece, Mrs. E. B. Lunt, in Belfast.

E. R. Jordan and his daughter, Mrs. H. W. Starbird, and daughter Glenna were in Massachusetts during the past week.

The Ladies' Whist Club will be entertained on Thursday afternoon of this week by Mrs. John Scott at her home on Pleasant Street.

The Delta Alphas will hold their first meeting for the season at the Methodist church Tuesday evening of this week instead of Thursday.

Rev. A. T. McWhorter of the Congregational church exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. C. Curtis of Bethel on Sunday, morning and evening.

At W. L. Libby's place on Deering Street, three men are now engaged in setting up apple barrels, and an average of about one hundred a day are being turned out.

Saturday, Oct. 21, will be observed as the thirty-seventh anniversary of Paris Grange. There will be an all-day meeting and dinner. Worthy State Master Stetson is expected to be present.

The annual meeting of the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church will be held at the home of Mrs. Benjamin Swett Thursday afternoon at 2:30. The ladies of the W. H. M. S. are invited to be present.

Some progress has been made during the week on the work on the new dam of the Maine Power Co. A derrick has been set, and a space on the ledge for the south end of the dam is being cleared.

Harry H. Briggs of Newmarket, N. H., formerly of South Paris, is spending a few days with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Nichols. Mr. Briggs is foreman in the office of the Advertiser at Newmarket.

Mrs. Cora S. Briggs and Mrs. Sarah Clark expect to leave next Monday for Mankato, Minn., where they will attend the wedding of Mrs. Briggs' niece and nameake and Mrs. Clark's grandniece, Miss Cora Linder.

Miss Louisa Lothrop, who lives with her niece, Mrs. C. Ellis McAllister, arrived at her 75th birthday anniversary Wednesday, and the occasion was observed by a party of her friends calling on her in the evening and leaving her a number of presents of value, as well as their congratulations.

Monday evening, Oct. 30, is the time when the ghosts appear, and G. A. R. Hall is the place where the masquerade Hallowe'en party is to be held. Admission 5 cents for those masked and 15 cents for those not masked, and a prize will be given for the best costume. Everybody invited to come and have a ghostly time.

On Friday evening the members of the Methodist church will give a reception to the members of the Baptist church at the new Deering Memorial Church. While the new church was in process of erection and the Methodists were without an abiding place of their own, they had the use of the Baptist church building, and this affair is given to show their appreciation of the courtesy.

The Seneca Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. P. E. Hathaway. The literary program of the meeting is:

Roll Call—quotations from Scottish writers, Club.
Mary, Queen of Scots, Mrs. Hathaway.
Glasgow and Other Cities, Mrs. Fernald.
Scotch Ballads—
a Sweet Afton,
b Comin' Thru the Rye,
c Auld Lang Syne, } Mrs. Smiley.
Reading from Tam O' Shanter, Miss Walker.
Piano Solo—Highland Laddie, Mrs. Wilson.

Among those who are attending the Maine Music Festival in Portland through its entire session are Mrs. George I. Burnham, Mrs. Agnes L. Morton, Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Mrs. Walter L. Gray, Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler, Mrs. A. W. Walker, Mrs. Albert D. Park, Miss Hattie Leach, Miss Grace Thayer, Mrs. N. G. Elder. A number expect to attend on Wednesday, among whom are Mrs. L. C. Smiley, Mrs. H. E. Wilson, L. S. Sessions.

The harvest supper at the Congregational vestry last Thursday was very largely attended. The supper as usual was excellent, and the miscellaneous entertainment, consisting of music by Shaw's orchestra, a cornet solo by Raymond Penfold, solos by Misses Helen Barnes and Ruby Clark and Mr. Knight, and readings by Miss Hammond and Miss Swett, which followed, was much appreciated.

Would you believe that a bouquet of tender flowers was picked out doors last Saturday, the 14th of October? David B. Woodbury shows the Democrat such a bouquet, as fresh as could be desired. It was not picked at South Paris, but on F. A. Farrar's place on Woodbury Hill. It contains dahlias, nasturtiums, cosmos, geraniums, bachelor's button, hardy phlox, and perhaps other varieties. None of the plants have have had any protection from frost. The elevation at that point is 1079 feet. Mr. Woodbury himself has a cotton plant producing seed here in South Paris, but it is under glass and has had a lot of care during the season.

Mrs. Jane Clark, who has lived at George R. Morton's for the past few years, died early Friday morning, at the age of 88 years and some months. In addition to the infirmities of age, she broke one hip some years ago, and was lame in consequence, and about three months since fell and broke the other hip, since which it has been apparent that the end was only a matter of time. She was twice married, but has no living children. She was an aunt of Mrs. Rizpah Whitman, Mrs. Morton's mother. The funeral Sunday afternoon was attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller, and on Monday the remains were taken to Turner for interment, where there was another service.

The Republican County Committee held a meeting at the court house Saturday, which was attended by a number of other Republicans besides the members of the committee. The committee organized by the choice of L. W. Blanchard of Rumford as chairman, and E. C. Bowler of Bethel as secretary. A circular relative to the new primary law and its operation will be seasonably put out. The members of the committee, which was chosen at the county convention last year, are:

L. W. Blanchard, Rumford.
W. Scott Bearce, Hebron.
Alton C. Wheeler, Paris.
Addison Millett, Waterford.
E. C. Bowler, Bethel.
Maurice W. Forster, Dixfield.
Charles E. Hill, Brownfield.

Friday was a gala night with Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., when they had as guest of honor for the evening, Judge George M. Hanson of Calais, Supreme Chancellor, who is the head of the order of Knights of Pythias in the world. The occasion was of especial interest because Judge Hanson instituted Hamlin Lodge, being at the time of its organization Grand Chancellor of Maine. After the opening of the lodge Judge Hanson was escorted in by a committee made up of the surviving charter members of the lodge, and an address of welcome was given by Hon. James S. Wright, to which Judge Hanson responded briefly. The rank of Knight was worked in an excellent manner, the candidate being Alton C. Wheeler, Esq. Following the work a banquet was served, to which over a hundred sat down, including, besides members of Hamlin Lodge, visiting Knights from among the court attendants and from several neighboring lodges. The post-prandials, with A. W. Walker as toastmaster, included an address of much interest by Judge Hanson, a good speech by the candidate of the evening, and remarks by four of the five charter members of the lodge present, and others. It was past midnight when the assembly broke up.

Almon Churchill last week bought of Mrs. Henry Adams the Gilbert Abbott farm east of Paris Hill. This is one of the best farms in Paris and Mr. Churchill intends to move on to it within a month. Mr. and Mrs. Adams will move to the William G. Hammond place at Paris Hill which they purchased some time ago. Mr. Churchill offers for sale his place in this village and as it is one of the most desirable stands to be found it will not probably be on the market a great while.

Supreme Judicial Court.

OCTOBER TERM, 1911.

Hon. George M. Hanson, Justice Presiding.
Charles F. Whitman, Clerk.
Cecil Clay, Stenographer.
Ralph T. Parker, County Attorney.
J. Melvin Bartlett, Sheriff.
Harry D. Cole, Jailer.
W. A. Bicknell, Crier.
Walter L. Gray, Librarian.
W. A. Barrows, Messenger.

During the first week of the term the court has got to the middle of the second civil case to be tried, which will complete the work on the civil trial docket. Following this, some time Monday or Tuesday morning the criminal docket will be taken up. It is understood that the other criminal trials will be disposed of before the Joe Bill murder case is taken up, as Attorney General Pattangall is engaged elsewhere, and can not be here the first of the week. None of the trials is expected to be long, but it is thought that the Joe Bill case will not be reached before Friday.

Court opened Tuesday morning promptly, in fact a little better than promptly, as it had been in session some minutes when the bell rang at 10 o'clock. Prayer was offered by Rev. E. A. Davis of the South Paris Baptist church.

The grand jury was empaneled, and Judge Hanson gave his charge to them, briefly but fully covering all necessary matters in connection with their duties. The jury is made up as follows:

Roscoe F. Staples, Oxford, Foreman.
A. A. Austin, Mexico.
A. M. Bean, Bethel.
Frank E. Bicknell, Canton.
Granville H. Coffin, Gilead.
Edwin H. Cole, Woodstock.
Llewellyn Cushman, Norway.
Charles Linscott, Brownfield.
Fritz Milliken, Hiram.
John C. F. Ridlon, Porter.
Clarence H. Robinson, Peru.
W. W. Rollins, Dixfield.
Benjamin Russell, Jr., Lovell.
Moses Smart, Fryeburg.
V. N. Smith, Buckfield.
Frank A. Taylor, Paris.
H. W. L. Walker, Waterford.
M. L. Wyman, Rumford.

Following the empaneling of the jury, A. A. Austin of Mexico was excused finally from service, and Frank E. Bicknell was excused from attendance for this term.

Besides most of the attorneys now in active practice in all parts of the county, there were seated in the bar a number from other bars, including Hon. Edward L. Parris of the New York bar, Hon. J. M. Libby of Mechanic Falls, D. Eugene Chaplin of Bridgton, Ralph W. Crockett and Dana S. Williams of Lewiston.

The rest of the forenoon session was occupied with the call of the docket and the assignment of cases for trial. A trial list of between twenty-five and thirty cases was made out, but it appeared that only a few of them were for actual jury trial. The assignments covered only the days of the first week.

Minor matters took up the attention of the court for a while Tuesday afternoon, and adjournment was made early.

The traverse juries were empaneled Wednesday forenoon, as follows:

FIRST JURY.

Seth F. Heald, Lovell, Foreman.
E. E. Barker, Albany.
Eugene L. Burns, Oxford.
George W. Davis, Woodstock.
William B. Deasy, Denmark.
Ivory L. Harmon, Canton.
George K. Hastings, Bethel.
W. H. Packard, Hebron.
A. L. Purkis, Buckfield.
Charles A. Saunders, Sweden.
Clayton E. Spring, Brownfield.
W. S. Walker, Mexico.

SECOND JURY.

Cyrus P. Eaton, Rumford, Foreman.
Charles W. Cole, Porter.
James Danforth, Norway.
John F. Davenport, Hartford.
E. M. Dunham, Paris.
Charles A. Frost, Norway.
Lincoln Fuller, Upton.
M. F. Knight, Waterford.
J. C. Littlefield, Greenwood.
R. N. Lowell, Hiram.
Norman D. Marsh, Dixfield.
Calvin L. Sanborn, Bethel.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

C. D. Bickford, Stoneham.
Lewis H. Bisbee, Sumner.

Excuses from service, for various reasons, were granted to Owen C. Eastman, Fryeburg, Milton R. Davis, Rumford, and John J. Emeley, Paris.

The deputy sheriffs in attendance at this term are Albert J. Brown of North Waterford, James M. Day of Bryant's Pond, and John J. McNeil of Oxford.

Wednesday morning Harry Isaacson of Norway, after examination by the clerk, took the oath as an American citizen. He is 28 years of age, coming to this country from Russia, and has been in Norway some more than six years, in the business of peddling.

Thomas August Cummings, a native of Finland, but a resident of Paris for a number of years, was also admitted to citizenship.

AN AUTOMOBILE DAMAGE SUIT.

The first suit ever tried in this county for damage done by an automobile in a collision on the highway was begun Thursday morning. Nor in this case was the damage done in this county, but in the town of Naples in Cumberland County.

The suit was brought by John E. Stephens of Rumford against A. C. Bellefleur of Standish. J. B. Stevenson and Judge A. E. Stearns of Rumford were counsel for Stephens, and Lauren M. Sanborn of Portland for Bellefleur.

The accident out of which this case grew occurred on the 10th of July, 1910. Mr. Stephens is a well known dealer in automobiles, and J. H. Halkett of Bridgton is a sub-agent for him in that section. Mr. Stephens had sent a new Reo touring car, in charge of F. A. Richards, to be shown to L. P. Knight of Naples, a possible customer. Mr. Richards and Mr. Halkett, with the car, took in Mr. Knight, his son, the son's wife and small child, and started for a ride.

According to the story of the witnesses for the plaintiff, they took a road which led up a steep and somewhat winding hill known as Crockett's Hill, a road which was new to the men who were showing the machine. On the first pitch of the hill it was noticed that the carbureter was not working just right, and on Mr. Halkett's suggestion the car was run well out on the right hand side of the road and stopped, without stopping the engine, and Mr. Halkett got out to change the adjustment of the carbureter. At just about that time they heard an automobile coming around the curve of the hill above them, which proved to be that of the defendant, Mr. Bellefleur, which he was himself driving. It came rapidly down the very steep hill, going from side to side of the road as if its driver had lost control of it, and struck the Stephens car, the way in which it struck showing that it must have been farther out of the road than the Stephens car, and on the same side, which was the left side as the Bellefleur car was running. Two of the occupants of the car were thrown out, one of them landing in the bushes on the left side of the road. Before the cars were separated from the deadlock into which they had been forced, a team went by, and shortly after two more, with plenty of room on the other side of the road.

As the result of the collision, Mr. Stephens' car was damaged in several respects, and had to undergo extensive repairs; and it is also claimed by the plaintiff, that in consequence of the collision, notwithstanding all repairs that could be made on it, it became a damaged car, which must be sold as such at a reduced price, and could not be sold as a new car, by any honest dealer.

For the defence in this case the story of the affair was told by Mr. Bellefleur, his wife, his son and his daughter, who were the occupants of the car at the time of the collision. As described by Mr. Bellefleur, who was driving, the collision took place at a higher point on the hill and on a steeper grade than the location fixed by the other side, and where it was possible to see ahead a shorter distance. It was stated that the Stephens automobile was stopped at an angle of about thirty degrees with the road, and that directly opposite, on the other side of the road, was a large stone which it was impossible to go over, with a narrow opening between that and the Stephens car which was not wide enough to allow the other car to pass.

Mr. Bellefleur said that when he rounded the curve at the top of the steep pitch, and discovered the other automobile only a short distance ahead, he put on his emergency brake, which caused his car to skid. Then seeing that there was not room for him to go by the other car, he had presence of mind enough to steer his car toward the left side of the road, where the sand would help check its progress, and that when it struck the other car it was not moving at the rate of more than five miles an hour.

There was, as was to be expected, considerable variation in the estimates of speed of the Bellefleur car, just before and at the moment of the accident.

It developed in the course of the trial that Mr. Bellefleur had not at that time closed the trade for the car which he was driving, and that though he had been taking instructions in running a car for a while previous to the 10th of July, that was the first time he had been out alone, and that he had never been over this road before; also that his license as a driver was dated the 13th of July, though he asserts that he had begun proceedings to secure it before the accident.

Two more or less elaborate plans of the road in the vicinity of the accident figured in the case, one made for the plaintiff by Henry Nelson of Rumford, and the other made for the defendant by Percy H. Richardson of Portland.

The examination into all the details of the affair was very thorough and exhaustive if not exhausting, and the case occupied practically all of Thursday and a part of Friday forenoon.

The case was concluded late in the forenoon of Friday, and the jury, after being out a short time, returned a verdict for the plaintiff of $350.00.

M'CRILLIS VS. TEBBETS.

The case of Lulu L. McCrillis of Rumford vs. E. L. Tebbets, which was opened after dinner Friday, was once before tried at the last March term, and the jury was unable to agree. The plaintiff is the wife of W. N. McCrillis of Rumford, and the defendant named in the writ, E. L. Tebbets, was a well known spool manufacturer at Locke's Mills, who has died since the suit was brought, so that the action is against his estate. J. B. Stevenson and Hon. Enoch Foster appear for the plaintiff, and Hon. James S. Wright for defendant.

In form the suit is an action of trespass for the conversion of certain spool bars alleged to belong to the plaintiff. In fact the question at issue is the line between Lot No. 37 and Lot No. 40 in the third division of lots in the town of Rumford. The plaintiff owns Lot 37, and Lot 40 is now owned by Joseph A. Penley, but the birch on it had been sold and cut off for spool bars for the defendant. It is claimed by the plaintiff that a portion of the birch which was cut was on the northeast corner of Lot 37, while the defence locates the westerly line of Lot 40 about fifty rods farther west, and west of the birch cutting.

As the foundation of the case, the plaintiff introduced two documents which are of interest. One is the record of the original proprietors of the plantation of Penacook, which later became the town of Rumford. The plantation of Penacook was granted to Timothy Walker and associates, by the Great and General Court of Massachusetts Bay, in 1779. This record, which is a large leather-covered book, began in 1779, and covered a period of forty or fifty years. In it is recorded the laying out of lots in the plantation, and the return of the committee chosen to do the work, with the description of the lots. The other document is an ancient plan of the town of Rumford. These two things have been in the possession of the Walker family of Rumford, descendants of Timothy Walker, one of the original proprietors. With the death some months since of Miss Cynthia Walker, the last of the Walker family, they came into the possession of Professor Herschel C. Parker of Columbia University, the sole heir. For the purposes of this trial, they were loaned to the plaintiff, with the understanding that when they have served that purpose, they shall be deposited in the Oxford registry of deeds, to be preserved as records. This was stated to the court by Judge Foster at the opening of the trial.

Plans of the immediate location, and of a larger section of the town, along the east side of Ellis River, were used by the plaintiff, and three surveyors, Henry Nelson of Rumford, Mr. Burleigh of Waterville, and Mr. Freeman of Portland, appeared as witnesses. There was also brought into court as an exhibit a bag containing roots and fragments of wood, dug up at the point which was the starting point of the plaintiff's several surveys, designated in the old descriptions as a hemlock tree.

The claim of the defence is based upon what it is asserted are monuments and lines which have been recognized and accepted as such beyond the memory of any living men, some half-dozen monuments being shown to exist on the face of the earth which agree with the defendant's contention as to the location, and a number of the oldest men of that section are called as witnesses to testify as to the fact of these monuments being so recognized. It is admitted that these lines do not agree fully with the laying out of the lots by the original proprietors, but it is also pointed out and acknowledged that there are discrepancies in the laying out of these lots, as recorded by the proprietors, which can not be reconciled by any possible survey. W. H. Jenne of South Paris was the surveyor for the defence, and his plans were used for that side.

The taking of the testimony for the defence began at the opening of court Monday morning, and the case will probably occupy most if not all of the day.

Following this case the criminal docket will be taken up.

CRIMINAL BUSINESS.

Saturday morning the grand jury reported, returning forty-two indictments. Those made public are:

Fred A. Furbish. Two indictments, nuisance, and keeping and depositing.
George M. Goldsmith and Mabel F. Moser. Adultery.
Michael Jollcoeur and James Driscoll. Nuisance.
Archie Arsenault. Larceny.
Walter S. Truman. Rape.
Willis R. Ladd. Nuisance.
Donald Collins. Nuisance.
Fred Prue. Nuisance.
Daniel McDougall. Nuisance.
Ed. Casey. Nuisance.
Joseph Paradis. Nuisance.
Frank Roy. Nuisance.
Clarence Mann. Forgery.
Joseph Coughlin. Two indictments for larceny.
Peter Ayotte. Felonious assault.
Frank Andrews. Assault and battery.
John Hughes and Omer Bergeron. Burning building.
Omer Bergeron. Inciting burning building.
Morvenett Cummings. Assault with intent to kill.
Gasper Barney. Nuisance.
Ernest Lemay. Nuisance.
George Singer. Nuisance.
Charles Lessard. Nuisance.
Fred G. Newton. Four indictments for felonious assault.
Joseph Baker. Larceny.
Loren M. Gordon. Two indictments, keeping and depositing, and nuisance.
Fred Russell. Intoxication.
Frank Potter. Felonious assault.
Ignazio Albanese, alias Joe Bill. Murder.

Immediately following the report of the grand jury, several prisoners were brought in from the jail and arraigned. Joseph Baker of Rumford, indicted for the larceny of $9 in money from Florence Brown, and Charles Lessard of Rumford, indicted for nuisance, pleaded guilty, and Archie Arsenault of Rumford, indicted for the larceny of $9 from the person of Joseph Leroche, Peter Ayotte of Rumford, indicted for felonious assault upon a girl of 13 years, and Joseph Coughlin of Rumford, on two indictments for larceny, pleaded not guilty.

Awards in Water Damage Cases.

At their regular meeting last week the county commissioners decided the awards in the cases of Almira J. Kenney and the Cummings Manufacturing Co., who asked for damages from the South Paris Village Corporation for the diversion of water for the village supply from Stony Brook. As is well known, these parties have mills with water wheels on Stony Brook in the village. The hearing in the case was held at the court house on the 11th of September. To Mrs. Kenney the award is $400, and to the Cummings Manufacturing Co. $250. Estimates of the damage at the hearing, by the parties and other witnesses, had a wide range, from nothing to $1500 in each case.

Did up Mechanic Falls, 47 to 0.

HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM IS FEELING BETTER THIS WEEK.

Saturday's game at the high school grounds gave the Paris High School football team more courage than their first game. The game was with Mechanic Falls, and resulted in favor of Paris, 47 to 0. The Mechanic Falls boys say, "Next time we come we'll bring somebody that can play football."

NORWAY.

A party of autos made the trip to Hanover and Howard Pond Sunday.

Auto parties leave Norway for Lewiston after breakfast with two hours at the city and take dinner at their homes.

The Beal's House during court is much appreciated. The guest always finds first-class accommodations. Those who for years have visited Norway are somewhat annoyed by the fact that the old hotel, the Elm House, is closed to guests.

Work on the outlet from the lake, clearing the channel of rocks, stumps, and other obstructions will, it is expected, be completed in about two weeks. The work is under the direction of Capt. Mell Sampson, who operates the lake boats.

It is reported that H. J. Bangs has invested in a Portland business enterprise and will in the near future dispose of the grocery business here and take up his residence in that city. He has a first-class grocery business in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Hills, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bangs and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cushman and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith at The Alexander cottage Sunday.

It is the purpose of the management of the Norway Opera House to give only first class entertainments. Of late, surely, the object has been fully carried out. The companies of recent dates have in every way been first-class. The house has been greatly improved and is now a credit to the town.

A stated assembly of Oxford Council, No. 14, R. and S. M., was held at Masonic Hall Friday evening.

A party of Knight Templars attended the meeting of Oriental Commandery at Bridgton Thursday evening.

V. W. Hills, chairman of the committee on important association matters, attended the October meeting of the Maine Association of Opticians at Augusta Wednesday and Thursday.

Z. L. Merchant & Co. have installed a new cash system in their store, the S. B. & Z. S. Prince store, and in many other ways improved the general arrangements of the place.

While Hiram Wiles was digging a ditch from Deering Street to the brook past the easterly end of the Opera House lot he unearthed three packages of Rogers A No. 1 silver plated forks in excellent condition. There were eighteen in all, one-half dozen in each package, and evidently were lost from stock in the fire of 1894.

Superintendent of Schools Emil I. Herms and wife were at their Turner home Sunday.

C. V. Webber has purchased the Smith place, corner Cottage and Summer Streets.

The officers of the Universalist Mission Circle are:

President—Mrs. Emil O. Herms.
Vice-President—Mrs. Everett F. Bicknell.
Secretary—Mrs. William F. Jones.
Treasurer—Mrs. George I. Cummings.

The members of Mt. Hope Rebekah degree team will go to Portland Tuesday, Oct. 17th, and work the degree at the grand lodge. The Norway Lodge is one of the best if not the best in the state.

Albert Fogg is working at the express office during the vacation of Miss Dunham for two weeks.

W. Walker has improved the Cottage Street studio with a coat of paint.

W. H. Morong, for some time clerk at F. P. Stone's drug store, has gone to Madison where he has a position in the Hines drug store. Mr. Morong has many friends in town.

Deputy Highway Commissioner L. D. Barrows of Foxcroft was in town Wednesday looking over the state roads.

Another unfortunate has trespassed on the holy and protected highway in Waterford and was captured by Deputy Frank P. Hoyt. He drove his auto upon that highway, was brought into the Norway Municipal Court charged with the offence, fined $10 and was thereupon discharged.

I. W. Waite, F. C. Lovejoy, B. and H. Hosmer, and E. W. Hutchins have returned from a trip in Andover. They captured no deer but enjoyed a big trip.

W. J. McCarty of Portland has become the successor of D. L. Joslin in the Metropolitan Insurance business.

Postmaster Akers went to Boston this week to attend the New England Postmasters' Association meeting.

Town Clerk Stuart Goodwin and family will spend their vacation of two weeks with relatives in St. Albans.

The Grammar School Athletic Association officers are as follows:

President—Guy Harriman.
Vice-President—Paul Brooks.
Sec.—Alida Bailey.
Treas.—Mildred Noyes.
Executive Committee—Madeline Pride, Sadie Gibson and N. King.

Vivian Akers, son of Postmaster Akers, after spending the summer at North Newry with John J. Enneking of Boston, has returned to his Norway home. Mr. Akers has some very nice pictures on exhibition at his studio.

Mrs. Freeland Howe, Jr., has been with her people in Bangor for a few days.

John Judkins, R. F. D. Messenger, No. 2, is enjoying his annual vacation.

The H. F. Webb Co. commence to can apples the first of the week. This has been a very successful year for the firm.

The store of Charles F. Ridlon has been painted a second coat this week.

Frank Gibson, wife, and sister Lena, who have been visiting here for some time, started for their California home Thursday.

Emma J. Smith is visiting Mrs. Fred Moffatt in Dorchester, Mass.

James Crockett, who fell from the scaffold in his barn last week and broke his arm, is reported as being very comfortable.

Cobb-Sumner.

At 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, Oct. 10th, a very pretty wedding took place at their new home on Franklin Street, Portland, when Mr. Alfred Jackson Cobb and Miss Lillie Louise Sumner were united in marriage by the Rev. R. H. Schuett of the Chestnut Street Methodist church, the double ring service being used.

The bride wore a gown of white satin and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses.

The groom's gift to the bride was a fine Lindeman piano, on which the wedding march was played by Mrs. Josephine Pullen of Yarmouth.

Only relatives were present at the ceremony, after which they were given a very pleasant reception by their friends.

Many valuable gifts of silver, cut glass, hand-painted china and linen were received.

Mrs. Cobb was a well known South Paris girl, and Mr. Cobb is a popular young man of the firm of C. & W. B. Jackson, masons, Portland.

On account of large contracts of the firm there will be no wedding trip, but Mr. and Mrs. Cobb will be at home to their friends after Oct. 12, at 113 Franklin Street, Portland.

Titus-Andrews.

The marriage of Leroy W. Titus and Eva Andrews, both of Woodstock, took place at the home of the bride's father, Alva M. Andrews, at South Woodstock Wednesday afternoon. Only members of the two families were present. The marriage service was conducted by Rev. Seth Benson, the single ring service being used. Mr. and Mrs. Titus left on the afternoon train for a ten days' wedding trip through Kennebec Co. Their home will be at Bryant's Pond where Mr. Titus is engaged in business.

Noyes-Berrymont.

Frederick Clarence Noyes of Woodstock and Miss Delia Grace Berrymont of Greenwood were united in marriage by Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel, at his residence, on the 15th inst., the single ring service being used.

Miss N. A. Stearns kindly requests that her friends, also others, save their coupons in the stove contest for her, as she wishes to help a poor widow woman in need. For address see later.

GIVES AID TO STRIKERS.

Sometimes liver, kidney and bowels seem to go on a strike and refuse to work right. Then you need those pleasant little strike-breakers—Dr. King's New Life Pills—to give them natural aid and gently compel proper action. Excellent health soon follows. Try them. 25c at Chas. H. Howard Co.'s.

At a Mountain Spring.

I knelt to drink at a mountain spring,
And nature seemed to o'er me fling
A spell, that opened out to me
The deep Earth's inner mystery.
I saw beneath the sod's brown crust
How Beauty's forms are wrought from dust;
How thro' the sun's magnetic pow'r
The silicates bloom in the flow'r,
And the grand and beauteous trees
Grow from Earth's hidden alchemies.
I watched the luminous ether glow
Till all was warmth and light below,
And saw the jewels scattered there—
A color-garden, rich and rare!
The garnets' warm and tender glow,
The moon-stone clear, with heart of snow,
Purple of fluor and amethyst,
Tourmalines, grouped in beds of schist,
Ever giving in rays serene
Softest shadings of pink and green,
Pure chrysolite, as rainbows bright,
Fitful gleam'd in the changing light,
And where the spring rose thro' the ground
Sands of silver and gold were found.
All down the mountain's wondrous heart,
Where the sub-terrene layers part,
I read as on a lettered page
The cosmic growth of each new age.

I felt the ecstasy of atoms
Which together sweetly came;
The warm passion of the gases
As they kindled into flame;

I saw that the bright'ning ether
Held the soul-germs nestling there;
And each life-form of Creation
To its centre drew its share.

I knew that growth was eternal,
And the Love-Divine had giv'n
Enough of its own to all life below
To draw it unto Heav'n.

(Thus the law of *involution*
Is in God's good time evolved,
As its twin-growth, evolution,
In years agone was solved.)

Trembling, I rose, and gazed around
Upon the em'rald verdur'd ground;
The sweet, new growth seemed near to me—
The flow'ring shrub—the leafing tree—
And, on the clear, soft air of June
Quiver'd Bobolink's glory tune!
I said, "God is!—'tis good to live!
Good to labor, and love, and give."

ALICE ELIZABETH MAXIM.

IT'S EQUAL DON'T EXIST.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum. For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands or Sprains it's supreme. Unrivaled for Piles. Try it. Only 25c at Chas. H. Howard Co.'s.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, monarch over pain.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Born.

In South Paris, Oct. 11, to the wife of Otis Morgan, a daughter.
In West Sumner, Sept. 30, to the wife of D. D. Small, a son.
In Fryeburg Center, Oct. 1, to the wife of Elmer Baker, a daughter.
In Norway, Oct. 6, to the wife of Herbert P.

The Maine Register

CONTAINS

Complete Business Directories

Of 20 Cities and 428 Towns.

Full statistics of all state interests

Census and valuation of 1910 for each town and city in the state.

A new Township and Railroad Map of Maine Revised to date.

Every OFFICE and HOME needs it for handy reference.

Price, Postpaid $2.00.

GRENVILLE M. DONHAM,
PUBLISHER,
390 Congress St., opp. City Building,
40-3 PORTLAND, MAINE.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1911, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Frank R. Witham, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date of said appointment are allowed to said creditors in which to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session at the following places and times for the purpose of receiving the same, viz., on Tuesday, the 24th day of October, 1911, and on Tuesday, the 12th day of March, 1912, at the office of the Register of Deeds, at South Paris.

Dated this 28th day of September, A. D. 1911.

J. HASTINGS BEAN,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, } Commissioners.
40-42

Bread and jam and bread and sugar are old-fashioned delicacies that children love. It makes them fat and keeps them well and hearty.

William Tell Flour

Bread made from William Tell Flour is extra fine and extra nutritious.

Milled from selected Ohio Red Winter Wheat—by our own special process—it is richest in bread-making qualities.

Goes farthest, too. More loaves to the barrel. Order today. (13)

For Sale by N. Dayton Bolster Co.

PARIS TRUST COMPANY.

One of the days of the Oxford County Fair a man came into our bank and opened an account with us, making a good, substantial deposit, and said at the time that he did not think it best to carry round too much money with him.

While at the fair he was one of the unfortunate ones who had their pockets picked.

WHAT HE LEFT WITH US HE CAN GET ANY TIME. What was taken out of his pocket is gone.

HAVE YOU A DEPOSIT WITH US?

YOUR NEIGHBOR ALREADY HAS ONE.

WE WOULD LIKE TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU.

PARIS TRUST COMPANY,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

GROUND GRIPPER BOOTS
For Men and Women.

These Boots are recommended by the best surgeons for flat feet, broken arches and all kinds of foot troubles, and other troubles caused by flat feet, &c. We have secured the agency for them and have them in stock. The price for both Men and Women is $5.00. Send for pamphlet for a full description.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,
Opera House Block, - Norway, Maine.
Telephone 38-2.

Foley Kidney Pills

TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS

Give prompt relief from BACKACHE, KIDNEY and BLADDER TROUBLE, RHEUMATISM, CONGESTION of the KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION of the BLADDER and all annoying URINARY IRREGULARITIES. A positive boon to MIDDLE AGED and ELDERLY PEOPLE and for WOMEN.

HAVE HIGHEST RECOMMENDATION

S. A. Davis, 627 Washington St., Connersville, Ind., is in his 85th year. He writes us: "I have lately suffered much from my kidneys and bladder. I had severe backaches and my kidney action was too frequent, causing me to lose much sleep at night, and in my bladder there was constant pain. I took Foley Kidney Pills for some time, and am now free of all trouble and again able to be up and around. Foley Kidney Pills have my highest recommendation."

A. E. SHURTLEFF & CO., - South Paris.
S. E. NEWELL & CO., - - Paris.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of
ELBERT A. DAVENPORT, } In Bankruptcy.
Bankrupt.

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

ELBERT A. DAVENPORT of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 22nd day of October, 1910, 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 25th day of Sept., A. D. 1911.

ELBERT A. DAVENPORT, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 30th day of Sept., A. D. 1911, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 10th day of Nov., A. D. 1911, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

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

Witness, the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 30th day of Sept., A. D. 1911.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

40-2 Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A LOW PRICE
— ON —
Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,
Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,
NORWAY. - MAINE.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Upholstering
— AND —
Mattress Work!

H. B. Eaton,
At T. F. Hathaway's Shop,
South Paris, Maine.
19tf

Farms for Sale.

Easy Terms and Low Prices.

12 Acres in South Gray, near good neighbors, good water, near church and schools. On line new electric road. A great chance to keep hens and raise small fruits, 10 miles to Portland.

15 Acres in Yarmouth, on bank of Royal River, on good street just out of the village, good orchard, two good hen houses, fine shade trees, good lawn, cottage house six rooms, best of water, near steam and electric cars, schools and churches, 1 mile to the sea. A pretty place. Best of neighbors.

4 Acres just out beautiful village of Yarmouth, electric light in front of the house. Almost new buildings, best of spring water in the house, handy to everything. A fine chance for a man with a little money to keep hens and work in the mills. Will exchange for larger farms, village or city property.

F. A. KNIGHT,
Box 25,
YARMOUTHVILLE, - - MAINE.
15tf

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby give notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

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

GERTRUDE I. HOLMAN.
Sept. 19th, 1911. 40-42

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

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

DOROTHY D. McKUSICK.
Sept. 19th, 1911. 41-3

THE LAND OF PUZZLEDOM.

No. 1498.—Additions.

1. Add the letter S to that which we find in all books and get to run at the top of one's speed.
2. Add the letter S to a form of supplication and get finely divided water.
3. Add the letter S to a part of the human mouth and get to lose one's footing on the ice.
4. Add the letter S to the act of bathing one's body and get a bondman.

No. 1499.—Transposition.

How lovely is the virgin snow
That clothes the lofty mountain's top,
While in the silent vale below
The frozen streams and fountains stop.

Frost's tracings, see, the window shows.
How beautiful each view on it!
But I PRIMAL my poor, poor nose
When frost paints coats of blue on it.

How fair the scene, with FINAL white
And snow wreathed roofs and trees in it!
But I don't think I'm called on quite
To walk up to my knees in it.

No. 1500.—Proverbs in Anagram.

1. A oogd aemn si ttrebe hnta dglo.
2. Aekm ayh ielhw het uns hnseis.
3. Litsi rwtaes nur eepd.

No. 1501.—Hidden Fish.

Pat routed the enemy by his wit.
Is your poem an epic, ode or jingle?
My dear Sal, money is a nice thing to have.
The hussar dined in town.

No. 1502.—Word Square.

1. A toy that is distantly related to the aeroplane.
2. A thought.
3. A house made of canvas.
4. Devours.

No. 1503.—Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of twenty-four letters and form the name of a poetess.

My 6, 18, 19, 20, 23 is a color. My 12, 5, 8 is a troublesome animal. My 9, 14, 5, 12, 8 is what we cannot live without. My 14, 2, 22, 4, 11 is a woman's name. My 16, 3, 7 is to unite. My 10, 3, 21 is a repository for grain. My 17, 13, 11, 24 is to boast. My 15, 1, 21 is a number.

No. 1504.—Pictured Word.

What article of food?

No. 1505.—Divided Words.

I.

When I my pony 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
And canter and gallop like mad
I certainly have the 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
That any brave horseman e'er had.

II.

Here's the message as 'twas sent:
"It is 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 to be seen, my dear."
Here's the message as 'twas meant:
"It's 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 to be seen." How queer
The blending of two words in one
Such a difference should make!
Just one word and we're undone.
Loss it means; we've cause to quake.
We read it over in affright—
It's now two words, so all is right.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 1506.—Beheadings.

1. Behead not shut and leave a useful instrument. 2. Behead method and leave a poem. 3. Behead the heart of a fruit and leave a mineral. 4. Behead scanty and leave to trim. 5. Behead a hard substance and leave a sound. 6. Behead confidence and leave a crust found on metals.

No. 1507.—Hidden States.

1. I wish I'd a howling wildcat in my back yard to scare off that tramp. 2. Oh, I ought to take Granny Sweet some of my dinner. 3. I once went to Ohio, 'way beyond the border.

Riddle.

We are airy little creatures.
Each has different forms and features.
One of us in glass is set;
Another you will find in jet;
A third, less bright, you'll find in tin;
A fourth a shining box within,
And the fifth, if you pursue,
It will never fly from you.
Answer.—Vowels.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 1492.—Hidden School Studies: Latin, music, spelling, Greek.

No. 1493.—Word Square: Fire, idol, roll, Ella.

No. 1494.—Charades: 1. Glow, worm—glowworm. 2. Spring, time—springtime. 3. Lady, bird—ladybird. 4. Butter, fly—butterfly. 5. Candle, stick—candlestick.

No. 1495.—Numerical Enigma: "It is better to suffer wrong than to do it, and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust." Tie, test, debt, fret, pint, strut, theft, tripod, Utah, Maine, Idaho, Oswego, Boston, Montana, Rochester.

No. 1496.—Novel Acrostic: Winnipeg, Manitoba, Crosswords: Woman, image, Nancy, nails, inter, peony, ebbed, giant.

No. 1497.—Boy's Name Puzzle: Morgan, Jack, Mark, Hiram, Jerome.

JAMES C. DAHLMAN, "COWBOY" MAYOR OF OMAHA, "THROWS THE LARIAT."

Mayor Jas. C. Dahlman started his career as a cowboy, and is at present Mayor of Omaha, and has the following record. Sheriff of Dawes Co., Neb., three terms; Mayor of Chadron, two terms; Democratic National Committeeman eight years; Mayor of Omaha, six years, and in 1910 candidate for Governor of Nebraska. Writing to Foley & Co., Chicago, he says: "I have taken Foley Kidney Pills and they have given me a great deal of relief so I cheerfully recommend them." Yours truly,

(signed) JAMES C. DAHLMAN.

A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"And when did you first become acquainted with your husband?"

"The very first time as I disagreed with 'im after we wos married, lydy."

You are not experimenting on yourself when you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a cold as that preparation has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. It is equally valuable for adults and children and may be given to young children with implicit confidence as it contains no harmful drug. Sold by the Chas. H. Howard Co., South Paris.

Randall—My wife plays and sings and recites.

Rogers—Has she any other defects?

After exposure, and when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It checks and relieves. Use no substitute. The genuine in a yellow package always. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Wedding Plans.

An absolute principle of etiquette is that a bride's family shall pay all of the wedding expenses. The bridegroom has the right only to purchase the ring, pay the fee to the clergyman, and provide bouquets for the bride and bridesmaids and gifts for ushers and best man.

The simplest wedding, with only a few relatives present, and the bride wearing a traveling dress, is dignified either in a church or at home, and where expense is to be considered this is the most sensible plan.

With the simplest white bridal dress, and having the most informal wedding, it is customary to wear a veil. If a traveling dress is decided on for the ceremony a hat and gloves are worn, as one is supposed to be ready to go away. A bride wearing traveling dress may have a maid-of-honor, but not other bridesmaids. The maid-of-honor should be dressed appropriately in a street or reception dress, and wear hat and gloves.

When a wedding is small and informal the bride's mother writes notes of invitation.

Although it is the bride's privilege to choose the clergyman who is to perform the ceremony, and the duty of the bride's parents to make all other arrangements, it is the duty of the bridegroom to call on the clergyman and be sure that his services may be had on the day and at the time chosen by the bride. It should not be forgotten that in some states a marriage license is required.

An afternoon wedding is best, under general circumstances. This obviates having a wedding breakfast, which is both expensive and difficult to serve. A practical and customary plan at an afternoon wedding is to have the refreshments on a long table in the dining-room. There are platters containing creamed oysters, large salad bowls containing chicken salad, dishes with little sandwiches of thinnest bread and butter, dishes with cakes and bonbons, and one or two large dishes with ice cream. There should be plenty of plates, piled in groups; forks, spoons and napkins conveniently arranged. Guests help themselves and each other. They may stand about where they prefer or be seated in groups together, but not formally at tables. In serving, one may put oysters, some salad and one or two little sandwiches on a plate, placing a fork on the plate, and offer this to a guest, giving a linen napkin at the same time.

On a side table may be a bowl of mild punch, with a ladle and glasses, for convenient serving, or anything else may take the place of this. Wedding cake in small white boxes, tied with white ribbon, may be on a table in the hall or dining room. Each guest is expected to take a box.

Hallowe'en.

For a Hallowe'en party various decorations can be used. A room may be decorated with pumpkins made in jack-o'-lanterns; strings of red apples, yellow squashes or tomatoes, sheaves of corn and wheat tied with red ribbons. Sunflowers and green garlands or autumn foliage well arranged, will make good effects. A gypsy fortune-teller may entertain guests. Other amusements may be candle-blowing or bobbing for apples. A candle is lighted, a guest blind-folded, turned around three times and told to make a wish, walk toward the candle and blow it out. If successful, one is supposed to get one's wish; if unsuccessful, a forfeit is required. Apples are floated in a tub of water, and each guest is given a chance to take one out by stabbing with a fork. Failure mean's loss of one's wish, and a forfeit to be paid.

Recipes.

RICE, FLEMISH STYLE.

To one cupful of well washed rice, add six cupfuls of boiling water, one teaspoonful of salt and a piece of lard the size of a hazel nut. Boil hard with kettle covered for ten minutes, then boil gently uncovered for about twenty minutes or until all the water is absorbed. Each grain should be separate. Pour into a dish and serve with butter-milk and sugar.

CODDLED EGGS.

Drop fresh eggs, one each into small slightly greased ramekins and steam in a water bath till just set. Season with salt and pepper.

SHEEP HERDER.

Take a few slices of bacon, some sliced potatoes and two or three onions. Add salt and pepper, and cook with just enough water to make a good gravy. Good when camping out.

MEAT CAKES.

Take a small quantity of cooked meat, chopped fine. Add a few mashed potatoes left over from dinner, one egg and a dash of salt and pepper. Roll a few soda crackers fine and mix all together. Make into small cakes. Fry in hot lard.

HASH IN DISGUISE.

Mince finely enough cold corned beef to fill two cups, also an equal amount of potato, one slice of onion, if desired, and half a green pepper. Mix well together and season highly with salt and pepper, and if the meat is mostly lean add a tablespoonful of slightly melted butter. Rub about three cupfuls of boiled lima beans through a sifter or colander, to remove the skins. Season the pulp with salt and pepper and mix with a well-beaten egg to bind. Form the hash as nearly as possible into a roll, and with the hands cover the entire outside with this pulp. Lift carefully on to baking dish. Brush the outside with melted butter and bake until throughly heated. Serve with a white sauce, to which may be added, if desired, a little more of the minced green pepper, or two or three drops of onion juice.

SAVORY POTATOES.

Six or eight potatoes, two small onions, one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, one heaping teaspoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of white pepper, half a cupful of milk, half a cupful of water, three heaping tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Put the butter in bottom of saucepan. Pare the potatoes thinly, chop onions and parsley; mix salt and pepper together on a saucer. Cut the potatoes into slices and put a layer in the sauce pan. Sprinkle in a little seasoning, then onion and parsley. Begin again with the potatoes and alternate. When all are used pour in the water. Cover closely and cook gently for twenty minutes. Now pour in the milk and allow it to cook for another fifteen minutes. Lift the potatoes carefully on a flat dish and strew the grated cheese over them and brown in the oven. This dish may be cooled in the casserole.

MOLASSES GINGERBREAD.

One cupful of sour milk or buttermilk, one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of brown sugar, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one level teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, one teaspoonful of soda, slightly heaped, flour to make a thick batter. Dissolve soda in cold water and stir in the last thing. After it rises in the oven, turn down the heat so it may bake slowly. When it cleaves from the pan at the edges, or a broom straw comes out of it clean, it is done.

DATE COOKIES.

Have ready a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of butter, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, two cupfuls of flour, the yolk of an egg, a cupful of chopped dates and enough milk to moisten. Cream the butter and sugar and add the egg yolk beaten with a little milk. Sift the flour with the baking powder. Add the dates and the mixture of moist ingredients. Add more milk if the mixture is too stiff to roll out. Cut out thin cookies and bake. As this rule makes as many as sixty cookies, the dough for variety's sake may be divided into several parts and each part flavored in a different fashion, chopped dates being used in only one portion. Another may be flavored with orange, a third with lemon and a fourth with chocolate. Cocoanut may be used in the fifth. Orange rind and cocoanut together will make delicious cookies.

Sometimes when a man is pretending to be looking for a wife he is merely hunting for a good cook. Beware of such.

Wrong Interpretation.

A city official tells of a conversation he and a Spanish maiden had when he was a sergeant, with troops stationed on the island of Porto Rico.

"The senorita," said the official, "had become infatuated with a certain soldier named Harry, and she had learned his name. One morning she approached me and asked:

"'Where Harry?'

"He was asleep, and I laid my head on my hand and closed my eyes to tell the girl. She misunderstood the signs and, with a cry, pointed to heaven. I shook my head and pointed down. The senorita raised her hands in silent supplication. Later Harry was seen on guard, and the girl looked at me reproachfully."—Indianapolis News.

Rode to a Sure Death.

Jacques de Chastel, bishop of Soissons, had accompanied Louis IX. (St. Louis) on the African crusade and, finding that nothing had been accomplished and that the army was about to return in disgrace to France, refused to go, took leave of his friends, partook of the sacrament, mounted his horse fully equipped for battle and, in sight of the whole army, charged alone into the Saracen camp, where he was at once cut to pieces.

A Vast Difference.

Young Hopeful—Father, what is a traitor in politics? Veteran Politician—A traitor is a man who leaves our party and goes over to the other one. Young Hopeful—Well, then, what is a man who leaves his party and comes over to yours? Veteran Politician—A convert, my son.—London Tit-Bits.

His View.

Willis—Do you think a man should be allowed to hold the highest honor in the United States more than four years? Gillis—Sure thing! I say, if a man can top the league in batting for ten or even fifteen years, let him stay in the game for the good of the sport.—Puck.

Time to Quit.

"I used to sing quite a little," said Mr. Cumrox.

"How did you come to quit?"

"I began to take notice that the audience was inclined to appear sad at the comic songs and look tickled at the pathetic ballads."—Washington Star.

A MEDICINE THAT GIVES CONFIDENCE.

Is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. T. J. Adams, 522 No. Kansas Ave., Columbus, Kas., writes: "For a number of years my children have been subject to coughs and colds. I used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and found that it cured their coughs and colds, so I keep it in the house all the time." Refuse substitutes. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Kind Gentleman—What are you crying for, my little man?

Little Man—Cause my name is Tappanoochee Greensward Tower Glittering Bonanza Smith. Sis wanted me named after our private car, and ma after our country place, and pa after the mine where he got rich.

Do you use an atomizer in treating Nasal Catarrh? If so you will appreciate Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, the quickest and surest remedy for this disease. In all curative properties it is identical with the solid Cream Balm which is so famous and so successful in overcoming Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the head. There is relief in the first dash of spray upon the heated sensitive air-passages. All druggists 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"So you sent $2 for those flesh-reducing and hair-falling receipts. Well, what did you get?"

"A printed slip with this on it! 'To reduce your flesh increase your worries'."

"And what about the other?"

"Another slip which read: 'Falling hair may be avoided by stepping nimbly aside when you see it coming your way.'"

Billiousness is due to a disordered condition of the stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets are essentially a stomach medicine, intended especially to act on that organ; to cleanse it, strengthen it, tone and invigorate it, to regulate the liver and to banish billiousness positively and effectually. For sale by the Chas. H. Howard Co.

"I find that my husband has been having the office boy call me up every day and mumble terms of endearment. He's been going to the ball game."

"How is it that you didn't catch on to the voice?"

"Well, I'm busy at bridge every day, and I've been having the cook answer the telephone."

TAKE YOUR COMMON COLDS SERIOUSLY.

Common colds, severe and frequent, lay the foundation of chronic diseased conditions of the nose and throat, and may develop into bronchitis, pneumonia, and consumption. For all coughs and colds in children and in grown persons, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound promptly. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Yes," said Farmer Corntossel, "I read every one of those speeches you printed in the Record."

Did they benefit you?"

"Yes, sir. I won the two dollars Zeb Perkins bet that it couldn't be done."

Don't trifle with a cold is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It is safe and sure. For sale by the Chas. H. Howard Co., South Paris.

"How does your lawnmower run?" inquired Nexdore, looking over the fence.

"It doesn't, replied Subbubs, mopping the perspiration from his face; "I have to push the blamed thing."

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY VS. A HOPELESS CASE.

Hon. Ark. J. E. Freeman says: "I had a severe case of kidney trouble and could not work and my case seemed hopeless. One large bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured me and I have never been bothered since. I always recommend it." A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Does your wife often grieve because she threw over a wealthy man in order to marry you?"

"She started to once, but I cured her. I started right in to grieving with her. And I grieved harder and longer than she did."

The best plaster. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on over the affected parts is superior to a plaster and costs only one-tenth as much. For sale by the Chas. H. Howard Co., South Paris.

Polly—Miss Yellowleaf is going to marry a struggling young man.

Dolly—It's no use for him to struggle. I don't suppose he can get away from her.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Supply just the ingredients needed to build up, strengthen and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. Specially prepared for backache, headache, nervousness, rheumatism and all kidney, bladder and urinary irregularities.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

He—Supposing our marriage isn't a success?

She—Well, we can divide the presents.

Lame back is one of the most common forms of muscular rheumatism. A few applications of Chamberlain's Liniment will give relief. For sale by the Chas. H. Howard Co., South Paris.

THE MOUSE IN THE TRAP.

Once there lived a poor woodcutter and his wife in the middle of the forest. He had three sons, called Edward, George and Albert. The two eldest were thoughtless, but good natured.

One day Edward, the eldest, said to his father, "I am going out to make my fortune, father, and when I have made it I will come back."

His father let him go sadly. On the way Edward passed a trap with a poor little mouse in it, but as he was so thoughtless he did not think of letting it out.

A few days after George set out to make his fortune. He, too, passed the mouse, but did not let it out.

After that Albert left home to make his fortune, but when he came to the trap he went up and let the poor little mouse out. Instantly it became a beautiful princess.

"Thank you, dear Albert," she said to the astonished boy. "A wicked witch turned me into a mouse, but will you come and set my castle free?"

Albert said "Yes" gladly. So he followed her, and at last they came to a grand castle. When they went in nobody was there.

Then the princess said: "Tonight you will be tortured by invisible beings. You will see only their hands and feet, but don't say a word, and in the morning I will come. This will happen for three nights, but on the third day the castle will be yours."

That night, when Albert was reading, ten pairs of hands and feet appeared and pulled his hair, pinched and kicked him, tore his book to pieces, etc., but he never said a word. Next morning the princess came and with her came a hundred attendants, whom he had made free by his watching. That night the same happened, and in the morning the princess came with 200 servants now. The third night passed, and still he did not speak, and in the morning the princess came with 300 servants and embraced him. She showed him all the cellars full of gold.

A few days after they were married, and after that Prince Albert went to his father's home to bring him to his castle. The brothers had come back penniless through their thoughtlessness. They all went to the castle, and the mother and father lived with Princess Marion and Prince Albert. The brothers married the sisters of Marion, who also had castles. They all lived to a good old age, and when two sweet little twins, Edward and Marion, came the party was completely happy.

Spin the Plate.

Spin the plate is an old game played these many years by past generations of children. The children are all seated in a row across the room. One is given a plate and told to spin it in the middle of the room, calling out the name of another player as he spins it. The player whose name is called must run and catch the plate before it stops spinning. If he fails he pays a forfeit, which he must redeem later by performing some stunt required of him.

IF YOU ARE ILL

from any disorder of the STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEYS, or if your bowels are inactive at times, or you should suffer from headaches, get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS of your druggist. If you are run down and don't feel as young and chipper as you used to, give SEVEN BARKS a fair trial; it will purify your blood, clear your system and brain, and make life worth living. It is absolutely harmless, is highly palatable, and will not disturb the most delicate stomach.

For sale at druggists at 50 cents per bottle. Don't fail to try it. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

Houses for Sale.

Two new houses on High Street, South Paris. One six rooms and bath, the other six rooms, with four acres of land. House sold with or without land. Easy terms if desired.

36tf M. L. NOYES, South Paris.

Her Hair Grew.

That's Why a Thankful Woman Recommends Parisian Sage

The Chas. H. Howard Co. will sell you a fifty cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE and guarantee it to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp, or money back. It's a delightful hair dressing that makes hair lustrous and fascinating.

"In the spring I was recovering from a severe case of erysipelas, which left me virtually bald on the front of my head and next to my ears. The hair kept coming out rapidly and nothing I used stopped my getting entirely bald, until I used two bottles of PARISIAN SAGE. This tonic made my hair start to grow in and, in fact, grew me a good fair amount of hair, and it has entirely stopped my hair falling out.

It is with pleasure that I give a public recommend to PARISIAN SAGE, which I know is a wonder." Mrs. Ella Gilchrist, W. Pitt St., Bedford, Pa. 40-42

Desirable Stand For Sale in South Paris.

ONE AND A HALF STORY HOUSE, suitable for either one or two rents. Nice stable 44 feet long, 30 foot addition for storage. Four to five acres of good tillage land and pasture for two cows. All in good repair and will be sold on easy terms. Inquire at

32tf SOUTH PARIS SAVINGS BANK.

CONFIDENCE

WE BACK UP OUR STATEMENTS WITH OUR PERSONAL REPUTATION AND MONEY.

We are so positive that we can relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine free of all cost if we fail.

We think that it is worse than useless to attemp to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Cathartics may do much harm. They may cause a reaction, irritate and weaken the bowels, and make constipation more chronic.

Constipation is often accompanied and may be caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or colon. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those parts and restore them to healthier activity.

The discovery of the active principle of our remedy involved the labor of skilful research chemists. This remedy produces results such as are expected from the best of the best-known intestinal tonics, and it is particularly prompt in its results.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are exceedingly pleasant to take and are ideal for children. They apparently act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels, having, it would seem, a natural action on other organs or glands. They do not purge or cause inconvenience. If they do not positively cure chronic or habitual constipation and thus relieve the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, your money will be refunded. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Three sizes of packages, 10c., 25c. and 50c. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—Chas. H. Howard Co. 42

WANTED!

Apprentices to learn Millinery. Apply to

H. M. TAYLOR,
39tf Norway, Me.

The Ship of Toys.

This is a game to delight small children, giving them lots of fun and exercise and an excuse to make all the fun they wish.

The children sit in a circle to begin the game. One child starts it by saying, "My ship has come in."

"What did it bring you?" asks the next one on his right.

"A jumping jack," says the first child, beginning at once the hopping motions of a toy jumping jack. The child to whom he spoke must also play at being a jumping jack, saying at the same time to his neighbor on the right:

"My ship has come in."

"What did it bring you?" says the neighbor.

"A lion," says the jumping jack, trying to continue hopping and to roar at the same time.

The third child must roar, too, but not hop, as he gives the child next him the ship information and tells him what toy he has received and begins to imitate it. This goes on around the circle till every pair of children are mimicing two different toys.

By the time the jumping jacks are in motion, lions roaring, sheep baaing, trains steaming around the room and some dolls saying "mamma" and "papa" the game will come to an end in one grand frolic.

What Lightning Did.

While a storm was going on in Connecticut lightning struck a bicycle that was leaning against a tree. The steel handle bars were torn from the frame and scraped along the tree trunk, removing the bark in a deep furrow. Then they were driven into the hole of the tree to a depth of several inches and wedged in tightly, though they seemed to be unbent by the work they had been put to.

Stomach Troubles Relieved.

Those people who suffer with the distressing symptoms attending chronic dyspepsia will be interested to read the following voluntary testimonial:—

"I have kept the L. F. Atwood's bitters in the house for over twenty years and have received great benefit from them. It does seem as though I could not keep house without them. In the past I have had a very bad stomach trouble, and could hardly do my work. After taking a few bottles of the true L. F. Atwood's Medicine, I became much better. My niece has also been greatly benefitted by them. We both are willing to recommend the medicine to all who need a remedy for dyspepsia and constipation." Mrs. C. S. Dunning, R. F. D. No. 2. North Harpswell, Me.

Get a 35 cent bottle today, or write for a free sample. L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

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E. P. CROCKETT,
FLORIST.

Cord Wood, Slab Wood, Edgings, Stove Wood and Coal.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
South Paris, Maine.

NOTICE.

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

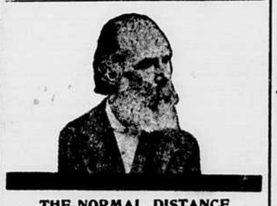
In the matter of
W. S. DOWNS & SONS,
the individual co-partners of which are William S. Downs and Fordyce R. Downs, and they individually of Rumford, Bankrupts. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of W. S. Downs & Sons the individual co-partners of which are William S. Downs and Fordyce R. Downs and they individually of Rumford in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 26th day of Aug. A. D. 1911, the said W. S. Downs & Sons the individual co-partners of which are William S. Downs and Fordyce R. Downs and they individually of Rumford were duly adjudicated bankrupts, and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 25th day of Oct., A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupts, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Sept. 25, 1911.

WALTER L. GRAY,
40 42 Referee in Bankruptcy.



THE NORMAL DISTANCE

For reading or close work is twelve inches—that is, the object should be twelve inches from the eyes.

If you cannot see clearly at that distance—if you require exceptionally strong light, or a different focus—you should have me examine your eyes at once. The indications are that you need glasses, or a different prescription.

I fit glasses correctly—every lens individually ground.

S. RICHARDS,
Optometrist
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

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

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The Family Laxative and Worm Medicine

Makes growing children healthy, hearty, and happy; *it should have a permanent place in every home.* Mothers! when little folks seem peevish and irritable, give them Dr. True's Elixir. It expels worms, cures costiveness, indigestion, feverishness, biliousness; the little ills which, neglected, lead to serious sickness. Dr. True's Elixir is pleasant to take and good for old and young. In use 60 years. All dealers. 35c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Maine

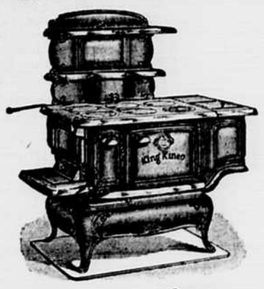
Dr. Austin Tenney
OCULIST,

Home office, 548½ Congress Street, Portland, will be at his Norway office, over C. F. Ridlon's store, Main Street,

FRIDAY, OCT. 20,

and the third Friday of each following month. At Rumford office 2nd Friday of each month. Eyes treated. Glasses fitted. All work guaranteed.

Free! Free! Free!
A KING KINEO RANGE.



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