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Of Local Interest.

SOME PEOPLE WE KNOW, AND WE WILL PROFIT BY HEARING ABOUT THEM.

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Asked to believe a citizen's word;
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Any article that is endorsed at home
Is more worthy of confidence
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Hiram Lovejoy, Myrtle St., South Paris, Me., says: "I suffered for five years from backache. There would be days at a time when any sudden move caused added pain. The secretions from my kidneys were too frequent in passage and my rest was broken at night. I lost health and strength and felt badly discouraged. When a member of my family asked me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I did so and began to improve at once. It was not long before my kidneys were normal."
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31-34

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.

Lessons from the Summer's Drouth.

THE VALUE OF HUMUS AND THE IMPORTANCE OF SURFACE CULTIVATION.

Each summer, occurring in almost unbroken monotony, comes the dry spell. Each summer the wail goes up from every farming section, "We need rain." It probably has always been so clear back to Abraham. Occasionally we meet farmers who when asked about the effect of the dry weather will carefully shrug their shoulders. They may even go so far as to tell you that it does not bother them. I can recall several men who consider a drouth little short of a personal blessing. They have soil of such quality and practice methods so scientific that although the dry spell may lower their production, the prices of their crops, because of scarcity elsewhere, will more than overcome the shortage in quantity.

I admire the man who can make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but he does not show half the skill and ability that the man shows who produces a good crop when his neighbors get only a half crop on account of drouth.

TOO WET IN SPRING, TOO DRY IN SUMMER.

As frequently as the cry for rain goes up during the summer does the complaint reach us of a late spring. Take the last season, for instance. All through the East farmers were "waiting for the weather to clear up." How many farms were too wet to plough or too wet to plant the last spring? Does any one think that the growing crops have used all that moisture since then? If the crops have secured one-tenth or one-twentieth they have done well. What has become of it, then, and how can we conserve it? Some will say it is all in the soil. Certainly it is, but the man behind that soil can do a great deal to improve the water holding capacity of it.

In sandy soil the spring rains soak in quickly and are likely to leach away. In other words it finds its way into underground channels and finally may become a part of a brook or burst its way upward in the form of a spring. Here, then, of course, comes in the work of the subsoil. A sandy soil, with a hard, gravelly or clay subsoil, may resist drouth effects surprisingly. A good loam soil, but thin and underlaid with a loose subsoil, may prove disappointing in this way. With a clayey soil, or a loam even, the spring rains often saturate the top layer quickly and much that comes down later washes off or remains standing in pools, to be evaporated and dried up at the appearance of the sun. Now, really, isn't that a queer proposition, when you come to think of it? In the spring we wait for the ground to dry up. Just think of it—dry up. We have too much water. Two or three months later we are watching the skies anxiously, waiting for a promise of rain.

THE VALUE OF HUMUS.

It may be that irrigating systems will prove necessary and desirable here in the East. When I see the results some men are accomplishing with humus I am very much in doubt whether any irrigating system can compete with them successfully. Any soil from Virginia yellow clay to New Jersey fine sands, from New York State stony apple lands to the tobacco soil of the Connecticut Valley, can be improved by the addition of humus. I believe that is one reason why old farmers rely so strongly on barnyard manure. It not only acts as plant food, but it is humus. No matter how rich the soil is the plant food is only available to the young crops in a soluble condition. There must be water there to take up the food and give it to hungry plants. Humus in the soil acts as a sponge. It retains large quantities of the spring water and gives it up slowly all through the summer. Not only that but a soil in good physical condition (plenty of humus), can be worked much sooner after a rain than soil lacking in this matter. So we find that this supply of decayed vegetable matter is beneficial in so many ways. It stands the winter with less washing; the water soaks in and so carries off less plant food. It can be worked fully a week or two earlier in the spring. The water soaks down deeper and the top dries up more quickly, with less baking or crusting. It holds much more water. It gives the water up slowly and so supplies some all summer long. It also is favorable to the growth of friendly bacteria, which change insoluble plant food into soluble and available forms. It makes the soil easier to work at all times.

FREQUENT CULTIVATION AS A FACTOR IN MOISTURE CONSERVATION.

Since dry farming methods in the arid regions of the country have proved the efficiency of the dust mulch, people in general are realizing that killing weeds is not the only reason for cultivating. Just as soon as a rain is over the air begins to dry out. As the air becomes less humid it begins to draw back the moisture from the soil. It simply tries to equalize things. This evaporation of the top soil moisture continues until the next rainy period, or until the air becomes charged or saturated with moisture. Then, just as soon as it begins to dry out again the soil water is called upon to replace the deficiency. If the air only took water from the surface of the soil there would still be left a great surplus in the soil. The action of the water in the soil is upward and sideways, however, just as much as downward. As the top soil becomes dry because of evaporation the moisture in the soil beneath comes up to equalize conditions again. So through this capillary action the soil during a continued dry period may be dried out to a considerable depth. This capillarity, however, is only possible when the minute particles of the soil are somewhat compacted. We know that if we lay a blanket or a large box on the ground for a few days, if the weather has been dry, when we lift it up we find the soil underneath decidedly damp. Just such a condition becomes present when we stir up the top soil. The soil moisture comes up so far, drawn as by a lamp wick, but when the loose particles on top are reached capillarity ceases and the water is held in the soil.

Now, then, it follows that the best time to cultivate or harrow is immediately after a rain. After that as often as is practical. In many cases once a week is not considered at all too often.

I know there are many who will say, "We can't spare the time," or "We don't have help enough." Those are the ones who do not have rain enough, every time. Then, of course, cultivation does so many other things besides keeping the spring rains to help in the summer drouth. It also promotes bacterial growth, and of course, is necessary to kill out weeds and other robber plants which would steal the plant food we want the crops to have. So we see that humus in the soil and frequent shallow cultivation both have many of the same beneficial effects. Yet in another way one destroys the other.

HUMUS AND FREQUENT CULTIVATION ARE BOTH NECESSARY.

Investigators tell us that cultivation burns up and destroys the vegetable content of the soil—the humus. So that if we grow cultivated crops on the same field for a number of years that soil is bound to become low in humus. This accounts for many of our run-down farms. Oh, friends, let us use more reason, more thought in our farming. Let us make out our crop rotations for the different fields. Let us plan to run our farms on business lines, planning out the really economical methods of raising our crops. When the wet spell comes in April let us prepare then for the dry spell which is sure to follow, and be as the wise virgins, with our lamps filled and trimmed ready to enter into the bridal ceremonies when the bridegroom cometh. Let us learn from our sad experience every year that we in the East here have a wet and a dry season four years out of five and the way to insure our crops is to insure the water supply.—A. C. Clark, New Brunswick, N. J., in Tribune Farmer.

FIRE DANGER AT SEA.

How Flames Can Sweep the Inside of Even a Metal Ship.

The danger from fire on a transatlantic liner is more serious than is generally believed. It is much greater than the danger from collision and is becoming more and more dangerous with the increased outlay upon luxury and display. The main structure of the ship and most of its essential parts are of metal, but many of the fittings, nearly every feature of ornament and every trapping of luxury, are highly inflammable.

No one who has not been aboard the Spanish wrecks at Santiago can conceive how fire can sweep the inside of even a metal ship. Admiral Cervera described to me the experience on board the Teresa in these words: "The second shot that came on board set us on fire. The fire main was damaged. Soon we were unable to cope with the fire. It swept through her from bow to stern. There was not a space as big as the palm of your hand where life could have been sustained. An insect could not have lived on board. We had to get overboard or be burned."

It is true the Spaniards had not cut out their woodwork and thrown overboard all unnecessary inflammables, as we had in the American fleet, but the inflammability of one of their warships was much less than that of a luxurious ocean liner.—Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson in Engineering Magazine.

PINEAPPLE PLANTS.

They Do Not Die After Fruiting, but Reproduce Themselves.

Pineapples do not grow on trees. Imagine a plant four feet in extreme height from the ground to the tip of leaves, a single stalk at the surface, but dividing at once into swordlike blades or leaves, fifteen in number, from the center of which appears a stiff, upright stem, at the top of which is the fruit. This stem is short, and the crown of the fruit when fully grown is a foot or more below the points of the leaves.

At the end of a year and a half from planting each plant produces a single fruit, even as a cabbage plant produces a single head. But the pineapple does not die after fruiting once. Down on the stem below the fruit and among the long, narrow leaves a sucker appears. If allowed to remain this will soon become the head of the plant, and within another year it will yield another fruit. This process may go on for a term of years. In the meantime, however, other suckers will make their appearance.

These are broken off, and when stuck into the ground they put out roots and become other plants. Thus a single pineapple plant may produce a dozen or more others while it is yielding fruit from year to year.

The Intruder.

A certain boat coming up the Mississippi one day during a flood lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darky rammed his head up through a hole in the roof, where the chimney once came out, and yelled at the captain on the roof: "Whar's you gwine wid dat boat? Can't you see nothin'? Fust thing you knows you gwine to turn dis house ober, spill de old woman an' de chil'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. What you doin' out her in de country wid your boat, anyhow? Go on back yander froo de co'nfields an' get back into de ribber whar you b'longs. Ain't got no business sev'n miles out in the country foolin' roun' people's houses nohow!" And the boat backed out.—Life.

The Largest Described Snake.

Speke in his narrative of the journey to the source of the Nile describes the largest snake that has ever been seen by man. "I shuddered," he says, "as I looked upon the effects of his tremendous dying strength. For yards around where he lay grass, bushes and saplings—in fact, everything except full grown trees—were cut clean off, as if they had been trimmed with an immense scythe. The monster when measured was fifty-one feet two and one-half inches in extreme length, while around the thickest portions of its body the girth was nearly three feet."

Looking Ahead.

It was the first night of a new play.

"I say," remarked the author to the manager, "that scene shifter over there is a most peculiar looking fellow."

"Yes; he's an Eskimo," said the manager.

"An Eskimo! What on earth made you take him on?"

"Oh, I thought it would be a comfort to see one happy face if the play turns out to be a frost!"

Cases In Point.

Rivers—Brooks, that's the second time I've heard you use the phrase "aching void." I wish you would tell me how a void can ache.

Brooks—Well, not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have a headache?—London Telegraph.

In the Mountains.

Climb the mountains and get their good tidings. Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees. The winds will blow their own freshness into you, and the storms their energy, while cares will drop off like autumn leaves.—John Muir.

Barks.

The class in natural history being asked the difference between a dog and a tree, the head boy answered, "A tree is covered with bark, while a dog seems to be lined with it."

Noisy Sleep.

Hub (angrily)—Here! What do you mean by waking me out of a sound sleep? Wife—Because the sound was too distressing.—Boston Transcript.

Punishment For Whom?

Boss Barber—What? You have cut the gentleman four times? Well, just for punishment you must shave him all over again right away!—Fliegende Blatter.

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PROLOGUE.

It was in the woods that the girl of the Limberlost found her education, her love, her happiness and other good things, so, rightly, the air of the trees is in this story of her life. Here is a tale for lovers of the woods and for others who like a simple story well told by one who knows the forest, can tell about "home folks" and can find the interest in everyday lives. Through these pages flutter the brilliant butterfly of tangled romance, the more sober butterfly, no less beautiful, of noble, quiet lives, well lived, and the gray moth of sorrow borne needlessly for many years. And if you listen closely you may hear the buzz of the little, busy existence of Billy, a youngster worth your knowing.

CHAPTER I.

Wherein Elnora Goes to High School.

"ELNORA COMSTOCK, have you lost your senses?" demanded the angry voice of Katharine Comstock as she glared at her daughter.

"Why, mother?" faltered the girl.

"Don't you 'why mother' me!" cried Mrs. Comstock. "You know very well what I mean. You've given me no peace until you've had your way about this going to school business. I've fixed you good enough, and you're ready to start. But no child of mine walks the streets of Onabasha looking like a play actress woman. You wet your hair and comb it down modest and decent and then be off or you'll have no time to find where you belong."

Elnora gave one despairing glance at the white face, framed in a most becoming riot of reddish brown hair, which she saw in the little kitchen mirror. Then she untied the narrow black ribbon, wet the comb and plastered the waving curls close to her head, bound them fast, pinned on the skimpy black hat and started for the back door.

Mrs. Comstock watched the girl down the long walk to the gate and out of sight on the road in the bright sunshine of the first Monday of September.

"I bet a dollar she gets enough of it by night!" Mrs. Comstock said positively.

Elnora walked by instinct, for her eyes were blinded with tears. She left the road where it turned south at the corner of the Limberlost, climbed a snake fence and entered a path worn by her own feet. Dodging under willow and scrub oak branches, she at last came to the faint outline of an old trail made in the days when the precious timber of the swamp was guarded by armed men. This path she followed until she reached a thick clump of bushes. From the debris in the end of a hollow log she took a key that unlocked the padlock of a large weather beaten old box, inside of which lay several books, a butterfly apparatus and an old cracked mirror. The walls were lined thickly with gaudy butterflies, dragon flies and moths. She set up the mirror, and, once more pulling the ribbon from her hair, she shook the bright mass over her shoulders, tossing it dry in the sunshine. Then she straightened it, bound it loosely and replaced her hat. She tugged vainly at the low brown calico collar and gazed despairingly at the generous length of the narrow skirt. She lifted it as she would have liked it to be cut if possible. That disclosed the heavy leather high shoes, at sight of which she looked positively ill and hastily dropped the skirt. Locking the case again, she hid the key and hurried down the trail.

She followed it around the north end of the swamp and then struck into a footpath crossing a farm in the direction of the spires of the city to the northeast. Again she climbed a fence and was on the open road. For an instant she leaned against the fence, staring before her, then turned and looked back. Behind her lay the land on which she had been born to drudgery and a mother who made no pretense of loving her. Before her lay the city, through whose schools she hoped to find means of escape and the way to reach the things for which she cared. When she thought of how she looked she leaned more heavily against the fence and groaned. When she thought of turning back and wearing such clothing in ignorance all the days of her life she set her teeth firmly and went hastily toward Onabasha.

She approached the great stone high school building, entered bravely and inquired her way to the office of the superintendent. There she learned that she should have come the week before and arranged for her classes.

"I finished last spring at Brushwood school, district No. 9," said Elnora. "I have been studying all summer. I am quite sure I can do the first year work if I have a few days to get started."

"Of course, of course," assented the superintendent. "Almost invariably country pupils do good work. You may enter first year, and if you don't fit we will find it out speedily. Your teachers will tell you the list of books you must have, and if you will come with me I will show you the way to the auditorium. It is now time for opening exercises. Take any seat you find vacant." He was gone.

Elnora stood before the entrance and stared into the largest room she ever had seen. The floor sloped down to a yawning stage, on which a band of musicians, grouped around a grand piano, were tuning their instruments. Every one else was seated, but no one paid any attention to the white faced girl stumbling half blindly down the aisle next the farthest wall. So she went on to the very end facing the stage. No one moved, and she could not summon courage to crowd past others to several empty seats she saw. At the end of the aisle she paused in desperation as she stared back at the whole forest of faces, most of which were now turned upon her.

In one burning flash came the full realization of her scanty dress, her pitiful little hat and ribbon, her big, heavy shoes, her ignorance of where to go or what to do, and from a sickening wave which crept over her she felt she was going to become very ill. Then out of the mass she saw a pair of big brown boy eyes three seats from her, and there was a message in them. Without moving his body he reached forward and with a pencil touched the back of the seat before him. Instantly Elnora took another step, which brought her to a row of vacant front seats.

She heard the giggle behind her. The knowledge that she wore the only hat in the room burned her. Every matter of moment and some of none at all cut and stung. She had no books. Where should she go when this was over? What would she give to be on the trail going home!

Before she realized what was coming every one had risen and the room was emptying rapidly. Elnora hurried after the nearest girl and in the press at the door touched her sleeve timidly.

"Will you please tell me where the freshmen go?" she asked huskily.

The girl gave her one surprised glance and drew away.

"Same place as the fresh women," she answered, and those nearest her laughed.

Elnora stopped praying suddenly, and the color swept into her face. "I'll wager you are the first person I meet when I find it," she said and stopped short. "Not that! Oh, I must not do that!" she thought in dismay. "Make an enemy the first thing I do—oh, not that!"

She followed with her eyes as the young people separated in the hall, some climbing stairs, some disappearing down side halls, some entering doors near by. She saw the girl overtake the brown eyed boy and speak to him, and he glanced back at Elnora, and now there was a scowl on his face. Then she stood alone in the hall.

Presently a door opened and a young woman came out and entered another room. Elnora waited until she returned and hurried to her. "Would you tell me where the freshmen are?" she panted.

"Straight down the hall, three doors to your left," was the answer as the girl passed.

"One minute, please—oh, please!" begged Elnora. "Do I knock or just open the door?"

"Go in and take a seat," replied the teacher.

"What if there aren't any seats?" gasped Elnora.

"Classrooms are never half filled. There will be plenty," was the answer.

Elnora removed her hat. There was no place to put it, so she carried it in her hand. She looked infinitely better without it. After several efforts she at last opened the door and, stepping inside, faced a smaller and more concentrated battery of eyes.

"Be seated," said the professor in charge of the class, and then, because he saw Elnora was desperately embarrassed, he proceeded to lend her a book and to ask her if she had studied algebra. She said she had a little, but not the same book they were using. He asked her if she felt that she could do the work they were beginning, and she said she did.

That was how it happened that three minutes after entering the room she was compelled to take her place at the blackboard beside the girl of the hall, whose flushed face and angry eyes avoided meeting Elnora's. Being compelled to concentrate on her proposition, she forgot herself. When the professor asked that all pupils sign their work she firmly wrote "Elnora Comstock" under her demonstration. Then she took her seat and waited with white lips and trembling limbs as one after another the professor called the names on the board, while their owners arose and explained their propositions or flunked if they had not found a correct solution. She was so eager to catch their forms of expression and prepare herself for her recitation that she never took her eyes from the work on the board until clearly and distinctly "Elnora Cornstock" called the professor.

The dazed girl stared at the board. One tiny curl added to the top of the first curve of the "m" in her name had transformed it from a good old English patronymic that any girl might bear proudly to Cornstock. Elnora stared speechless. When and how did it happen? She could feel the wave of smothered laughter in the air around her. A rush of anger turned her face scarlet and her soul sick. A hot answer was on her lips. The voice of the professor addressed her straightly.

"This proposition seems to be beautifully demonstrated, Miss Cornstalk," he said. "Surely you can tell us how you did it."

That word of praise saved her. She was tall, straight and handsome as she arose.

"Of course I can explain my work," she said in natural tones. "What I can't explain is how I happened to be so stupid as to make a mistake in

"Did you really let that gawky piece of calico get ahead of you?"

writing my own name. I must have been a little nervous. Please excuse me."

She went to the board, swept off the signature with one stroke, then, without a tremor, rewrote it clearly. "My name is Comstock," she said distinctly. She turned to her seat and, following the formula used by the others, made her first high school recitation.

The face of Professor Henley was a study. As Elnora took her seat he looked at her steadily. "It puzzles me," he said deliberately, "how you can write as beautiful a demonstration and explain it as clearly as ever has been done in any of my classes and still be so disturbed as to make a mistake in your own name. Are you very sure you did that yourself, Miss Comstock?"

"It is impossible that any one else should have done it," answered Elnora steadily.

"I am very glad you think so," said the professor. "Being freshmen, all of you are strangers to me. I should hate to begin the year with you feeling there was one among you small enough to do a trick like that. The next proposition, please."

When the hour was gone the class filed back to the study room, and Elnora followed in desperation because she did not know where else to go. She could not study as she had no books, and when the class again left the room to go to another professor for the next recitation she went also. At least they could put her out if she did not belong there. Noon came at last, and she kept with the others until they dispersed on the sidewalk. She was so abnormally self conscious she fancied all the hundreds of that laughing throng saw and jested at her. When she passed the brown eyed boy walking with the girl of her encounter she knew, for she heard him say, "Did you really let that gawky piece of calico get ahead of you?" The answer was indistinct.

After noon she returned to the high school, followed some other pupils to the coatroom, hung her hat and found her way to the study where she had been in the morning. Twice that afternoon with aching head she faced strange professors in different branches. Once she escaped notice, the second time the worst happened. She was asked a question she could not answer.

"Have you not decided on your course and secured your books?" inquired the professor.

"I have decided on my course," replied Elnora; "I do not know who to ask for my books."

"Ask?" the professor was bewildered. "I understood the books were furnished," faltered Elnora.

"Only to those bringing an order from the township trustee," replied the professor.

"No! Oh, no!" cried Elnora. "I will get them tomorrow," and gripped her desk for support, for she knew that was not true. Four books, ranging perhaps at a dollar and a half apiece! Would her mother get them? Of course she would not, could not.

Did not Elnora know the story by heart? There was enough land, but no one to do clearing and farm. Tax on all those acres, recently the new gravel road tax added, the expense of living and only the work of two women to meet all of it. She was insane to think she could come to the city to school. Her mother had been right. The girl decided that if only she lived to get home she would stay there and lead any sort of life to avoid more of this torture. Bad as what she wished to escape had been, it was nothing like this. She never could live down the movement that went through the class when she inadvertently revealed the fact that she had expected her books to be furnished. Her mother would not get them. That settled the question.

But the end of misery is never in a hurry to come, for before the day was over the superintendent entered the room and explained that pupils from the country were charged a tuition of $20 a year. That really was the end. Previously Elnora had canvassed a dozen wild plans for securing the money for books ranging all the way from offering to wash the superintendent's dishes to breaking into the bank. This additional expense made the thing so wildly impossible there was nothing to do but hold up her head until she was out of sight.

CHAPTER II.

Wherein Is Told Something of Elnora's Family History.

DOWN the long corridor alone among hundreds, down the long street alone among thousands, out into the country she came at last. She sat on a log and began to sob in spite of her efforts at self control. At first it was physical breakdown, later thought came crowding. She must go home to feed chickens, calves and pigs, wear calico and coarse shoes and pass a library with averted head all her life. She sobbed again.

"For pity's sake, honey, what's the matter?" asked the voice of the nearest neighbor, Wesley Sinton, as he seated himself by Elnora. "There, there," he continued, smearing tears all over her face in an effort to dry them. "Was it so bad as that, now? Maggie has been just about wild over you all day. She's got nervouser every minute. She said we were foolish to let you go. She said your clothes were not right and that they would laugh at you. Were your things right, Elnora?"

The girl broke into hysterical laughter. "Right!" she cried. "Right! Uncle Wesley, you should have seen me among them! I was a picture! They'll never forget me. No, they won't get the chance, for they'll see the same things tomorrow!"

"Now, that is what I call spunk, Elnora. Downright grit," said Wesley Sinton. "Don't you let them laugh you out. You've helped Margaret and me for years at harvest and busy times. What you've earned must amount to quite a sum. You can get yourself a good many clothes with it."

"Don't mention clothes, Uncle Wesley," sobbed Elnora. "I don't care now how I look. If I don't go back all of them will know it's because I am so poor I can't buy my books."

"Oh, I don't know as you are so poor," said Sinton meditatively. "There are 300 acres of good land, with fine timber as ever grew on it."

"It takes all we can earn to pay the tax, and mother wouldn't cut a tree for her life."

"Well, then, maybe I'll be compelled to cut one for her," suggested Sinton. "Anyway, stop tearing yourself to pieces and tell me. If it isn't clothes, what is it?"

"It's books and tuition. Over $20 in all."

"Humph! First time I ever knew you to be stumped by $20, Elnora," said Sinton, patting her hand.

"It's the first time you ever knew me to want money," answered Elnora. "This is different from anything that ever happened to me. Oh, how can I get it, Uncle Wesley?"

"Drive to town with me in the morning and I'll draw it from the bank for you. I owe you every cent of it."

"You know you don't owe me a penny, and I wouldn't touch one from you unless I really could earn it. For anything that's past I owe you and Aunt Margaret for all the home life and love I've ever known. I know how you work, and I'll not take your money."

"Just a loan, Elnora; just a loan for a little while until you can earn it. You can be proud with all the rest of the world, but there's no secrets between us. Is there, Elnora?"

"No," said Elnora, "there are none. You and Aunt Margaret have given me all the love there has been in my life. That is the one reason above all other why you shall not give me charity. I won't touch your money, but I'll win it some way. First I'm going home and try mother. It's just possible I could find secondhand books, and perhaps all the tuition need not be paid at once. Maybe they would accept it quarterly. But, oh, Uncle Wesley, you and Aunt Margaret keep on loving me. I'm so lonely, and no one else cares."

Wesley Sinton's jaws met with a click. He swallowed hard on bitter words and changed the thing he would have said three times before it became articulate.

"Elnora," he said at last, "if it hadn't been for one thing I'd have tried to take legal steps to make you ours when you were three years old. Maggie said then it wasn't any use, but I've always held on. You see, I was the first man there, honey, and there are things, you see, that you can't ever make anybody else understand. She loved him, Elnora. She just made an idol of him. There was that oozy green hole, with the thick scum broke and two or three big bubbles slowly rising that were the breath of his body. There she was in spasms of agony and beside her the great heavy log she'd tried to throw him. I can't ever forgive her for turning against you and spoiling your childhood as she has, but I couldn't forgive anybody else for abusing her. Maggie has got no mercy on her, but Maggie didn't see what I did, and I've never tried to make it very clear to her. You be a patient girl and wait a little longer. After all, she's your mother, and you're all she's got but a memory, and it might do her good to let her know that she was fooled in that."

"It would kill her!" cried the girl swiftly. "Uncle Wesley, it would kill her! What do you mean?"

"Nothing," said Wesley Sinton soothingly. "Nothing, honey. That was just one of them fool things a man says when he is trying his best to be wise. You see she loved him mightily, and they'd been married only a year, and what she was loving was what she thought he was. She hadn't really got acquainted with the man yet. If it had been even one more year she could have borne it and you'd have got justice. Having been a teacher, she was better educated and smarter than the rest of us, and so she was more sensitive like. She can't understand she was loving a dream. So I say it might do her good if somebody that knew could tell her, but I swear to gracious I never could. I've heard her out at the edge of that quagmire calling in them wild spells of hers off and on for the last sixteen years and imploring the swamp to give him back to her, and I've got out of bed when I was pretty tired and come down to see she didn't go in herself or harm you. What she feels is too deep for me. I've got to respectin' her grief, and I can't get over it. Go home and tell your ma, honey, and ask her nice and kind to help you. If she won't, then you got to swallow that little lump of pride in your neck and come to Aunt Maggie, like you been a-coming all your life."

"I'll ask mother, but I can't take your money, Uncle Wesley, indeed I can't. I'll wait a year and earn some and enter next year."

"There's one thing you don't consider, Elnora," said the man earnestly. "And that's what you are to Maggie. She's a little like your ma. She hasn't given up to it, and she's struggling on brave, but when we buried our second little girl the light went out of Maggie's eyes, and it's not come back. The only time I ever see a hint of it is when she thinks she's done something that makes you happy, Elnora. Now, you go easy about refusing her anything she wants to do for you."

"Uncle Wesley, you are a dear," said Elnora—"just a dear! If I can't possibly get that money any way else on earth I'll come and borrow it of you, and then I'll pay it back if I dig ferns from the swamp and sell them from door to door in the city. I'll even plant them, so that they will be sure to come up in the spring. I have been sort of panic stricken all day and couldn't think. I can gather nuts and sell them. Freckles sold moths and butterflies, and I've a lot collected. Of course I am going back tomorrow. I can find a way to get the books. Don't you worry about me. I am all right."

As Elnora neared her own door her mother said:

"What kept you so? I expected you an hour ago."

Elnora looked into her mother's face and smiled. It was a queer sort of a little smile and would have reached the depths with any normal mother.

"I see you've been bawling," said Mrs. Comstock. "I thought you'd get your fill in a hurry. That's why I wouldn't go to any expense. If we keep out of the poorhouse we have to cut the corners close. It's likely this Brushwood road tax will eat up all we've saved in years. Where the land tax is to come from I don't know. It gets bigger every year. If they are going to dredge the swamp ditch again they'll just have to take the land to pay for it. I can't, that's all."

Elnora again smiled that pitiful smile.

"Do you think I didn't know that I was funny and would be laughed at?" she asked.

"Funny!" cried Mrs. Comstock hotly. "Yes, funny—a regular caricature," answered Elnora. "But there's always two sides. The professor said in

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 20, 1912.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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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.

Aug. 22—Reunion Twenty-third Maine Regiment, Norway.
Aug. 27-30—Eastern Maine Fair, Bangor.
Sept. 2—Labor Day.
Sept. 2-5—Maine State Fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 9—State election.
Sept. 10-12—Oxford County Fair.
Sept. 10-13—Central Maine Fair, Waterville.
Sept. 25, 26—Fair of Oxford North Agricultural Society, Andover.
Oct. 1-3—West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.
Oct. 23, 24—Centennial of South Paris Congregational church.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Z. L. Merchant & Co.
Thomas Smiley.
Our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale.
Kodaks.
L. S. Billings.
Wanted.
Transportation of Paris Scholars.
Hebron Academy.
Of Local Interest.
Bull for Sale.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

William H. Taft,

Of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

Of New York.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR,

EDWIN C. BURLEIGH,

Of Augusta.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM T. HAINES,

Of Waterville.

For State Auditor,
TIMOTHY F. CALLAHAN, of Lewiston

For Representative to Congress,
WILLIAM B SKELTON, of Lewiston

For State Senator,
ALBERT J. STEARNS, - of Norway

For County Attorney,
FREDERICK R. DYER, of Buckfield

For Judge of Probate,
ADDISON E. HERRICK, - of Bethel

For Register of Probate,
ALBERT D. PARK, - - of Paris

For Sheriff,
J. MELVIN BARTLETT, of Stoneham

For County Commissioner,
WELLINGTON H. EASTMAN, of Sumner

For County Treasurer,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - - of Paris

For Representatives to the Legislature,
Walter G. Morse, - - of Rumford
George L. Wilder, - - - of Oxford
Alton C. Wheeler, - - of Paris
Otis M. Richardson, - - of Canton
Almon F. Johnson, - of Brownfield
Ernest C. Bowler, - - - of Bethel
Nathan G. Foster, - - of Mexico

Here and There.

The Democrat was in error. It is reminded by an observant friend that the word dictograph is in the latest edition of Webster's International Dictionary. It was an inexcusable oversight not to discover it, but the word is buried in the fine type of the comparatively little-used words at the bottom of the page, and after looking in three other places for it, the searcher gave only a hasty glance at that list of words, and skipped it. The word is so new that even some of those who have written magazine articles regarding the invention within the past few months have misspelled it.

The White Star Line will spend about a million and a half to make two of its largest unsinkable ships less sinkable.

As the result of observation in the Philippines for a term of years, army medical officers have come to the conclusion that brunettes can stand more consumption of alcoholic liquors than blondes. This is important and valuable information.

The Republican investigators are now making the charge that the Waterville Sentinel Company charged $4,363.82 in excess of the prices named in "their contract" for printing the primary ballots. The Sentinel says t'aint so. But, gentlemen, perhaps you are overlooking the fact that there is no contract, notwithstanding the law. There is only an "agreement"—a gentlemen's agreement, of course. Therefore, etc., as the old geometries used to say.

Is Haines promising to make Maine as dry as a covered bridge?—Lewiston Sun.

Well, we should hope not. These covered bridge promises are not in very good repute just now.

First-Tenth-Twenty-Ninth.

Oxford County and vicinity was considerably in evidence at the reunion of the First-Tenth-Twenty-ninth Maine Regiment Association, held at the association's building at Long Island Thursday, when a company of 150 or more was assembled. Among those in attendance were Henry A. Bickford, East Stoneham; Pliney B. Henley, Lovell; Henry A. Hersey, Boston, formerly of Paris; Benjamin F. Hicks, South Paris; Stephen C. McAllister, North Lovell; Albion Moody, East Stoneham; Thomas Powers, South Paris; George K. Ripley, South Paris; Addison S. Young, Mechanic Falls. Mr. Ripley was made a member of the executive committee.

The list of members who have died within the past year includes the following:

Orin R. Barrows, Co. G, 29th, at Stow, June 24, 1912.
Charles G. Dinsmore, G, 10th-29th, Norway, July 3, 1912.
Eben J. Kneeland, 29th, at South Paris, Jan. 4, 1912.
Bert Littlefield, G, 1st-10th-29th, at East Stoneham, May 10, 1912.
Jerome C. Sanborn, E, 10th, at Bethel, Aug. 3, 1912.

Hon. Herbert M. Heath died at his home in Augusta Sunday afternoon, after an illness of only a few hours from acute indigestion. Mr. Heath was known for his legal ability not only in Maine but all over New England and beyond. His sudden death is a loss to the state and the nation.

Hon. Ziba A. Gilbert, at one time member of the Maine Board of Agriculture, and for many years editor of the Maine Farmer, died at his home in Greene Tuesday from the effects of a shock.

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.

The annual meeting of the Paris Hill Golf Club for the election of officers, etc., will be held at Academy Hall, Paris Hill, on Wednesday, August 21, 1912, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Charles H. Pierce of Springfield, Ohio, was the guest of his brother, John Pierce, at his home here last week. Mr. Pierce accompanied his brother to Boston on his return trip.

Metalena and Helen Maxim of Newtonville, Mass., are spending a few weeks at O. A. Maxim's.

Miss Laura Moses of New York is visiting Mrs. E. H. Jackson a few days before joining Miss J. Hubbard and Miss Hallett on a walking tour over the White Mountains.

James N. Thompson, who is with his mother at the summer home here, played a violin solo at the service at the Universalist church Sunday morning.

Mr. Henry L. Davis of Philadelphia is a guest at Seven Gables.

Mrs. Burchenal of New York and her daughter, Miss Emma H. Burchenal, are guests at the Hubbard House.

James N. Thompson of Boston, Dr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Thompson of Yarmouth and Miss Susie L. Thompson of Randolph, N. H., were here to attend the wedding of Miss Olive M. Thompson to Mr. Geo. Lunt of New York, last week.

Clayton K. Brooks of Cambridge, Mass., joined his family at their summer home here last Saturday. Mr. Brooks will remain here until the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Lawrence of Cambridge, Mass., who are spending the summer at their cottage at Woolwich, were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton K. Brooks.

Admiral and Mrs. H. W. Lyon are at Isle au Haut for a stay of a few days.

A quiet home wedding, at which only the near relatives and a few intimate friends were present, took place last Wednesday at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Joseph P. Thompson, in this village. The contracting parties were Miss Olive Mitchell Thompson, of this village, and Mr. George Lunt, of New York City. The service was performed by Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker. A delicious lunch was served by Caterer Pooler of Portland. The newly married pair departed by automobile closely pursued for a time by another car carrying a load of their friends who seemed willing to give them a proper "send off", but the wedding party made good its escape. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lunt have been summer guests in this village in former years, and have a great many good friends here whose congratulations and good wishes are with them. Many beautiful gifts were presented.

The men's golf tournament at the links on Saturday resulted in a victory for Judge Potter and Fred Shaw, defeating in the finals Joseph Craige and Arthur Shaw.

Miss Cook, a teacher for twelve years in Boone University, Central China, who was the guest last week of Miss Stokes, gave the people of this village a rare treat in the form of an intensely interesting lecture on China at the Baptist church Sunday evening. Miss Cook is a very easy and entertaining speaker and held a good sized audience with marked attention while she painted word pictures of the work of the Boone University, the great desire of the young men of China to get an education, and of the Chinese revolution which resulted in the establishing of a republic. Miss Cook was an eye witness to the scenes of the revolution, doing Red Cross work in the hospitals, and being constantly in touch with the participants, and her descriptions are vivid. Incidentally it is of local interest that one of the halls of this Chinese University is a memorial to the late Caroline Phelps Stokes and is named Stokes Hall.

The fair of the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will be held at Academy Hall Tuesday afternoon and evening. The sale will begin at 2 o'clock and nothing will be sold before that time. The evening's entertainment will be vaudeville by the children, with the following program:

1 This is the Dollie that I Love Best, Song by Little Girls
2 Pantomime { 1 Jack and Gill / 2 When I was a Bachelor
3 Folk Dancing.
4 Doll Dance.
5 Calling the Cattle Home, Song, Boys
6 Mistress Mary's Garden.
7 The Sand Man.

Admission to the hall in the afternoon free; in the evening 25 and 10 cents.

Greenwood.

Tuesday morning. Rainy weather, alternating with thunder showers up to last night, when it cleared away, and this morning the sun shines again in all his brightness; not a cloud in sight above the horizon as big as a man's hand, and just cool enough for comfort. So let everybody in general be thankful, and those who are not yet done haying, and there are lots of them, in particular.

The white pond lily has been in evidence for three weeks, and it often reminds us of a remark made by the late Rev. H. W. Beecher, which was that God might have made a richer and more delicious plum than the strawberry, but He never did. So it often occurs to us, when seeing that flower that perhaps God might have made a more beautiful and sweeter smelling flower than the white pond lily, but He never did in our estimation.

Mr. Fessenden was in town recently and examined every bridge that exceeded six feet in width, taking their hight above low water, their present condition, etc. He took one of the selectmen with him, so as to be sure that none were overlooked. Thirty-four bridges were examined, the widest one measuring 53 feet.

More recently Dr. C. W. Purcell, veterinarian, was through here testing the health of cows where wanted, and found them all in normal condition so far as heard from. Hanno Cushman accompanied him in his work.

We happened to meet Fred Waterhouse soon after hearing of the loss of his home by fire, and he was feeling very much as the most of us would on learning of such a misfortune. Of course we expressed our deepest sympathy for him, which is always good in its place, but of no financial value.

There is a crew at work on the state road now, blasting out a big boulder of granite, composed of the usual constituents, quartz, feldspar and mica, thickly studded with crystals of black tourmalin, which, if they were green or red, would be of great value.

Last week we received a copy of The Watchman from Florence Bryant, containing an article entitled Ocean Park, Maine. It is the most interesting and thorough history of the place, in connection with Old Orchard we have ever seen or expect to see, and it seems almost a coincidence that the next day Mrs. L. Dunham received a pictorial post card from Mrs. George Cole, who was visiting the place, entitled, Old Orchard Beach, Maine. View from R. R. station. It is a fine picture and we think more of it from the fact that it was made in the United States instead of Germany.

West Sumner.

Quite a large delegation went from here to the grove meeting at Bryant's Pond on Wednesday.

The ladies of Ryemoor will hold their annual picnic at the home of Rev. L. M. Robinson Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Glover are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crockett of Dixfield.

Mrs. Margaret Heald will entertain the S. B. Reading Club at her house August 22d.

Co. F, Ninth Maine, and C, Eight Maine, and the Sumner Veterans' Association will hold their reunion in the Universalist church next Wednesday, Aug. 21st. Dinner will be served in the vestry.

The Baptist Sabbath School held a picnic at Pleasant Pond on Thursday. A large number of members and friends were present.

West Paris.

Miss Lillian Young of Cambridge, Mass., was the guest from Saturday until Monday last week of her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Dunham.

Miss Nellie Hammond of Gorham, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Curtis.

Mrs. Carroll Bacon and children have been spending the week in Portland.

Mrs. Christiana Swan of Gray is visiting her sister, Mrs. Levi Shedd, and other relatives here.

Miss Abbie Curtis of Norway and Mrs. F. S. Briggs of Portland were guests on Saturday and Sunday of last week of Mrs. Sara Curtis.

Dr. Stewart of South Paris was called here professionally Thursday.

Mrs. Irene Locke of Norway is spending a few days with Mrs. Elva E. Locke.

W. J. Curtis of South Paris is boarding at Frank Reed's. It is understood that Mr. Curtis will have charge of the corn factory during the canning season.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Mann, Miss Minnie Lane and Mrs. Clara Ridlon attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant Pond Wednesday.

Several people from here attended the St. Rocco celebration at Lewiston. A number went by automobiles.

The Misses Laura and Alice Barden have returned from Ferry Beach.

Miss Keene of Weymouth, Mass., who has been with Rev. and Mrs. Ball at Ferry Beach Park during the national Universalist meetings, came here last week to assist in caring for Madame Ball until Mr. and Mrs. Ball's arrival.

There was a good attendance at the milk train ball and excellent music was furnished by Whitman's Orchestra.

Hezekiah Farrar, who has been very ill from blood poisoning, is recovering.

Mrs. Elmer E. Tuell and daughter Maud of Walpole, Mass., are guests of relatives and friends here.

Mrs. C. C. Yates of Norristown, Penn., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Mell Whitten and son of Dorchester, Mass., have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lane, Jr.

Dr. Taylor of Boston is at J. R. Tucker's. Mrs. Taylor and Frances came several weeks ago.

Leon F. Cummings of Dorchester, Mass., is spending a few days with his uncle, D. H. Fifield.

Dean Wheeler of Oakland is a guest of the family of J. C. Howe.

Onward Rebekah Lodge will hold their annual picnic at Bryant Pond Wednesday, Aug. 21.

Granite Chapter, O. E. S., of West Paris, Mayflower Chapter of Buckfield, and Jefferson Chapter of Bryant Pond will hold a field day at Tacoma Inn on Thursday, Aug. 22. Those desiring to do so can go by rail to Mechanic Falls, and take an electric car to the Inn. A special car will be provided for the convenience of the delegation.

Those who attended the milk train dance Thursday evening speak in highest praise of the splendid music by Whitman's orchestra of Mechanic Falls and the general management of the entire evening. There were 69 couples in the grand march.

An auction sale of household furniture and farming tools, carts, sleds, &c., will be held at George Howe's house on Pioneer Street, Friday at 1:30 P. M.

Welchville.

Mrs. David Staples is entertaining Misses Luella and Blanche Hooper of Westbrook.

Mrs. Lizzie E. Smith went Wednesday to Lawrence, Mass., where she will visit her sister for several weeks.

Mrs. Nina Eaton of Lewiston was a recent guest of Mrs. T. E. King.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Staples spent Sunday at Peak's Island, the guests of Ernest Boynton.

Mrs. Albert Harlow and daughter Gladys of Somerville, Mass., are guests of Mrs. B. F. Dudley.

Mrs. Emma Estes of West Poland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Louisa Gammon.

North Waterford.

Mrs. Mell Knight is at Hebron Sanatorium for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. James Paige from St. Louis, Mo., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Sarah Washburn and her son, Ezra Lebroke, went to Wolfboro, N. H., Friday. Jess Littlefield took them in an auto.

Henry Hamlin and family from Portland have been guests of his mother, Mrs. M. A. Bisbee.

Mrs. Merrill from North Norway has been with her son, Chandler Merrill, a few weeks.

Fred Hazelton and Roland Littlefield are working for John Grover, digging a ditch, as he is having a pipe laid to run water in his house.

North Paris.

Mrs. Graves has been making some improvements on her house in the village and put in a new cellar drain.

A crew are now at work setting up apple barrels.

Mrs. McAlister and Mrs. Lewis Abbott visited at North Buckfield the 13th.

Mrs. Cynthia Abbott had a sick turn last week, but is now better.

Mrs. Elizabeth Yeaton and son of Adams, Mass., visited her cousin, A. J. Abbott and family last week.

The North Paris Cemetery Association has been organized and will soon get to work on the yard. An iron fence has been ordered. The officers are:

President and Treasurer—W. W. Dunham.
Secretary—A. J. Abbott.
Directors—W. W. Dunham, A. B. Abbott, F. A. Dunham.

George Abbott and family of South Paris visited at his father's recently. Mr. Abbott is working in a mill at Gilead.

Alfred Parker and niece, Gladys Trask, have been visiting in Turner and Chesterville.

Denmark.

Mrs. Minnie F. Holtham and daughter, of Lynn, Mass., daughter and granddaughter of A. W. Belcher, are spending a two weeks' vacation with him.

W. L. Jones and wife of Roxbury, Mass., are with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones, for a short vacation.

Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., worked the 2d and 3d degrees upon a candidate Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Pingree entertained the Ladies' Circle Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance. Through the efforts of Mrs. A. P. Cobb a new organ has been purchased for the church.

George W. Gray went to Portland Tuesday in his auto.

East Waterford.

Fred Chadbourne although not strong is able to be up and around.

Mrs. B. G. McIntire accompanied her husband to central southern Maine this week. The wives of the other two state assessors are also in the party.

The McWain corn shop was dedicated with a dance Thursday evening. There was a large crowd and every one had a good time. Fine music was furnished by Stearns' orchestra of Norway, six pieces. There will be another dance there the 22d. The shop is not completed but is coming all right.

Norway Lake.

Dr. Edna H. Stephens and Miss Janet C. Stephens are visiting their father, Dr. C. A. Stephens.

Miss Grace Flood is visiting relatives in Portland.

Miss Rena Wood went to Auburn the 15th to visit relatives. She intends to go to Cumberland before returning home.

Miss Georgie Frost is visiting in Bethel.

Mr. David Flood seems to be in quite poor health now.

Mr. E. T. Dunn and family have gone to campmeeting.

Brownfield.

J. L. Frink is on the sick list again.

Mr. and Mrs. William Butterfield were suddenly called to Conway, N. H., Sunday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Hannah Hazeltine.

Guests from Washington, D. C., and Portland at Mrs. Annie Lynch's.

Mrs. Blanche Cole and son Harold of Arlington, Mass., are stopping at Reuben Linscott's.

A motor boat has been placed in Burnt Meadow Pond.

The Selden Boyntons have moved their goods from the Davis house to their own home.

Mrs. Sarah Linscott is visiting friends in Porter.

Bethel.

Rev. Mr. Krome of Providence, R. I., preached a very interesting sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Tuesday, the W. C. T. U. held the meeting with Mrs. Ernest Cross, and enjoyed a picnic supper.

Wednesday evening, "Dad's Silent Partner" was given in Odeon Hall and caused much merriment.

Dr. R. R. Tibbetts returned last Saturday and is busy in his profession.

A pleasant surprise was given "Aunt Dolly Tyler" at the Ladies' Aid last week. She announced that this was her eightieth birthday but she didn't suppose any one knew it. Rev. Mr. Fickett then presented a beautiful bouquet of sweet peas from the ladies, then post cards and many little remembrances were given which showed her friends had remembered the day and wished to show their love and esteem. An appropriate poem was written by Miss Addie Gordon and read by Mrs. Arno. The best of wishes were extended from many friends.

H. A. Packard is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Rose Houghtaling of Philadelphia.

Thursday afternoon and evening the Ladies' Club held its annual mid-summer fair at Garland Chapel. Supper was served at 6:15 and a good supper and a real social time was enjoyed. The tables in the chapel were well filled with fancy articles and useful; ice cream and candy were sold and the results were very gratifying to the ladies in charge.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Edith Abbott of Portland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Abbott.

Mrs. Charles Rawson of South Paris is visiting her sister, Mrs. Earle Dutton.

Orin A. Stone of Norway has been with his grandparents here, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Abbott.

Mrs. Lane of Upton has been visiting relatives here.

Hiram Bean and wife were at the home of F. L. Russell the 15th inst.

Blueberries are plenty up Holt Hill way, and many are there picking the middle of August.

Blackberries are beginning to ripen.

Rose Packard Houghtaling of Philadelphia is with her sister at the Maple and Pine Farm.

West Bethel.

Out in the fields
Summer heat gloweth,
Out in the fields
Summer wind bloweth,
Out in the fields
Summer friend showeth,
Out in the fields
Summer wheat groweth;
But in the winter
When summer heat is dead,
And summer wind has veered,
And summer friend has fled,
Only summer wheat remaineth,
Wheat cakes and bread.

Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day,
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away.

Rain, beautiful rain.

Soon we shall forget the June frost and the drouth of July.

Sewell J. Walker is now a section hand on the railroad.

Mrs. Christie Gaul visited her father, Horace E. Walker, last week.

Thomas W. Vashaw bought five horses in Lewiston last week to work in Grafton.

Mrs. L. E. Bean, Miss Cora J. Mason and little Pauline were in town one day last week.

Robert Bennett has bought the mill near the railroad to use for a horse stable.

Rust is following the drouth, as is usually the case, and potato and bean leaves are dying.

Miss Octavia J. Grover has returned from Bethel Hill, and is again with her sisters, Mrs. Coffin and Mrs. Brown.

Mrs. G. D. Morrill went to Lewiston Thursday to accompany her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Bell of Oxford, to the Central Maine General Hospital.

Every man should keep calm and cool until the coming elections are over, attend to his own business, and vote for the men he thinks best fitted for the offices, regardless of what he may read or hear.

Republicans, Democrats, Socialists, Prohibitionists, Progressives, Populists, and time enough for another half-dozen new ans, ats, ists and ives to hatch out before the November election, but only one man can receive $75,000 per year.

East Bethel.

Mr. Nelson Mann of Rumford was a recent guest of Porter Farwell and family.

Miss Sybil Coolidge was a guest of relatives at Bethel village the past week.

Mr. Irving Kimball of Boston is enjoying her usual vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Holt.

Mrs. Charles H. Barker is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. E. Richardson of South Paris.

Mr. Freeborn Bean and Mr. Urban Bartlett have gone to Malden and Dorchester, Mass., for a few weeks' vacation with relatives there.

Miss Mary Pengilly of Roxbury, Mass., is boarding with Mrs. J. L. Holt for a number of weeks.

East Sumner.

The Sumner Soldiers' Veteran Association will hold its annual meeting at West Sumner on Wednesday, Aug. 21st. Although organized several years ago in Sumner, it has now members in several near-by towns. At the same date and place will also occur the annual reunion of Co. F, Ninth Maine, and Co. C, Eighth Maine Veterans. Let the old vets attend while able to do so, as it will be but few years before these organizations will become extinct. No charge for dinner when they meet in Sumner, nor in fact when they meet in other places.

J. Ward Maxim and Luther Maxim and a Mr. Norris came up from Wayne recently by auto to visit George A. Maxim, who is quite poorly.

A party of ten young ladies in the vicinity camped out last week at Worthley Pond in Peru.

Very few from the vicinity attended Marco's celebration at Lewiston last week, as there was no late train to bring them back after the fireworks. Probably more will attend the merchants' carnival at Lewiston this week, as early and late trains at low rates make it feasible to do so.

James A. Barrows and family, it is said, are soon to move to Quincy, Mass., for the winter. Charles B. Bonney and wife are to occupy their rent.

Hebron.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bumpus are at their camp by Mathews Pond.

Prof. J. F. Moody, I. M. Bearce and family and Miss Isabelle Benson have been in camp at Shagg Pond for a short time.

Vivian Bearce, Ralph Whitney, H. K. Stearns and brother, Frank Stearns, Mrs. J. C. Donham, Miss Hazel Donham, and Miss Pope are at Rangeley for a few days.

Mrs. Harry Pinkham of Newton, Mass., spent two days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dunham.

H. L. Whitney returned to Boston last week.

F. E. Bartlett, wife and son, of Boston, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bartlett.

C. H. George is in Augusta this week, attending the reunion of his old regiment, 16th Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marshall and daughter Ethel, and Mrs. Herbert Cantello and daughter Cathryn, are at Peak's Island.

During the shower Monday lightning struck a tree by the corner of Ralph Glover's house, and also injured telephones. Nearly all telephones here were out of service.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cushman are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Kimball of Berlin, N. H., at Lakeview Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Tebbets returned Wednesday from a visit among relatives in Auburn and Durham.

Mrs. Louise Purrington of Bethel spent Friday at Camp Echo, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rowe.

Mrs. May Kimball of Boston was at her new cottage, "Outside Inn," Thursday.

Dan Foster and wife were at David Foster's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Brewster of Auburn visited relatives in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cushman called at L. C. Trask's Sunday.

Miss Mary Dresser of Waterford is visiting at Dudley Cottage.

Buckfield.

H. H. Hall of New York is spending his vacation with his mother and sister at the Saints' Rest.

Miss Katherine Drummond of Waterville has been the guest of her grandmother for a few days.

Miss Margaret Long is with her people at the Long homestead on the hill.

One candidate was baptized after the evening service at the Baptist church.

Chas. Bowen, Jr., went to Portland Wednesday, and will later go to Freeport to visit relatives.

A break in the sewer on High Street occurred Tuesday, but was repaired without much trouble.

Mrs. F. P. Withington and Miss Nathalie were here Tuesday with J. C. Withington.

Mrs. Maud Bates of Boston has been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bridgham, for the past week.

I. M. Irish of Whitman, Mass., is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Dr. J. L. Coffin of Boston was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Dyer over Sunday.

Ed Maxim went to Errol, N. H., Tuesday, with his car, returning Thursday.

The road crew started on the section of state road this week, which will be continued on Elm Street towards Turner.

Bert Austin and family are with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish for a visit.

Mrs. Gertrude Blair of Portland is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Holland.

Bryant's Pond.

More lamp posts have arrived and now a "new light" is to burst forth on more of our village streets.

The residents along the upper end of Main Street want another improvement. It is their earnest desire that the old Grand Trunk car house near the so-called Moody crossing be moved farther up the line. Ordinarily this may be called a "blind crossing," owing to the location of the old car house, but under the new lighting system it particularly obstructs the view of those "across the way."

Hebron Academy--An Appeal.

The athletic field at Hebron Academy for the number of years in use has scored more victories perhaps than that of any other school in New England, but if any one not familiar with it should examine it, he would be surprised to note the unfitness of the field for running and for good work. In spite of this, victories have been won and limbs have not been broken, but an accident has been invited every time a boy has run upon certain portions of the athletic field.

Two years ago a determined effort was begun by alumni with the aid of the principal to raise money enough to take the earth that makes an ugly appearance north of the athletic field and bring it down on the athletic field making that adequate and beautiful and the campus between the athletic field and Sturtevant Hall a landscape beautiful to the eye. We have now $1800 with which to do this work which has been laid out by an engineer who is supervising the actual grading now with six pairs of horses and a proper number of men, but the engineer tells the committee of the Board of Trustees having the matter in charge, namely, Dr. N. M. Marshall of Portland, Hon. J. S. Maxcy of Gardiner, and F. O. Stanley, Esq., of Newton, that with $1800 he can finish the athletic field but cannot complete the landscape north of it. He can complete the whole admirably making a safe field and exact quarter mile running track, finish and grade the campus for $600 more.

This appeal then is to the friends of the school, of sport, and of education, and to former students and alumni to come to the rescue at once. Any gift from $1 up will be acceptable and it is hoped that every loyal friend of the Academy or former student or alumnus will send to Principal W. E. Sargent or Treasurer E. C. Teague such contribution as he is inclined to give toward finishing this work already begun. If the engineer's plan were before you whom we hope and expect to help, you would give generously and at once to grade the campus and athletic field. This done, Hebron Academy will have one of the most attractive, beautiful, and useful playgrounds and landscapes to be found in any school anywhere. Nature has given unusually attractive features in the location of the Academy. The engineer with $600 more will make the campus, athletic field and quarter mile track a splendid setting for the school and buildings.

Please respond to this appeal at once until we shall secure the necessary $600. Any contribution will be most gladly and appreciatively received and six weeks from now, if this $600 is secured, the visitor here will see a reality that will make him glad that he contributed and that promptly.

W. E. SARGENT, Principal.
Hebron, Maine, Aug. 10, 1912.

Maine News Notes.

Ralph Hayes of Auburn was drowned in Tim Pond, Franklin County, on Monday of last week. He had been employed as mail carrier from Eustis to King and Bartlett Camps. He was 35 and unmarried.

Mabel Matthews, 12 years of age, and Louise McGillicuddy, 5, were drowned Tuesday, while wading in the Androscoggin River at Lewiston. It is thought the older girl perished in the attempt to save the younger.

Despondent because he was out of work, Loren Moody, 65 years old, killed himself at Pittston. He took Paris green, followed it with a long dose of aconite, cut his wrist, and finally his throat. He leaves a widow and five children.

Biddeford Journal: The Dyer Library, Saco, has received $1,400 in Confederate money, a part of the lot that the government is distributing among libraries and museums throughout the country. John Haley thinks the library may now be able to pay a dividend to stockholders.

Stanley Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Young of Lewiston, was drowned Thursday. He was walking on a plank which had been laid across a little gorge at West Pitch on the Andrescoggin River, when the plank slipped and he was thrown into the water. His age was 14 years.

A particularly bold piece of thievery was perpetrated at the Benjamin Shute farm at West Hancock one day last week, when a young steer was killed and butchered in the pasture and hide and meat carried off. The thief drove into the pasture by a woodroad through a swamp, apparently with one horse and an express wagon. The steer was killed and dressed in an alder thicket, hardly a stone's throw from the house. There were evidences that the thief was a skilled hand at butchering. It is believed the work was done by daylight, probably in the early morning. Mr. Shute did not miss the steer until two days after the butchery.

FLYING MEN FALL

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters," he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. It's folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at the store of the Chas. H. Howard Co.

James H. Feeney, of Portland, had his neck broken by a fall over the embankment from Fore Street into the yard of the Portland Company, and though an endeavor was made to relieve the pressure on the spinal column by a surgical operation, he died in the hospital a few hours later. He was unmarried.

ARE EVER AT WAR.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation, or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cents at the C. H. Howard Co.'s pharmacy.

STEALING A RAILROAD.

Not in a Financial Way, but by Carrying It Off Bodily.

No stranger theft was ever committed than the "lifting" of an entire railroad, twelve and one-half miles in length, which once connected Birr and Portumna, in Ireland.

The line had cost $450,000, and for years it did service for the Great Southern and Western Railway company until the year 1876, when the company, which had been running it at a loss, washed its hands of it. The line was derelict. Nobody wanted it. For a few years it stretched its useless length through north Tipperary. Then its neighbors began to turn covetous eyes on it.

Bolts and screws and other portable trifles began to vanish. A few prosecutions were instituted, but the charges were withdrawn. Nobody seemed to care. The thieves, thus encouraged, grew bolder. Farmers brought their carts and horses and loaded them with spoils of rails, sleepers, switches and semaphores. One goodly station vanished, to its last brick and door, in a single night.

They were great times for Tipperary. Boatloads of booty, hundreds of tons of rails, were sent away from Portumna by unlicensed "contractors," and the work of spoliation went on until not as much as a turntable was left.—Argonaut.

CATS AS THEY FALL.

They Can Land on Their Feet No Matter How They Drop.

It is a common saying that if a cat is dropped in any way whatever it will always alight on its feet. Since a man cannot lift himself by his boot straps or a boat cannot propel itself through the water except by pressing against the water in some way one may well wonder whether this is not one of the common sayings which are fallacious. The general principles involved are of such interest that the question was taken up a few years ago for consideration at a session of a French scientific society.

It is a fact that it is dynamically possible for a cat to turn over, no matter how dropped, and experiments have shown that they actually do it. If a balloonist or air man should fall from a great height and should find that he were descending so as to strike on his head he could turn himself over so as to strike upon his feet if he knew the proper means of accomplishing it. But the distance he would have to fall in order to have time to turn over would be so great that he could have only an academic interest in striking on his feet rather than on his head, for the final result to him would be the same in either case.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

A GENEROUS BANDIT.

The Double Action Trick That Was Turned by Cartouche.

Old time bandits were much more attractive than those of today. There is nothing chivalrous about the automobile robbers of America and France as there was about such men as Cartouche. Here is an anecdote of which Cartouche was the hero:

One evening he was crossing the Pont Neuf, in Paris, when he saw a poor wretch about to leap over the parapet into the Seine. The brigand stopped him and asked why he wanted to bid adieu to life. The would be suicide informed him that he was on the point of bankruptcy and that he preferred facing death to facing his creditors.

Cartouche was touched and told the man to call his creditors together on the morrow and they should be paid in full.

The creditors assembled. Cartouche went over their accounts, paid them all, got their receipts and said goodby to his grateful beneficiary.

It is almost needless to add that when the creditors left Cartouche met them and relieved them of all he had given.—Exchange.

Legend of the Sunken Bells.

Somewhere beneath the soil of Sussex, England, there lies a peal of bells, while in the church near by a solitary bell calls to prayer. In the middle ages, it is said, a certain valiant knight wished to present to the church a peal of bells that should be of use and perpetuate his memory as well, but the vessel that brought them careened on approaching the harbor, and the bells fell out and sank into the mud. Thereupon the donor declared:

"Never shall the church have a chime until that peal I give it be dragged from the sea by a team of four milk white oxen."

The oxen seem to have been difficult to obtain. At any rate, the fact remains that to this day the edifice to which the pious knight made his benefaction has never possessed more than a single bell.

The Wild Horse.

The "wild horse," which until recent years was comparatively plentiful in the southwest and west, was the offspring of the horses introduced into the western continent by the Spaniards. When Pizarro and Cortes invaded Peru and Mexico they took with them the horses (the first ever known in the new world) from which sprang the droves of mustangs and broncos that used to roam in unfettered freedom over the plains of Texas, California and New Mexico and the wide pampas of South America. Some of the wild horses were of good size and very beautiful, but most of them, owing probably to lack of proper breeding, were of the pony variety.—New York American.

Bow Legged Men.

Do not revile the bow legged man, for he plays an important part in the world. It is estimated that 40 per cent of mankind are bow legged, so numerically this class is entitled to great respect. Bow legs invariably accompany a robust physique. We find them one of the conspicuous features of athletes. Comedians are almost always bow legged. Of the bow legged geniuses to which humanity points with pride the most illustrious examples are Caesar, Horace, Napoleon, Wellington, Schopenhauer and Cavour, the celebrated Italian statesman.—London Answers.

Where Did They Put It?

Yeast—When they do housecleaning at home I have the greatest trouble in finding anything. Crimsonbeak—Me too. They cleaned house at my place the other day, and when I get home, do you know, I couldn't find the keyhole for the longest time.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Difference.

"Who is the more contented—a man with a million dollars or a man with six daughters?"

"The man with six daughters. The man with the million wants more."

The arrows of sarcasm are barbed with contempt. It is the sneer in the satire or ridicule that galls and wounds. W Gladden

The resources of the scholar are proportioned to his confidence in the attributes

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing June 23, 1912,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (East): 5:25 a. m., express, daily; 6:00 a. m., local, daily; 9:45 a. m., local, daily except Sunday; 4:14 p. m., express, daily; 7:37 a. m., 6:00 p. m., Sunday excursion. Going west: 9:45 a. m., express, daily; 2:35 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 2:07 p. m., local, daily; 10:11 p. m., express, daily; 10:22 a. m., 8:00 p. m., Sunday excursion.

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.; H. M. Epworth League Meeting 7:30; class prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; meeting Friday evening 7:30.

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

Universalist Church, Rev. 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 evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.
D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.
Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.
S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets on the first Tuesday night after the full of the moon.
P. of H.—Paris Grange, meets first and third Saturday of each month, in Grange Hall.
U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.
N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.
K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Mrs. Charles Rawson visited in Bethel last week.

Miss Nettie Getchell of Boston is the guest of Miss Maud Carter.

Mrs. Lila S. Woodbury has gone to Portland to remain for some time.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Buck is visiting in Rumford and Milton for a few weeks.

Mrs. Bryant returned last week from a short visit spent with relatives at Auburn.

Arthur Howe of Waltham, Mass., is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Minot L. Whittle.

Shaw's orchestra furnished music for the Pop Concert at Norway last Wednesday evening.

R. R. Doran of Ottawa has recently visited his brother, Station Agent George A. Doran.

Mrs. Florence Chapman and Miss Helen L. Chapman spent the past week visiting in Portland.

Another large crowd was out for the concert by Lumley Band in the Square last Monday evening.

Miss Zoa Gerald of Bangor and Miss Katherine Jinks of New York are guests at William L. Gray's.

Mrs. Ellen M. Curtis is with her son, O. E. Curtis, in Kennebunk, to remain for the rest of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Gammon of Mexico, formerly of South Paris, visited here a few days last week.

Miss Isabel C. Morton, who has been in California for the past year, arrived at her home here last week.

The sale of the Mrs. Carrie Austin house on Highland Avenue to O. K. Clifford has been negotiated.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Clifford of Worcester, Mass., are spending a vacation of a week or two visiting their relatives here.

C. E. McArdle returned Friday night from his visit to Schenectady, N. Y. Mrs. McArdle will return in about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Dresser and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Walton have been spending a few days at the Maxim camp at Shagg Pond.

Miss Julia P. Morton entertained her friend and former schoolmate, Mrs. Edgar Marston of West Auburn, a few days last week.

Mrs. L. G. Whitten and four children of Auburn, Ind., and Miss Irish of Portland are guests of Mrs. Whitten's brother, H. W. Dennison.

Howard Shaw played clarinet with Stearns' orchestra for the dedication ball of the new corn shop at Waterford last Thursday evening.

The homestead of the late Mrs. Sarah Penley on High Street has been sold to Mrs. Agnes Whittemore, wife of Frank A. Whittemore, of Buckfield.

Isaac J. Monk attended a large reunion of the Sixteenth Maine Regiment at Augusta Wednesday, and was elected a vice-president of the association.

Miss Blanche Haskell of Harrison, a graduate of Paris High School and a former teacher in town, was a guest at Dr. C. L. Buck's a few days last week.

Frank A. Briggs, who has a position with the International Correspondence Schools, has been transferred from Woodsville, N. H., to headquarters at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mrs. C. W. Bowker and daughter Muriel and Miss Nettie Newell visited Mrs. Bowker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Stanley, at the state fish hatchery in Auburn, a number of days last week.

The brown-tails are beginning to hatch out, and if you look close you will discover some of the little caterpillars feeding on the leaves, and spinning their webs preparatory to making their winter nests.

Concrete sidewalk has been laid on both sides of Alfred H. Jackson's lot at the corner of High and Gothic Streets, a six-foot walk on High Street, and four and a half on Gothic Street, also concrete walks from the sidewalk to the doors of the house.

About twenty-five from South Paris attended the Universalist grove meeting at Bryant's Pond Thursday, and combined their forces for the picnic dinner. They enjoyed the day in spite of the small amount of rain which just upset the arrangements.

Quite a number of South Paris people attended the St. Rocco Day celebration at Lewiston Wednesday, most of them going only for the fireworks in the evening. While the rain interfered badly with that feature of the day, what was seen was first-class.

The thirty-eighth anniversary of Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., was observed Thursday evening with an open meeting, at which a musical and literary entertainment was given, with brief remarks by Hon. James S. Wright, A. E. Shurtleff, Wm. J. Wheeler, and Dr. F. W. Snell.

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office Aug. 19:

Mrs. G. A. Andrews, card.
Miss Florence C. Cook, card.
Miss Belle Miller, card.
Mrs. M. B. Faxon, card.
Mrs. Emma V. Jones, card.
Mrs. Rose Perkins, card.
Alton L. Rich, card.
Z. F. Swan, card.
Mrs. W. F. Bowker, letter.
Mrs. Emma French, letter.
Miss Mary Elizabeth Shurtleff, letter.

Three or four Paris men started last week for the wheat fields of Alberta, where they expect to work in the harvest, a special very low rate being made by the Canadian roads for such laborers. Osma Abbott left Thursday morning, and Howard Corbett and Ervin Thurlow went earlier in the week. Mr. Abbott has no definite plans as to returning, but after the harvest will probably go on to the Pacific coast of the States. A few others from this section have planned to go also.

The rural schools in town will begin Sept. 3d.

Miss Marion Gray has returned from the Rangeley Lake House.

Mrs. Leroy Abbott is visiting the family of W. W. Payne at Waterville.

A. F. Stevens and family have been spending the past week at a cottage at Peak's Island.

Mrs. L. E. Swift of Auburn, who has been visiting her nephew, J. E. Murch, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Goldsmith are visiting their people in Franklin County, going by automobile.

Dr. D. M. Stewart is confined to his home by illness, and seems to have the prospect of a run of typhoid fever.

Philip S. Jones is visiting in Portland for two or three weeks. Mrs. J. H. Jones is spending the present week there.

Mrs. C. W. Chase returned Monday morning from the hospital at Lewiston, where she had been for surgical treatment.

Wm. K. Holmes and family have gone to South Framingham, Mass., to visit Mrs. Holmes' people before returning to their home in Southington, Ct.

J. D. Haynes is taking his vacation from the store of the N. Dayton Bolster Co., and he and Mrs. Haynes are at present visiting relatives in Sumner.

Frank Reynolds, "an entertainer who entertains," of Boston, will read at Grange Hall Tuesday evening for the benefit of Paris Grange. Admission 20 and 10 cents.

C. W. Clarke, who has been in the harness business here for a number of years, has bought the harness business of W. S. Walker at Gardiner, and is soon to move to that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Powers and G. K. Ripley were at Long Island, Portland harbor, Thursday, to attend the reunion of the First-Tenth-Twenty-ninth Maine Regiment.

Mrs. N. A. Chase and daughter Priscilla of Ilion, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Rankin of Leominster, Mass., who have been at A. W. Walker's, left for home Monday morning.

All interested in serving dinners at the Oxford County fair in the Congregationalist booth are asked to meet at the house of James S. Wright, on Wednesday, August 21, at four o'clock P. M. The ladies of the circle are also requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler are at home from Shagg Pond, where they have been occupying their camp for a number of weeks, Mr. Wheeler coming down to his office every day for a considerable portion of the time.

It is said that there was just a touch of frost on the Fore Street plains Saturday morning, but nothing killing. Here the thermometers showed a mark very close to the danger line, in the thirties, but no frost is reported by any one. Sunday morning it was only a trifle warmer.

Juan Escarra of Camaguey, Cuba, who was at Mr. Park's for some time about ten years ago, is in town for a while. Senor Escarra is now a man of large business affairs in Cuba. He is accompanied by his nephew, Luis Escarra, who will remain here for some time to learn English.

Misses Sara Swett, Abbie Starbird, Myrtle Buck, Ethel Crockett and Flora Murch took the early train for Portland last Wednesday morning. After spending a few hours there, they enjoyed the trip down Casco Bay, did full justice to a generous shore dinner at New Meadows Inn, came to Lewiston by electrics and home in the evening by train, some tired but happy.

The Baptist Sunday School will have its picnic at Gibson's Grove Thursday of this week if the weather is favorable. If the weather is not suitable it will be postponed until Friday, and if that day also is not good, it will be postponed until another week. The ringing of the church bell will be a signal for postponement. Those going by car and boat may take the 8:45 or 9:45. A hayrack will also go.

H. C. Knight, who has been superintendent of schools in the Paris and Woodstock district for the past fifteen months, and his family, left Sunday afternoon for their new home in Townsend, Mass. As already stated, Mr. Knight is to be superintendent of the district composed of Ashby, Lunenburg and Townsend. As superintendent Mr. Knight has been very efficient, and has advanced the standard of the schools, and as citizen he has aided in every work for the betterment of the community. He and his family leave many friends here.

A good number of visitors were at Grange Hall Saturday afternoon for the closing exercises of Pooduc ville School, under the management of S. E. Jackson. Examinations in the several branches studied were held, greatly to the edification of the audience. The entire program was prepared by Mrs. Jackson, and testified to her wit and originality. This was one of the innings in the contest between the brothers and sisters of the grange, which it had been intended to close at the next meeting, but there is so much interest in it that it will be continued for two meetings more.

A Breach of Promise Case.

PROMINENT CITIZEN CHARGED WITH TRIFLING WITH A WIDOW'S AFFECTIONS.

For some time, it is alleged, one of our prominent citizens has paid more or less attention to a young and beautiful widow of this town forgetting or at least not heeding the advice of the immortal Mr. Weller to his son Samuel to "beware of the vidders."

He now claims that he was not serious in his intentions and that he was not attached to her, but however that may have been, the widow became attached to him, and as he seems to have lost interest in the matter she has attached his property, which is a form of attachment that he does not enjoy.

The result is, that he finds himself the defendant in a first-class breach of promise case and his questionable attitude towards the widow will be given airing in the near future.

The parties in the case are so prominent that it is feared no court room will hold the vast crowd desirous of attending the trial, so it will be held in New Hall, on Tuesday evening, August 27th, under the auspices of the Good Cheer Society of the First Universalist church, for whose benefit the proceeds will be devoted.

In other words, it will be a mock court trial, and it promises to be one of the most enjoyable affairs of many years, as a large number of our leading people will participate in the proceedings.

The committee having the trial in charge have engaged Col. A. V. Newton, the well known lawyer-lecturer of Worcester, Mass., to attend to the details and conduct the entertainment.

Col. Newton has had remarkable success in conducting similar entertainments and without doubt the Breach of Promise Trial will be here, as elsewhere, an event long to be remembered with pleasure.

The following are the characters who appear in the trial:

Judge.....Arthur E. Forbes
Clerk.....W. P. Morton
Prosecuting Attorney.....Mr. Newton
Defendant's Attorney.....C. F. Whitman, Esq.
Complainant.....Miss Cora J. Mason
Defendant.....A. L. Holmes
Court Officer.....C. A. Young
Court Crier.....W. B. Young
Witnesses.....
J. G. Littlefield, M.D., W. P. Maxim, Harold T. Briggs, Mrs. Agnes Morton, Miss Florence Richardson.
Jurors.....
J. F. King, A. E. Shurtleff, L. S. Billings, J. A. Keeney, N. C. McKeen, J. S. Brown, S. P. Stearns, Charles H. Dunham, Nathan Silver, Gilman Whitman, J. H. Bean, W. B. Russell.

An attempt to save John H., the young son of Walter H. Coombs, at Belfast Sunday, cost the life of Ferdinand Clifford, aged 45. The child was fishing from a wharf when Clifford, who was walking along the shore, saw the boy fall into the water. Snatching off his coat Clifford dove from the wharf, but the struggles of the child pulled the man under when he was within a few yards of shore. Both bodies were recovered. Clifford leaves two children.

Sudden Death of Rev. Dr. Bolster.

FALLS JUST BEFORE REACHING THE HOME OF HIS BROTHER HERE.

Rev. W. H. Bolster, D. D., who had just reached South Paris for a visit to his brother, N. Dayton Bolster, fell just before arriving at his brother's home Tuesday afternoon, and died immediately.

Dr. Bolster, accompanied by Mrs. Bolster, had come on the afternoon train from Portland. They were met at the station by Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Bolster, and the two ladies walked on ahead to the house, which is only a short distance, the two men following. When they were in front of the house of W. H. Blake, and only a few steps from home, Dr. Bolster made a remark which indicated that he was not feeling well, and fell over. His brother supported him as well as he was able, and eased him down to the grass of the lawn. Water was called for and brought, and the stricken man seemed to take a swallow of it, but Dr. Stewart, who was summoned, said that he was dead when he fell, and that the apparent swallowing was doubtless merely a muscular contraction.

Dr. Bolster some two years ago on account of his health resigned the pastorate he was then holding at Nashua, N. H., and had since held no pastorate, though he had supplied in a number of places. He had seemed to be feeling very well of late, and on the day of his death had made no complaint of any trouble, except that it was very warm on the train. Very few had had any thought of such a termination of life as came.

William Henry Bolster was the son of Otis C. and Maria C. L. (Virgin) Bolster, and was born in Rumford, April 17, 1844. When he was ten or eleven years of age the family moved to South Paris, where he attended school, and was for a while a clerk in his father's store. Deciding to enter the ministry, he fitted for college at the old Maine State Seminary in Lewiston, and graduated from Bates College in one of its early classes, in 1869. Later he was for some years a member of the board of overseers of the college.

He then took the course in the Bangor Thelogical Seminary, and was ordained as a minister of the Congregational denomination. He held pastorates in Wiscasset, Everett, Mass., South Weymouth, Mass., Dorchester, Mass., and Nashua, N. H., resigning at the last named place, as stated above, about two years since.

During his college years he taught school at South Paris, and some of his old scholars are still residents here.

He was gifted in music, and while at South Paris played the organ in the Congregational church, playing at the Court Street Free Baptist Church in Auburn during his college course.

Dr. Bolster married, June 27, 1871, Miss Marilla Noyes of Auburn. To them have been born six children, all of whom are living. They are: Mrs. Gertrude Blanchard, Lynnfield, Mass.; Mrs. Harriet Field, South Weymouth, Mass.; Fred R., Boston, Mass.; Arthur S., Rochester, N. H.; Mrs. Marion Johnson, New York; Charles Henry, Boston, Mass. There are also six grandchildren. Two brothers and two sisters of Dr. Bolster survive: Mellen E. Bolster of Portland, N. Dayton Bolster of South Paris, Mrs. Sarah Jack of Woodfords and Mrs. Etta Gilbert of Canton.

Dr. Bolster was to have written the history of the South Paris Congregational church for the centennial of that church to be held in October, and one purpose of his visit here at this time was to gather his material for that history.

The funeral was held at the home of N. Dayton Bolster at 2 P. M. Thursday, attended by Rev. A. T. McWhorter. There were present all but one of the children of Dr. Bolster, and a large number of other relatives from this and other towns, besides many friends who mourned the loss of a man universally respcted and most highly esteemed by those who knew him best.

Burial was in Riverside Cemetery, Dr. Bolster having desired to be laid at rest in his old home town, and making arrangements to that end some years since.

A Badly Shattered House.

LIGHTNING DID MUCH DAMAGE AT HOME OF J. A. NOYES.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Noyes have reason to congratulate themselves that they are alive and well, even though their home was made useless to them for a time.

During the shower of last Monday afternoon, or rather, after the shower was apparently past and the sun was out, though a few stray drops were falling, lightning struck the house of Mr. Noyes, on High Street, just outside the South Paris village limits, and badly wrecked it.

Mr. and Mrs. Noyes were occupying chairs in their sitting room only a short distance apart. One of the holes torn in the wall of the house by the lightning was just under the window by which they were sitting, and not over two feet from Mr. Noyes' chair. Mrs. Noyes was thrown from her chair by the shock and slightly dazed, but Mr. Noyes, although his beard was singed and his face filled with lime from the plastering, was not badly affected.

Going into the kitchen Mr. Noyes found three fires going in closets. Fortunately a tub full of water was standing under the eaves just outside the kitchen door, and he was able to put the fires out quickly.

The house was a new one, into which Mr. and Mrs. Noyes moved only a few weeks ago. It is generally stated by those who have seen it that it was more badly damaged than any other they have ever seen. The chimney was shattered, holes were torn through the walls in a number of places, stove funnel was ripped open, timbers were shattered, plastering and debris were spread over the floors, and even some of the concrete blocks in the foundation wall were broken and cracked.

Fortunately the stable, which is connected with the house by a short roofed walk, was not touched by the lightning. In it were about two tons of loose hay. The loss is covered by insurance.

New School Superintendent.

The joint school committees of the superintendence district of Paris and Woodstock last week elected Burr F. Jones of St. George, Maine, superintendent of schools for the district, to succeed H. C. Knight, who resigned to accept a similar position in Massachusetts.

Mr. Jones is 27 years of age. He graduated from Colby College in 1907, and for the next two years was principal of Waterville High School. He then took two years of post-graduate work, principally in economics and education, at Harvard, receiving the degree of A. M. from that institution. He is unmarried.

Mr. Jones was here last week and looked over the work, and will shortly be here to remain.

Mrs. Ackley's One Hundred Years.

MILTON WOMAN CELEBRATING CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

The one hundredth birthday anniversary of Mrs. Mary Ackley of Milton Plantation is being observed on Monday, Aug. 19. Mrs. Ackley, who lives with her son, Joseph Ackley, has not been able for some years to get about on her feet, but is mentally well preserved, and recognizes friends and acquaintances, though she may not have seen them for some years.

THE TRIALS OF A TRAVELER.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequaled. Only 25 cents at the Chas. H. Howard Co.'s drug store.

The tannery at Bridgton has been purchased by the A. G. Walton Company of Boston, manufacturers of the Walton shoe, who propose to increase its capacity largely.

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.

NORWAY.

W. H. Porter is on a visit to relatives in Conway, N. H., making the journey there alone, though he is 90 years of age.

Road Commissioner Roberts is doing a most excellent job on the lake road near the boat houses. This piece of highway has always been a very difficult way to keep in order. It promises now to be greatly improved.

Democratic speakers will be in order at the Opera House on the 19th inst.

C. B. Cummings & Sons are rushing business at the upper saw mill. The water is high and power ample for all requirements.

E. F. Smith and family are at their cottage, The Alexander, for some weeks.

Rev. Mr. Bruce and family will occupy the Woodman cottage during the remainder of the month.

The committee for new school buildings appointed by the president of the Board of Trade of which A. J. Stearns is chairman have made no move in the matter yet.

Dr. and Mrs. Thompson have closed Rock Island cottage and gone to their Philadelphia home. The help took the trip by auto and left Wednesday.

The Pop concert at the Opera House Wednesday evening was a big success. Shaw's orchestra of eight pieces was in attendance, and during the evening light refreshments were served. The program was as follows and most pleasing in every way: One act farce, "The Obstinate Family," cast as follows:

Mr. Harwood, Harford's father-in-law, Harold Anderson
Mrs. Harwood, Harford's mother-in-law, Mrs. Dr. Bartlett
Bob Harford, Ralph Harriman
Betty Harford, Miss Bertha Mann
James, Harford's servant, Cecil Brown
Lucy, Harford's servant, Miss Jennie Mann
Scene—A Norway home. Time—Present.

Special features:

Vocal Solos, Prof. and Mrs. V. M. Whitman
Instrumental Solo, Winfield Kimball
Cornet Solo, Richard Stiles
Violin Solo, Marion Haskell
Vocal Solo, Ruby Clark

Lincoln H. Holmes was before the Norway Municipal Court Thursday charged with an assault upon Francis A. Griffin. After a hearing by the court he was found guilty and fined $5 and costs, in all $14.98. He paid and was discharged.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Toby of Dover, who for ten days have been in town selling music, their own composition, have returned to their home.

The Hazen building on Pleasant Street recently burned, was insured with Stuart W. Goodwin for $2200. The insurance has been adjusted.

Robert N. Millett, wife, and children, who have been visiting in town for some weeks, have returned to their home in Springfield, Vt.

George D. Swift and wife were at Old Orchard the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hathaway entertained their son, Merle Hathaway, of Manchester, N. H., during the week.

Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Rogers, Frank J. Callahan, Mary Callahan, Dr. J. P. Donovan, Lena Donovan of Lynn, Mass., are at the Callahan Cottage, the "Columbia."

E. E. Witt and wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willard Brown of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Witt is Mr. Brown's uncle.

Jesse P. Edwards and wife are at the Advent campmeeting at Mechanic Falls.

The Veranda Club met with Mrs. Maggie Dyer Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Macy of Orlando, Florida, are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. R. J. Bruce.

On Aug. 22d the 23d Maine Regiment Association will hold their reunion at Grange Hall in this village.

D. M. French and wife returned from their visit with friends and relatives in Readfield and other places the last of the week.

During the absence of mail messenger Fred Perry at the war, going with Co. D, of the Second Regt., his wife, as his substitute, is carrying the mail. Mrs. John M. Frank is at work for Mrs. Perry in the home.

The local order of blacksmiths enjoyed a picnic at Gibson's Grove Saturday. They entertained the Portland members of the order.

Hon. William T. Haines and Wm. B. Skelton will speak here Thursday, Aug. 29, in the afternoon.

William O. Perry is chairman of the Norway Grange fair which will be held Oct. 17 and 18, at the hall.

Oscar Bennett picked and sold from his bushes two hundred quarts of raspberries in one day.

Mr. and Mrs. Burrett Hinman, Harvey Hinman of Colebrook, N. H., Anne Gibson and Marian Gibson are at "The Billikins," Billings Cottage, at the lake.

Dennis Pike and family have enjoyed an outing in Greenwood the past week at Chas. H. Pike's farm.

Mrs. Howard D. Smith is with her son, Mark P. Smith, and family, at Vinalhaven.

Hon. Harry R. Virgin of Portland was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Wm. C. Cole, this week.

C. N. Tubbs' new Buick, 45, is one of the best cars in this section of the county. It's a five passenger touring car.

Hon. T. D. Gatchell of Swampscott, Mass., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Thurston, the first of the week.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury visited her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Cowan, at Rumford Falls, during the doctor's absence at the war games.

Miss Jennie Baker is spending the week in Camden with her sister, Miss Margaret A. Baker, who is there for her vacation.

Universalist Grove Meeting.

About 150 were in attendance at the Universalist grove meeting held at Dearborn Grove, Bryant's Pond, on Wednesday, Aug. 14. A party of about twenty-five came from South Paris, and less numbers from Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, Bethel, West Sumner and other places.

Rev. H. A. Markley of Turner Center, secretary of the Oxford Association, was in charge of the meeting. The organ had been brought from the church to the grove, and the Bryant's Pond choir assisted in the singing.

Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Paris Hill, who had been expected as one of the speakers, was unable to be present on account of the illness of Mrs. Knickerbocker. At the forenoon session there were short talks by Rev. Asa M. Bradley, the new superintendent of Universalist churches for Maine, and Rev. Chester Gore Miller of South Paris, and Mr. Markley set forth the work that the Oxford Association is trying to do for the encouragement of the smaller parishes in the association.

A picnic dinner was eaten in the pleasant grove. A picnic is never quite true to the traditions without a shower, and in this case the traditions were not violated. Though the morning was fine, the mutterings of thunder were increasingly evident during the forenoon meeting, and when the dinner hour came quick work was done in preparing and disposing of the lunch. The first drops caused a hasty clearing up and departure for the church. There was a drizzle of rain for some time, not enough to soak in, but just enough to break up the outdoor social hour and drive the afternoon service into the church.

At the afternoon session there were well-considered addresses by Rev. Mr. Miller on "The Problem of the Country Church," and by Rev. Mr. Bradley on "Church Problems." Mr. Bradley, who is a stranger to most of the Oxford County people, demonstrated his earnestness and ability, and made a good impression with all the people.

INDIAN KILLED ON TRACK.

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often it's that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of grippe," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex., "and I gained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c. and $1.00 Trial bottle free at the Chas. H. Howard Co.'s store.

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.

Tribute to Rev. Dr. Bolster.

(Nashua, N. H., Telegraph.)

Few men in recent generations have left a deeper impress upon the people of this city than did Rev. Dr. William H. Bolster. For twelve years Dr. Bolster occupied the pulpit at Pilgrim Congregational church and during his term of service identified himself whole-heartedly and unreservedly with every movement which had for its purpose the moral and intellectual up-lift of Nashua. He upheld the traditions of his faith. He was broadly grounded in the humanities; he was recognized as one of the most thorough students of Nashua pulpit platforms of his time. No less was he a keen follower of current events. He was a valued asset to the city during his residence here.

Dr. Bolster was a pastor whose parish knew no bounds, as his scholarship knew no limits. Endowed with a personality which sparkled magnetism, a wit which scintillated with the brilliancy of a clear cut gem, but the shafts of which never left a sting, he was a power for good in every undertaking which he took up, and his choice, as a representative of this section of the state upon the various New Hampshire organizations of his denomination, proved the high esteem in which he was held by his brother clergymen.

Nashuans, whether of his church or not, who have been privileged to grasp the hand, or have been blessed with a benediction from his lips, feel that a man of God who loved them, and whose life was passed in service for them and theirs, has gone to his reward, a just reward, in the life beyond.

Dickens' Den.

Dickens' care for his material surroundings did not end with his bed room. His favorite writing place at Gadshill was a Swiss chalet in the shrubbery, and this he fitted up in a most ingenious fashion. "I have put mirrors in the chalet where I write," he says in one of his letters, "and they reflect and refract in all kinds of ways the leaves that are quivering at the windows and the great fields of waving corn and the sail dotted river. My room is up among the branches of the trees, and the birds and the butterflies fly in and out, and the green branches shoot in at the open windows, and the lights and the shadows of the clouds come and go with the rest of the company. The scent of the flowers and indeed of everything that is growing for miles and miles is most delicious."—London Chronicle.

Judging the Colt.

The Arabs have two methods of estimating the height to which a colt will grow, the first being to stretch a cord from the nostril over the ears and down along the neck and compare this measurement with that from the withers to the feet and the other method being to compare the distance between the knee and the withers with that from the knee to the coronet. In the first method it is considered that a colt will grow as much taller as the first measurement exceeds that of the second, and in the second method, if the proportion is as two to one, the horse will grow no taller.

Pedestrians.

A teacher in a primary school was endeavoring to make clear to her class the meaning of the words "equestrianism" and "pedestrianism" when she put this query to one small boy:

"What is a pedestrian?"

"He is one of those fellows," said the boy, "who makes an awful kick when an automobile runs him down."—New York Press.

No Further Delay.

Abner Slopoak (desperately)—M-may I name the day? Jemima Jones (decisively)—No! Abner Slopoak (in alarm)—Why? Jemima Jones (frankly)—Because if you put it off as long you did your proposal we never will be married. I'll name the day myself!—Cleveland Leader.

Harmonious.

"They say Mrs. Jelliffe has given up that pet white poodle of hers," said Mrs. Johnson.

"Yes," said Mrs. Whilliger. "She's in deep mourning for Mr. Jelliffe, you know, so she has exchanged Tobey for a black and tan."—Harper's Weekly.

Something Fresh.

"Anything new or fresh this morning?" asked James Inquisitive.

"Yes," replied Turse briefly.

"What's that?" asked Inquisitive eagerly.

"The paint you're leaning against."—Scott.

Born.

In Paris, Aug. 11, to the wife of Joe Valley, a daughter.
In Norway, Aug. 11, to the wife of Will F. Young, a son.
In Waterford, Aug. 13, to the wife of Frank Millett, a son.
In North Buckfield, Aug. 12, to the wife of Clyde Keene, a son.
In North Lovell, Aug. 5, to the wife of Amos McKeen, a daughter.
In Upton, July 28, to the wife of A. H. Lombard, a son.
In Upton, Aug. 3, to the wife of Joseph Powers, a daughter.

Married.

In Norway, Aug. 10, by A. J. Stearns, Esq., Mr. Frank L. Froeman of Auburn and Mrs. Zena L. Cash of Norway.
In Norway, Aug. 10, by Rev. R. J. Bruce, Mr. Edward J. McPhee and Miss Mildred A. Nutting, both of Norway.
In Conway, N. H. Aug. 15, by Rev. H. A. Peare, Mr. Willis H. Seavey and Miss Gladys Pearl Brown, both of Brownfield.

Died.

In South Paris, Aug. 13, Rev. William Henry Bolster, aged 68 years.

Transportation of Paris Scholars.

Bids for the transportation of scholars in the town of Paris for the fall term will be received up to Wednesday, Aug. 28. The routes are as follows:

1. Bolster to the village.
2. Hall Pond to the village.
3. Hooper to the village.
4. Webber to the village.
5. Tubbs to King.
6. West Paris trip.

Address,
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS,
34-35 South Paris, Maine.

Hebron Academy
Founded 1804.
Hebron, Maine.
For Girls and Boys. Send for Catalogue.
34-39

Bull for Sale.

Full blooded Holstein, 2 years old, well marked, kind and gentle. His father cannot be bought for $150, and his mother is a $100 cow. For further particulars address
W. R. BOULDS,
34tf Island Pond, Vt.

Wanted.

A good neat woman as housekeeper. An easy place and a good home to the right one, with fair compensation. No family.
Write to E. W. CHANDLER,
34-36 West Sumner, Me.

Stickers for September Election. Send five 1c stamps for three assorted sets; $1.00 for large assorted supply. Give full names of all candidates you want stickers for. All correspondence strictly confidential. Our despotic ballot does not Compel you to vote for unfit candidates; send for stickers; do it now. *Maine Commonwealth League.* P. O. Box 971, Portland, Me.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

House for Sale.

A two-family house with stable at No. 12 Highland Street, South Paris. Price low to settle estate.
HENRY P. AUSTIN,
33-34 Bethel.

N. Dayton Bolster Co.
Crockery Department.

PARIS SOUVENIR CHINA.

The new Methodist Deering Memorial Church; Hamlin Memorial Library, Paris Hill; Oxford County Buildings, on German China, in large variety of shapes and colors.

35 MARKET SQUARE, SOUTH PARIS, ME.
'Phone, 19-21.

Warm in Winter—Cool in Summer

Do you know that there is a roofing material that is cool in summer and warm in winter because the material does not quickly conduct heat and cold? This roofing is

NEPONSET PAROID ROOFING

No Metal to Attract Lightning or to Rust Out

It costs less than metal roofing and wears longer than wooden shingles. Does not rattle and roar. Gives adequate fire protection. It is sold all over the world, to Governments, Railway Systems, farmers—wherever good roofs are needed.
NEPONSET Paroid is a good investment, the same as good stock or good machinery. Write today for all the facts, the dealer's name and new
Blue Print Barn Plans—FREE
Sold by L. S. Billings, South Paris.

The Elite Shoe For Men.

No other modern shoe so fully meets all the requirements for general use as the ELITE. It is an unequaled combination of style and fit, shapeliness and comfort. Coming in all the various leathers, high and broad heels, arched instep, and perfect finish make it the swell shoe for the street. The early fall styles are now in.

Per pair $3.50 & $4.00.

J. F. PLUMMER, 31 Market Square, South Paris, Me.

HIGH GRADE PRINTING

Is the kind that is worth while. It is the kind done at the Oxford Democrat office. Everything, from a card to a book.

PARIS TRUST COMPANY.

Our grandfathers did not have the Electric Lights, Electric Cars, Telephones, Free Rural Delivery or CHECK ACCOUNTS.

Which one of these modern necessities can you afford to be without?

Almost all of the business done in this country, is done by men that have bank accounts, and CHECK BOOKS.

If you do not have one, come and see us.

It costs nothing, but will be of great value to you.

PARIS TRUST COMPANY,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Harness at the Old Prices
FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY.
I shall continue to sell harness at the same prices as last spring for a short time, as leather and all kinds of trimmings have advanced in price, and as soon as my presentstockis sold I shall have to advance my prices. Do not delay if you need a harness soon.
James N. Favor, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE.
91 Main St., Norway, Maine.

Men Wanted
to learn Auto driving and repairing. Thorough mechanical training. Best Spring positions will open soon. We can double your salary. Particulars free.
HAMLIN-FOSTER AUTO CO.,
9-4f 454-456 Fore St., Portland, Me.

House Painting.
Paper hanging, whitening, hardwood finishing, etc.
C. ELLIS McALLISTER,
31-43 Tel. 108-22 South Paris, Me.

Low Prices on Serge and Messaline Dresses

$13.50 navy messaline dresses, all over lace sleeves and yoke $5.00.

$10.00 navy messaline dresses, high waistline and braided yokes $7.50.

$10.00 navy messaline dress, cream lace yoke and sleeves $5.00.

$9.50 dresses of grey Pongee, braided yokes, high waistline $6.98. In light blue also.

$9.50 black and white stripe messaline dresses, plain black messaline collar, and cuffs. $6.98. In tan also.

$8.50 black serge dresses, lace collars, large smoke pearl buttons $6.50. In blue also.

$7.50 white serge dresses, trimmed with black and white stripe silk $5.98.

$7.50 blue serge dresses, black and white stripe silk trimming, high waistline $5.98.

$6.50 black mohair dress, only one left, trimmed with black satin bands. $4.50.

Wash Dresses One-Half Price

$3.98 MUSLIN DRESSES, thin and cool for summer,

CUMMINGS
MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
South Paris, Maine.
We repair Mowing Machines.
We do Carriage Repairing.
We Manufacture Farm Wagons.
Get our prices.
We don't belong to the Union.
G. H. PENLEY,
Manager. 26tf

Cord Wood,
Slab Wood,
Edgings,
Stove Wood and
Coal.
A. W. WALKER & SON,
South Paris, Maine.

Grass for Sale.
Eleven acres on land that can be cut with a machine. Enquire of
V. K. PARRIS,
28tf. Paris, Maine.

Light Cake Is Good for Children
Sponge cake, cup cakes, angel cake—all cakes that are not overrich in butter and heavy icings are splendid foods for growing children. Make them from William Tell Flour and you double their food qualities.
Milled only from the finest Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own special process, making it richest in nutritive value.
Your grocer keeps it. Order to-day.
(m)
William Tell Flour
For Sale by N. Dayton Bolster Co.

REMINGTON UMC
ARROW and NITRO CLUB
Steel Lined SHOT SHELLS
The Remington Cubs cut into a good one.
Each and Every One a Speed Shell
The speed that breaks your targets nearer the trap. That's why *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells have won 13 out of the 15 Handicaps held in the last three years.
The speed that gets that mile-a-minute "duck" with a shorter lead—that's why it takes over 50,000 dealers to handle the demand for *Remington-UMC* Steel Lined Shells.
The Shooting fraternity are speed wise. They know loose smokeless powder won't drive shot. They know that the drive depends on the compression.
The powder charge in *Remington-UMC* shells is gripped in steel. This lining is designed to give the exact compression necessary to send the load to the mark quickest. It insures speed—the same speed in every shell.
The steel lining is moisture proof—no dampness can get through. Jar proof—no powder can get out. Waste proof—no energy is lost.
Shoot *Remington-UMC* Arrow and Nitro Club Steel Lined Expert factory loaded shells for Speed plus Pattern in any make of shotgun
Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 6 New York City

Slice it as you use it
Smoke Sickle Plug.
A richer, sweeter, cooler smoke than you get in any other form of tobacco.
Sickle Plug **keeps** its natural flavor and moisture—not easily affected by weather or time.
The sweetness and fragrance are insured by the compact plug, which is kept fresh by its protecting leaf wrapper.
Economical and convenient.
Try it today
SICKLE
Any dealer 3 ounces 10c

SEE L. S. BILLINGS FOR
Lumber of All Kinds for Building Purposes.
OUR SPECIALTIES--Paroid Roofing, Shingles, Apple Barrel Heads, Flooring, Sheathing, etc.
I am the ONLY AGENT here for Paroid Roofing. There are other makes, but Paroid is the best.
L. S. BILLINGS, South Paris, Me.

The New Perfection Toaster
Anyone, even a little girl, can make toast on the
New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove
She will not burn the toast, and she will not burn her fingers either, if she uses the New Perfection Toaster.
For toast or roast
For boil or broil
For fry or bake
there is no other stove that is as quick and as handy as the New Perfection Oil Cook-stove—the convenient stove for all purposes, all the year round.
Every dealer has it. Handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Long chimneys, enameled turquoise-blue. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners. Free Cook-Book with every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK
NEW YORK CITY BUFFALO, N. Y.
ALBANY, N. Y. BOSTON, MASS.

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

THE LAND OF PUZZLEDOM.

No. 1837.—Word Square.

1. One of the vital organs of the body.
2. Not under.
3. A girl's name.
4. To bite off little by little.

No. 1838.—Numerical Enigma.

My whole has twelve letters. It is a curious animal.
My 1, 5, 7, 8 is a remark sometimes made by owls.
My 12, 2, 3 is to taste.
My 10, 9, 4 is a chart.
My 6, 11, 3 is a young dog.

No. 1839.—Riddle.

My name is short, with letters four;
Scientists watch me the whole world o'er.
I'm gazed at, guessed at and figured upon:
My birthday is reckoned as eons run.
I'm marked with channels, the wise men show,
But further detail no one can yet know.

No. 1840.—Hidden Musical Instruments

1. He raises wheat, rye, oats, corn, etc.
2. This is sauce for either goose or gander.
3. He has a strap; I, an old piece of rope.
4. A Turk wears a turban, John says.
5. Whisky and rum ruin many a man.
6. I hate to see a rich man doling out pennies.
7. This is certainly real amethyst.
8. I put the wasp in netting and watched its antics.
9. Yes, Inez, it heralds the brighter day.
10. Sir, I will walk in the path or near it.

No. 1841.—Divided Words.

Example—Take half of a valuable metal and two-thirds of a public house and form a word meaning to control. Answer, Go-ld, ta-vern—govern.

Take half of the longest part of a gun and half of a depression between hills and make a grain.

2. Take half of an autumn month and half of imperfect and make something new.
3. Take half of to give up and two-thirds of skillful and make always.
4. Take half of magnificent and half of plainly and make to provide.
5. Take half of a beautiful combination of metals and half of to exclude the light and make shattered.

No. 1842.—Fruit Puzzle.

D	Y	R	C	H
B	S	A	E	P
A	I	P	L	A
N	M	U	R	G
T	O	C	I	F

Mabel went to market with her father and saw nine different kinds of fruit. They may all be found in the diagram. Move up, down and slanting and use any letter several times, but do not skip a square.

No. 1843.—Letter Changes.

I am a headed bit of wire;
Change p to d, I make a noise.
I am superlative of good;
Change b to r, and I am poise.

I am a portion of the face;
Change l to r, and now I tear.
I form obstructions, oft of sand;
Change b to t, the seas I dare.
—Youth's Companion.

No. 1844.—Beheadings.

1. Behead a person of distinction and leave allied.
2. Behead egg shaped and leave empty.
3. Behead to plue and leave grief.
4. Behead concise and leave pertaining to the Celtic race in the highlands of Scotland.
5. Behead an old fashioned kind of ship and leave to engrave on metal or glass by use of acids.
6. Behead to furnish for service and leave a sarcastic jest.

The beheaded letters will spell the name of a famous German strategist.

No. 1845.—Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of twelve letters and am a common saying.

My 1 2 10 7 is a disease of the indulgent, my 8 3 4 is found beneath us and in the ground, my 5 2 3 4 is found in the forest, my 9 10 11 12 is to spring and my 7 6 11 is a boy's nickname.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 1830.—Changed Things: S-tarling, s-park-ling, s-tart-ling, s-tab-ling, s-tea-ling, s-trip-ling, s-cant-ling, s-pangling, sl-ink-ing, sl-ant-ing, s-peck-ling, sl-umber-ing, sl-ash-ing.

No. 1831.—Numerical Enigma: Blackberries. Words: Barber, baker, lakes, bark, air, ribs, cab.

No. 1832.—Charade: Child, hood—childhood.

No. 1833.—1. Spruce. 2. Chestnut. 3. Gum. 4. Rubber. 5. Ash. 6. Fir. 7. Weeping Willow. 8. Beech.

No. 1834—Hidden Words: 1. Rap. 2. Pat. 3. Sap. 4. Rat. 5. Star. 6. Tar. 7. Tap. 8. Trap.

No. 1835.—Pictured Words: Balm of Gilead.

No. 1836.—Hidden Fruits: 1. Orange. 2. Peach. 3. Lemon. 4. Plum. 5. Banana. 6. Pear. 7. Melon. 8. Apple.

D. C. Bybee, teaming contractor living at 669 Keeling Court, Canton, Ill., is now well rid of a severe and annoying case of kidney trouble. His back pained and he was bothered with headaches and dizzy spells. "I took Foley Kidney Pills just as directed and in a few days I felt much better. My life and strength seemed to come back, and I sleep well. I am now all over my trouble and glad to recommend Foley Kidney Pills." Try them. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"This summer resort reminds me of Sunday morning."
"So quiet?"
"Not that. The belles are peeling, don't you know."
And then the arm of the sea curled around the sandy waste.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by the Chas. H. Howard Co., South Paris.

Madge—What makes you say that golf is a stupid game?
Marjorie—I went out to the links with George, and he paid more attention to the old ball than he did to me.

Hay fever and asthma make August a month of intense suffering to many people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gives prompt ease and relief, and is soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes. Wm. M. Meredhew, N. Searsport, Me., says: "A few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieved me of a severe attack of asthma and less than a bottle caused a complete cure." Refuse substitutes. 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.

Recipes.

WATERMELON COCKTAIL.

Cut cubes of watermelon from the center of a chilled ripe melon. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and ground ginger root. Serve in glasses, as a first course at luncheon or dinner. Cinnamon is occasionally used in place of the ginger.

CONSOMME MADRID.

Clarify equal quantities of chicken and beef broth. To each quart add three small tomatoes, cut in slices. Let simmer twenty minutes and strain. Serve hot or cold. The soup should be of a pinkish tint.

PAPRIKA OF CHICKEN.

Separate three young chickens of about two pounds in weight, carefully cleaned, into four pieces, each. Heavier chickens may be separated at the joints. Dip in milk or water, season with salt and paprika, and roll in flour. Fry in salt pork or bacon fat, or in vegetable oil, until tender and well-browned on all sides. Have hot in a casserole two cups of tomato sauce and one cup and a half of cream, seasoned with salt and a generous measure of paprika; put in the chicken and one cup and a fourth of macaroni, cooked tender and blanched, cover and let cook in the oven about fifteen minutes. Serve from the casserole.

CALF'S LIVER, WITH FINE HERBS.

Cut a calf's liver into slices of the same size and shape, roll them in flour mixed with salt and paprika, then let cook in hot fat till lightly colored on both sides. Remove the liver and keep it hot in the warming oven. Slice, fine, two mild onions and half a dozen fresh mushroom caps, and let cook in the frying pan, stirring constantly, until the moisture is evaporated, then add two or three tablespoonfuls of butter, and when melted add three tablespoonfuls of flour and stir and cook; add one cup and a half of brown stock and stir until boiling; add a tablespoonful of fine-chopped parsley and the liver. Reheat without boiling.

BREAST OF LAMB, ROASTED.

Remove the outer skin from a breast of lamb and score, in the direction of the rib bones, in pieces for serving. Brush over with salt pork or bacon fat or choice drippings, and dredge, with salt, pepper and flour, on both sides. Sear on both sides, then set to cook on the bone side first; let cook in all about one hour and a half, turning the skin side up for the last half of the cooking. Serve with French fried potatoes and mint sauce.

MINT SAUCE.

Wash one bunch of mint, shake and dry on a cloth. Pick the leaves from the stems and chop them very fine. Add one-fourth a cup of boiling water and one or two tablespoonfuls of sugar, cover and let stand half an hour. Add the juice of one lemon or four tablespoonfuls of cider vinegar and one-fourth a teaspoonful each of salt and pepper, and it is ready to serve.

GREEN CORN IN CREAM.

Put six or eight ears of green corn, freed of husk and silk, into a saucepan, and pour in half a cup of milk and enough boiling water to cover the corn; add a teaspoonful of salt, cover and let boil twenty minutes. Cut the kernels from the cob. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; in it cook two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful each of salt, pepper and grated nutmeg; add one cup and a quarter of cream and stir until boiling; add the corn and let cook about five minutes.

PEACH ROLY POLY.

Sift together two cups of pastry flour, four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt; work in one-third a cup of shortening. Beat the yolk of an egg; add half a cup of milk and use to mix the dry ingredients to a dough. More milk or water will probably be needed. Turn the dough on to a floured board and knead slightly, to get it into shape, then roll into a rectangular sheet about one-fourth an inch in thickness; brush over with butter, sprinkle with sugar, and cover with pared peaches, sliced; again sprinkle with sugar, and roll as a jelly roll. Cut into pieces about two inches long. Set close together in a baking pan. Brush with the white of the egg (beaten) and dredge generously with sugar. Bake about twenty-five minutes. Serve with

PEACH HARD SAUCE.

Beat half a cup of butter to a cream; gradually beat in one cup of sugar, then the white of an egg, beaten light, and half a cup of peach pulp mixed with a tablespoonful of lemon juice (to avoid discoloring.)

GERMAN PEACH CAKE.

Sift together two cups of sifted flour, four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Work in three or four tablespoonfuls of shortening, then add milk to mix to a soft dough. Spread in a well buttered pan. Push ten or more halves of peaches, pared, into the top of the dough, sprinkle with dried currants and dredge generously with sugar. Bake about twenty-five minutes. Serve for breakfast with butter, or as a dessert dish with sugar and cream and hard sauce.

STEWED PRUNES STUFFED WITH NUTS.

Wash prunes, then drain and let stand overnight in a fresh supply of cold water. Let simmer until tender; add a small quantity of sugar and let simmer a few moments, until the liquid is thickened somewhat and is not large in quantity. Make a slit on one side of each prune and remove the stone; fill the opening, thus left, with sliced or chopped nuts. Spread a little whipped cream on individual dishes and set three or four prunes on the cream; partially cover with more cream and finish with one or two prunes stuffed with nuts. Serve as a dessert dish at dinner or luncheon.

STEWED GOOSEBERRIES.

Remove all stems and blossom ends from the berries. To each pint add half a cup of water and about three-fourths a cup of sugar and let simmer in a saucepan until soft.

ROLLED BEEFSTEAK.

Make a good dressing as for turkey and spread it over a two-pound round steak. Roll it up and tie it securely and put it in a cloth bag and boil it for two hours. About half an hour before serving, take it from the bag and brown it in the oven. Serve it with a good brown sauce or with a tomato sauce with chopped green peppers.

SMOTHERED TOMATOES.

Cut six small tomatoes in halves against the grain. Arrange them in a baking pan, with the skin side down. Pour over them three tablespoonfuls of melted butter and some finely minced parsley. Season with pepper and salt and cover over with another pan and cook until they are soft.

NUT BREAD.

Sift together four cupfuls of flour and four teaspoonfuls of baking powder. To one-half of this, add one cupful of chopped walnut meats and half a cupful of raisins. Now beat together three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, one and a half cupfuls of milk, and one egg. Add the sifted flour, then the flour containing the nuts and raisins. Put it in two well greased pans, let it stand about twenty minutes and bake for nearly an hour in a moderate oven.

BACK-ABOUT PUDDING.

Soak one cupful of pearl tapioca over night in cold water. Put it in a double boiler, add more water to it, and cook it until it is clear. Stir in one cupful of granulated sugar and one cupful of preserved strawberries, or one cupful of tart jelly. Serve it cold with cream.

AMBROSIA.

Cut up oranges, white grapes, bananas, pineapple and candied cherries. Make a syrup of one cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of water. When it is cool, pour over the fruit, let it stand all day and serve with ice cream.

Bread and butter or quick rolls is good with any kind of a luncheon dish.

By British Schoolboys.

SURPRISING STATEMENTS IN REGARD TO HISTORY AND SCIENCE.

To the long list of school boy "howlers" compiled in England must be added (says the New York Sun) the following collection published by the University Correspondent:

Magna Carta said that the king had no right to bring soldiers into a lady's house and tell her to mind them.

Henry VIII married Katherine and she said it was Wolsey's fault.

Panama is a town of Colombo, where they are trying to make an isthmus.

The Pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain.

Monsoons are fertile gorges between the Himalayas.

The Rump Parliament consisted entirely of Cromwell's stalactites.

When England was placed under an interdict the pope stopped all births, marriages and deaths for a year.

Sotto voce—In a drunken voice.

Ammonia is used as an epidemic.

Isinglass is a whitish substance made from the bladders of surgeons.

The line opposite the right angle in a right angled triangle is called the hippopotamus.

Liberty of conscience means doing wrong and not worrying about it afterward.

The German emperor is called the Geysir.

John Burns was one of the claimants to the throne of Scotland in the reign of Edward I.

"Mute inglorious Milton" was an epitaph used by a writer who was envious of Milton being poet orient.

Tennyson wrote a poem called "Graves Energy."

Queen Elizabeth rode a white horse from Kenilworth through Coventry with nothing on, and Raleigh offered her his cloak.

Ben Jonson is one of the three highest mountains in Scotland.

Lincoln's Humor Seldom Satirical.

Lincoln's humor was seldom satirical. He disproved Franklin's maxim, "He makes a foe who makes a jest," for Lincoln's jokes and stories usually made friends for himself, for the cause he was advocating at the time, and finally, for his country. He often used his kindly wit in giving a merited reproof, thus saving the amour propre of the offender. When a congressional committee brought him an exhaustive report on a new gun, he exclaimed:

"I should want a new lease of life to read this through. Why can't an investigating committee show a grain of common sense? If I send a man to buy a horse, I expect him to tell me the horse's points, not how many hairs he has in his tail!"

Once, in recommending a colonel for a colored regiment, he anticipated captious opposition by writing:

"I wish Jacob Freese, of New Jersey, appointed colonel, regardless of whether he can tell the exact color of Julius Caesar's hair."

When a minister, at a reception, expressed the pious hope that "The Lord may be on our side," Mr. Lincoln replied that he was not concerned about that, but he hoped he and the nation might be "on the Lord's side."

A delegation of abolitionists waited on the President to beseech him to proclaim freedom to the slaves. He told them that such an announcement while the northern armies were being defeated in battle after battle, would be like the pope's bull against the comet. After they had left the room, one, a Chicago clergyman, came back to whisper to Mr. Lincoln that a message had come from his Divine Master commanding the President to free the slaves at once.

"Well, now, that's queer," replied Mr. Lincoln. "I've been waiting a long while, looking for that message. Don't you think it rather strange that the Divine Master should have sent it around by way of the wicked city of Chicago?"

He had the Emancipation Proclamation then in his pocket, and was holding it till the proper time to promulgate.—Hampton Magazine.

Odd Signs and Notices.

Placard at a moving picture show: "Young children must have parents."

In a barber shop window: "During alterations patrons will be shaved in the back."

Sign in a Tremont Street store: "Empty boxes—suitable for Christmas gifts."

In a tailor's shop: "We dye for others, why not let us dye for you?"

In a clothing store: "These pants will look better on your legs than on our hands."

A silversmith has a place next door to a restaurant. The former having put up a placard: "Jewelry of all kinds plated." the restaurant followed with this: "Oysters and little neck clams plated."

A Snappy Age.

The young man breezed into the old man's library.

"I met your daughter yesterday," he announced; "and I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 2:30. She's willing."

The old man turned to his card index. "Which daughter?" he inquired.

The young man consulted his notebook.

"It's Miss Ethel."

"All right," said the old man. "Make it 4:30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.

Dr. C. H Ellsworth, Dentist, 16 Baldwin Street, Rochester, N. Y., says Foley Kidney Pills gave him immediate relief and strengthened him wonderfully. "I had been bothered with weak kidneys and bladder trouble and suffered much pain. Foley Kidney Pills gave me immediate relief and strengthened me wonderfully. I am pleased to recommend their use." A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"I thought you said George had married a good manager."
"He did."
"I called on her yesterday, and the house was in a terrible disorder. It looked as if everything had been left to take care of itself."
"But you should see her managing George."

A. S. Jones, of the Lee Pharmacy, Chico, Cal., who has handled Foley & Co.'s medicines for many years, says: "I consider that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has no equal, and is the one cough medicine I can recommend as containing no narcotics or other harmful properties." The genuine in a yellow package. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

He (after popping the question)—Why do you cry, my angel? Did I offend you by my proposal?
She (sobbing)—Oh, no, dear, it is not that. I am crying for joy. Mother has always told me that I was such an idiot that I would not get even a donkey for a sweetheart, and now I've got one after all.

Robert W. Herter, Lawrenceville, Mo., who had been bothered with kidney trouble for two years, says: "I tried three different kinds of kidney pills but with no relief. My neighbor told me to use Foley Kidney Pills. I took three bottles of them, and got a permanent cure. I recommend them to everybody." A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Why are you so anxious about your husband?"
"He may be drinking."
"A little drinking won't hurt a man."
"But he is so easily influenced when he is drinking. I expect him to come home any day now and tell me he has accepted the vice-presidential nomination on some ticket."

THE "PROGRESSIVE" PARTY

Is the individual, man or woman, who uses Foley Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, weak back, and other kidney and bladder irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are a healing, strengthening tonic, and quick to produce beneficial results. Contain no harmful drugs. Never sold in bulk. Put up in two sizes in sealed bottles. The genuine in a yellow package. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris; S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

THE GNU IS A PUZZLE.

It Seems to Be a Cross Between the Horse, Cow and Deer.

Did you ever hear of a horned horse? It is called the gnu and is a native of South Africa. The gnu is a puzzle. We have called it a horse, but it is more like a cow. It really seems to be a cross between the horse, the cow and the deer. It has the head and horns of a cow, the tail, the mane and withers of the horse and the legs of a deer. Altogether the gnu is one of the most singular creatures on earth.

The gnu inhabits the hilly districts of South Africa, roaming all over the country in vast herds. As far as travelers have yet penetrated it is found, and it is fortunate that it is so, for the flesh of the gnu forms excellent food. Gnus are, however, extremely wild and, being very quick in their movements, are difficult to shoot. Upon the first alarm the whole herd scampers away in single file, following a leader. When seen from a distance they look like a troop of horses.

Their speed is very great, and when first disturbed they do not exert it, but kick out their heels and begin butting at anything that comes in their way, exhibiting the greatest fury. Unless hard pressed they seldom show fight, but when brought to bay they will defend themselves desperately. They dart forward upon their enemy with great fury, and unless he remains cool and collected he probably will not escape.

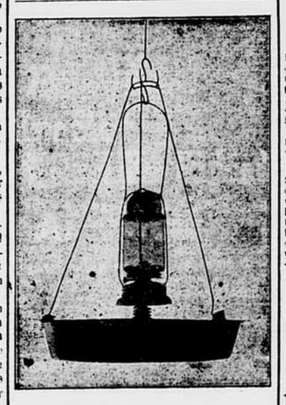
New Danger.

Wife—Did you read about the awful railroad wreck? Husband—Yes, but for heaven's sake don't let your mother know or she won't dare to go home. Satire.

Her Mistake.

Wife—I really believe you married me simply because I have money. Husband—You're wrong. I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it.

Little things console us, because little things afflict us. Pascal.



The above is a cut of the
Robinson Insect Trap
Made to destroy the moths that kill ornamental trees and orchards and their fruit. It gets them to the last one before they lay their eggs. Its work must result in their extermination. Inexpensive as compared with spraying, vastly more effective and **Kills no Birds.**
ADDRESS:
W. S. ROBINSON,
HARTFORD, MAINE 27tf

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

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY

"GILT EDGE" the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains OIL. Blacks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25 cents. "French Gloss," 10 cents.
"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size, 15c.
"QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c. & 25c.
"ALBO" CLEANS and WHITENS canvas shoes. In round white cakes packed in zinc-tin boxes, with sponge, 10c. In handsome, large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.
WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.,
20-26 Albany Street, Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.
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The Keeley Cure FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG USERS
The Only Successful Treatment
It Destroys the Craving
No Nausea or Sickness
No Confinement
No Prostration or Collapse
General health improves from the beginning. Healthful surroundings, skilled physicians, rational and honest methods and a comfortable home
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KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery
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AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

NEARLY 1000 PEOPLE
Have Written to Us.
in the past few years telling how much benefit they have received from the True "L. F." Atwood's Medicine.
"My husband is taking "L. F." Atwood's Medicine for loss of appetite and finds it excellent."
Mrs. Hiram Burgess, Belfast, Me.
"I was very dizzy headed. I took "L. F." Atwood's Medicine and am better since." Helen Oldham, East Peru, Me.
"I am taking the "L. F." Atwood's Medicine for liver trouble and am feeling much better."
Mrs. C. H. Austin, Belgrade Lakes, Me.
Buy a 35 cent bottle at your nearest store or write today for a free sample to "L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

Attacks of Indigestion
"I believe Chamberlain's Tablets have saved my life, writes Mrs. Maggie Coil Golden City, Mo. "I had pains in my stomach so bad I thought I could not live. Our doctor said it was congestion of the stomach. I would go to bed perfectly well and wake up in the night as bad as I could be and live. Our doctor said it would do no good to give medicine internally. He had to inject medicine in my arm. Since taking Chamberlain's Tablets I can eat anything I want without hurting me." This form of indigestion is extremely painful and often dangerous. By taking Chamberlain's Tablets after eating, and especially when you have fulness and weight in the stomach after eating, the disease may be warded off and avoided. Chamberlain's Tablets not only aid digestion, but strengthen and invigorate the stomach.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
No. 270. 5 ACRE VILLAGE FARM in South Paris, Me., under a good state of cultivation and devoted principally to small fruit. Apple, Pear, Grape, Raspberry, Strawberry raising. Cuts 8 tons No. 1 hay, besides other annual crops. Large poultry house for 125 hens. House 1 1-2 stories, 7 rooms, cellar, also spring water. New Stable, 30x25, tie-up and general storage.
This place will appeal to one wanting light farming and to enjoy living near a prosperous village. Price $1600 Come soon.
No. 238. A NICE ONE AND ONE-HALF STORY SINGLE TENEMENT, 8-room residence in fine repair. Also a stable 25x30 feet, with stalls for horses; split stone cellar, hen house. Also two water services to dwelling of best spring water. There are three acres of land included which can be utilized for several very desirable house lots This will appeal to one wanting a home in South Paris. Price $2,000.
The Dennis Pike Real Estate Agency,
Tel. 35-3 NORWAY, ME.

Eyes Examined for Glasses.
S. RICHARDS,
Optometrist
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Pianos — AND — Organs
Second hand Pianos and Organs for sale at a bargain. Two square pianos I will sell at low price. A lot of second hand organs that I will sell at any old price. Come in and see them.
New Pianos, Stools, Scarfs, Instruction Books, Playerpianos always in stock at prices that are right.
Send for catalog.
W. J. Wheeler,
Billings' Block, South Paris.

U. S. Cream Separator

Nickel Silver Skimmer Section
$25 to $110
T. M. Davis,
AGENT,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction, on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Charles F. Whitney, late of Norway, in said County of Oxford, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz.:

The homestead of the late Charles F. Whitney, formerly known as the J. Frank Bradbury place, at Norway Lake, so-called, consisting of house, ell and stable, suitable for two tenements, with about one-fourth of an acre of land.

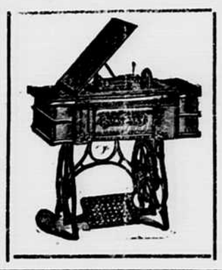
Dated this 2d day of August, A. D. 1912.
32-34 KARL E. WHITNEY, Administrator.

For Sale.
House and lot, situated in South Paris Village, on High Street, and known as the Sarah A. Penley homestead.
Inquire of James S. Wright, South Paris, Maine. 19tf

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.

Having and hoeing is over and now you need different machinery. Just call and see our
Grain Binders, Corn Harvesters, Ensilage Cutters & Gasoline Engines
We can fix you up at short notice. We call your particular attention to our
BLIZZARD BLOWER
IT IS SIMPLY A WONDER.
A. W. Walker & Son,
South Paris, Maine.

Clearance Sale of Footwear
Ladies' Gun Metal and Strap Pumps, Regular Price $2.50 to $3.00. Sale Price, $2.00.
Ladies' Gun Metal 1 Eyelet Pumps, Regular Price $2.50. Sale Price $2.00.
Ladies' Gun Metal 3 eyelet Blucher Oxford, regular price $2.50 to $3.00. Sale Price, $2.00.
Ladies' Russet Calf Blucher Oxford, regular price $2.50 to $3.00. Sale price, $2.00.
Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords, all grades, $1.00.
Ladies' Vici Blucher, patent tip, sizes 2 1-2 to 4, C and D, regular price, $3.00. Sale Price, $2.00.
One lot Men's Gun Metal and Russet Calf Oxfords, regular price $3.00 to $3.50. Sale Price, $2.50.
These are All Good Fresh Goods, but sizes are broken.
W. O. Frothingham,
South Paris, - - Maine.


STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.
Send for Catalogue.
W. J. WHEELER & CO.,
South Paris.

MILLINERY
AT
Greatly Reduced Prices
Also a Nice Line of
Shirtwaists, Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery
Call and see us
MRS. L. C. SMILEY,
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of DANA C. PHILBROOK, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

DANA C. PILBROOK of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 26th day of August, 1911, 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 30th day of July, A. D. 1912.
DANA C. PHILBROOK, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1912, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 13th day of Sept., A. D. 1912, 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 3rd day of August, A. D. 1912.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.
A true copy of petition and order thereon.
32-34 Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of ISAAC W. ALLEN, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

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

ISAAC W. ALLEN of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 10th day of February, last past, 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 12th day of July, A. D. 1912.
ISAAC W. ALLEN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 3rd day of August, A. D. 1912, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 13th day of Sept., A. D. 1912, 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 3rd day of August, A. D. 1912.

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

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children; safe, sure. No opiates

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of GEORGE W. MORRILL, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

GEORGE W. MORRILL of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 6th day of January, last past, 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 26th day of July, A. D. 1912.
GEORGE W. MORRILL, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 10th day of August, A. D. 1912, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 20th day of Sept., A. D. 1912, 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 10th day of August, A. D. 1912.

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