THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 81. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1914. NUMBER 9

ALBERT D. PARK,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE
Terms Moderate.

DR. H. P. JONES,
Dentist,
NORWAY, - - MAINE
Office Hours—9 to 12—1 to 4.

E. F. SMITH,
Attorney at Law,
NORWAY, - - - MAINE.
Horse Block. Collections a Specialty

HERRICK & PARK.
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, - MAINE
Addison E. Herrick. Ellery C. Park

CARL S. BRIGGS,
Dentist,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment. Special attention given to children.
Telephone 143-4

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist,
Temple Street, rear Masonic Block,
Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

MISS ETHEL M. WENTWORTH
Teacher of Voice Culture
Beal Street, Norway, Maine.
7-10

DR. GEORGE M. WHIBLEY
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
700 Congress St., Portland, Me.
Telephone 4892
Hours: 9 to 12 and 2 to 5; and by appointment except on Wednesdays.

Office hours at Noyes Block, Norway, Tuesday evenings and on Wednesdays from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. 5tf

LONGLEY & BUTTS,
Norway, Maine,
Plumbing, Heating,
Sheet Metal Work,
STEEL CEILINGS A SPECIALTY.

Herbert L. Williams, M. D.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and the Fitting of Glasses.
National Shoe and Leather Bank Building
AUBURN, MAINE.
Phone 228-R Hours: 9-12
1-26 1.30-5 and 7-8

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

E. W. CHANDLER,
Builders' Finish!
I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.
Also Window & Door Frames.
If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.
Planing, Sawing and Job Work.
Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.
E. W. CHANDLER,
West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

A. C. LORD,
15 years expert Watchmaker with Bigelow, Kennard & Co., Boston.
All Work Guaranteed.
A little out of the way but it pays to walk.
GEMS, WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.
With Hobbs' Variety Store, Norway, Me.

HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

Lowest Prices in Oxford County.

NORWAY, MAINE.

L. S. BILLINGS
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
Red Cedar and Spruce Clapboards, New Brunswick Cedar Shingles, North Carolina Pine, Floring and Sheathing, Paroid Roofing, Wall Board, Apple Barrel Heads, and
LUMBER OF ALL KINDS
South Paris, - Maine.

Eastern Steamship Corporation
Maine Steamship Line
FARE REDUCED
Portland and New York $3.00.
Steamers leave Franklin Wharf Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:00 p. m.
Boston and Portland Line
Leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, week days at 7 p. m. Returning leave Boston week days at 7 p. m. Steamships Gov. Dingley and Bay State.
Fare between Portland and Boston $1.00. Staterooms $1.00
International Line Steamship Calvin Austin leaves Boston at 9 a. m. Mondays, Portland 5 p. m. for Eastport, Lubec and St. John, N. B.
Portland and Rockland Line
Steamer Monhegan leaves Portland on Tuesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m. for Rockland and intermediate landings.
Express Service for Freight; all rates include Marine Insurance.
For reservations and all information address H. A. GLAY, Supt. Franklin Wharf, Portland.

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.

Horse Notes.

Allow the pregnant mares to exercise in the fresh air as much as possible.

Heavy farm horses help to solve the labor problem.

Promiscuous and experimental mating has been the bane of the breeding business.

A well-conditioned draft colt with its early education largely completed is one of the most valuable finished products of the farm.

The farm mare fills a most important place in production.

Oats and bran in equal bulk, with one-fourth corn added, make a good ration for a mare giving milk.

In stallion service fees a man gets about what he pays for.

Foal-shows should be made a great factor in improving farm work teams.

If a man desires to maintain size in horses he must feed liberally.

As long as inferior horses are so high there is quite an inducement for the penurious breeder to patronize the grade stallion.

Growing good farm teams to sell among farmers is the safest branch of the horse business for the average farmer to practice.

Grooming instills vigor into the horse, and the removal of dirt and the stimulation of the skin go far toward preventing harness sores.

It takes two or more crops of colts to establish a stallion in any locality.

The man who uses brood mares to perform his farm work cannot afford to put them in the hands of an incompetent hired man.

Large profits frequently come from a moderate beginning in breeding draft horses.

The deceit and trickery practiced by slick salesmen in selling draft stallions on the company plan has done great injury to the cause of horse-breeding in many sections.

A horse with a good disposition, built on good, clean legs, with good depth of chest and middle, will keep in good condition on less feed than one of the opposite type.

The average brood-mare on the farm will do better and raise a better and healthier colt if worked moderately nearly up to the time of foaling than if pampered and kept in idleness.

Start to educate the colt while he is quite young. Give him a little of his own way, but a little more of yours, gradually bringing him to your way of thinking.

Sundays or holidays or days when the horses are standing in the barn the grain ration should be reduced one-half.

Keep the horses in good condition during the whole of the winter. It will not only mean a saving of a lot of feed, but it will insure the animals being ready to go right to work when needed in the spring.

The last 200 pounds we can put on a draft-horse is the most profitable meat we can produce on the farm.

A horse is worth just what he can endure for his owner.

No drawing card holds out quite such strong inducements to good hired men as the farm that maintains high-class work horses.

Using the whip only puts more fear into the nervous colt.

Soundness should be the basis in the selection of a draft stallion.

Gentle colts mean easily handled, valuable horses.

Silage for Beef Cattle.

The Missouri Experiment Station has recently published the results of some careful tests of corn silage as feed for beef cattle.

It was found that a ton of silage was approximately equal to one-half ton of clover hay when fed in connection with shelled corn and linseed oil meal, or with shelled corn and clover hay, or with shelled corn, linseed oil meal and clover hay.

Estimated on the basis of net profit per steer, a ton of dry matter in the form of corn silage yielded 50.3 per cent greater value than a ton of dry matter in the form of shock corn.

A ration in which silage and clover hay were used was much more profitable than a ration in which silage constituted the only roughage.

One of the most conspicuous features of the test was the notable superiority of the ration in which linseed oil meal was used and those in charge of the tests concluded that "it is desirable to feed some high protein concentrate in the ration, if the most extensive use is to be made of corn silage in fattening cattle."

The results indicate that fattening cattle which receive corn silage as the only roughage do not continue to do well for longer than about ninety days. A superior finish is obtained in fattening cattle which are marketed in the spring when silage composes a part of the ration.

The lot of steers which received a ration of shelled corn, linseed oil meal, corn silage and clover hay made the greatest gains in live weight, produced the most economical gains, were the best finished and yielded the greatest profit.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Char all green and hardwood fence posts; dip the soft wood posts in tar just a little higher than they are to be set. It will be one of the best investments of time you ever made.

Do not let colts lose flesh when put into winter quarters. Hay constipates when fed alone. A ration of hay with ground oats, middlings, oil meal and vegetables of all sorts will keep the animals well and growing.

Winter is the time when tuberculosis is apt to invade a herd of cattle. See to it now that the barn is in the most sanitary shape into which it can be put. Above all supply good ventilation, plenty of sunshine and forage free from dust, and be eternally vigilant to detect the slightest cough or symptom of the dread scourge.

It breaks some men's hearts to spend good money for purposes which will not immediately pay heavy dividends on the investment. A retired farmer bought some land near the city, the buildings of which were in a bad state. His wife had quite a struggle in persuading hubby to repair the house, while his sons were forced to simply keep at him until a modern barn was put up. Then, one day when the father was absent, one of the boys went to town for a load of lumber, ordered the carpenters, and had a machine shed in the course of construction by evening. Father paid the bills and you just ought to see how proud he is of his home now, although it really isn't his fault that it is in such good shape.

Many a farmer's son is sowing his "wild oats" in the city, simply because he never was given the opportunity of sowing anything he could call his own on the farm.

Work Leads to Success.

Not long since a prominent man was reported as saying in an address to the pupils of a public school that "too many young people are growing up who will not work, but are on the lookout for 'soft snaps,' clerical positions, etc., where they can wear good clothes and will not have to soil their hands." "If the schools are teaching that you are too well educated to work with your hands" he said in conclusion, "then the schools are doing a great deal of harm."

He is unhappily right in the first conclusion, but we do not think he is right in implying that the schools are to blame. The amount of education the majority of children get is not enough of itself to put ideas of superiority into their heads. As a rule, they acquire such false notions in their own homes, from their parents. Hard-working parents have a natural desire that their children shall advance in the world and that the conditions surrounding them shall be more agreeable than those encountered by themselves. Now there is no fault to be found with this, but when they assume, as they often do, that this progress is to be made by avoiding manual labor or work that will soil the hands and involve the wearing of rough clothes, or hard toil of any kind, they make a sad mistake.

No great thing has ever been accomplished in this world without hard work of hand or brain or both. No man or woman ever won success in life by his own effort who was ashamed to turn his hand to any honest occupation, however humble that presented itself. The salesman behind the counter or the clerk at the desk are not persons to be envied beyond their fellow men who work in blouse and overalls. As a matter of fact, most often the reverse should be the case, for, as a rule, the wages of the workman exceed those of the clerk, he has shorter hours and, altogether, enjoys greater independence. Moreover, he is more certain of continued employment, and, other things being equal, has a better prospect of "getting on in the world."

False ideas in regard to work have long existed and are still to be encountered, but they are gradually giving way to a more intelligent view.

What is Farmers' Week?

Farmers' Week is a short course in Agriculture and Home Economics one week in duration held at the College of Agriculture each year during the second week in March. It opens on the evening of March 9th and continues during the entire week.

It consists of lectures and demonstrations in farming and home making along very practical lines. This program is given in three sections so that at least three lectures or demonstrations are going on all the time, offering a wide opportunity of choice to those in attendance.

Over one hundred different lectures and demonstrations will be given and forty-six people will participate in the program. This course will be full of special features, including the unveiling of the tablet to the memory of Honorable Ziba Alden Gilbert, the annual meetings of the Maine Federation of Agricultural Associations and the Maine Association of Agricultural Students. The program for Farmers' Week and also the special programs for the associations named above will be sent on application to the College of Agriculture, Orono.

Farmers' Week has become a real factor in the development of Maine agriculture. The faculty of instructors comprises practical farmers and homemakers, members of the state and national departments of agriculture and the University of Maine.

Plans are being made for the biggest and best Farmers' Week ever offered. It will pay farmers and homemakers to attend.

Magnify Your Own Calling.

Professor Garver in his account of the "Dairy Activity in Indiana," page 320 of the issue of Oct. 17, gives an account of a dairy picnic held by the two cow testing associations of that state, and speaks of "the greater respect for his business" that such meetings produce in the mind of the farmer. Do you know that there is a wonderful power and influence when shown in the individual farmer who has a high respect for himself and his farm? It is the prime cause of about all the difference we see in the appearance of different farms. More than that, it shows in cash profits, for, as a general rule, the best kept farms with the best buildings, equipment and live stock make the most net profit. Show us a farm with a run-down look, untidy and "slack-twisted," as the old Yankee farmers used to say, and you will find that farmer in a financial pinch about all the time. Good order on the farm shows that things are not running to waste. But the prime cause of it is found in the high respect such a farmer has for his own business. Sometimes we speak of it as having a pride in the appearance of things but true pride is based on self-respect. We want more of this high minded respect for the business of farming among our farmers. But we must promote our intelligence in order to have it. No true man feels a respect or pride in his ignorance. Rather, he is ashamed of it and when there is more ignorance than intelligence the farmer and the farm have a shamefaced look. Self-respect and an honest pride in our calling is the very salt of our human existence.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Clover Neglected in Maine.

Under good farming conditions the yield of hay is almost marvelous, three tons of mixed clover, timothy, and red-top per acre, with a second crop of about a ton of rowen not being unusual.

It may be observed, however, that the growing of clover is much neglected, even in the face of that plant's almost universal willingness to grow. Now the lime man, who usually arises to shout lime when one mentions clover in this era of things we don't know about farming, may keep his seat, for the only things needed to make clover grow in Maine are draining the wet places and a willingness to sow seed more frequently. Indeed, so many of the farmers use, especially the potato men, such immense quantities of commercial fertilizers it would be a shame to make them carry an additional burden of lime.—W. F. McSparran, Pennsylvania, in Hoard's Dairyman.

Amount of Feed for Dairy Cows.

The Nebraska station gives the following brief and simple rules as an aid in determining the amount of feed required by each cow:

1st. Feed all the roughage, such as alfalfa, corn silage, etc., that the cow will eat up clean.

2d. Feed approximately one pound of grain for every three pounds of milk produced per day.

3d. Give the cows as much feed as they will consume without gaining in weight.

4th. Feed some succulent feed, such as corn silage or roots, to make the ration more palatable.

5th. Be prepared to supplement the pastures by feeding silage when the dry season sets in.

When the farmer understands that the last strippings of a dairy cow is over 500 per cent richer in cream than the first few pulls, he may be a little more thorough in his work during the milking-hour.

The practice of getting rid of the poorer cows and replacing them with better ones looks mighty expensive, but it is not nearly so much so as keeping them to drag down the profits of the better ones.

It is much easier to put a bushel of ensilage into the manger than it is to hitch up the team and go into the fields to draw green forage for the cows.

A PERSON OF SOME IMPORTANCE

By LLOYD OSBOURNE

Copyright, 1911, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

CHAPTER XV.

Danger Above and Below.

IT was difficult, once the Esmeralda had been revealed in her true character, to maintain the fiction of unconcern. But it was policy to do so, lest something worse might befall, and Matt and Chris were perseveringly friendly to the careworn captain, and to the sulky, sardonic mate. They judged it wise to talk a great deal of the Tokelaus, and of their plan afterward to reach Samoa and start a little cacao plantation.

Matt's cry, wrung from his desperation, that he would sink the schooner had given him the germ of an idea. Yes, why not sink her—not from any notion of wild revenge, but as a well calculated solution of the perils surrounding them? To wait, in fact, until they knew there were islands near them and then, sinking the vessel, compel Schwartz to take to the surf boat. This was a fine, big, carvel built boat, twenty-six feet long, and Matt tested it with his penknife to make sure it was sound. It would easily hold all hands, with ample provisions and water, and a trip of sixty or eighty miles in it would be no terrible hardship. Compared to the unknown dangers that grew daily nearer, the hazard of such an escape seemed small indeed. And once ashore, anywhere ashore—they would be safe, for, however primitive and loose the little native governments are, they are strong enough to protect the lives and persons of those within their rule.

But to sink the Esmeralda! That was so easy to say! Of course a stick of dynamite would send her to the bottom in short order, and there was plenty of the deadly stuff in the trade room, together with caps and fuses. But that was suicide. That was to open a barn door to the Pacific ocean. The alternative was to chisel a good sized hole in her garboard streak and give it about twice the bore of a bilge pump.

The Esmeralda had an unusually good pump, worked by a couple of hand spikes, and throwing a five inch stream. Matt squared the circle industriously and then doubled the result, going over these calculations again and again to make sure of no mistake. What he aimed to accomplish was a leak that would force Schwartz to lay the vessel toward the nearest land, and perhaps bring it into view before there would be any need to take refuge in the whaler. On a two to one ratio of leak against pump, he hoped the Esmeralda might stay afloat for ten or twelve hours after he had achieved his purpose.

They were twenty-four days out of San Francisco when the first land rose over the horizon. To Matt the sight of the island was like a signal; it made him acutely restless and uncomfortable; he was possessed with the suffocating sense of almost terror that precedes all desperate deeds. Taking advantage of the commotion on deck, he ran below, watched his opportunity, and entered the trade room. No cracksman, on his knees before a safe, and thrillingly conscious that at any moment he might be interrupted, could have experienced more trepidation than did Matt as he sought out a case of axes and pried open the lid. He seized one, he went down on his knees before the hatch and fumbled with the ring countersunk in the planking.

The hold was about nine or ten feet deep; he peered in again, gauging it. Rope? There was rope everywhere, compactly coiled and burlapped. It would be quite a bother, though, to cut the fastenings; new rope also was sure to kink—to tangle and twist itself into snarls. Why not a bolt of that stout red cotton. It would be just as efficacious—more efficacious—limber. He made the loose end fast to a keg of nails and tossed the bolt itself down the hatchway; lowered the ax after it on a piece of twine; also a key saw and a pair of chisels on another piece of twine.

Crushing the cotton in his hands, he swung over the opening and let himself go. His feet touched the iron bars; all about him it was as black as pitch except under the twilight of the hatch. The air was stale and stifling and reeking of bilge water.

Getting his tools together, he got vigorously to work, ripping off a big patch of the inner skin and laying open beyond the real object of attack. The next step required more delicate methods—more care and skill. One fissure, however small, in the outer planking might admit so fierce a gush of water that the task would have to be relegun elsewhere with all its attendant delay. But there was no time for delay—not an instant. Above him was the unlocked door—the open hatch, urging him to feverish haste.

He marked a good sized square on the planking, mindful that the copper outside would help to check the inflow, and set to paring the wood away as evenly as he could with the chisel. It was Oregon pine and came off in bright, clean shavings, sticky with gum. He dug deeper and deeper; the square sank into the yellow timber; he was as assiduous as ever, though the effort became harder to keep the surface flat and uniform. He was dripping with sweat; the ax was heavy and extremely awkward to hold, cramping his right hand and annoying him with its cumbersome handle.

Dropping the chisel, he ran his hand down the ax handle, gripped and, aiming the blunt end of the ax at the aperture, let fly with all his strength.

There was a flash of greenish water, a stupefying roar, a blow in his chest that hurled him sprawling backward, drenched, confused, almost senseless. Even at that depth the water was under a colossal pressure; it was as though a geyser had opened in the ship's side; the stream ran solid for six or seven feet, curved and burst. Matt staggered up and regarded it with awe, dizzily trying to collect his bewildered senses. Good God, how would the pumps ever cope with it! The whole ocean was pouring in; it did not seem she could last an hour.

By degrees he recovered some composure, collected the tools and flung them into the blackest recesses of the hold so that they might not rise in

There Was a Flash of Greenish Water, a Stupefying Roar.

judgment against him, for he knew the short shrift he would get were the act brought home to him. He drew himself up the hatch, caught the coaming, and with a sailor's alertness sprang out on the trade room floor, where, trailing water like a spaniel, he hurriedly closed the cover, stamping it into place with his feet. Then with unspeakable relief he went to the door, listened, opened it a few inches and peeped cautiously into the passageway.

He looked straight into Chris' eyes. She signaled him to hurry across. He did so at a bound, closing the cabin door behind him, putting his back to it like a hunted man.

"Get me some dry clothes quick," he panted. "The schooner's done for—I've put a hole in her you could shove your two fists through."

The leak was not reported till supper time, when Krantz broke in on the party like a whirlwind. The uproar that ensued was as welcome to him as it was dismaying to the galvanized mate and to the pallid, stuttering Schwartz. Brandeis was on deck in a moment, bawling orders in a voice like a bull; Schwartz behind him as white as a corpse; Krantz next his whiskers flying and his heavy tread resounding as he stumbled forward to call all hands.

Naked to the waist, a couple of men were working the handspikes of the pump, which was hoarsely flooding the scuppers. The canvas covers had been cut from the whale boat, and beside it, in a little heap, the Japs, Yonida and Fusi, were stacking provisions and with a tin saucepan were filling a pail of breakers from the water butt. The main hatch was open, gaping to the sky, and within its depths could be heard a wicked, gurgling sound, swishing to and fro with the roll of the ship. At the break of the poop, and showing that Brandeis had at last discovered the source of danger, was the mate himself, vociferously directing the efforts to draw a trysail over the leak and up to the opposite side.

A bellowing command brought Matt to the task, and a second later he was striving with the rest and as energetically busy to accomplish the impossible for he knew the hole was too near the keelson to be likely to suck—he had cut it there for that very reason—but he worked with a will nevertheless, glad to elude suspicion by an appearance of zeal and gladder still at the murmurs about him, which, although in German, plainly implied hopelessness and failure.

Brandeis' repeated examinations of the hold, from which he emerged like a drowned rat, appeared to show that the water was gaining on them, though Matt was not half as sure that the confounded trysail was not checking the leak to some degree.

Matt snatched an opportunity to tell Chris to keep a sharp watch on the binnacle compass. The Esmeralda's course was W. S. W., and he asked her to warn him in case it were altered by even a point. To have it altered was his one consuming desire, for it meant the culmination of his plan and the shortening of those dreaded hours in the whaler. Were the schooner laid for the nearest land she might be kept afloat to reach it, sparing them an ordeal Matt had experienced before.

Half sinking as the boat was, Brandeis kept her at it, with no weakening of his resolve to drown her under rather than turn aside.

At midnight, after another stormy altercation between the two, Schwartz seemed to win a grudging consent to get the wireless into operation. A slender pointed steel pole was run aloft. Herman installed his apparatus at the foot of the foremast and, with no pretensions of secrecy and as oblivious of Matt as he was of the rest of the crew, calmly harnessed himself to the wires.

There was no change in the Esmeralda's course. Thus the night passed, and by morning it was plain the ship was doomed. She was submerged to the channels, and had a sickening, undecided movement as she sank in the trough of the sea. The men looked at one another, wondering each time if she would ever rise again, or simply founder then and there and go down like a stone.

The acquiescence of the crew filled Matt with amazement and a bitter, mounting anger. He tried to instill into them something of his own fury; pointed and made signs at the boat; urged them to mutiny, to get away before the ship sank under them. But they listened unmoved, though not without a strained, hungry expression. Life is sweet, and there it was towing a hundred feet behind them, while Brandeis with no weapon but his strident voice held them to a coffin.

By 9 o'clock land was sighted on the port bow, but it caused no relaxation of the killing routine, nor any change in the ship's course. Matt watched it with an exasperation not to be described. Over there was safety; over there, not fifteen miles away, was the end of all their troubles—white beaches, palms, people, law, security. Yet they must stick like flies on a sieve at the behest of that infernal Brandeis.

But no one paid any attention to him, though if he had fallen behind or shirked he knew he would have fared badly. So he kept at it till his arms seemed wrenched from their sockets, till his heart was ready to burst—in a blind, dizzy agony to hold his own with his companions. At intervals the wireless clicked and buzzed; at once, at some message it caught from space, there was much congratulation and even a thin cheer.

The ship was settling fast; at every lurch Matt expected her to founder; she sickened in the depths of the swell, quivered, and threatened to rise no more. Never was there a gladder sound than Brandeis' order to leave her before she left them.

The whaler was drawn up to her quarter, and a hurried descent made into her, the first comers seizing the oars and preparing to back away, in case the Esmeralda suddenly went down.

Instead of making sail and setting a course, Brandeis unshipped his tiller and allowed the boat to bob as she pleased. Matt became very perplexed and anxious. Why did they drift there and do nothing? He longed for the command to step the mast. The mate half stood up in the stern sheets as though at last to give it, but instead of an order it was a shout, with his hand pointing joyfully to leeward. Smoke on the lee horizon! A steamer's smoke, dimming the the azure with a tiny stain.

CHAPTER XVI.

John Mort.

SHE was apparently coming up at great speed; the smoke swelled in volume; two smokestacks became discernible; no, there were three! By George, there were four, in a towering, stupendous, black vomiting line—a giant of a vessel, with fighting tops to her squat masts and turrets, sponsons and guns showing above the glistening white of her bow. A man-of-war, a colossus of twelve or fourteen thousand tons, able at reduced speed to encircle the globe and return whence she had started with coal still to spare in her Brobdingnagian bunkers.

Matt watched her with parted lips and straining, fascinated eyes. Was it she, then, who had called up the Esmeralda night after night? It was no chance meeting assuredly, but a prearranged tryst in the waste of the limitless sea. Many a government of importance had not the peer of this magnificent vessel that was racing toward them under forced draught and with all the power of her mighty engines.

As she drew nearer, sparkling with white and steel, she offered a spectacle that stirred the heart. The water flashed at her stem as she cut it asunder and tossed it aside in a rainbow spray; her decks rose, tier upon tier, alive with men; her long, slender guns protruding from the ports were backed with human faces; on the lofty bridge were two officers in uniform, the one standing motionless beside the steersman, the other pacing two and fro, occasionally stopping to use his glass.

Suddenly the throb of her engines ceased and she was gliding toward the whaleboat under no other impetus but her vast bulk. Shrill whistles sounded, white clothed sailors were seen running, and as if by magic the starboard gangway was lowered, its base churning the water or rising high above it as the ship rolled in the seaway. At the head of the gangway, as the boat was cast off and all the survivors of the schooner crowded up, Brandeis, Krantz, Schwartz and Chris were met by a burly officer, who grinned affably and shook each one of them by the hand. As Matt and Chris passed to the quarter-deck beyond the former raised his cap to a group of officers, who returned the salute with naval stiffness. It was a moment of some embarrassment—to stand there with no home under the sun save that strange deck and to know they were dependent on the charity of those disdainful observers, who gave no sign of welcoming them.

But an instant later they were accosted by a young man, also in uniform, who, advancing hurriedly, bowed and in broken English said, "Beg pardon, instructed by captain, follow me, please be so kind."

Guiding them down the stairway to the deck beneath, he led them along a passageway to a cabin, into which he ushered them with this concluding statement: "Instructed by captain, you are here to remain, please be so kind." With that he saluted, clicked his heels with Teutonic formality and departed—presumably "instructed by captain" to report their incarceration.

It was without doubt an officer's cabin and was prettily decorated with photographs, fans, shells, cotillion favors and other trifling mementoes. The pair, thus oddly imprisoned in it, felt a lessening of their tremors and laughed at the sight of themselves in the glass.

"They ought to be afraid of us," exclaimed Chris with saucy confidence, twining her arms about Matt's neck and studying the effect. "I look like the widow of an organ grinder on the bread line, and by the time I've combed your hair a bit you might pass as a Siberian exile who had escaped in a garbage can."

The young officer returned and stood blinking at them ceremoniously in the doorway.

"Instructed by captain, your presence is requested, please be so kind," he said, addressing Matt. As Chris rose also she was told to stay behind.

"Instructed by captain; no, no; please be so kind," exclaimed the young officer, barring her away. "Instructed by captain. The gentleman only will follow me. Please be so kind."

It was not without hesitation that Matt obeyed. He felt a certain chilling of the confidence that had animated him before. The young officer's tone was masterful in spite of the punctiliousness of his words and carried with it a disquieting authority.

The young man led him through various passages and finally brought him to what was evidently the ship's wardroom. Here, seated about the head of the table, were five oldish, grave looking officers in undress uniform. One, white haired, dignified and somewhat bald, wore the insignia of a rear admiral.

"Good day," he said curtly in fair English, motioning Matt to come nearer and dismissing his companion with a wave of the hand. "We would like to talk with you, sir."

"I'm at your service," returned Matt, advancing and drawing himself up very straight, as no offer was made to give him a seat. "May I take the liberty of asking the name of this ship and her nationality?"

The old admiral stared at him frozenly.

"It is I who will ask the questions," he rasped out, "and you will be good enough to answer them. Let me say directly that evasions will be useless and vat we want is the truth." He uttered the last words with a sort of snarl, which was taken up by the others in an angry murmur.

"I am an American citizen," said Matt, with spirit. "I've committed no crime, and I warn you that the consequences will be serious if you interfere with me."

"We are not discussing international law," sneered the admiral. "Might is right, as you say in English. Our patience with you is exhausted. You will tell us vare is a certain individual, or else we make you."

John Mort! So it was he they were after? This ship, these officers, the rendezvous in midocean—all were part and parcel of the same extraordinary business. In spite of his bold front Matt quailed inwardly. Beads of sweat started on his forehead. He felt like a man on the eve of execution.

"I don't know what you mean," he said at last. "An individual? What individual?"

"We're not here to waste time with such breparication," returned the admiral, accentuating every word with a rap of his knuckles on the table—large, misshapen knuckles, swollen with gout. "You know very well who it is we want, though what you do not apprehend is our determination to extort the truth. We are not milksops like those others, who failed so wretchedly in America. We will have the truth if we have to take your skin with it. Vat is your answer to that, Mistaire Broughton?"

"That I am an American citizen," retorted Matt in an unflinching voice. "You are proclaiming yourself a pirate and outside the law of nations. You cannot frighten me, sir. You are a naval officer, and know as well as I do the enormity of such threats, and that it will break you, admiral or not, if you should dare to lay a finger on me."

"That is beside the point," exploded the admiral, reddening furiously. "Come here, and show us that island vare it is."

Matt stood immovable.

"I can't," he declared. "I don't know what you mean. Island? What island?"

His affectation of ignorance exasperated the five officers, and a file of seamen marched in and saluted with the excessive humility peculiar to German ships-of-war. At a guttural command they closed about Matt, and one, a strapping fellow with a scar across his cheek, suddenly caught him round the waist.

To resist was the act of a madman, but Matt's brain was whirling, and his pentup rage burst all bounds. With a wrestler's trick he bent down, carrying his antagonist over his head, and crashing him to the deck like a sack of oats. In an instant he was hitting out with his fists, indiscriminately, crazily, a jaw here, a surly eye there, smash, smash, smash, with blood streaming, blows and yells in return, and a rush that sent him under, burying him in a human avalanche. Had it not been for the officers his life would have been crushed out of him, but they darted into the thick of the melee, restoring order like so many policemen at a street fight.

Suddenly in the midst of the hubbub a hush fell; officers and men might have been struck by lightning, so instantaneous was the change, the silence, the awe expressed on every face. Matt, getting up and following their gaze, perceived an old man, gaunt and very pale, standing in the doorway, regarding the scene with a peculiar fixity. He was in a blue dressing gown and looked ill and broken, as though just risen from a sick bed; but his eyes belied his bodily weakness, gleaming like coals beneath his straggling white brows. Matt had a curious shock of recognition. Where had

She Offered a Spectacle That Stirred the Heart.

he seen that benign old face, so hazily familiar, like that of some half forgotten friend of his childhood?

The old man's voice was sharp and tremulously impassioned as he advanced slowly into the ward room and addressed the officers. Reproof, indignation and anger were written on every feature. He moved over to Matt and put one arm protectingly about him.

"Disgraceful," he said in singularly pure English, though with the accent of a foreigner, turning from the cringing officers. "They would have it that I was too ill to be disturbed and have shamed me by their treatment of you. Will you spare me a few minutes' conversation in my cabin? Time is precious, and I feel sure we can come to an agreement more quickly than the gentlemen here anticipate."

Matt acceded willingly, though wondering and mystified. Beyond, at the far end of the passageway and apparently in the extreme stern of the ship, a small group of servants in livery were gathered, who were similarly stricken to statues at the sight of the pair. Walking unsteadily, more from weakness than the movement of the ship, Matt and his venerable companion supported each other, and at length reached what appeared to be the state cabin.

It was the largest Matt had ever seen afloat, taking in the whole beam of the ship, and was furnished with a luxury undreamed of at sea. Beautiful antique furniture, glowing oriental rugs, rich dark hangings of faded crimson, slashed with gold—it was like stepping into a medieval palace or the famed splendors of the Yildiz kiosk.

"You must excuse me if I return to bed," said the old man, whose increasing weariness was becoming painfully apparent. "Sit there and tell me why you are so stubborn in refusing what we ask."

"Put yourself in my place," Matt replied. "Would you betray the best friend you ever had?"

"Betray!" exclaimed the old man. "Ah, that has been at the root of all our troubles, of all our intolerable delays and vexations. You think, then, our intentions are not for the good of this person to whom you are so loyal? You do not know who I am?"

"No."

"Well, I suppose the poor fools must be commended for that. Mr. Broughton, my house has trusted you once, and now the head of it will trust you again, knowing that my confidence will be sacred."

Matt nodded.

At this the old man bent forward and breathed the name of that emperor-king, whose dominions embrace a dozen countries and comprise the fifth of Europe. Here, for obvious reasons, it must be omitted, though in that great cabin it was uttered aloud and quavered on the lips of the emperor-king himself.

Matt repeated it with amazement as a hundred pictures of the man before him recurred to his mind—pictures in magazines and newspapers, in geography books and school histories. He rose respectfully and bowed. "Your majesty!" he exclaimed.

"Be seated," commanded the benignant voice. "Yes; I am that personage, who, whatever his faults, deserves the consideration—the compassion of mankind. Now, is it clearer to you who it is I seek?"

"No," returned Matt, with an ill suppressed agitation. "No, your majesty."

"I will tell you," said the emperor-king, hardly less moved, his trembling hands plucking and clutching at the coverlet. "The friend you served with such devotion is—my son!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Double Duty.

An English sportsman—they call a man sportsman in England when he has money and nothing to do—has hit upon a very clever idea. He owns an automobile and a yacht. When he wants to use his yacht he runs the automobile aboard and harnesses it to the propeller. Then he tips off the self starter, the auto gets busy, the propeller churns the water, and the plain yacht becomes a fast motorboat. When the sportsman gets where he wants to go he ties up the yacht, runs the auto ashore and gayly whizzes along the good roads. Of course, to be perfectly fair about it, the sportsman should take the yacht aboard the auto when he is on land, but up to the present time he has shown no willingness to display any such form of altruism. He's got a good idea, however. Pampered autos have too long been permitted to go aboard as stowaways. It's high time they were compelled to work their passage.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An "Absent Minded Beggar."

In "Bohemian Days In Fleet Street" is this anecdote of Phil May, the artist:

Phil was at one time ordered horse exercise. It was thought that this mode of progression would insure his safe and early return to the domestic hearth. But it did not always work.

One afternoon Phil was riding home from Fleet street to his house in Kensington, and, in passing through Leicester square, thought that he would drop in at the Cosy club. * * * He gave his horse in charge of an urchin to hold for him. It was then 4 in the afternoon. At 2 o'clock in the morning a police constable entered the club to inquire whether one of the members had left a horse in charge of a boy outside. The secretary remembered that May was the proud possessor of a steed. But May had left the club at midnight. He had forgotten all about his horse, and had driven home in a hansom.

The Dancing Disease.

The "dancing disease" was an epidemic nervous disorder, apparently allied to hysteria and chorea, occasionally prevalent in Germany and Italy during the middle ages. As it has been in every instance chiefly propagated by physical contagion, like chorea, there is every reason to conclude that it had a like origin. In 1734, during the celebration of the festival of St. John at Aix-la-Chapelle, the streets became crowded with men and women of all ranks and ages who commenced dancing in a wild and frantic manner, many losing entire control over themselves and continuing to dance until dropping down from fatigue. The mania spread to Cologne, Metz and Strasburg, and gave rise to much imposture, profligacy and disorder.

Not Animals.

The negro teamster had been arrested for using his whip too freely on the public street.

"You are charged with cruelty to animals," said the judge. "How do you plead?"

"Why, jedge," answered the prisoner, "I wa'n't crool to no animiles. Them beasts dat I wuz lickin' war mewls."—Buffalo Express.

Alaska's Coast Line.

The coast line of the mainland of Alaska is more than eight thousand miles in extent, greater than the entire Atlantic coast line of the United States. The coast line of the mainland and contiguous islands is over four times as great as the entire coast line of the United States.

Something of a Curiosity.

"What made you send our friend Mr. Bumshus, the Russian alphabet?"

"I thought it ought to interest him," replied Miss Cayenne. "It is the only thing I ever heard mentioned that he did not assume to thoroughly understand."—Washington Star.

Evolution.

Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper so successfully that friends raised a subscription and educated him for grand opera. Now he sings under the name of Signor Tommasino Tuckerino and is a famous lion.—Pittsburgh Post.

Cats.

Felix (the alley cat)—Don't it get your back up? Selim (the house cat)—What? Felix—Hearin' them scrappy dames call each other cats.—Kansas City Star.

All's to be feared where all's to be gained.—Byron.

She Remembered.

Aunt Jane is quite absent minded and when she started on a short journey, a few weeks ago, each member of the family labored to impress on her that she must not forget any of her parcels or belongings. When she reached her destination she wrote at once of her safe arrival and closed with the following postcript:

I remembered what you said about forgetting and tried to be as thoughtful as possible. I neglected, though, to have my trunk rechecked at the junction, and think I must have left my lunch at the window when I bought my ticket.

I must have forgotten my umbrella, too, when I changed cars, but I cannot imagine what could have become of my shawl. I suppose I neglected to put my comb and brush back in the bag after using them, but I feel confident that some one stole my jet brooch, as I do not see how I could possibly have mislaid it.

I got on quite nicely, though, and had a real pleasant journey.—Youth's Companion.

A Pen Picture of Lincoln.

And now Abraham Lincoln rose from his seat, stretched his long, bony limbs upward as if to get them into working order, and stood like some solitary pine on a lonely summit, very tall, very dark, very gaunt and very rugged, his swarthy features stamped with a sad serenity, and the instant he began to speak the ungainly mouth lost its heaviness, the half listless eyes attained wondrous power, and the people stood bewildered and breathless under the natural magic of the strangest, most original personality known to the English speaking world since Robert Burns.

There were other very tall and dark men in the heterogeneous assembly, but not one who resembled the speaker. Every movement of his long, muscular frame denoted in

ESTABLISHED 1863.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, March 3, 1914

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single copies of THE DEMOCRAT are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Howard's Drug Store. Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, A. L. Newton, Postmaster.
Paris Hill, Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris, Samuel T. White.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Imp Cycle Car.
Blanket and Robe Sale.
Z. L. Merchant & Co.
Spring Neckwear.
A Check Book.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
We Promise You Relief.
Four Insurance Statements.
House for Rent.
For Sale.
Dressmaking.
Notice.
Local Women Agree, etc.
Serious Error in South Paris.

Maine News Notes.

George M. McManus, proprietor of a summer hotel, died in a hospital at Bath from the result of burns received some weeks previous when he attempted to start a fire with oil.

Miss Beth Soule, daughter of Willis H. Soule of South Freeport, committed suicide by drowning Wednesday night. She had been in ill health for the past year, and this is given as the explanation for the act.

The two-year-old son of Norris L. Moore of Ellsworth died from burns received Sunday when his clothing caught fire from an open stove. Mrs. Moore's hands and arms were burned slightly while extinguishing the flames.

Five of the six children of Joseph Smart, a lumber scaler, were burned to death when the Smart residence at Eagle Lake, was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Smart, who was alone in the house with the children, escaped after rescuing one of them. Mr. Smart was at work in the woods at Portage.

A rescript handed down by the law court last week pronounces legal the removal of Sheriff Moulton of Cumberland County by the legislature of 1913 for non-enforcement of the prohibitory law. The rescript is signed by six of the eight judges, and no dissenting opinion is filed. The case went to the law court on constitutional questions, and there has been considerable interest in the outcome. The suit was brought to determine the right of Sheriff Scully to hold the office of sheriff by appointment from the governor, which is confirmed by the court.

Elect the Best Men.

NORTH WATERFORD, Feb. 23, 1914.

Editor Democrat:

Since the statement of the financial condition of Oxford County appeared in the Democrat some time ago, I have received in pamphlet form a similar statement with fuller particulars, also a complete list of the county officers. Is it a high crime and misdemeanor to speak a complimentary word of those who have served us faithfully and well? who have proved themselves capable and efficient? who have met us with unfailing courtesy whenever we have had business with them? If not, let me speak with an approving judgment, such a word for our county officials.

In this time of fault finding and adverse criticism, will it be considered a proof of mental imbecility, or of very ill-timed approval, if one speaks of finding pleasure in some condition of public affairs? If not, let me hasten to say that I find both pleasure and pride in the condition of our affairs. The management of our business has been safe and sane. In handling our funds there is no suspicion of misappropriation, embezzlement or anything of the sort. In every department there seems to be full and well deserved confidence. How happy are we! Do we know our joy?

What about the future? I speak as one of the standpatters; as a reactionary after the most straitest of our sect. Shall I gesticulate and shout, "Friends, countrymen, and lovers, in the name of high Heaven, place in nomination for the several county offices such candidates as Mr. Taft can heartily support"?

Whose kettle of fish is this? Does it belong to some distinguished citizen of Connecticut, or to some still more distinguished citizen of New York? Or does it rather belong, and that exclusively, to the voters and tax-payers of Oxford County? In the past we have taken counsel of wisdom and patriotism, and have put in office men capable, efficient and honest. Under their control, the county has attained the enviable position it now occupies.

Let's adhere to the same policy. Don't reject one simply because he is a reactionary; don't be afraid of one because he is a progressive; don't throw one away because he does not belong to this party or does belong to that party.

In a word, place in nomination for these offices such candidates as you and I, the voters of Oxford County, can heartily and with enthusiasm support.

M. M. HAMLIN.

Maine's Grand Old Man.

A notable figure not only in Maine but in the nation passed in the death of Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain at his home in Portland on Tuesday, at the age of 85 years.

In his young manhood he graduated from Bowdoin College in 1852, and from Bangor Theological Seminary in 1855. He received calls from three important churches, but instead accepted a position at Bowdoin as instructor, and the next year was elected professor of rhetoric and oratory, which post he occupied until 1862. In that year he received a commission as lieutenant-colonel in the Twentieth Maine Volunteers. Subsequently he was promoted, finally to the brevet rank of major-general, and continued in the service until 1866. At Gettysburg he earned the title of "the hero of Little Round Top," and on a number of other occasions distinguished himself by his service.

In 1866 he was elected governor of Maine, and through successive elections held that office for four years, his administration being marked by several important measures.

Immediately on the completion of his service as governor he was elected president of Bowdoin College, and for twelve years was at the head of that institution.

For the past fourteen years he has been surveyor of the port of Portland, and though suffering from the effect of wounds received during the war, he was able to the last to continue at his duties in the custom house.

In all his activities, military, educational, administrative, social, he has held the highest confidence of every one, and no man in Maine enjoyed more fully the highest esteem of every one. He graced "the grand old name of gentleman."

For Senator.

Stanley Bisbee of Rumford is announced as a candidate for the Republican nomination for State Senator in the primaries in June. Mr. Bisbee is a well known hardware merchant in Rumford, in which town he has been in business for twenty-one years. He has served on the school board of the town six years, has been one of the corporation assessors, president of the Rumford Board of Trade, and was representative from Rumford in the legislatures of 1909 and 1911, serving in both sessions on the committee on appropriations and financial affairs, one of the important committees of the legislature.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lennard, who sold their place south of this village to Frank Robbins last fall, have recently returned from a visit to Canada, where they have purchased a small farm. It is their intention to lease the farm in Canada and remain at Paris Hill for the present.

Mrs. Caroline P. Harlow, who has been on a visit of several weeks to friends in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, returned last Thursday to her pome in this village.

George C. Mason of this town died Tuesday night at the hospital at Augusta, where he had been for a number of years. He was the son of the late John Sidney Mason, and was born May 8, 1867. He was never married. Four brothers survive him, William S. of Paris, Bradley C. of Boston, Elmer of Pepperell, Mass., and Charles A. of Auburn, and three sisters, Mrs. America Mayhew of North Paris, Mrs. Mary A. Daniels of Paris Hill, and Mrs. Emily D. Young of West Sumner. The remains were brought here Thursday morning, and the funeral was held at the residence of A. M. Daniels, attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller.

Remember the Ladies' Universalist Circle will meet with Mrs. W. H. Cummings next Thursday afternoon at half past two o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. O A. Thayer went to Portland Saturday for a stay of a week.

Another illustration of the vagaries of a Maine winter. Saturday was one of those beautiful days when everybody feels like standing out in the sunshine; Sunday morning it was snowing fast for a time changing early in the day to one of the most violent rain storms ever experienced here, accompanied by a gale of wind and lasting all day and night and into Monday.

Advertised letter in Paris post office March 1st:

N. Bajrach.

Greenwood.

If this winter, which is now practically ended, has been a record-breaker for steady cold weather here, it has been equally severe in northern Europe and Asia. One writer states that in Siberia 150 peasants are known to have perished from the cold, and many of them were being devoured by wolves.

It would be interesting to learn how far this extreme frigid weather has extended over this country, south and west. A letter from D. O. Davis of Minnesota, dated Feb. 2, says the weather there, until within a few days, had been more like spring than winter, and only five inches of snow on the ground. Possibly the temperature has lowered a little there since then, the same as it did here.

As before mentioned, Charles Swan's step-son, Arthur Cummings, has paddled his own canoe a number of years, and has now gone into trade at the City. Mr. Swan's own son, Raymond, is well along in the teens, and will soon be his own man, and probably go out to work for himself. That would leave the father destitute of help when needed the most, so the only way out seemed to be to have another growing up to take his place; the result being that on the 22d of February a nice boy baby came into the family. And now Mr. Swan says if everybody would use better economy and calculate ahead, they would succeed much better.

It might be mentioned in passing, that the baby in question was born an uncle, his nephew, Linwood Emmons, being well along in his third year. Congratulations to the pleased parents on the happy event.

Thanks to the friends who have sent us so many papers, especially the Christian Herald, in which was inclosed the obituary of the widow of the late Oscar Hayford of Canton, and the other who sent us a copy of The Youth's Companion, containing a large picture of our beloved President, Abraham Lincoln.

Denmark.

Esther Lovette of Beverly, Mass., E. S. Baker of Bangor and Nina Sturtevant of North Adams, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Pendexter. They seem to enjoy snowshoeing and outdoor sports if it is ten below zero.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wentworth have returned from California.

Mrs. Warren Lee and son have returned to their home in Roxbury, Mass.

Ed Head has quite a number of boarders.

Friday high school closes for two weeks.

Tuesday, the 24th, Dr. Mabry and a nurse came from Bridgton to Fernando Witham's and operated on the throats of the three Bean sisters for enlarged tonsils. They are reported as comfortable.

Mrs. F. C. Alexander has returned from the hospital. Her many friends are glad to hear her health has improved.

North Stoneham.

H. B. McKeen is cutting pine and pulp for Mrs. E. H. Sawyer.

Lon Brown of East Stoneham and Seth Harriman and M. E. Allen are helping him.

Herbert McAllister and son Milo went to Sweden Sunday.

Leslie McAllister has been confined to the house for a few days with a bad cold.

L. E. McAllister of North Lovell is hauling timber for Mrs. K. H. Fontaine.

I. A. Andrews is hauling some small spruce from his farm in Stow to his summer house here to build a new pier for his boat landing.

Maud McAllister is at Lovell helping at Warren McKeen's. Mr. McKeen has been very sick with blood poisoning.

East Bethel.

Walter Brink was at home for the week-end.

Osylon Kimball has returned from a visit to Lewiston and Lisbon.

Urban Bartlett and Freeborn Bean were guests the past week of Miss Edna Bartlett at Farmington.

Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and two daughters of West Bethel were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

J. H. Swan has gone to the Maine General Hospital, Portland, to be treated by a specialist. He was accompanied by Dr. I. H. Wight.

Z W. Bartlett loaded a car of potatoes last week, which he accompanied to Boston markets.

Mason.

Mrs. Robert Cushing is at home from Norway for a short stay.

Bryon Cummings is working for Eli A. Grover.

Mrs. Stephen Westleigh finished working for Morrill & Westleigh, and Miss Rachel Westleigh has taken her place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Grover were at S. O Grover's the first of the week.

E. H. Morrill's house caught fire from a burning chimney Wednesday morning, but they succeeded in putting the fire out before much damage was done.

Robert Cushing is poorly at this writing.

John Westleigh had the misfortune to sluice his red horses, hurting one of them very badly.

J. A. McKenzie's small team has come home from West Bethel where he has been working this winter.

D. W. Cushing was in Stoneham Sunday.

West Sumner.

Mrs. J. W. Reeg of Keene's Mills was a guest of her brother, Rodney Chandler.

W. A. Barrows W. R. C., No. 79, will hold an apron sale and dinner at the vestry March 12th, to be followed by an entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Heath spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank York of Hartford.

Frank L. Scudder of Livermore Falls was in town recently.

Herbert L. Heath has bought the black colt "Trixie" of Mrs. Flora Pulsifer.

Clinton Bisbee has gone to Massachusetts on a business trip.

West Paris.

The pupils of Mrs. Dana A. Grover will give a piano recital at Grange Hall, West Paris, on Saturday, March the seventh, at 2:30 P. M. The public are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. Alice Wood will assist with vocal music.

The drama, "Bar Haven," was played in Grange Hall Wednesday evening, and was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience which filled the hall. Every one was well adapted to his part, and the entire evening's program was a success. Excellent specialties were given between the acts, consisting of piano duet by Mrs. Geo. Burnham and Alice Barden, readings by Mr. Carney of Bates College, and piano and vocal solos by Miss Alice E. Barden.

Alvah E. Estes, South Paris, was in town Friday.

Miss Gilman, who is touring the state as a reader for the W. C. T. U., gave an evening of reading at the F. B. church Sunday evening. There was a good good number out, and Miss Gilman proved one of the most talented and pleasing readers ever in this village.

Pomona Grange will be held here Tuesday. A very pleasing program is being arranged by the local grange.

Mrs. P. C. Mayhew and Miss Mildred Davis have been on the sick list during the past week.

Leslie Newell and son, Elliott, have been recent guests of Mr. Newell's daughter, Mrs. H. S. Mann.

Roy Perham had the misfortune to jam one of his fingers badly one day last week, when working at Irish Bros. & Co.'s mill.

Miss Arabine Tibbetts of Sumner has been the recent guest of Mrs. Otis A. Curtis.

A very large delegation of Odd Fellows went by a special train, leaving here at 6:45, to visit Mt. Mica Lodge of South Paris, Thursday evening.

A very good Washington program was given by the Y. P. C. U. at the Universalist church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Coburn of Carthage have been guests of their son, A. D. Coburn, and family.

Mr. Edwards, an old gentleman who has been living alone in the upstairs rent in the house occupied by Thomas Ratcliffe, was taken to Colebrook, N. H., by A. E. Dean Friday. Mr. Edwards was living with the McDonalds at the time of Mr. McDonald's death, and since then has been ill and unable to get back to New Hampshire.

Mrs. George I. Burnham of South Paris was the guest Wednesday of her brother, F. L. Willis, and family.

TRAP CORNER.

Mrs. Matilda Gammon and niece, Miss Winnie Millett of Milton, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. James Lapham, and family.

Mrs. Mary Bradbury and Mr. and Mrs. Everett George have moved into Mrs. Bradbury's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hammond are with relatives here.

G. L. Briggs and M. D. Foss have finished teaming from Greenwood.

Quite a crowd from here attended the dance at South Woodstock, Feb. 21.

Bryant's Pond.

A telegram was received here Thursday morning announcing the death of Herbert E. Cole the day previous, at his home in Lynn, Mass. Mr. Cole was formerly a resident of our village where he and his family had many warm friends. In the winter of 1895 the family left Bryant's Pond to make their home in Lynn, where they have prospered and enjoyed a pleasant home in that city.

Herbert Cole was the son of Richard L. and Sarah (Davis) Cole and was born in Greenwood fifty-one years ago. Sept. 4, 1881, he married Miss Lizzie R. Young of this village. They have two children, Delmont and Mrs. Merle Young, both residents of the city of Lynn. One sister, Mattie, and a brother, Elmer Cole, reside in Lynn. He also leaves two brothers who reside in Maine, Frank P. Cole of Bryant's Pond and Harry D. Cole of South Paris.

A petition is in circulation for a caucus to elect a new town comitee to serve the Republicans of Woodstock.

Henry Benard and wife are stopping at the Meader House. Mr. Benard is one of the new operators at the Gradd Trunk station.

The present indications point to a packed opera house next Wednesday evening when the grand military ball opens, as there are many applications coming in all along the line.

Mr. Charles B. Brooks at the age of 85, still has no fear of work and the past severe cold has had no particular terrors for him, as he has labored about every day through the winter so far, cutting timber in the woods.

East Sumner.

Sumner town reports are out, and the finances show a balance in town's favor of $2,149 70. Vital statistics show 13 births, 7 marriages and 6 deaths since last report. Annual meeting at West Sumner, a report of which will be given later.

Just 28 years ago very few rural towns held their annual meetings on the day specified in the first warrant, as the memorable eight day blizzard was on. In Sumner at that time, two voters near the town house managed to get to the place and called the meeting to order and adjourned for one week. Right in the height of the gale, Superintendent L. L. Lincoln, Bridge Master C. E. Joy and A. Jack Russell with four oxen labored strenuously one night to pull the railroad covered bridge back into position which had nearly toppled over. All these parties have since deceased.

North Buckfield.

An unusual opportunity was afforded farmers of this and adjoining sections in giving them the privilege of attending the three days extension course in animal industry held at Mountain Grange Hall, under the auspices of the college of agriculture of the University of Maine, conducted by Ralph W. Redman, assistant director of the agriculture extension service, assisted by Arthur L. Deering, director Kennebec County farm demonstrations, and Maurice D. Jones, director Penobscot county farm demonstrations. About fifty men attended the meetings and learned much of value in the way of feeding scientifically. All pronounced it an enjoyable as well as an instructive meeting.

Mountain Grange has invited East Hebron Grange to meet with them March 7. Mountain Grange has had an invitation to meet with Buckfield Grange at a special meeting Saturday, Feb. 28.

G. C. Keene has hired the Mell Cooper farm and will move there soon.

The instructors in the animal industry school boarded with Mrs. Isabell Swallow.

Lawrence Morse was in Lewiston last week.

Herbert Spaulding has been having a serious time with ulcers in his head.

Mrs. A. L. Purkis visited at G. A. Holmes' last week.

Helen, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Keene of Tyngsboro, Mass., died Feb. 24 of pneumonia. Her remains were brought here Thursday and the funeral was held Friday at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Keene. They have the sympathy of many friends in Buckfield.

Wilson's Mills.

H. G. Bennett has gone to Lewiston for a vacation.

The road breaking Monday was a hard job for horses, for the snow was badly drifted and the weather intensely cold.

M. C. Linnell started Friday before the snow fall of Saturday for Colebrook for a load of supplies; did not get back for several days; had to wait for roads to be broken.

Roland Ripley is at home on a vacation.

Donnie Cameron has gone to Cupsuptic to drive a team.

Fred Shaw is doing chores for Wallace McDonald.

Mrs. Millie Linnell and baby were guests of her mother, Mrs. B. N. Wilson, for two days the past week.

Laurence Littlehale was over from Rangeley the last of the week, after some river driving apparatus belonging to the A. R. Co.

Tote teams are now plenty on the road hauling coal for the B. M. Co.'s new steamboat, and supplies for summer lumbering and spring drive.

Born in Rangeley, Feb. 16, to the wife of E. S. Bennett, a son.

Buckfield.

Mrs. John Dillingham and daughter Elzada were in Lewiston Tuesday.

Maynard Ryerson was injured slightly Tuesday afternoon by coasting into a team driven by Harry Buck.

The Parent and Teachers' Association held their regular monthly meeting at Grange Hall Wednesday evening with a good attendance and an interesting program by the the high school scholars, which was as follows:

Piano solo — Miss Bryant
Reading — Mr. Waterman
Piano duet — Misses Bryant and Waterman
Essay—Good Manners — Mr. Ramsdell
Piano solo — Miss Teague

Following the literary program were the reports of secretary and committees, and a general discussion of the proposition to build a new school house, which was participated in by a good number, and much information was gained as to conditions and needs. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served by the social committee.

The body of Helen C. Keene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Keene of Tyngsboro, Mass., was brought to the home of Mr. Keene's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Keene, at North Buckfield, Thursday afternoon, and the funeral held from there Friday, Rev. Mr. Lamb officiating. Burial was in the family lot in the Damon cemetery. The little girl has been an invalid for several years, and was seven years of age. Mr. and Mrs. Keene accompanied the remains, and returned to their home Saturday morning.

Dr. Young of the State Board of Health from Augusta and Mr. Coombs of Lewiston were here Friday for the purpose of inspecting the school house.

East Brownfield.

The most important recent event here has been raising $2,000 for the restoration and perpetual care of the cemetery. This is said to be the oldest burial ground in town. Many of the early settlers were buried here—the Gibsons, Stickneys, Howards, Mansfields, Fessendens, Bradburys, Weeks, &c.

For several years it has been sadly neglected. Ex-Senator Paris Gibson, now of Montana, a native of Brownfield, has for a long time been anxious to have it put in better condition, and signified his willingness to render financial assistance if some action looking towards permanency would be taken. Jan. 15, 1913, a meeting was called, and an organization called the Burnt Meadow Brook Cemetery Association formed. It was at once incorporated.

Mr. Gibson was informed of this, and early in the following May he came to Brownfield, having with him his son, Theodore, and grand-daughter, Dorothy. They visited the spot where the old home once stood. Nothing looked natural but the river, "Little Saco," which ran through the farm. Here he found some of the sheltered nooks where he used to fish when he was a lad.

A meeting of the association was held while he was here, the matter was discussed, and Mr. Gibson made the offer that he, with his nieces, Misses Edith and Carrie McMillan, natives of Fryeburg, now of Minneapolis, would give $1,000 if the association would raise the same amount. The offer was accepted, and the effort began. The first subscriptions from the home people were liberal. With this encouragement friends living far and near were invited to assist. The response far exceeded our fondest anticipations, generous contributions coming from California and Nevada.

At our last meeting, Jan. 3, 1914, we found we had very nearly reached the goal. At this meeting one of the directors, James R. Hill, reported the work already done towards the restoration, and made suggestions and plans about the work when the spring should open. He remarked that at first he had some doubts about our ability to raise the amount, but that nothing we had ever undertaken had succeeded like this. We shall not soon forget the earnestness and interest he then manifested as he spoke of what he hoped could be done.

Jan. 7, 1914, Mr. Gibson was notified that the $1,000 was raised, and Jan. 19 his check of $1,000 was received.

The officers are:

Pres.—A. R. Hill.
Vice-Pres.—G. G. Mansfield.
Sec.—Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney.
Treas.—Miss Grace E. Weeks.
Directors—C. E. Hill, J. R. Hill, F. E. Fessenden, Isabel H. Stickney, Helen M. Giles.

On Wednesday, the 25th, about 1 P. M., J. R. Hill died instantly. We feel the association has lost one of its most efficient members, and can hardly realize that he has been laid to rest so soon in the place where he spent so much time till late in the autumn to render the place more attractive.

Bethel.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Carey Stevens is hauling cord wood to market.

Mrs. Frank Russell is in quite good health now.

Dr. Twaddle was here recently.

A Scotchman recently came here en route for Gilead. Said he had money in the bank, but only twenty-five cents in his pocket, and wanted supper, lodging and breakfast. We advised him not to be on the road again unless he had some money at least to pay his way. He was ragged and dirty, but we kept him over night and bathed and doctored a blistered foot.

Methel D. Packard and a lady friend called here recently. We have forgotten her name, but her looks and appearance bespeak her a lady. How easy it is to tell a lady or a gentleman, and how pleasant to meet such while journeying upward to a higher school with our Father in Heaven for teacher and friend.

We have looked our diaries over and found the record of thirty years or more of service teaching, from 1862 to 1904, in public schools, mostly in Oxford county. Come on, you smiling, happy children, I would like to see you again.

Perhaps those little children
We have led with faltering hand
Will be found among our jewels
Over in that better land.

Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett was called to Lewiston last week to see a sick relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Tuell of West Paris were guests of Mrs. Abbie Trask and Lola Foster Tuesday.

Mrs. Helen Bryant is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. A. Thurston of Rumford Corner.

Mrs. George LeGrow of Portland was the guest of Mrs. Elmer Cummings last week.

Mrs. J. C. Littlefield entertained Miss Edith Cross of Portland over Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Howe and her daughter, Florence, of Hanover, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rand.

Ernest Day, who has been at the Central Maine General Hospital for several weeks, is now on the gain, and expects to be at home very soon.

Mrs. Lola Foster, who has been in poor health for some time, is much better.

Hebron.

Prof. Field and several students attended the Y. M. C. A. convention at Waterville last week.

Dr. Sargent, Miss Greene and Miss Wells returned from Boston Saturday, where they attended the Hebron Academy alumni banquet.

Norman Richardson was at home from Bates over Sunday.

The students in Atwood Hall gave a reception Tuesday evening.

H. L Melcher has been quite sick for a few days, but at present writing is a little better.

We were much interested in the letter in the last Democrat in regard to feeding the birds. We have fed birds in winter for the last twenty years. We have chickadees, woodpeckers, juncos, and some small brown birds, at least half a dozen of each kind, and see that many at the same time, also two blue jays. We feed beef suet, cracked corn, wheat, rice and cracker crumbs. W. A. Bartlett tells us he has about twenty blue jays come every morning for cracked corn.

STUBBORN, ANNOYING COUGHS CURED.

"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured them, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor, of Saginaw, Ala. What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hacking coughs, relieves la grippe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it fails. All druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

The following poem was written by Mrs. Philena Butts of Kingfield, Maine. Mrs. Butts, who has written quite a number of poems, is the mother of eleven children, of whom eight are now living, in various parts of New England. Two sons, Ralph R., of the firm of Longley & Butts, and Ellery C., are at Norway; John G. at Palmer, Mass.; Katherine at Kingfield; Myra at Palfrey Lake, N. B.; Otto A. at Concord, N. H.; Merle A. at Stratton, N. H.; Russell C. at Houlton.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
FROM MOTHER.

Tonight it seems so lonely
Thinking of years that are past,
Thinking of absent children
Who have wandered away so fast.

Some have passed over the river,
For those we can but mourn;
They have passed to the better land,
Where other friends have gone.

The house new seems so silent;
No merriment going around,
No one calling on Mother,
For things that cannot be found.

And now they all are scattered,
All over life's broad sea;
And often times I wonder,
If they will all come back to me.

And as each year goes swiftly by,
As go they surely will,
I look for the short vacations,
With a pleasure none can tell.

And so tonight it seems lonely,
Out of all I hold most dear,
Not to have one of the flock
As Christmas time draws near.

So now as the time seems shorter,
And the shadows around me fall,
In that bright and better land,
I hope to meet them all.

—Philena Butts.

A Pioneer Woman Telegrapher.

Miss Harriet W. Ingersoll, formerly of Danville Junction, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Abbie Walker, at Augusta, Friday, 21st. She was the daughter of Nathaniel Ingersoll and was born at Danville Corner 72 years ago. Miss Ingersoll was one of the first women telegraphers in the country, and was an employee of the Grand Trunk railroad for nearly forty years. While at Danville Junction she not only acted as telegrapher, but was ticket seller and postmistress as well. Those who knew at that time say there was no man on the road who knew train routes and rates all over the United States any better than did Miss Ingersoll. Once, during the civil war, some accident coming to the operator at Lewiston, she was bundled on to a hand car in a hurry and sent up to the city to take the war news, as telegraphers were very scarce in those days. Since she left the railroad she has lived in Augusta with her sister, who is also an old-time telegrapher.

Coburn Institute is facing a financial crisis and friends of the Waterville school are making strenuous efforts to raise $150,000 fund to keep it up, otherwise, it is said, it will have to close its doors. Of this sum, $75,000 has been pledged by one party on the condition that other friends raise a similar sum. The sum pledged is for endowment, the sum to be raised is for new buildings and endowment.

SPRING BLOOD AND SYSTEM CLEANSER.

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so-called "Spring Fever." You feel tired, weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver, and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health, strength and ambition. Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four weeks' treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed. All druggists. 50c. and $1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

The marked change in people in regard to having plenty of air in their sleeping rooms has caused many difficulties with the hotel keepers. Robert H. Haines of this town, writes a Skowhegan correspondent, has been in the hotel business about 30 years and he stated recently that his guests are almost to a person anxious to have their windows open nights where but a few years ago the same class of people never thought of such a thing. Because of this new condition of things much trouble arises in keeping the hotel from freezing up.

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS

The cause of your child's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The starting up with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep—The sallow complexion—the dark circles under the eyes—are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat, stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief. Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Safe and sure relief. Guaranteed. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All druggists or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.

Under a Democratic State administration the jails and prisons of the state filled. Under a Republican state administration they have been emptied and one jail has closed its doors. Nullification of law came high.

To Enjoy The Popular Dances,

The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular, Allen's Foot Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For free sample, Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y. 6-9

National Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.

Real Estate	$ 610,167 49
Mortgage Loans	1,506,150 00
Collateral Loans	0 00
Stocks and Bonds	10,759,769 15
Cash in Office and Bank	913,897 47
Agents' Balances	1,335,052 98
Bills Receivable	219,122 67
Interest and Rents	160,012 84
All other Assets	2,950 73
Gross Assets	$ 15,506,923 33
Deduct Items not admitted	81,161 80
Admitted Assets	$ 15,485,761 53

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 612,522 66
Unearned Premiums	8,140,333 93
All Other Liabilities	650,462 06
Cash Capital	2,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	4,082,440 88
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$15,485,761 53

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
South Paris, Maine.
9-11

Old Colony Insurance Co.
Boston, Mass.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.

Real Estate	0
Mortgage Loans	$ 60,000 00
Collateral Loans	0
Stocks and Bonds	1,236,425 04
Cash in Office and Bank	66,507 70
Agents' Balances	106,509 79
Bills Receivable	756 24
Interest and Rents	3,885 00
All other Assets	300 00
Gross Assets	$ 1,468,383 77
Deduct items not admitted	150,729 08
Admitted Assets	$ 1,317,654 69

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 83,845 15
Unearned Premiums	452,271 51
All other Liabilities	9,755 78
Cash Capital	400,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	371,782 25
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$ 1,317,654 69

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
South Paris, Maine.
9-11

The Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.

Real Estate	$ 189,377 07
Mortgage Loans	181,500 00
Collateral Loans	475,384 12
Stocks and Bonds	6,717,523 00
Cash in Office and Bank	206,497 32
Agents' Balances	693,445 38
Interest and Rents	101,200 98
Gross Assets	$ 8,565,927 87
Deduct items not admitted	563,965 66
Admitted Assets	$ 8,002,962 21

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 342,519 73
Unearned Premiums	4,544,389 09
All other Liabilities	40,000 00
Cash Capital	750,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	2,326,053 39
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$ 8,002,962 21

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents,
South Paris, Maine.
9-11

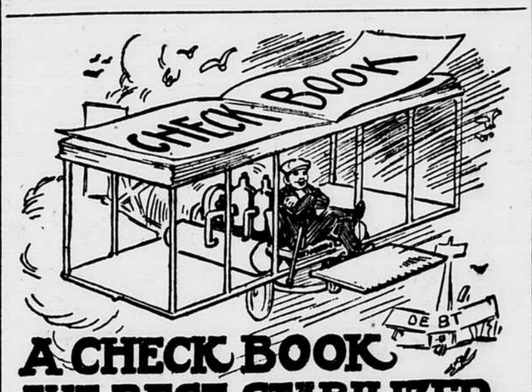
FOSTER'S
WINTER CLEARANCE

Sale of high class clothing is in full swing. Many people are taking advantage of this opportunity to buy up-to-date goods at saving prices. Your size is here at present.

$22 suits and overcoats are now $16
20 suits and overcoats are now 16
18 suits and overcoats are now 14
15 suits and overcoats are now 12
12 suits and overcoats are now 10
10 suits and overcoats are now 7.50

Fur Coats and Boys' Overcoats at Very Small Prices.

H. B. Foster
ONE PRICE CLOTHIER
NORWAY MAINE



A CHECK BOOK
THE BEST STABILIZER
IN LIFE'S FLIGHT

YOU'VE read about Orville Wright's success with his aeroplane stabilizer, the balance wheel of flight. In life's flight you need several balance wheels. For instance, you need the balance wheels of honesty, of morality, of physical well being, of money. One might write a column about life's stabilizers. Instead we suggest that you THINK this sketch over.

THEN COME GET A CHECK BOOK.

We pay 2 per cent interest on check account of $500 and over, on even hundreds. Interest credited to your account last of every month.

Savings Department Connected with
BRANCH BANK AT BUCKFIELD, MAINE.

Paris Trust Co.
South Paris, Maine.

BLUE STORES

The Old Season and the New

At the present time our business is a between seasons business. We are closing up WINTER at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. We are receiving the NEW SPRING GOODS every day. The New Goods look nice too.

If You are Looking for Bargains We Have Them

MEN'S WINTER SUITS at Large Reductions from Original Prices.

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS, You need one. Save Good Money. Buy Now.

MEN'S and LADIES' FUR COATS, Biggest Reductions We Ever Made. Come Today.

LAMB LINED COATS, BEACH COATS, REEFERS, UNDERWEAR, Marked Down.

If You Want Spring Goods

WE HAVE QUITE A LOT OF NEW SPRING SUITS

MANY OF OUR NEW SPRING HATS HAVE COME

JUST RECEIVED A BIG SHIPMENT OF NEW HATHAWAY SHIRTS

SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY

F. H. Noyes Co.
South Paris (2 Stores) Norway

Sale Ladies' Shoes

Stock taking shows 60 pairs of Ladies' Kid and Gun-Metal Lace and Button Shoes.

Sizes 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, 4, 4 1-2, C and D Wide.

$3.50, $3.00, $2.50 Values
Sale Price $1.98.

W. O. Frothingham,
South Paris, - - Maine.

Prompt Attention Given to 'phone and Mail Orders.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.
Successors to S. B. and Z. S. Prince

Bolero Coats!
Hip Draperies!
Single and Double Tunics!

The newest and loveliest Spring styles in hundreds and hundreds are shown in the new issue of the "Standard Fashion Book for Spring." With each copy you get any Standard Pattern

Free

20 Cents at the Pattern Counter

Special Offer

The Designer, a whole year for 30 cents

Subscriptions taken from now until April 10th, beginning with the April number, and delivered from our Pattern Counter.

We Direct Attention to the

New Washable Fabrics

which are constituting one of the store's most interesting displays. This season, more than any that has preceded it, will be a season when COTTON FABRICS, LINENS, SILK and COTTON, and various other weaves, will be foremost in fashion for women's wear. SAMPLES FOR THE ASKING.

Pleased to Show You the

NEW SPRING COATS AND SUITS

We make your Dollar do Double Duty in many instances when Purchasing WINTER MERCHANDISE, which is not only good for this winter, but for next as well.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE.
NORWAY, - - -

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, March 3, 1914

SOUTH PARIS.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Beginning Sept. 28, 1913,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (East): 5:36 a. m., express, daily; 9:43 a. m., local, daily except Sunday; 4:36 p. m., express, daily.

Going up (West) 9:43 a. m., express, daily; 3:33 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 8:52 p.m., express, daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. Mc Whorter, 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. C. I. Spear, Pastor On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M. preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M. prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday 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 Tabor 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. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets on the first Tuesday night after the full of the moon.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, meets first and third Saturday of each month, in Grange Hall.

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

K. of P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 151, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

H. B. Stone of Denver, Colo., is with relatives here.

Mrs. Smiley started Monday morning on a business trip to Boston and New York.

Robert Paterson, who had spent most of the winter with his son Robert here, started Friday on his return to his home in Regina, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Adams, who have been spending a month's vacation in New Hampshire, returned home the first of last week.

Master John Fox, who was last week reported ill in Portland, is improving in health. He is out of danger, and able to be about the house.

Mrs. Anna H. Hayes, who is spending the winter in Boston, was with her daughter, Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler, for two days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Titcomb, who have been in Mechanic Falls this winter, have returned home on account of Mr. Titcomb's ill health.

George S. Plummer is advertising for sale the furnishings of his house on Pleasant Street, which were purchased new only a few months ago.

Regular March meeting of the Board of Trade at the assessors' office Wednesday evening. Delegates to the annual meeting of the State Board at Portland will be chosen.

Miss Ethel C. Crockett, who teaches in Haverhill, Mass., is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Crockett, because of ill health, and will probably remain at home for a few weeks.

Harry D. Cole was called to Lynn, Mass., to attend the funeral on Saturday of his brother, Herbert E. Cole, formerly of Bryant's Pond, who died at his home in Lynn after a short illness.

The Seneca Club has selected a comedy drama, to be given March 26 and 27, entitled, "Where the Lane Turned." It has not been cast as yet, but it reads well. The proceeds will go to the Paris Public Library.

March 12th is the date for the Y. (?) M. L. supper at the Congregational vestry. The supper will be followed by an entertainment entitled, "Scenes in the Union Depot." The admission will be 25 cents to one or both.

C. Freeland Penley has received word from his son-in-law, Rev. W. R. Manley, saying that Mrs. Manley, Mr. Penley's daughter, is in a native hospital at Nellore, India, suffering from a severe surgical operation necessitated for the removal of a cancer from the breast.

On the evening of Saturday, Feb. 21st, exercises in observance of the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln were held at Grand Army Hall. A good program consisting of readings and music, and a drill and speaking by the children under direction of their teacher, Miss Franck, was much enjoyed.

On account of the bad weather, only a small number got out to the supper given by the Ladies' Circle of the G. A. R., on the evening of Feb. 14th. The object, to help provide funds to furnish prizes for the best essays on patriotism, written by students in the high school, awakened much interest.

The South Paris Socialist Local held a very successful meeting in G. A. R. Hall, on the evening of Feb. 23. The meeting was addressed by George Allan England of Bryant's Pond, and Frank H. Maxfield of Greenwood. After the lecture, many questions were asked, and about an hour's lively discussion of Socialism, pro and con, was enjoyed.

A supper and ball under the auspices of Paris Grange will be given at Grange Hall Wednesday evening, March 4. Supper at 6:30. Price of supper, 25 cents; dancing, 50 cents per couple. The music for the dance will be furnished by Howard W. Shaw, five pieces, with the following players: Miss Grace Dean, violin; Miss Marion Haskell, violin; Miss Ida Dean, piano; Richard Stiles, cornet; Howard Shaw, clarinet.

Orchard Demonstrator G. A. Yeaton showed the Democrat an interesting exhibit a few days since. It was a brown-tail moth nest, which contained a quantity of egg clusters and some of the flies of a parasite which feeds upon the brown-tail. The Democrat is unable to give the scientific name of the parasite, but it is a very small blue fly. The nest was found in Waterford, and Mr. Yeaton says that the parasites were liberated last August, on the shore of Sebago Lake, at a point not less than twenty miles in an air line from where the nest was made. This seems to indicate that the parasite has spread rapidly. As it is in the parasites that our only hope of ultimate salvation from the brown-tail lies, there seems to be a little encouragement in this incident.

Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., and its visitors, enjoyed a very pleasant evening at its meeting Thursday night. The members of West Paris Lodge arrived shortly after seven o'clock, coming by special train, there being a delegation of some over fifty from that lodge. There were several present from Norway Lodge, and many other lodges were represented among the more than two hundred that were present. The work in the second degree, by the degree team of West Paris Lodge, was fully up to the high standard which that lodge has maintained for a long time, and was most impressive. Following the work a banquet was served at Deering Memorial Church, prepared by the ladies of that church, and served by the young men, in their white coats and caps, with Chester Merrill acting as head waiter. The menu consisted of baked halibut, cold ham, mashed potato, hot rolls, pickles, assorted cake, whipped cream, custard and lemon pies, coffee, apples and oranges. Those in charge of the banquet were highly complimented both on the quality and the method in which it was served. After the banquet the members returned to the lodge hall, to enjoy smoking, and listened to remarks by A. E. Shurtleff, W. J. Wheeler, Amos Bird, Alton C. Wheeler and several of the visiting brothers.

March has made a great start.

Hamlin Lodge will work the rank of Knight next Friday evening.

Miss Stella Frost of Readfield is visiting her sister, Ethelyn Frost Stanley.

J. H. Stuart attended the meeting and organization of the Maine Development Movement at Augusta Friday.

The friends of Alton C. Maxim are presenting him as a candidate for selectman from the south end of the town for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Ida M. Crooker of Locke's Mills is with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Murphy, caring for Mrs. Murphy's daughter, Mrs. Oliver, and infant daughter.

Sunday, March 1st, was somehow a reminder of Sunday, March 1st 1896, just eighteen years ago, only there wasn't quite so much of it. That was the storm that carried out more bridges in Maine than any other one ever did.

Norris Newell was recently at home from South Braintree, Mass., for a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Newell, and his sister Miss Nettie Newell, accompanied him on his return for a visit of a few weeks.

Dr. D. M. Stewart was called to Sabattus last week by the death of his mother, Mrs. Mary Stewart, who died Tuesday night, after an illness of some weeks from an internal cancer. The funeral was held on Saturday. Dr. and Mrs. Stewart attended.

Mrs. Ida Vose Woodbury spoke at the Congregational church Sunday morning. Those who braved the storm to go to church were well repaid. She is a speaker of great eloquence and power, and her grasp on national affairs is second to none. She held her audience for over an hour and it seemed but a few minutes. Her address to the Sunday School was also strong and practical. She represents the work of the Congregational church for the black men of the South.

Frank P. Stearns, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns of this place is a promising candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Oklahoma. Mr. Stearns is now serving his third term as mayor of Shawnee, Oklahoma, having been three times elected as a Republican, although the city is normally Democratic by quite a majority. Although known distinctly as a standpat Republican, Mr. Stearns in his candidacy for governor has received the unanimous endorsement of the Progressive organization of Pottawottomie County.

An error which, while excusable, is chargeable to the printer, appears in the town report. In the town officers' bills, on page 68, an item of $335 appears as paid to Charles W. Bowker, selectman, for services. Lower in the page is the item of $100 allowance to Mr. Bowker for keeping books. This latter item should not have been carried across into the column, as it was intended simply as an explanatory note, and the $100 allowance was included in the other item of $335. Any one who took the trouble to foot the column would discover that there was an error, but otherwise might not.

The Euterpean Club holds its March meeting with Mrs. Shurtleff this Monday afternoon, Mrs. Shurtleff and Miss Swett being the hostesses. The program is devoted to Scotch and Irish music, and is as follows:

Roll Call—Scotch and Irish Quotations
Selected—Transcription of Irish Melody
Mrs. Brickett
Briggs—Irish Love Song
Miss Barnes
Burns—Selected Poem
Mrs. Eastman
Perry—A Highland Laddie
Mrs. Daughraty
Analysis by Mrs. Morton
Mendelssohn—Oh! Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast Vocal duo
Miss Leach Mrs. Barrows
Selected Piano Duo
Miss Ida Dean Miss Barnes
Foote—Irish Folk Song
Miss Tolman
Macdowell—Scottish Tone Picture
Mrs. Burnham
Gilbert—Bonnie Sweet Bessie
Schubert Quartette

Some over thirty members of Pejepscot Encampment, I. O. O. F., of Auburn, came to South Paris on the afternoon train Saturday, and in the evening at a special meeting of Aurora Encampment conferred the Patriarchal Degree on five candidates for that encampment. Supper was served to the visitors at six o'clock and a banquet with F. W. Walker as caterer was served in Grand Army hall after the work. Fifteen or more were present from Wildey Encampment of Norway, making a gathering of about seventy-five that enjoyed the work of the evening to the utmost. Chief Patriarch Arthur Clark of Aurora Encampment requested Patriarch A. W. Walker to act as toastmaster for the remarks after the banquet, and a large number of visitors and members of the home encampment responded to their names. The Auburn members remained in the hall during the night, returning to their homes on the early train Sunday morning. The evening was one of the most pleasant ever enjoyed by Aurora Encampment.

Those out of town who attended Mrs. George A. Hussey's funeral Monday, Feb. 23d, were: Mrs. Georgia Bean of Groveton, N. H., Mrs. Addie Briggs of Vassalboro, Me., Mrs. Asa Needham of Auburn, Horace Hussey and John Hussey of Norway. Among the floral tributes were:

Bouquet of narcissus and ferns, Mrs. Louise Briggs and Mrs. Agnes Morton.
Sweet peas, pinks and ferns, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Needham, Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Ellingwood, Mr. C. C. Hussey.
Carnations, E. M. Hussey.
Carnations, Harold and Donald Briggs.
Friesias and jonquils, Mrs. Lila S. Woodbury.
Bouquet of pink and white pinks, Mrs. Josie Swan, Mrs. Lucy Bucknam, Mrs. Iza Allen, Mrs. Emma Twitchell, Mrs. Del Witham.
Easter lilies and calla lilies, Corn shop friends, Mrs. Minnie Edwards, Mrs. Alice Walker, Mrs. Sadie Edwards, Mrs. Maggie Walton, Mrs. Maud Davee, Mrs. Emma Twitchell, Mrs. Anna Churchill, Mrs. Gertrude Bennett, Mrs. Jane Clegg, Mrs. Stella Swett, Mrs. Del Hill, Almon Churchill, William Gray and Fred Bennett.
Cresent of mixed flowers, J. A. Kenney and employees.
White pinks, Mr. Frank Lovejoy and Mrs. Minnie Ellis, Mechanic Falls.
Purple hyacinths, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Porter.
Carnations, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Richardson.
Friesias and ferns, Mr. and Mrs. George Hanson.
Bouquet of pink pinks, Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerly and Mrs. William Blake.
Carnations, Mr. and Mrs. William Culbert.
Carnations, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Porter.
Carnations, Mrs. Charles F. Ware.
Red and white pinks, Mr. and Mrs. O. K Clifford.
Carnations, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Goldsmith.

In observance of Washington's birthday the following program was given at the Shurtleff school last Monday by the first, second and third grades, taught by Miss Helen M. Barnes and Miss Evangeline Woodman:

Song—Sing a Song of Washington
All the children
Recitation ..... Alden Maxim
Dialogue ..... Frances West, Roland Cash
Flag salute ..... All the children
Recitation ..... Richard Noyes
Dialogue—WASHINGTON ..... Ten pupils
Recitation ..... Gladys Berry
Recitation ..... Herbert Cairns
Song—Three Little Sisters
Rachel Spear, Marion Wheeler, Doris Judd
Recitation ..... Albion Pratt
Dialogue—Washington
Pauline Mason, Phyllis Edwards, Miriam Scott
Recitation ..... Roland Record
Recitation ..... Merton Parsons
Hatchet Song ..... Twelve pupils
Recitation ..... Donald Wing
Recitation ..... Westly Reed
Flag Drill ..... Twelve pupils
Recitation ..... Willard Pratt
Song—Old Glory ..... Lawrence Thurlow
Recitation ..... Millard Cummings
Recitation ..... All the children
Recitation ..... Roland Young
Recitation ..... Peter Brown
Dialogue—'Tis Splendid to Live so Grandly
Four girls
Recitation ..... Doris Judd
Recitation ..... Elmer Knightly
Danish Folk Dance ..... Eight pupils
Recitation ..... Lester Cushman
Recitation ..... Durwood Bean
March Song ..... All the children
Recitation ..... Lydia Swett
Recitation ..... Wilburn Miller
Our First Flag:
George Washington ..... Rinaldo Wiggin
Betsey Ross ..... Edith Lowell
Recitation ..... Bernard Jackson
America ..... All the children

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

H. E. Judd is making preparations to build a silo.

Mrs. A. O. Wheeler went to Portland last Saturday on business.

One of Dr. King's plans for the coming year is the building of a large barn at King Hill.

Mona B. Clifford of Grand Island, Neb., is spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. James Millett.

A. B. Talbot was quite seriously injured last week while sawing wood by being hit by a stick of wood. No bones were broken. It is reported that Mr. Talbot is slowly recovering.

Paris Town Meeting Adjourned.

WILL BE HELD NEXT MONDAY AT TEN O'CLOCK.

On account of the condition of the roads and the weather, the Paris town meeting, after being called to order Monday morning, was adjourned for one week. There was by no means unanimity in the vote, as the margin was narrow. The argument in favor of adjournment was that fairness to all sections of the town required it, and it was also announced that on account of a message sent from South Paris to the other end of the town in the morning, stating that the sentiment was such that the meeting would adjourn, some who had intended to come had turned back. Against adjournment it was urged that the roads were not impassable, and that there was a good representation from all parts of the town.

Town Clerk Wm. J. Wheeler called the meeting to order promptly at 10 o'clock. The reading of the warrant was waived on a show of hands, and the vote for moderator resulted in the choice of Walter L. Gray by 92 out of 93 votes.

After Mr. Gray had been sworn, selectman A. Elroy Dean, in behalf of the west and north end of the town, moved that the meeting adjourn for one week. On a show of hands and a count by the moderator and clerk, the motion was declared lost by a vote of 88 to 87. A call for a poll of the house was made.

Brief remarks were made by A. E. Dean and James S. Wright in favor of adjournment, and R. H. Gates in opposition, while others testified to the bad condition of the roads.

The poll of the house was made, and resulted in a vote of 125 in favor of adjournment and 120 opposed.

"Shan't get out so many as this next Monday," declared the opposition, but the motion had carried, and the meeting was adjourned until Monday, March 9, at 10 o'clock.

Sewall Parker House Burned.

NEARLY TOTAL LOSS IN THE STORM OF MONDAY MORNING.

Shortly after 2 o'clock Monday morning the village was awakened by the sound of the fire alarm given by the whistle of the Mason Manufacturing Co. There was no difficulty in locating the fire approximately by the red glare against the sky. It was the house on the north side of Main Street, on what is known as Clark Hill, owned by Walter L. Gray, and occupied by the families of Sewall Parker and Samuel R. Bucknam.

The building was thoroughly on fire, and though the firemen were on hand as promptly as possible, only a portion of the west end of the house could be saved, and that in a badly damaged condition.

Ed Abbott, who lives in the family of Mr. Parker, was sleeping on the upper floor of the building, which on the west or downhill end is the third floor. When awakened his escape by the stairway was cut off, and he jumped from a window on the west end of the house to a piazza roof below. In doing this he sustained injuries to his back, though whether they are serious is not yet known.

The other occupants of the house all got out safely, and some furniture was saved.

As the back of the house is at the top of the high steep bank of Stony Brook, it was not practicable to fight the fire from that side, but the firemen had to work at the front, toward which the smoke from the fire was blown. It was raining hard, as it had been for nearly twenty-four hours, and the streets were slippery ice and running water. In spite of the difficult conditions, the firemen made as good a stop as could have been expected at the stage which the fire had reached.

There was an insurance of $500 on the house, in the agency of Wm. J. Wheeler & Co., and Mrs. Bucknam had $400 insurance on her household goods.

The fire started near the east end of the house, in the Parker tenement, but the cause is not known.

An Italian Shooting.

JOE PARISI DEAD AT RUMFORD, FRANK SALINTINO HELD FOR MURDER.

Frank Salintino, an Italian about thirty years of age, is in jail charged with the murder of Joe Parisi, another Italian about the same age, at Rumford, on the evening of Sunday, Feb. 22.

Parisi was killed by a bullet from a 32-caliber revolver, which entered just above his heart. The shooting was done on Congress Street in Rumford, and only the one shot was fired, death following immediately.

Salintino was arrested Tuesday in a house in Mexico, where he was in hiding. He admits the shooting, but asserts that it was in self-defence. The trouble between the two men, according to his story, began in a shack at Smithville Sunday afternoon.

Salintino was arraigned before Judge McCarthy on Wednesday, and was held without bail for the March term of court. Two other Italians are held as witnesses.

Parisi leaves a wife in Waterville and a mother in Italy.

March Court.

The March term of court opens on Tuesday of next week, Judge Arno W. King of Ellsworth presiding. Venires for traverse jurors have been returned as follows:

B. W. Allen, Buckfield.
Eugene E. Andrews, Norway.
Frank Bennett, Paris.
Dana Bishop, Rumford.
Lemont E. Cole, Bethel.
Herbert F. Copeland, Bethel.
W. B. Cummings, Albany.
Rufus H. Douglass, Mexico.
H. Walter Eastman, Lovell.
John F. Grover, Dixfield.
M. A. Howard, Andover.
M. A. Lapham, Greenwood.
F. H. Marshall, Hebron.
Silas A. McDaniel, Porter.
A. Wesley McKeen, Fryeburg.
Floyd E. Morgan, Woodstock.
Percy Nevers, Norway.
H. R. Robinson, Peru.
Robert E. Shaw, Paris.
Charles L. Small, Canton.
Charles F. Starbird, Oxford.
Wm. E. Stearns, Hiram.
Warren C. Stover, Brownfield.
Jeff D. Thomas, Rumford.

The Village Corporation Meeting.

Little outside the regular annual business will come before the voters of the South Paris Village Corporation at the annual meeting, which will be held in New Hall Tuesday evening at 7:30. In fact, there are in the warrant besides matters which are acted upon practically every year, only the following articles:

Art. 16. To see what action the corporation will take, if any, toward metering the water system.

Art. 17. To see if the corporation will vote to adopt the meter rates recommended by the Water Commission.

Art. 18. To see if the corporation will vote to raise the rate for a single allcock, where no other service is taken by the person using it, from $3.00 to $5.00.

Art. 19. To see if the corporation will vote to instruct the Assessors to change arc lights at different points in the corporation and install incandescent lights in their places.

Tour of Sunday School Workers

Rev. J. J. Hull, adult superintendent, and Wesley J. Weir, general secretary of the Maine State Sunday School Association, will be in Oxford County as follows:

Oxford, Tuesday, March 10.
Bethel, Wednesday, March 11.
Bryant's Pond, Thursday, March 12.
West Paris, Friday, March 13.

Also Rev. Mr. Hull will preach at Norway Sunday morning, March 15, and Mr. Weir will speak at South Paris in the morning. In the evening of that day there will be a union service at South Paris.

This is a great treat to have these workers with us, and much good will come of it if all the local Sunday School workers will do their part and help this work along. Remember, it is undenominational.

One Hundred Years.

On Friday, Feb. 27, Mrs. Columbia Parris of Paris Hill reached the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. There was no special observance of the event, Mrs. Parris preferring to be as quiet as possible. On account of an injury sustained a few years since, she is unable to walk, but her general health is good, and she retains all her faculties and takes an interest in affairs. Her intellect is unimpaired, and she has a remarkable memory of past events.

Good Cheer Fair.

Another successful annual fair was held by the Universalist Good Cheer Society last week. On Wednesday afternoon and evening the sale was in progress at Good Cheer Hall. Tables in charge of ladies of the society for the sale of aprons, handkerchiefs and fancy articles contained many useful and ornamental things, and had a good patronage. The food table as usual was the most greedily sought and the most rapidly cleared of the bulk of its burden, and the candy table dispensed sweets to ready customers, while the grab table attracted the younger people as strongly as ever.

There were no decorations in the hall, only the goods for sale being used to attract customers.

Wednesday evening there was music by an orchestra under the lead of Howard Shaw, which also furnished music for the play on Thursday and Friday evenings.

The entertainment in connection with the fair was the drama, "Bound by an Oath," which had been for some weeks in preparation, and which was played both nights to good houses. To some this play was not as acceptable as others that have been put on in previous years, while others found it of much interest. It is strong and rather melodramatic, and has but little of the comedy element.

Naturally the first criticism directed against the play is that it is too long, and this criticism is entirely justified by the fact that it took three hours and a quarter from the time the curtain went up on the prologue until it went down on the last scene. A little of this time was occupied in changes of scene, as the piece calls for a variety of scenes and a changing of them which amounts almost to a shuffling; but considering the facilities and the work to be done in that line, the waits were not over-wearisome.

Three of the scenes used were planned and built by Ernest J. Record for this performance.

From the literary point of view the play presents a picture of almost incredible villainy, of wronged innocence and oppressed victims, and the final triumph of right, through the medium of a plot with several difficult and some impossible features. Nevertheless it furnishes an opportunity for some very good acting.

High commendation can be given the work of the two "villains" of the piece. Ernest J. Record as Jacob Johnson, the prosperous but almost unbelievably wicked citizen, and Donald S. Briggs as Seth Randolph, the devil-may-care vagabond with streaks of conscience, almost attractive in his very worthlessness. Eugene Lowell very well portrayed Edward Le Roy, the light-hearted and irresponsible young lover. Harold T. Briggs as Elias Amsden, the boy whose life was wrecked by being bound by an oath, presented that difficult part in a manner which won him some good hands; and George H. Soper as Sambo was the typical colored servant and furnished a considerable part of the comedy element.

Miss Ethel Campbell as Drucilla Johnson was the estimable even if somewhat outspoken and sharp-tongued mistress of her brother's house. Miss Arline Crocker as Lucy Snuff was the good hearted even if somewhat eccentric widow, who collaborated with Sambo in furnishing most of the comedy element. Mrs. A. L. Holmes as Mrs. Raymond was the devoted but harassed wife and mother. Miss Maud Martin as Mabel Raymond, whose desirability as a wife was the cause of a large part of the trouble, was sweet and attractive even though subjected to soul-trying conditions.

About the State.

By a roundabout route the report comes from Moosehead Lake that the ice is considered unsafe there, because the cold has been so severe that it has cracked the ice.

Augusta has expended in building this past year approximately $589,330 of which $420,730 was expended in building and remodeling public and business buildings and $168,000 on tenements and private homes.

At Oakfield Tuesday evening Wendell Chase, about 18 years of age, was killed when he attempted to board a freight train at a crossing to ride to the station. He was thrown under the train and dragged, death being instantaneous.

The Farmington Village Corporation has voted to make an addition to its water system at a cost of $40,000 for which bonds will be issued. For the past few years the village, which owns its water system, has assessed no tax, but the expenses have been paid out of the revenue from the water.

There is trouble in Durham over the Shiloh schools, as Attorney General Wilson has given his opinion that those schools are private in their character, and that the teachers therefore cannot receive money from the town. It is expected that there will be some warm discussion over the matter at town meeting.

Mitchell Bernard was fatally shot in the woods near Ashland by the accidental discharge of a gun, which was carried by Marshall Duprey. The two men were cruising through the woods on snow shoes, Duprey going along ahead and carrying his rifle on his shoulder. He tripped and fell and the gun went off shooting Bernard in the lungs, who lived but a few hours. He is survived by a widow and six small children.

The grandfather of the present generation of double barreled shot guns was found the other day by a Bath Times man at the Fish gun shop on Water Street. The gun weighs 16 pounds, has a length of barrels of 36 inches, and is a muzzle loader, with hammers. It is well put together and has a handsome French burl carved stock. It was some gun in its day and is all right for a strong man to lug now. It is of 12 gauge. The gun is owned by Charles Hunt of Winnegance.

Several weeks ago G. W. Hinckley, supervisor of the Good Will Home Association, heard a man say that he would be willing to give $25,000 toward the expense of raising a fund of $250,000 for Good Will if it could be done, to mark the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the first Good Will cottage for boys. Such a fund would be used in part for development, and in part for endowment, according to the wishes of the donors. Mr. Hinckley decided to undertake to raise the amount himself and holds the man's written pledge. If he succeeds he will turn the $25,000 which he will thus have earned, over to the Good Will Home Association to be added to the fund, making $275,000 in all. He relies chiefly upon the willingness of persons of means to offer gifts ranging from $1,000 upwards.

Fires in Oxford County.

Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 24, fire did damage estimated at $1000 to Hotel Rumford at Rumford. The blaze originated apparently behind a radiator in the men's lavatory, and worked its way into the walls, making it difficult to fight. It was about an hour before the all out was sounded.

The barn of Sewell Staples in Peru was burned Tuesday evening. When discovered it was too late to save the building, which was burned together with hay, farming tools, wagons, &c., and a large flock of hens and geese. There was time by hard work to save the cattle. The cause is unknown. There was no insurance.

Hebron Postmaster Confirmed.

The nomination of Manley W. Bessey as postmaster at Hebron, to succeed H. L. Melcher, has been confirmed by the senate.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted us during our late bereavement.

MRS. E. C. FIELD,
MR. AND MRS. ELLSWORTH FIELD,
MRS. MAME STUART,
MRS. A. M. CASH AND DAUGHTER.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to extend heartfelt thanks to friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy in my bereavement and for the beautiful floral tributes.

GEORGE A. HUSSEY.

For croup or sore throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Two sizes 25c and 50c. At all drug stores.

NORWAY.

In observance of the birthday of Rev. B. C. Wentworth a large party gathered at his home Wednesday evening. As Mrs. Wentworth's birthday comes only a little later, the occasion was made a double celebration. Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth were presented with each a gold piece, flowers and a birthday cake. A program of piano solos by Miss Olive Stone and Miss Wentworth, songs by Miss Helen Dunn, and readings by A. E. Morse of South Paris was given, and Mrs. Ira Harriman read a poem which she had written for the occasion. Refreshments were served.

As usual on that occasion, a large crowd attended the men's supper of the Congregational church, which was served in Grange Hall Wednesday evening. Dr. H. P. Jones was in charge of the supper, with the assistance of the men of the church. After the supper the entertainment was "Miss Prim's Kindergarten," with Mrs. Gertrude Hosmer as the teacher, while the pupils were the men and women of the society, and the session was very amusing.

Mrs. Alice Everett has again returned to the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Estelle Bell is visiting Mrs. C. P. Dresser at the Elmwood in Portland, and before her return will visit in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Eben Fox of Lovell have been guests of Mr. Fox's sister, Mrs. Charles L. Hathaway, for a few days.

The schools had a Washington's birthday holiday on Monday, the 23d.

Timothy L. Heath is confined to the house by illness.

The annual junior exhibition of the high school will be held at the Opera House Friday, March 13, the program to consist of readings, music and drills. The high school orchestra will play.

Maynard S. Bird and Hugh J. Chisholm have purchased the controlling interest in the Norway and Paris Street Railway and the Maine Power Co. N. J. Neall of Boston will become manager of the property and H. B. Young will continue as superintendent.

The Past Noble Grands Association of Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge was entertained for its second annual meeting by Mrs. Maggie Z Libby and Mrs. Ada A. Libby at the home of the former on Saturday evening, the 21st. Supper, business meeting and general social time. Officers for the coming year are:

Pres.—Mrs. Leona G. Tubbs.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Ella M. Harriman.
Sec.—Mrs Ada A. Libby.
Treas.—Mrs. Maggie Z. Libby.

Mrs. Jennie Young and Mrs. Fred Moore were called to Lynn, Mass., last week, by the sudden death of Mrs. Moore's brother-in-law, Herbert E. Cole.

Farmers' institute at Grange Hall Friday, the 6th. Dinner served by Norway Grange. J. W. Sanborn of Gilmanton, N. H., will be among the speakers, the full list of whom is not yet announced.

Rollin Dinsmore has started for San Diego, Calif., to join his brother and family, who have been there since early last fall.

Mrs. Mary Cole has returned from Chestnut Hill, Mass., where she spent the winter with her sister, Mrs. Ludwig Gerhard.

In five years ending Feb. 22d of this year, Miss Clara W. Smith has been absent from the sessions of the Congregational church and Sunday School only on one Sunday, and that one on account of illness.

Horace Cleveland is working in the shoe factory at Mechanic Falls.

O. M. Cummings won the blue ribbon on his matched pair of driving horses at the winter carnival at Bridgton last week.

Friday night's basket ball game resulted in a victory for Norway over Rumford, by a score of 29 to 10.

George I. Cummings, who is suffering from injuries received when hit by an automobile truck some weeks since, is reported to be in serious condition.

The Passing of the Pensioners.

According to the annual report of Gen. John Harper, of Lewiston, State pension agent, during the past year certificates were issued on account of the civil war to 707 soldiers, 1,810 widows, 7 mothers, 12 sisters, 31 daughters, 11 sons and to one guardian of minor children, a total of 2,579; and on account of the Spanish war certificates were issued to 18 soldiers, four widows, three mothers, one sister, one father and one guardian of minor children, a total of 38, making on account of both wars, 725 soldiers, 1,824 widows, ten mothers, 13 sisters, 31 daughters, 11 sons, one father and two guardians, an aggregate of 2,617. An unusual number of deaths among those who were granted pensions have been reported. Out of the 2,618 persons who have been placed on the roll, 102 died during the year, 61 being widows, 38 soldiers, two mothers and one daughter. The last legislature appropriated for state pensions for the past year the sum of $118,000. There is now but one Aroostook war pensioner on this roll, William M. Longley of Greene, now 94 years of age. There are 16 pensioners over 90, three of them soldiers, the others being widows and mothers. The average age of invalid union soldiers on the roll is 70 years and ten months, and of widows 68 years and five months.

Memorial Resolutions.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom, has so suddenly bereft us by taking unto Himself one of our most beloved members, Mrs. Ella F. Bearce; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Z. L. Packard W. R. C., No. 92, of Hebron, do most deeply feel our loss, a loss that will ever be felt so long as our corps lasts. A true, loyal and devoted member and chaplain of our corps since its organization in 1905, has gone from us. Mrs. Bearce ever enjoyed all that stood for true patriotism and the very best of life; always gracing our meetings when possible, and cheerfully aiding in every way she could, she loved the corps, and it can be well said of her, "Faithful to the end."

Resolved, That we express our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved daughters in their great sorrow, knowing that they know the Great Comforter who giveth strength to the sorrowing.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the daughters and published in the Oxford Democrat, and placed upon the records of Z. L. Packard Corps, of Hebron.

SARAH BARTLETT,
DORA DONHAM,
ABBIE MARSHALL, } Committee.

Forest Notes.

Minnesota has a forested area of 28,000,000 acres, the largest of any state east of the Rocky Mountains.

There are approximately 4,000,000 acres of timber land in New Hampshire, of which about half is in farmers' woodlots.

Forest fires in the United States have caused an average annual loss of seventy human lives and the destruction of $25,000,000 worth of timber.

Juniper from the Indian reservations of New Mexico and Arizona may prove an excellent source of material for lead pencils. Manufacturers are searching the world for pencil woods.

Canada has established a forest products laboratory in connection with McGill University at Montreal on the lines of the United States institution of the same sort at the University of Wisconsin.

Tree planting on national forests has to be confined to comparatively short intervals in spring and fall. In spring it starts when the snow melts and stops with the drying out of the ground; in the fall it comes between the fall rains and first snowfall.

Southern Democrats in Congress took all the protection away from Maine potatoes. Diseased foreign potatoes, rushed into our market, immediately became a serious menace and the national department of agriculture ordered a quarantine against them. Southern Democrats in Congress said it was a trick to get away from the effect of free trade. Now they want to quarantine Maine potatoes. It looks as though it was "anything to punish the Maine farmer."

The day of harsh physics is gone. People want mild, easy laxatives. Doan's Regulets have satisfied thousands. 25c at all drug stores.

Woman loves a clean clock. Rub Elec[illegible] Oil on the hinges and lock. It will stop squeaking. 25c.

BEST FAMILY LAXATIVE

Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E. Smith of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to-day. 25c. All druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y. 6-9

Eczema spreads rapidly; itching almost drives you mad. For quick relief, Doan's Ointment is well recommended. 50 cents all stores.

Born.

In North Paris, Feb. 12, to the wife of Antti Purainen, a daughter.

In North Paris, Feb. 19, to the wife of Matti Matson, a son.

In South Paris, Feb. 21, to the wife of Sanger S. Maxim, a daughter.

In South Paris, Feb. 27, to the wife of Winton S. Oliver of Gardiner, a daughter.

In Lawrence, Mass., Feb. 17, to the wife of Charles Cuvier Colby, formerly of South Paris, a son.

In Greenwood, Feb. 22, to the wife of Charles Swan, a son.

In Mexico, Feb. 24, to the wife of Joseph Convery, a son.

In Mexico, Feb. 23, to the wife of Harry Hanson, a daughter.

In Rumford Point, Feb. 23, to the wife of Ivan Stowe, a daughter.

In Rangeley, Feb. 16, to the wife of E. S. Bennett, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, Feb. 24, by Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Mr. Clarence L. Jackson and Miss Leora McKay, both of South Paris.

In Norway, Feb. 28, by Rev. B. C. Wentworth, Mr. Thomas Joseph Corby of South Paris and Mrs. Hanora Sullivan of Norway.

Died.

In Augusta, Feb. 24, George C. Mason of Paris, aged 46 years.

In Norway, Feb. 14, Mrs. Annie Edith Moore, aged 41 years, 9 months, 4 days.

In Norway, Feb. 19, Mrs. Agnes Jane Kelley, aged 61 years, 4 months, 14 days.

In Norway, Feb. 17, Stanley Edwin Emerson, son of George E. and Alice M. Emerson, aged 15 months, 11 days.

In Brownfield, Feb. 25, James R. Hill.

In Lynn, Mass., Feb. 25, Herbert E. Cole, formerly of Bryant's Pond, aged 51 years.

In Andover, Feb. 23, Leander Marston, aged 67 years.

In Rumford Point, Feb. 20, Mrs. Mary Jane, wife of Dr. Hiram F. Abbott, aged 70 years.

In West Peru, Feb. 14

Breed From Winter Layers

Eggs were high this season, with every prospect that they will be higher next.

S. C. White Orpington Hatching Eggs, $1.50 for 15
S. C. White Orpington Hatching Eggs, 8.00 for 100

R. C. R. I. Red Hatching Eggs, $1.00 for 15
R. C. R. I. Red Hatching Eggs, 5.00 for 100

Day Old Chix.

S. C. White Orpington - - - - - 20c each.
R. C. R. I. Reds - - - - - - 15c each.

A limited number of S. C. Buff Orpington Eggs at $1.00 for 15. We would advise placing orders early.

First Hatch Comes off March Second.

L. M. TUFTS, 7-14 **South Paris, Maine.**

THIS Modern Hardware Store

is fully stocked with everything that is necessary for Lumbering, Teaming, and in fact I have everything that is needed for a hard winter's work.

J. P. Richardson,

South Paris, - - - - - Maine.

The Gasoline Engine

Has Become a Necessity.

In fact there is no machine used on the farm that you can put to so many uses as you can the Gasoline Engine.

Our fruit and shade trees will be ruined in a year or two unless we stop pruning and go to spraying; and here is where your engine comes in.

We can fit you up with any kind of a Gasoline Engine, Spraying Outfit, or any power you want. Our prices are right, come and see us.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

MEN'S RUBBERS

WITH LEATHER TOPS

We Make a Specialty of Them and Have a Large Variety

Malden Ribbed Heel, 8 inch top	$3.25
" " " 10 " "	3.50
" " " 12 " "	3.75
" " " 14 " "	4.00
" " " 16 " "	4.25
" No Heel, 8 inch top	3.00
" " 10 " "	3.25
" " 12 " "	3.50
" " 14 " "	3.75
" " 16 " "	4.00

These Rubbers are first quality, and the tops are as good as it is possible to make. We also have some for less money that are worth the price.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

TELEPHONE, BUSINESS 38-2 RESIDENCE 38-3

NORWAY, MAINE

ATTENTION

Mid-Winter Sale of Hats

At Less than Cost

Slightly soiled Shirt Waists your choice 79c

Mrs. L. C. Smiley,

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS

SOUTH PARIS - - - MAINE

1914—WILL STAND IN STUD—1914

AMERICAN LAW 33697

Record 2.21 1-4 Over Half-Mile Track

The Best Producing Blood in the State of Maine

Sire, Heir-at-Law; record, trot 2.12, pace 2.05 3 4. Dam, Florence Chimes by Chimes (2.30 3 4), sire of "The Abbot" (2 03 1-2) and five others with records of 2.06 or better. Heir-at-Law sire of Minor Heir (1.59 1 2) and over 50 in the list.

AMERICAN LAW is a horse of great substance and high finish; a fast, pure gaited, game trotter. He is a type of the high-class gentleman's driver, viz:- good color, the right conformation, action and speed combined. That he has the ability to transmit these qualities is shown in his get. He has to his credit American Chimes (2.14 1-4), Attorney-at-Law (2.18 1-4)—surely as good a trotter as appeared in Maine last season, American Blossom (2 19 1-4), Mamisee (2 24), Arthur M. (2.21 1-4 the first season out)—barring accidents a 2.15 pacer this season, and these from mares of no particular individual breeding.

We feel justified in saying that AMERICAN LAW, mated with well bred mares, will be the equal of any horse in the State as a sire of extreme speed; and we invite the Breeders of Oxford County to visit Mountain View Farm and know about AMERICAN LAW.

Will Make the Season of 1914 at Mountain View Farm,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

TERMS: $25.00 to warrant a live foal. Apply to E. M. THAYER, South Paris, Me., in charge, or J. FRANK HOWLAND, 320 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

☞ Full Pedigree sent on application.

STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

Send for Catalogue.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.,

South Paris.

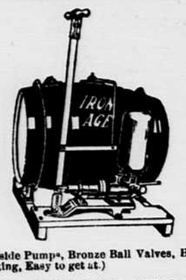
A WOMAN'S DAY

It begins early, and ends late. It is full of work from sun rise to bed time. Being constantly on her feet, she often has kidney trouble without knowing it. She has backache. It is hard for her to get up in the morning, she is so tired and worn out. She does not sleep well, has poor appetite and is nervous. Her bladder gives her trouble too.

Foley Kidney Pills

will cure all that, and make her again STRONG, WELL and VIGOROUS. Get Foley Kidney Pills at the nearest drug store and START TAKING THEM TO-DAY. They cost less than the doctor and do more. The genuine Foley Kidney Pills are sold only in the yellow package.

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



(Outside Pumps, Bronze Ball Valves, Hemp Packing, Easy to get at.)

SPRAYERS ARE A NECESSITY AND A BENEFIT.

They save your crop, increase the yield and improve the quality. Our Spray Calendar shows when to spray and what materials to use. Our "Spray" booklet shows 70 combinations of

IRON AGE

Bucket, Barrel, Power and Traction Sprayers for orchard and field crops and other uses. Built complete or in units—buy just what you need. Ask your dealer to show them and let Uncle Sam bring you the rest of the story and the spray calendar. Also "Iron Age Farm and Garden News" free.

Bateman Mfg. Co.,

Box 1344

GRENLOCH, N. J.

Also other makes of Pumps from Small Bucket Pumps to Large Power Sprayers. Farming Tools, Engines, Silos, Separators, &c.

A. J. ABBOTT, Agent

West Paris, Me.

GROWING CHILDREN MUST BE WATCHED.

Children are subject to many minor ills, which unchecked speedily turn into serious sickness.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine given promptly, checks those little ills. Used regularly as a TONIC, it is a splendid preventive of childhood ills.

For relief of stomach and bowel troubles, it is unsurpassed.

Eastbrook, Me.:

"I and my family use "L. F." Atwood's Medicine freely, keeping it in the house at all times.

It is beneficial in many ways, especially for children, who have so many little complaints with stomach and bowels."

(Signed) Mrs. A. B. Jellison.

Safeguard YOUR children with the big 35 Cent bottle—at all dealers.

FREE Sample by mail from

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

HUB-MARK RUBBERS

See that the Hub-Mark is on the rubber before you buy. It is your insurance of Standard First Quality Rubber Footwear for every purpose

SOLD BY

MARK ALLEN, Bryant's Pond

L. J. PENLEY, West Paris

38-10

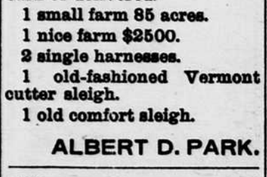
INSURANCE.

All kinds of insurance placed by

W. J Wheeler & Co.

After July 1, 1913, Stanley M. Wheeler will be taken into the firm of W. J. Wheeler & Co., composed of W. J. WHEELER, MARGARET A. BAKER, STANLEY M. WHEELER.

We thank the people of Oxford County for past favors and solicit continuance of same and shall continue to give them our best efforts, good protection and a good square business deal.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.

50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

6-9

FOR SALE.

1 light two horse cart with dray, rack and dump body.
1 cheap beach wagon.
1 set light two horse traverse sleds.
10 to 12 ton good hay, in barn or delivered.
1 small farm 85 acres.
1 nice farm $2500.
2 single harnesses.
1 old-fashioned Vermont cutter sleigh.
1 old comfort sleigh.

ALBERT D. PARK.

Nine Oxen and Steers For Sale.

One pair fancy brockle-faced cattle, 7 feet 6 inches.
One pair Hereford 3-year-olds.
One pair Holstein 3-year-olds.
One pair gray Durham 2-year-olds.
One odd 2-year-old.

B. Y. RUSSELL, South Paris.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Cheerfulness.

The cheerful habit is an asset for any one, and the want of it may be a liability. A good laugh is better than a doctor's tonic. Cheerful, hopeful people invite rather than repel the confidence of others. The cheerful home is always the source of wholesome, inspiring influences.

A chief condition of cheerfulness, it seems, is good health. Hence the desirability of guarding well and building up by every means this main source of our wellbeing. To-day in the home, the school, and other meeting-places, sanitary ways are considered of far greater importance than ever in the past. The modern school-house is built on quite different plans than the old red-school-house of fifty years ago. Epidemics and disorders are traced to their sources and these are destroyed or removed. It follows, that the remedy of most ills is educational in nature.. Reforms are brought about by spreading knowledge abroad. "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Another condition of cheerful living is a bit of prosperity in our daily occupation or calling. These who achieve success are known to be active, almost restless, in the pursuit of chosen enterprises. To energize is to be happy, and long continued, earnest concentration of effort is sure to bring fitting reward. An air of prosperity makes any spot attractive; it alone insures the happy home and renders life tolerable. We can await opportunities for improvement, but thriftiness and sure good lies in the way of doing with our might the work that is nearest at hand. Of prosperity some one has said:

"When farmers are making money; when factories are getting a fair return for their commodities; when railroads receive a just return for the one thing they have to sell, that is transportation; when the iron-mills have orders ahead, and rails are being produced at a profit, then we are all prosperous."

Breathe deep, exercise freely, be diligent in business and keep cheerful.

A New Way to Cook Eggs.

A friend long resident in France and familiar with the various omelets and souffles made there recently tried an experiment in her American home, which proved a marked success.

It is a dish of eggs resembling both baked omelet and a souffle. She takes fresh eggs and breaks them together, adding a tablespoonful of cold water for every two eggs, a little salt and some rather fine-chopped parsley. This combination is whisked a very little, perhaps about six times, and poured into a buttered agate dish. For six eggs she uses one about the size of a large coffee saucer. This she places low over the burners of her gas oven, lighting two burners after she has put the dish in. As soon as the eggs have risen well up to the top of the high dish, turn off one burner, and as soon as well set, turn off the other, leaving the eggs in a few minutes longer. They must not remain over twenty minutes at the most, and often fifteen will be enough, depending upon the flow of gas.

The lower crust is tender, not firm, and the center is flaky, neither like scrambled egg, —nor is it wholly like omelet.

The parsley gives it a good taste; pepper may be added, also, with the salt, and red pepper, for those who like it, mixed with either white or black pepper.

Also, one may add a chopped red or green sweet pepper, some onion, or chives; or rub the bowl in which the eggs were beaten with garlic. Sweet herbs may be used according to taste; and since families and persons vary so much in their likes and dislikes no set combinations are given.

Chervil mixed with the parsley is nice, and sweet basil, summer savory, thyme, etc., may be used.

To make a sweet course for a luncheon, add some candied cherries and make a sauce of the liquid to serve at the table. Add sugar to sweeten, if desired, or sprinkle the top with sugar and score with a hot iron in the foreign and old-fashioned way, if desired, but the crust of this dish on top is very attractive.

Potato Cups

Oftentimes, for one's family or the sudden arrival of friends to luncheon, there is a sudden consternation as to "what we can fix quickly that is attractive."

Should there be large potatoes on hand, cut these in halves or thirds to make cups; pare them, of course, and cut off ends so they will stand. All pieces cut out of the centres for cups, or from the ends, need not be wasted. Boil in salted water. Take any bits of cold vegetable, such as peas or cauliflower, and make a rich cream sauce. Use this for filling the potato cups. A little "goes further" and looks more attractive this way. American combinations may be made such as lima beans, string beans, peas, carrot, turnip, etc.

Garnish with celery leaves, parsley or watercress, if possible.

Cooking Rice.

Directions for cooking rice usually say that the water should be boiling, when the rice is added, and that it should be cooked fast, but that is not the way it is done in Brazil, where the perfectly cooked rice is one of the chief articles of diet. The Brazilian cook uses one part of rice to four parts of cold water, salted. It is brought to a boil and cooked very slowly for three hours. Every particle of water is absorbed, the rice is thoroughly cooked, and each grain stands by itself. Rice cooked in this way is very different from the mushy dish usually served in this country. A fireless cooker is ideal for cooking rice, for it simplifies the long slow cooking that is needed. Since I returned from Brazil I have been interested to hear a celebrated specialist for babies recommend this Brazilian method as the ideal way to prepare rice for babies. None of the nutriment is wasted, as it is when the water is not all absorbed. The brown, unscoured rice should be used, if possible, and fortunately it is getting more common in this country.

Poultice-Making.

Poultice-making for the relief of pain is as old as civilization, and yet not all home nurses know how to do it properly.

Flaxseed poultices, used so often where a drawing agent is required, should be mixed with boiling water, stirring constantly with a spatula. Cook until thick enough to drop from the knife, take from the fire and beat well to make it light. Spread the mixture a quarter of an inch thick between old, soft muslin which has been sterilized. Turn over the edges, lay the poultice on a hot plate, and cover with another so as to retain the heat until applied.

Test its temperature by laying it against your cheek, so there may be no danger of burning the patient. If too hot, cool by exposure to the air before applying. Cover the poultice with a thick, soft cloth so as to retain the heat as long as possible.

Poultices should not remain on longer than an hour, as by that time their temperature will be lower than that of the body. On removing, wipe the skin dry, rub with sweet oil or vaseline, and cover with a warm, dry cloth.

Notes.

Let's remember for ourselves and for our children, that physical health has a strong influence on character as well as on comfort and disposition.

Tough meat may be made tender by laying it for a few minutes in vinegar and water. If it is a boiling piece or tough chicken, simply add a tablespoon of vinegar to the boiling water.

In governing children there is one thing worse, if possible, than being wrong, and that is being in a hurry. Impatience, if joined to great conscientiousness results in tyranny; if joined to something less it at least results in injustice.

Oddities of Human Skin.

Human cuticle reacts peculiarly to stimuli. The makers of billiard balls test the smoothness of the finished article by rubbing it against the cheek. Certain areas of the tongue are very sensitive to different flavors, while about an inch from the tip is a little patch which is the precise spot to dump objectionable medicine, for in that region the sense of taste is absent. If one marks on the biceps of the arm a little space and test it with the warmed head of a pin, some spots will feel just pressure, others warmth and pressure. And if one has a little red ink on the pin he can mark out just where these "warm spots" are. In fact, the cuticle seems a mosaic of "warm" and "cold" spots. And there is said to be a place above the knee where one can drive a pin without pain.

Sometimes.

Tommy—Pop, a man and his wife are one, aren't they? Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son: sometimes one too many. —Philadelphia Record.

A COLD, LAGRIPPE, THEN PNEUMONIA

Is too often the fatal sequence, and coughs that hang on weaken the system and lower the vital resistance. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a reliable medicine that stops the cough promptly by healing the cause; soothes the inflamed air passages, and checks the cold. Keep always on hand. Refuse substitutes. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E Newell & Co. Paris.

"What's that you're making, dear?"

"It's a cushion. Frank's uncle has bought him a seat on the Stock Exchange and I want him to be as comfortable as possible."

BACKACHE ALMOST UNBEARABLE

Is an almost certain result of kidney trouble. D. Toomey, 803 E. Olive St., Bloomington, Ill., says: "I suffered with backache and pains in my kidneys which were almost unbearable. I gave Foley Kidney Pills a good trial, and they done wonders for me. To-day I can do a hard day's work and not feel the effects." A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Mamma tells me you have not been spanked all day, Jane," said the father upon his return home. "So you've been a good little girl all day?"

"It isn't that. It is mother who has been angelic all day."

R. G. Collins, Postmaster, Barnegat, N. J., was troubled with a severe la grippe cough. He says: "I would be completely exhausted after each fit of violent coughing. I bought a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and before I had taken it all the coughing spells had entirely ceased. It can't be beat." A. E Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co. Paris.

"Tommy," said his mother, "what would you like so give your cousin Willie for his birthday?"

"I know what I'd like to give him," answered Tommy, who knew the older boy, "but I ain't big enough."

C A. Glossner, 24 Ontario St., Rochester, N. Y., has recovered from a long and severe attack of kidney trouble, his cure being due to Foley Kidney Pills. After detailing his case, he says: "I am only sorry I did not learn sooner of Foley Kidney Pills. In a few days' time my backache completely left me and I felt greatly improved. My kidneys became stronger, dizzy spells left me and I was no longer annoyed at night. I feel 100 per cent better since using Foley Kidney Pills." A E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Effie (with cut finger)—"Hurry, daddy, it's leaking."

The "Child's Welfare" movement has challenged the attention of thoughtful people everywhere. Mothers are natural supporters, and will find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a most valuable aid. Coughs and colds that unchecked lead to croup, bronchitis and pneumonia yield quickly to the healing and soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E Newell & Co., Paris.

"Aren't you the boy who was here a week ago looking for a position?"

"Yes, sir."

"I thought so. And didn't I tell you then that I wanted an older boy?"

"Yes sir, that's why I'm here now."

HOW COLD CAUSES KIDNEY DISEASE

Partly by driving blood from the surface and congesting the kidneys, and partly by throwing too much work upon them. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, give tone to the urinary organs and restore the normal action of the bladder. They are tonic in action, quick in results. Try them. A. E Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Serious Error in South Paris.

South Paris Citizens Will Do Well to Profit by the Following.

Many fatal cases of kindey disease have reached an incurable stage because the patient did not understand the symptoms. Even to-day in South Paris there are many residents making the same serious error. They attribute their mysterious aches and pains to overwork, or worry, perhaps, when all the time their rheumatic pains, backache and bladder irregularities are most probably due to weak and ailing kidneys. If you are ill, if your kidneys are out of order, profit by this South Paris resident's experience.

Mrs. C. F. Ware, Pleasant St., South Paris, Me., says: "For some time one of my family suffered from kidney trouble. There were sharp, shooting pains through the small of the back with dizzy spells and headaches. On a friend's advice Doan's Kidney Pills were obtained at Chas. H. Howard & Co.'s Drug Store. They gave prompt relief."

Mrs. Ware is only one of many South Paris people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches — if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy — ask *distinctly* for *Doan's Kidney Pills*, the same that Mrs. Ware had — the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

"When your back is lame, remember the name."

Local Women Agree With Stage Beauties.

Of all women in the world, probably those on the stage are the most particular about their personal appearance, and especially in the care of the hair; and when such leading stage beauties as Ethel Barrymore, Elsie Ferguson, Natalie Alt, Louise Dresser, Rose Coghlan Taylor, and many others are so enthusiastic about Harmony Hair Beautifier as to write in praise of it, that is certainly evidence that it does just what they say it does—that is, beautifies the hair. There are many women right in this town, and men too, who regard it as indispensable, because it makes the hair glossier and more silky, easier to dress and make stay in place. Sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. Contains no oil; will not change color of hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off just as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, $1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall stores, and in this town only by us. Chas. H. Howard Co., South Paris, Me.

We Promise You Relief from All Stomach Troubles- Or Your Money Back

We honestly believe we have the best remedy in the world for indigestion and dyspepsia. We urge you to try it at our risk. If it doesn't relieve you—as we feel sure it will—we'll give back your money without a word. You know us—your family druggist. You know we wouldn't dare recommend anything we didn't know about, nor dare to break a promise. Therefore, when we recommend any remedy it is because we believe it to be better than any other to relieve the ailment for which it is made, and when we prove our faith in it and our sincerity toward you by promising to give back your money if it doesn't relieve you and in every way satisfy you, you have no possible excuse for doubt or hesitation.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

are, we honestly believe, the best remedy made for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and all other Stomach Ills

We Know They're Good

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, in addition to other ingredients, contain Pepsin and Bismuth, two great digestive aids used by the entire medical profession. They soothe the inflamed stomach, check the heartburn and distress, stimulate a healthy secretion of the gastric juice, aid in rapid and comfortable digestion of the food and help to quickly convert it into rich red blood, and thereby into flesh, bone and muscle. They relieve stomach distress promptly, and, used regularly for a short time, tend to restore the stomach to a comfortable, easy-acting, healthy state. They aid greatly to promote regular bowel action.

Delays Are Dangerous

Don't neglect indigestion, for it frequently leads to all sorts of ills and complications. The pain and discomfort is not the most unfortunate part. The fact that when the stomach is not acting right, the material needed to repair the wastes that are constantly taking place in the body is not being given to the blood either in the proper condition or fast enough is far more serious. Nothing will cause more trouble than an unhealthy stomach. The blues, debility, lack of strength and energy, constipation, biliousness, headaches and scores of other serious ailments result from the failure of the stomach to properly do its work.

You Risk No Money

Our willingness to have you use Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets entirely at our risk proves our faith in them. We always sell them this way, and it is because we know that they have greatly benefited scores of sufferers to whom we have sold them. There's no red tape about our guarantee. It means just what it says. We'll ask you no questions. You needn't sign anything. Your word is enough for us. We know that when they help you you will consider it money well spent even if they had cost you ten times as much. If they don't help you, the money you paid for them is yours, and we want you to have it.

Sold only at the more than 7,000 Rexall Stores—the World's Greatest Drug Stores. In convenient boxes—three sizes: 25c, 50c, $1.00

Chas. H. Howard Co.

South Paris, ... Maine.

Rexall Means "KING OF ALL" — Ours is The Rexall Store in this town.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Countless thousands of families have found it to be the surest and quickest remedy for Cuts, Wounds, Sore Throat, Bowel Complaint—internal and external ailments.

IN USE OVER 103 YEARS

Its long-continued use is the highest proof of its merits. Sold everywhere.

25c and 50c Bottles

Parsons' Pills keep the bowels regular

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Inc. Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE.

1 Horse, weighs 1150 lbs.
1 Surrey.
1 Reo Runabout.
1 Maxwell Runabout.
2 Sleighs.
1 Concord Buggy.
1 Punt Buggy.
1 Set Heavy Work Harness.
1 Set Surrey Harness.
3 Single Harness.
1 Road Cart.
1 Riding Saddle.

NELSON G. ELDER,

47tf South Paris.

G. H. PENLEY,

MANUFACTURER.

SLEDS
PUNGS
SLIDE-YOKES

G. H. PENLEY,

South Paris, Maine.

Come to the GREENHOUSE for LETTUCE

I have the CURLY CRISP kind.

E. P. CROCKETT

FLORIST,

South Paris, - Maine.

Real Estate Owners ATTENTION!

TO OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE WITHIN TWO MILES OF NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS:

If you wish to sell, write me stating lowest cash price, description of property and location. Address:

DENNIS PIKE,

Member Norway Board of Trade, Norway, Maine.

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR

IF IT'S THE Keeley Treatment!

IT'S A CURE

For Liquor, Opium, Morphine and other Drug Using

Our methods are humane, rational and scientific; no sickness, "knockout" or bad after effects.

All business, including correspondence, is strictly confidential.

Write for free booklet which will be sent in plain sealed envelope.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

151 Congress St., Portland, Maine

---

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

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

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

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

Feb. 17th, 1914. ALVA M. ANDREWS.

8-10

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, Player pianos always in stock at prices that are right.

Send for catalog.

W. J. Wheeler,

Billings' Block, South Paris.

Freedom Notice.

I have this day given my son, Leander B. Dudley, his time to act and trade for himself during the remainder of his minority, and I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

West Paris, Maine, Feb. 23, 1914

8-10 JAMES S. DUDLEY.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March A. D. 1914, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Julia Medora Plummer late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by George S. Plummer, the executor therein named.

Michael Kohler late of Canton, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Carrie E. Weber, the executrix therein named.

Mary A. DeCoster late of Paris, deceased; petition for the appointment of James S. Wright or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Fred H. DeCoster, brother and heir.

Sarah D. Hawkins late of Norway, deceased; third account presented for allowance by Eugene F. Smith, Stephen B. Cummings and Frank H. Beck, trustees.

John H. Jones late of Oxford, deceased; first account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator.

Harriet N. Kingman late of Waterford, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by W. H. Judkins, administrator.

Sarah Maria Wakefield late of Brownfield, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Howard G. Wakefield, executor.

Leonard Canwell late of Paris, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Isaac M. Canwel, administrator.

Leonard Canwell late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Isaac M. Canwell, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:

8-10 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of WILL GROVER, of Lovell, Bankrupt } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of WILL GROVER, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1914, the said Will Grover was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 11th day of Mar., A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

South Paris, Feb. 21, 1914. 8-10

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb 17th, 1914. ALYCE P. DAY.

8-10

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 17th, 1914. LEROY SPILLER.

8-10

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of HARRY B. MCKEEN, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

HARRY B. MCKEEN, of Stoneham in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 8th day of Nov., 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 the bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of Feb., A. D. 1914.

HARRY B. MCKEEN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1914, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 3rd day of April, A. D. 1914, 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 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1914.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

8-10 Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of MICHEL BLIER, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

MICHEL BLIER, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 15th day of March, 1913, 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 19th day of February, A. D. 1914

MICHEL BLIER, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1914, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 3rd day of April, A. D. 1914, 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 21st day of Feb., A. D. 1914.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

8-10 Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1914, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause:

Cyrus C. Spaulding late of Buckfield, deceased; fourth account presented for allowance by Benjamin Spaulding, trustee.

Ferdinand P. Macomber late of Dixfield, deceased; final account presented for allowance by John S. Harlow, administrator.

Daniel W. Piper late of Peru, deceased; final account presented for allowance by John S. Harlow, administrator.

William P. Wood late of Hartford, deceased; petition for the appointment of Thomas S. Brigham or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Emery M. Wood, brother and heir.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:

7-9 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

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

February 10th, 1914. JANET L. MORSE.

7-9

NOTICE.

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

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

Feb. 10th, 1914. WILLIAM H. LURVEY.

7-9