THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 81. SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1914. NUMBER 12

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NOTICE.

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

In the matter of MARCO LAVORGNA, of Canton, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

To the creditors of Marco Lavorgna, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1914, the said Marco Lavorgna 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 25th 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.

South Paris, March 7, 1914.

WALTER L. GRAY,
10-12 Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of FRED G. NEWTON, of Dixfield, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Fred G. Newton, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1914, the said Fred G. Newton 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 25th day of March 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, March 7, 1914. 10-12

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.

Farm Manures.

SECURING GREATER RETURNS FROM THEIR USE.

(Earl Jones, Instructor in Agronomy, at Farmers' Week, Orono.

The value of farm manure in increasing crop production has been known for a long time. There is no question of its value, but it might well be asked if better returns cannot be secured by its use than the majority of farmers are now getting. A ton of manure, under average conditions, contains ten pounds of nitrogen, five pounds of phosphoric acid and ten pounds potash. It is low in plant food, but its value as a source of organic matter to the soil is almost as great as its plant food value.

There are two leading factors governing the composition of farm manure. The first is the amount of the solid and liquid portions of the excrement present. The liquid portion contains one-half of the nitrogen and two-thirds of the potash of the manure, and its fertilizing constituents are soluble and readily available. About one-half the plant food value of the manure is in the liquid portion and this may be easily lost.

About 80 percent of the plant food in the feed is recovered in the manure, under average conditions. Therefore, the richer the feed, the richer the manure will be. The concentrates are the most valuable feeds based upon the fertilizing value. Following them are: the legumes, the cereals, the grasses, and lastly, the root crops. If two feeds cost the same and have the same feeding value, it would be economy to buy the one having the most plant food.

In practice, from one-third to one-half this value is lost. Manure is subject to loss in three ways. The liquid portion may be allowed to escape or loss may ensue from leaching or by decomposition. The loss of the liquid part may be prevented by having water-tight floors or gutters in the stable and by using sufficient bedding as an absorbent.

Leaching occurs when manure is piled out-of-doors, and the rain runs through it, carrying away the most soluble and valuable parts. In six months' exposure, one half the plant food in the manure may be leached away, depending upon the amount of water that has run through the pile. Field experiments show that the fresh manure gives better returns than leached manure. In fifteen years' work, the Ohio Experiment Station found that fresh manure produced six and one-fourth bushels more corn, one and one-half bushels more wheat and seven hundred pounds more hay per acre annually, than did manure which had been piled in the barn for three or four months. The remedy is to keep the manure under cover, if possible, until it is spread on the field, when all the leached material will go into the soil.

Loss by decomposition occurs when the manure heats in loose piles and means only a loss of nitrogen. It is impossible to prevent the loss of some nitrogen, but through heating, 30 percent to 80 percent of the nitrogen may be lost. This may be prevented by keeping the manure pile compact and moist to prevent fermentation.

The least loss occurs when manure is spread on the field as soon as possible after it is made. The only danger of loss in this case is by surface washing. During a greater part of the time, this is impossible and the manure must be stored. It should, if possible, be stored under cover. If there is no manure cellar, a cheap shed built next to the barn will soon pay for itself. A water-tight floor should be provided to prevent leaching. A cement pit out-of-doors is also very effective in saving plant food, and a roof is not absolutely necessary. Stored manure is not secured against loss, for if it it carelessly piled, hot fermentation will occur. The pile should, by all means, be kept compact and a sufficient amount of water added to keep it moist without leaching. If the pile is not watered, a roof is a doubtful help in conserving manure. Allowing hogs to work over the manure will prevent loss of this kind. Hog and cow manures contain much water, and their addition to the pile will check fermentation.

If the cattle are allowed to run loose in the sheds the manure is kept trampled down and moist, with very little loss. If manure must be piled out-of-doors, the pile should be kept compact and built high, to prevent rain leaching through, although a concrete pit is the only insurance against loss.

Manure should be spread broadcast, when applied to the land. The practice of putting it in small piles means more labor, loss by fermention and unequal distribution, as the soil under the pile receives all the leachings. If there is much manure to handle, a manure spreader will pay for itself, because of the more thorough distribution. If the supply of manure is limited, greater returns per ton of manure are secured from light applications over a larger area than from heavier applications on less ground.

Of all farm crops, corn makes the best use of manure. The general practice of spreading manure on land that is to be plowed for corn is very good. Applied directly to the grain crops, it often causes lodging. Meadows respond to a top-dressing of manure and experimental work shows that the application of manure to meadows is profitable. The yield of hay is increased, a greater residue is left for plowing under and the corn following is also increased by this plan.

The great problem is to make better use of manure than we are doing at present. This is a practice in which we shall improve as we become better farmers.

A Few Hints on Barbed wire.

If you can get around it, don't use barbed wire in constructing fences between pastures where horses are to be kept. They will be playing and pawing into it, and a ruined or dead animal is often the result. The price of a fair horse, as the market goes to-day, will buy more woven fencing than you probably think.

Twenty-four or six-inch woven fencing fastened a suitable distance from the ground, with a strand of barbed wire above, does very well.

If you must use an all-barbed-wire fence, place the rottenest strand next the ground. It is easier torn and the animal that gets a foot over it stands a better chance of getting away with nothing more serious than a wire scratch.

Don't leave ends of wire lying along fences after building or repairing. You'll be sure to talk about it the first time you run into them with the mower.

A trestle on which ranks of corn fodder will not slide and lodge may be made by running old wire back and forth between posts set as far apart as you wish the rank to be long. Twist with a post at center, which drive. Drive other posts where necessary.

The best place for old barbed wire that has outlived its usefulness altogether, is at the bottom of a ditch that needs stopping.

The horseless age will be coincident with the manless age. The automobile is all right in its place, but it will never displace the horse.

Some folks run away from bad news, a fact that explains why some folks don't want to know how poorly their cows are doing.

Bacteria in Milk.

THE EFFECT OF COMMON DAIRY PRACTICES UPON THEM.

(H. W. Smith, Instructor in Bacteriology, at Farmers' Week, Orono.)

How do bacteria affect milk and how shall they be prevented was the burden of Mr. H. W. Smith's lecture in the Farmers' Week Course at Orono. Mr. Smith is connected with the Bacteriological Department of the University and has given the matter under discussion considerable study.

His lecture dealt with practical phases of the subject and was both interesting as well as valuable to the dairymen present. In substance Mr. Smith said:

WHAT ARE BACTERIA?

Before we can approach our subject with any degree of understanding, we must first know what bacteria or micro-organisms are. Bacteria are defined as,—single celled, vegetable organisms which reproduce by fission or simple division. This is rather technical, and for our use bacteria would be better understood if we state that they are very minute organisms, invisible to the naked eye, capable of rapid multiplication, and causing vast economic changes in organic material. Bacteria are affected by various influences, such as temperature, lack of moisture, lack or abundance of air, and relation of food material.

With respect to shape we have three kinds of these micro-organisms, namely,—rods, spheres and spirals. It is the rod-like bodies which cause the economic changes in milk and in its products. Among these changes are such as the souring of milk, ropy milk, red and blue milk, odoriferous milk. The round bacteria are generally found in the udder, and except in occasional instances, do not cause any very marked effects upon milk.

THE SOURCES OF CONTAMINATION

The chief sources of contamination of milk are,—the stable, the cow, the milker, and the milk utensils. Normal milk from a healthy cow will keep indefinitely under suitable conditions. Among these various sources the cow is the principal one. Next in importance comes the care of the dairy utensils, and third the milker, and fourth the stable. Dirty milk or dirty milkers of any kind means an increased number of bacteria.

THE CONTROL OF BACTERIA IN MILK

The amount of bacteria in milk from these various sources is easily controlled. By having healthy animals well brushed and the udder wiped with a damp cloth before milking, we can prevent very largely contamination from the cow. If the dairy utensils are thoroughly washed with a good washing powder, rinsed, dried, and either exposed to live steam or sunlight, bacterial contamination from this source can be easily controlled.

The milker with a clean suit, wearing a cap, and keeping his hands clean, practically eliminates this source of contamination. By proper methods of feeding and barn operations, the stable becomes practically nil.

A few simple rules for the control of bacteria in milk are given. First, keep the cattle thoroughly brushed and wipe the udder with a damp cloth before milking. Second, eliminate the feeding of dusty feed, such as hay or grain, at least two hours before milking. Third, use a sanitary milk pail. Fourth, wash all milk utensils thoroughly and sterilize by use of live steam or sunlight. Fifth, cool milk as soon as possible after milking. Keep in a cool place until used. Sixth, in case of such an abnormal milk as ropy milk, look to the water supply.

The Dinsmore-Kendall Contest.

In the spring of 1913 Mr. Thomas Dinsmore of China offered a prize of $100.00 to the person in Maine who would raise the largest amount of shelled corn, over one hundred bushels, on a measured acre of land. Later W. B. Kendall of Bowdoinham added $25.00, to this prize and offered a second prize of $25.00 provided some brand of Sagadahoc Commercial Fertilizer was used in growing the crop.

Twenty-three entries were received, but owing to the difficulties of the season only six were able to carry the contest throughout the season. Five of these had especially fine fields of corn, and others, who did not make the final report, had fields which yielded paying crops of corn.

The winners were Miss N. C. Burleigh of Vassalboro, with 119.1 bushels, and George Crocker of Manchester with a yield of 107.6 bushels.

The yields secured by the parties who carried through the contest to the end of the season point a great lesson in the value of thorough cultivation and of more vital seed. To secure prize yields it is necessary that every hill and every stalk in the hill be strong and vigorous, and that each corn plant be given every possible advantage.

A comparison of cost in growing corn for high yields and corn which will only produce the state average of about 60 bushels per acre shelled corn, is interesting. The cost of growing one acre of corn has been estimated by careful corn growers in different sections of the state to be not far from $50.00. For this cost, with fair seed, a farmer should expect in an average season from one hundred to one hundred and fifty bushels of husked corn per acre. In this contest, in a very unfavorable season, the cost has been about $60.00 per acre for those which secured the highest yield, and the return has been nearly double that received by the corn grower who expended only $50.00 in growing his crop.

There is a limit beyond which increased cost of production may not be met with a proportional increase of yield and of value, but in this state we have not yet reached that limit. Let us care for our corn better, put a little more expense in the growing of the crop, and note any increase in yield. Let us keep records that we may know the cost of crop production and be in a position to say how far we may go in increasing the cost of growing the crop and be assured of increased yield to more than balance the increased cost.

C. R. LELAND.

Maine Dairying.

There are three strong points in the future of Maine agriculture: the potato, the cow, and the apple, with many collateral smaller interests. Here I can only emphasize the cow. She needs to be better bred and better and more cheaply fed. In her pasture she should get more feed and not so much scenery. And along with these requirements she must be multiplied, not only for the Maine milking, but for Maine selling to other states not producing cows. The excellent markets of the state for dairy products and dairy stock can be very profitably enlarged and studied.

There are many very successful cow test associations producing excellent results educationally and financially; and much interest is being aroused in the work of community dairy animal breeding.—W. F. McSparran, Pennsylvania, in Hoard's Dairyman.

There is no branch of agriculture in which science and practice have been combined to so great an extent as that of dairying. This combination has come since the invention of the Babcock test. Now the discoveries of science cluster about the pursuit in numerous ways, creating great reform in the methods pursued and greatly to the profit of the dairyman.

Some folks predict a sheep famine in this country within a few years. This should be a hint to every farmer to put on a few sheep.

There is no end of horse sense. It is the fool man that often plays the mischief with the team.

If you wish an annoyance to grow all you need to do is to watch it.

SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE

BY EARL DERR BIGGERS

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CHAPTER I.

"Weep no more, my lady."

A YOUNG woman was crying bitterly in the waiting room of the railway station at Upper Asquewan Falls, N. Y.

A beautiful young woman? That is exactly what Billy Magee wanted to know as, closing the waiting room door behind him, he stood staring just inside. Were the features against which that frail bit of cambric was agonizingly pressed of a pleasing contour? The girl's neatly tailored corduroy suit and her flippant but charming millinery augured well. Should he step gallantly forward and inquire in sympathetic tones as to the cause of her woe? Should he carry chivalry even to the lengths of Upper Asquewan Falls?

No; Mr. Magee decided he would not. The train that had just roared away into the dusk had not brought him from the region of skyscrapers and derby hats for deeds of knight errantry up state. Anyhow the girl's tears were none of his business. A railway station was a natural place for grief—a field of many partings, upon whose floor fell often in torrents the tears of those left behind. A friend, mayhap a lover, had been whisked off into the night by the relentless 5:34 local. Why not a lover? Surely about such a dainty, trim figure as this courtiers hovered as moths about a flame. Upon a tender intimate sorrow it was not the place of an unknown Magee to intrude. He put his hand gently upon the latch of the door.

And yet dim and heartless and cold was the interior of that waiting room. No place surely for a gentleman to leave a lady sorrowful, particularly when the lady was so alluring. Oh, beyond question she was most alluring. Mr. Magee stepped softly to the ticket window and made low voiced inquiry of the man inside.

"What's she crying about?" he asked.

"Thanks," said the ticket agent. "I get asked the same old questions so often one like yours sort of breaks the monotony. Sorry I can't help you. She's a woman, and the Lord only knows why women cry. And sometimes I reckon even he must be a little puzzled. Now, my wife"—

"I think I'll ask her," confided Mr. Magee in a hoarse whisper.

"Oh, I wouldn't," advised the man behind the bars. "It's best to let 'em alone. They stop quicker if they ain't noticed."

"But she's in trouble," argued Billy Magee.

"And so'll you be most likely," rejoinded the cynic, "if you interfere. No, siree! Take my advice. Shoot old Asquewan's rapids in a barrel if you want to, but keep away from crying women."

Mr. Magee, approaching, thought himself again in the college yard at dusk, with the great elms sighing overhead and the fresh young voices of the glee club ringing out from the steps of a century old building. What were the words they sang so many times?

Weep no more, my lady,
Oh, weep no more today!

He regretted that he could not make use of them. But troubadours, he knew, went out of fashion long before railway stations came in. So his remark to the young woman was not at all melodious:

"Can I do anything?"

A portion of the handkerchief was removed and an eye which, Mr. Magee noted, was of an admirable blue, peeped out at him. To the gaze of even a solitary eye Mr. Magee's aspect was decidedly pleasing. Mr. Magee thought he read approval in the lone eye of blue. When the lady spoke, however, he hastily revised his opinion.

"Yes," she said, "you can do something. You can go away—far, far away."

Mr. Magee stiffened. Thus chivalry fared in Upper Asquewan Falls in the year 1911.

"I beg your pardon," he remarked. "You seemed to be in trouble, and I thought I might possibly be of some assistance."

The girl removed the entire handkerchief. The other eye proved to be the same admirable blue—a blue halfway between the shade of her corduroy suit and that of the jacky's costume in the "See the World—Join the Navy" poster that served as background to her woe.

"I don't mean to be rude," she explained more gently, "but—I'm crying, you see, and a girl simply can't look attractive when she cries."

"If I had only been regularly introduced to you and all that," responded Mr. Magee, "I could make a very flattering reply." And a true one, he added to himself, for even in the faint flickering light of the station he found ample reason for rejoicing that the bit of cambric was no longer agonizingly pressed. As yet he had scarcely looked away from her eyes, but he was dimly aware that up above wisps of golden hair peeped impudently from beneath a saucy black hat.

"My grief," said the girl, "is utterly silly and—womanish. I think it would be best to leave me alone with it. Thank you for your interest. And—would you mind asking the gentleman who is pressing his face so feverishly against the bars to kindly close his window?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Magee. He turned away. As he did so he collided with a rather excessive lady. She gave the impression of solidity and bulk. Her mouth was hard and knowing. Mr. Magee felt that she wanted to vote and that she would say as much from time to time. The lady had a glittering eye. She put it to its time honored use and fixed Mr. Magee with it.

"I was crying, mamma," the girl explained, "and this gentleman inquired if he could be of any service."

Mamma! Mr. Magee wanted to add his tears to those of the girl. This frail and lovely damsel in distress owning as her maternal parent a heavy unnecessary—person!

"Well, they ain't no use gettin' all worked up for nothing," advised the unpleasant parent. Mr. Magee was surprised that in her tone there was no hostility to him—thus belying her looks. "Mebbe the gentleman can direct us to a good hotel," she added, with a rather stagy smile.

"I'm a stranger here, too," Mr. Magee replied. "I'll interview the man over there in the cage."

The gentleman referred to was not cheerful in his replies. There was, he said, Baldpate inn.

"Oh, yes, Baldpate inn," repeated Billy Magee with interest.

"Yes, that's a pretty swell place," said the ticket agent. "But it ain't open now. It's a summer resort. There ain't no place open now, but the Commercial House. And I wouldn't recommend no human being there—especially no lady who was sad before she ever saw it."

Mr. Magee explained to the incongruous family pair waiting on the bench.

"There's only one hotel," he said, "and I'm told it's not exactly the place for any one whose outlook on life is not rosy at the moment. I'm sorry."

"It will do very well," answered the girl, "whatever it is." She smiled at Billy Magee. "My outlook on life in Upper Asquewan Falls," she said, "grows rosier every minute. We must find a cab."

She began to gather up her traveling bags, and Mr. Magee hastened to assist. The three went out on the station platform, upon which lay a thin carpet of snowflakes. There the older woman, in a harsh rasping voice, found fault with Upper Asquewan Falls—its geography, its public spirit, its brand of weather. A dejected cab at the end of the platform stood mourning its lonely lot. In it Mr. Magee placed the large lady and the bags. Then, while the driver climbed to his seat he spoke into the invisible ear of the girl.

"You haven't told me why you cried," he reminded her.

"Upper Asquewan Falls," she said, "isn't it reason enough?"

Billy Magee looked; saw a row of gloomy buildings that seemed to list as the wind blew, a blurred sign,

"I was crying, mamma," the girl explained.

"Liquor and Cigars," a street that staggered away into the dark like a man who had lingered too long at the emporium back of the sign.

"Are you doomed to stay here long?" he asked.

"Come on, Mary," cried a deep voice from the cab. "Get in and shut the door. I'm freezing."

"It all depends," said the girl. "Thank you for being so kind and—good night."

The door closed with a muffled bang, the cab creaked wearily away and Mr. Magee turned back to the dim waiting room.

"Well, what was she crying for?" inquired the ticket agent when Mr. Magee stood again at his cell window.

"She didn't think much of your town," responded Magee. "She intimated that it made her heavy of heart."

"H'm! It ain't much of a place," admitted the man, "though it ain't the general rule with visitors to burst into tears at sight of it. Yes, Upper Asquewan is slow, and no mistake. It gets on my nerves sometimes. Nothing to do but work, work, work, and then lay down and wait for tomorrow. I used to think maybe some day they'd transfer me down to Hooperstown—there's moving pictures and such goings on down there. But the railroad never notices you—unless you go wrong. Yes, sir; sometimes I want to clear out of this town myself."

"A natural wanderlust," sympathized Mr. Magee. "You said something just now about Baldpate inn"—

"Yes; it's a little more lively in summer, when that's open," answered the agent. "We get a lot of complaints about trunks not coming from pretty swell people too. It sort of cheers things." His eye roamed with interest over Mr. Magee's New York attire. "But Baldpate inn is shut up tight now. This is nothing but an annex to a graveyard in winter. You wasn't thinking of stopping off here, was you?"

"Well, I want to see a man named Elijah Quimby," Mr. Magee replied. "Do you know him?"

"Of course," said the yearner for pastures new. "He's caretaker of the inn. His house is about a mile out on the old Miller road that leads up Baldpate. Come outside and I'll tell you how to get there."

The two men went out into the whirling snow, and the agent waved a hand indefinitely up at the night.

"If it was clear," he said, "you could see Baldpate mountain over yonder looking down on the falls, sort of keeping an eye on us to make sure we don't get reckless. And halfway up you'd see Baldpate inn, black and peaceful and wintery. Just follow this street to the third corner and turn to your left. Elijah lives in a little house back among the trees a mile out. There's a gate you'll sure hear creaking on a night like this."

Billy Magee thanked him and, gathering up his two bags, walked up Main street. A dreary, forbidding building at the first corner bore the sign "Commercial House."

Weep no more, my lady,
Oh, weep no more today!

hummed Mr. Magee cynically under his breath and glanced up at the solitary upstairs window that gleamed yellow in the night.

At a corner on which stood a little shop that advertised "Groceries and Provisions" he paused.

"Let me see," he pondered. "The lights will be turned off, of course. Candles and a little something for the inner man in case it's the closed season for cooks."

He went inside, where a weary old woman served him.

"What sort of candles?" she inquired, with the air of one who had an infinite variety in stock. Mr. Magee remembered that Christmas was near.

"For a Christmas tree," he explained. He asked for two hundred.

"I've only got forty," the woman said. "What's this tree for—the Orphans' home?"

With the added burden of a package containing his purchases in the tiny store Mr. Magee emerged and continued his journey through the stinging snow.

"Don Quixote, my boy," he muttered, "I know how you felt when you moved on the windmills."

It was not the whir of windmills, but the creak of a gate in the storm that brought Mr. Magee at last to a stop. He walked gladly up the path to Elijah Quimby's door.

In answer to Billy Magee's gay knock, a man of about sixty years appeared. Evidently he had just finished supper. At the moment he was engaged in lighting his pipe. He admitted Mr. Magee into the intimacy of the kitchen, and took a number of calm judicious puffs on the pipe before speaking to his visitor.

"My name's Magee," blithely explained that gentleman, dragging in his bags. "And you're Elijah Quimby, of course. How are you? Glad to see you."

The older man did not reply, but regarded Mr. Magee wonderingly through white puffs of smoke. His face was kindly, gentle, ineffectual.

"Yes," he admitted at last. "Yes, I'm Quimby."

Mr. Magee threw back his coat, and sprayed with snow Mrs. Quimby's immaculate floor.

"I'm Magee," he elucidated again, "William Hallowell Magee, the man Hal Bentley wrote to you about. You got his letter, didn't you?"

Mr. Quimby removed his pipe and forgot to close the aperture as he stared in amazement.

"Good Lord," he cried; "you don't mean—you've really come? Why, we—we thought it was all a joke!"

"Hal Bentley has his humorous moments," agreed Mr. Magee, "but it isn't his habit to fling his jests into Upper Asquewan Falls."

"And—and you're really going to"—Mr. Quimby could get no further.

"Yes," said Mr. Magee brightly, slipping into a rocking chair. "Yes; I'm going to spend the next few months at Baldpate inn."

"It's closed," expostulated Mr. Quimby. "The inn is closed, young fellow."

"I know it's closed," smiled Magee. "That's the very reason I'm going to honor it with my presence. I'm sorry to take you out on a night like this, but I'll have to ask you to lend me up to Baldpate. I believe those were Hal Bentley's instructions—in the letter."

Mr. Quimby towered above Mr. Magee, a shirt sleeved statue of honest American manhood. He scowled.

"Excuse a plain question, young man," he said, "but what are you hiding from?"

"I'm not hiding," said Magee. "Didn't Bentley explain? Well, I'll try to, though I'm not sure you'll understand. Sit down, Mr. Quimby. You are not, I take it, the sort of man to follow closely the frivolous literature of the day."

"What's that?" inquired Mr. Quimby.

"You don't read," continued Mr. Magee, "the sort of novels that are sold by the pound in the department stores. Now, if you had a daughter—a fluffy daughter inseparable from a hammock in the summer—she could help me explain. You see—I write those novels. Wild thrilling tales for the tired business man's tired wife—shots in the night, chases after fortunes, Cupid busy with his arrows all over the place! It's good fun, and I like to do it. There's money in it."

"Is there?" asked Mr. Quimby, with a show of interest.

"Considerable," replied Mr. Magee. "But now and then I get a longing to do something that will make the critics sit up—the real thing, you know. The other day I picked up a newspaper and found my latest brain child advertised as 'the best fall novel Magee ever wrote.' It got on my nerves. I felt like a literary dressmaker, and I could see my public laying down my fall novel and sighing for my early spring styles in fiction. I remembered that once upon a time a critic advised me to go away for ten years to some quiet spot and think. I decided to do it. Baldpate inn is the quiet spot."

"You don't mean," gasped Mr. Quimby, "that you're going to stay there ten years?"

"Bless you, no!" said Mr. Magee. "Critics exaggerate. Two months will do. They say I am a cheap melodramatic ranter. They say I don't go deep. They say my thinking process is a scream. I'm afraid they're right. Now, I'm going to go up to Baldpate inn and think. I'm going to get away from melodrama. I'm going to do a novel so fine and literary that Henry Cabot Lodge will come to me with tears in his eyes and ask me to join his bunch of self made immortals. I'm going to do all this up there at the inn, sitting on the mountain and looking down on this little old world as Jove looked down from Olympus."

"I don't know who you mean," objected Mr. Quimby.

"He was a god—the god of the fruit stand men," explained Magee. "Picture me, if you can, depressed by the overwhelming success of my latest brain child. Picture me meeting Hal Bentley in a Forty-fourth street club and asking him for the location of the lonesomest spot on earth. Hal thought a minute. 'I've got it,' he said, 'the lonesomest spot that's happened to date is a summer resort in midwinter. It makes Crusoe's island look like Coney on a warm Sunday afternoon in comparison.' The talk flowed on along with other things. Hal told me his father owned Baldpate inn and that you were an old friend of his, who would be happy for the entire winter over the chance to serve him. He happened to have a key to the place—the key to the big front door, I guess, from the weight of it—and he gave it to me. He also wrote you to look after me. So here I am."

CHAPTER II.

Alone on Baldpate Mountain.

"THIS ain't exactly—regular," Mr. Quimby protested. "No, it ain't what you might call a frequent occurrence. I'm glad to do anything I can for young Mr. Bentley, but I can't help wondering what his father will say. And there's a lot of things you haven't took into consideration."

"There certainly is, young man," remarked Mrs. Quimby, bustling forward. "How are you going to keep warm in that big barn of a place?"

"The suits on the second floor," said Mr. Magee, "are, I hear, equipped with fireplaces. Mr. Quimby will keep me supplied with fuel from the forest primeval, for which service he will receive $20 a week."

"And light?" asked Mrs. Quimby.

"For the present, candles. I have forty in that package. Later, perhaps, you can find me an oil lamp. Oh, everything will be provided for."

"Well," remarked Mr. Quimby, looking in a dazed fashion at his wife. "I'll reckon I'll have to talk it over with ma."

The two retired to the next room, and Mr. Magee fixed his eyes on a "God Bless Our Home" motto while he awaited their return. Presently they reappeared.

"Was you thinking of eating?" inquired Mrs. Quimby sarcastically, "while you stayed up there?"

"I certainly was," smiled Mr. Magee. "For the most part I will prepare my own meals from cans and—er—jars—and such pagan sources. But now and then you, Mrs. Quimby, are going to send me something cooked as no other woman in the county can cook it. I can see it in your eyes. In my poor way I shall try to repay you."

He continued to smile into Mrs. Quimby's broad, cheerful face. Mr. Magee had the type of smile that moves men to part with ten until Saturday and women to close their eyes and dream of Sir Launcelot.

"It's all fixed," he cried. "We'll get on splendidly. ALL now—for Baldpate inn."

"Not just yet," said Mrs. Quimby. "I ain't one to let anybody go up to Baldgate inn unfed. I 'spose we're sort o' responsible for you while you're up here. You just set right down and I'll have your supper hot and smoking on the table in no time."

Mr. Magee entered into no dispute on this point, and for half an hour he was the pleased recipient of advice, philosophy and food. When he had assured Mrs. Quimby that he had eaten enough to last him the entire two months he intended spending at the inn Mr. Quimby came in, attired in a huge "before the war" ulster and carrying a lighted lantern.

"So you're going to sit up there and write things," he commented. "Well, I reckon you'll be left to yourself, all right."

"I hope so," responded Mr. Magee. "I want to be so lonesome I'll sob myself to sleep every night. It's the only road to immortality. Goodby, Mrs. Quimby. In my fortress on the mountain I shall expect an occasional culinary message from you." He took her plump hand. This motherly little woman seemed the last link binding him to the world of reality.

"Goodby," smiled Mrs. Quimby. "Be careful of matches."

Mr. Quimby led the way with the lantern, and presently they stepped out upon the road.

"By the way, Quimby," remarked Mr. Magee, "is there a girl in your town who has blue eyes, light hair and the general air of a queen out shopping?"

"Light hair!" repeated Quimby. "There's Sally Perry. She teaches in the Methodist Sunday school."

"No," said Mr. Magee. "My description was poor, I'm afraid. This one I refer to, when she weeps, gives the general effect of mist on the sea at dawn. The Methodists do not monopolize her."

"I read books, and I read newspapers," said Mr. Quimby, "but a lot of your talk I don't understand."

"The critics," replied Billy Magee, "could explain. My stuff is only for low brows. Lead on, Mr. Quimby."

Baldpate inn did not stand tiptoe on the misty mountain top. Instead it clung with grim determination to the side of Baldpate, about halfway up, much as a city man clings to the running board of an open street car. This was the comparison Mr. Magee made, and even as he made it he knew that atmospheric conditions rendered it questionable. For an open street car suggests summer and the ball park; Baldpate inn, as it shouldered darkly into Mr. Magee's ken, suggested winter at its most wintry.

About the great black shape that was the inn, like arms, stretched broad verandas. Mr. Magee remarked upon them to his companion.

"Those porches and balconies and things," he said, "will come in handy in cooling the fevered brow of genius."

"There ain't much fever in this locality," the practical Quimby assured him, "especially not in winter."

Silenced, Mr. Magee followed the lantern of Quimby over the snow to the broad steps, and up to the great front door. There Magee produced from beneath his coat an impressive key. Mr. Quimby made as though to assist, but was waved aside.

"This is a ceremony," Mr. Magee told him, "some day Sunday newspaper stories will be written about it. Baldpate inn opening its doors to the great American novel!"

He placed the key in the lock, turned it, and the door swung open. The coldest blast of air Mr. Magee had ever encountered swept out from the dark interior.

"Whew," he cried, "we've discovered another pole!"

"It's stale air," remarked Quimby.

"You mean the polar atmosphere," replied Magee. "Yes, it is pretty stale. Jack London and Dr. Cook have worked it to death."

"I mean," said Quimby, "this air has been in here alone too long. It's as stale as last week's newspaper. We couldn't heat it with a million fires. We'll have to let in some warm air from outside first."

"Warm air—humph!" remarked Mr. Magee. "Well, live and learn."

The two stood together in a great bare room. When they stepped forward the sound of their shoes on the hard wood seemed the boom that should wake the dead.

"This is the hotel office," explained Mr. Quimby.

At the left of the door was the clerk's desk. Behind it loomed a great safe and a series of pigeonholes for the mail of the guests. Opposite the front door a wide stairway led to a landing halfway up, where the stairs were divorced and went to the right and left in search of the floor above. Mr. Magee surveyed the stairway critically.

"A great place," he remarked, "to show off the talents of your dressmaker, eh, Quimby? Can't you just see

"I wouldn't wander round none," he advised. "You might fall down something—or something."

the stunning gowns coming down that stair in state and the young men below here agitated in their bosoms?"

"No, I can't," said Mr. Quimby frankly.

"I can't either, to tell the truth," laughed Billy Magee. He turned up his collar. "It's like picturing a summer girl sitting on an iceberg and swinging her openwork hosiery over the edge. I don't suppose it's necessary to register. I'll go right up and select my apartments."

It was upon a suit of rooms that bore the number seven on their door that Mr. Magee's choice fell. A large parlor with a fireplace that a few blazing logs would cheer, a bedroom, whose bed was destitute of all save mattress and springs, and a bathroom comprised his kingdom.

Mr. Magee inspected his apartment. The windows were all of the low French variety and opened out upon a broad snow covered balcony which was in reality the roof of the first floor veranda. On this balcony Magee stood a moment, watching the trees on Baldpate wave their black arms in the wind and the lights of Upper Asquewan Falls wink knowingly up at him. Then he came inside, and his investigations brought him presently to the tub in the bathroom.

"Fine," he cried—"a cold plunge in the morning before the daily struggle for immortality begins!"

He turned the spigot. Nothing happened.

"I reckon," drawled Mr. Quimby from the bedroom, "you'll carry your cold plunge up from the well back of the inn before you plunge into it. The water's turned off. We can't take chances with busted pipes."

"Of course," replied Magee less blithely. His ardor was somewhat dampened—a paradox—by the failure of the spigot to gush forth a response. "There's nothing I'd enjoy more than carrying eight pails of water upstairs every morning to get up an appetite for—what? Oh, well, the Lord will provide. If we propose to heat up the great American outdoors, Quimby, I think it's time we had a fire."

Soon Quimby came back with kindling and logs, and subsequently a noisy fire roared in the grate.

"I wouldn't wander round none," he advised. "You might fall down something—or something. I been living in these parts off and on for sixty years and more, and nothing like this ever came under my observation before. Howsomever, I guess it's all right if Mr. Bentley says so. I'll come up in the morning and see you down to the train."

"What train?" inquired Mr. Magee.

"Your train back to New York city," replied Mr. Quimby. "Don't try to start back in the night. There ain't no train till morning."

"Ah, Quimby," laughed Mr. Magee, "you taunt me. You think I won't stick it out. But I'll show you. I tell you I'm hungry for solitude."

"That's all right," Mr. Quimby responded. "You can't make three square meals a day off solitude."

"I'm desperate," said Magee. "Henry Cabot Lodge must come to me, I say, with tears in his eyes. Ever see the senator that way? No? It isn't going to be an easy job. I must put it over. I must go deep into the hearts of men up here and write what I find. No more shots in the night. Just the adventure of soul and soul. Do you see? By the way, here's $20, your first week's pay as caretaker of a New York Quixote."

"What's that?" asked Quimby.

"Quixote," explained M

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, March 24, 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.

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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.

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Showing of Spring Styles.
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Judicial, Contractors' Federal and Fidelity Bonds.
Directory of Central Oxford County.
Probate Notices.
2 Appointments.
For Sale.
Call for Oxford County Bonds.
Transportation of Scholars.
Proposals.
Lost.
Notice.

About the State.

During a snow storm at Palmyra Wednesday, lightning struck a barn, which was burned, together with nine head of cattle and fifteen sheep.

Bartholomew Welsh, foreman of a section crew, was killed near Portland Monday by being struck by a locomotive while walking on the railroad track. He is survived by a wife, having been married less than a year.

Rev. Geo. W. Hinckley, superintendent of Good Will Home, has been chosen a delegate from the United States to attend the international convention of boy workers in London in June. He is one of six to be chosen from this country and is one of 60 to attend the convention from different countries. Mr. Hinckley's wonderful success with boys at Good Will makes his choice especially fitting as well as gratifying to Maine.

The Portland park commissioners are loaded down with more heavy ordnance than they can care for. They have received one of the immense guns formerly mounted on the battleship Maine, and know not where to put it. It is 18 feet long, very heavy, and in bad condition from its long rest in the waters of Havana harbor; and, just now, the Express thinks it is something of a "white elephant" on the commissioners' hands.

As the result of a scheme worked out by Sheriff Stevens of Androscoggin County and his deputies, Andrew Beliveau and Fred Breton of Lewiston and Jeremiah Minnehan of Auburn have been bound over on the charge of attempted bribery. Three men, one of them a stenographer, concealed under a pile of coal, listened to a conversation between a deputy sheriff and these three men, who are alleged to have offered money to the officer to let the liquor of one of them "go through."

Two indictments for manslaughter in connection with hunting accidents last fall were returned by the Piscataquis grand jury: Cornelius C. Cable of Brooklyn, N. Y., was indicted for the killing of Charles Dodge of Guilford, who was shot while hunting at Schoodic. An indictment was found against Morris Crockett of Abbott for the shooting of Herbert E. Foster of Guilford. Counsel for Cable asked for a continuance of his case, pleading that he was a physical and mental wreck as a result of remorse over the accident. Affidavits to this effect from a New York physician were read. The continuance was granted.

The Maine highway commission's plans relative to the construction of State roads under the recent bond issue were briefly outlined at the annual banquet of the Camden board of trade Thursday night by Hon. Paul D. Sargent, chief engineer. Within four weeks the contracts will have been let for the construction of a considerable portion of the 1,300 miles of road to be built this season. The longest section of trunk line will be between Portland and Brunswick, in the construction of which the state will have Federal aid to the amount of $65,000. Twelve miles of trunk line will be built between the New Hampshire state line and Bridgton through the town of Fryeburg. Other important stretches of road will be built between Woolwich and Warren, Camden and Northport, Ellsworth and Bar Harbor, Calais and Eastport, and in Houlton, Dover and Etna.

Here and There.

A man who is in the porcelain business in New York proposes to erect a porcelain house. It will be built on a steel frame, but all else will be porcelain. Walls, floors, ceilings, stairs, etc., will all be porcelain, and "it would be possible to wash down such a house with a hose every day if necessary." Does the man really suppose that his wife will consent to live in a house where the finish is permanent, and the rooms can't be "done over" in new paint and paper every year or two?

"Snow bills" figure more or less in Maine town meetings, sometimes more, sometimes less; but for the real thing in snow bills you have to go to New York city, where about two million and a half dollars has been spent to get rid of the snow the past winter. It may be remarked, by the way, that New York has had more snow than Oxford County has had this winter.

That the use of the telephone has grown in America by leaps and bounds was known before, but the fact is called specially to the attention by the annual report of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., and particularly by a chart which is made a part of it. It is a rather surprising fact, according to this, that the number of telephones connected with the Bell system has doubled since 1908, and it is likewise surprising to learn that the number now connected is more than ten times the number in 1900. That the increase has been so rapid in the past few years largely because of the policy of the Bell companies is as true as that the increase was comparatively slow for many years because of the policy of those same companies. No other country makes such use of the telephone as does America, and its use is destined to increase still more.

It was the irony of fate that Professor Mercalli, director of the observatory on Mt. Vesuvius, after living for years in more or less danger from the volcano's fires, should at last perish in a fire in his bedroom originating from an unknown cause.

Measures are being taken to form a new political party in Connecticut. It is to be composed principally of certain Progressives and certain Republicans. That ought to finish the job in Connecticut.

Here is an important newspaper talking about the financial blunders of the late J. P. Morgan. To be sure, it refers to them as the few financial blunders, but that it should be admitted that Morgan made any financial blunders is surprising. Perhaps, though, in another generation the work which Morgan did in the financial world may not shine with so bright a luster as it does to-day.

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.

Marion Hammond and Harland Shaw were the only pupils in the primary school not absent or tardy during the winter term. The average attendance, however, was 8.4 out of 9.

W. A. Barrows is visiting relatives and friends in Massachusetts. He will be the guest of his daughter, Mrs. W. I. Allard of Cambridgeport.

Chas. F. Mathewson, Esq., of New York, was at Paris Hill last week. It is quite probable that Mr. Mathewson will take a place here for the coming summer and the many friends of the family are much pleased at the prospect of their return.

There will be a supper and entertainment at Cummings Hall on Tuesday evening of this week. Everyone cordially invited to come.

Jarvis M. Thayer goes to Syracuse, N. Y., this week to attend a sale of Holstein cattle of high breeding.

Mr. Edward Clinton Robinson of Brookline, Mass., has rented "Old Home" of Mrs. Jarvis Carter for the coming season.

The past week has seemed more like winter than spring. Cold weather has prevailed with a snow storm that brought out the sleighs again for a few days. During the snow storm there occurred the very unusual combination of thunder and lightning.

Mrs. H. W. Lyon is at the Hubbard House for a time in order to superintend improvements now going on at "Lyonsden", which includes the putting in of five hardwood floors and an open fireplace.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

Fremont Field has purchased two pairs of steers of Ben Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. James Barrett and son spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Mason, this week.

The school in this district closed this week.

Two crows were seen on Friday by the school children.

Mrs. W. S. Mason has returned from her work at Frank Lovering's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cushman and children called on her sister, Mrs. Hiram Linscott.

Ralph Field is working for Jim Dudley.

Greenwood.

Three ladies, one baby and one man, Daniel Bryant, attended the grange meeting at West Paris last Saturday, and a very pleasant sitting together they enjoyed if correctly reported. Mr. Bryant has almost reached his 80th milestone, and yet claims to enjoy these meetings the same as in his younger days.

The past week went one better on sap, and furnished enough syrup, or maple honey, as some call it, for one square meal, and since there is one more week in March we naturally expect a few good sap days yet before the sap season ends.

Snow fell to the amount of several inches Wednesday, and during the day two flashes of lightning and as many claps of thunder were seen and heard, which were something of a novelty in a March snowstorm.

Thursday the wind blew quite a gale, but a crust had formed during the night, which kept the snow from blowing. On the same day Roy Titus was through here in pursuit of veal calves, and reported the sleighing much improved by the storm for the time being.

Some time ago hard coal was found while blasting out a place for some kind of a structure near Bath, and more recently cannel coal was discovered at Popham Beach by men engaged in similar work. And although a large amount of money has been paid out in searching for that kind of fuel without result, it may be found in paying quantities yet.

And what about those veins of gold found in Oakland some time ago while they were boring for water? Did they find mining there a paying business, and "getting rich quick"?

The most interesting piece of news we have seen of late appeared in our paper and since the article in question is not lengthy and knowing it will interest all who have not read it we will send in the whole text for publication. Will refer to it again later.

"The first hydro-aeroplane line in the world to be established for regular daily service between two definite points was opened New Year's Day between Tampa and St. Petersburg in Florida. It is an air-and-water line, as the two points are 22 miles apart across the water, and the craft, which Tony Jannus, the famous aviator, operates is capable of taking two or three passengers and whisking them on the suface of the water or over the water, as he chooses, between the two points in about 20 minutes. The first trip was made from the St. Petersburg yacht harbor in the presence of about 6000 persons, and since then the air-and-water boat has been running on schedule time to and from Tampa. The craft which Jannus uses looks very much like a flying fish with double wings. It is practically a Farman biplane, equipped with the necessary floating apparatus. There is the central boat, which contains aviator, passengers and machinery, and there are small floats at the extreme tips of the lower plane. This craft must land on and rise from the water. Under favorable conditions it is a real 'joy ride' on the surface of the water, but it flies even better in the air."

Temperature down to ten Friday morning, which will do very well for the 20th of March.

Brownfield.

J. L. Frink is very feeble.

Little Donald Wakefield was taken to the hospital to have an operation on his leg for tuberculosis.

E. Gilpatrick is on the sick list; also Mrs. Frank Ham.

Arthur Linscott and Miss Matie Wentworth were married in Boston last week. Reception at Town Hall Thursday evening.

The snow is leaving slowly, but lots of it on the ground now.

There is a good deal of sickness in town.

West Lovell.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Lord and Evelyn Bayley are all sick with colds.

V. H. McAllister went to Portland to Dr. Cousins' hospital Monday for treatment.

B. H. McAllister started for Massachusetts Monday to spend the remainder of the winter. He and his nephew Zaccheus were at North Lovell Sunday to see Elden McAllister, who has a cancer on his tongue.

W. S. Fox is booming the logs on Lake Kezar.

Mason.

D. W. Cushing was in Norway Saturday.

Morrill & Westleigh have finished logging.

J. A. McKenzie is working in Albany.

E. C. Mills and wife spent the week-end with relatives in Bolster's Mills.

F. L. Westleigh has hired out with E. H. Morrill for the season.

Mrs. Stephen Westleigh visited at her brother's recently.

Miss Rosie Tyler is on Grover Hill.

D. W. Cushing sold some hogs and a calf to J. M. Philbrook.

F. H. Hunt and family of Noble's Corner, Norway, have moved into H. N. Upton's cottage.

E. H. Morrill's team is working for H. N. Upton.

N. E. Mills of Lewiston was in town recently on business.

Sumner.

Mrs. Margaret Heald and daughter Dottie visited at the home of K. W. Spaulding and family Sunday.

H. A. Sturtevant and wife visited Mrs. C. B. Tuttle one day last week.

Mrs. Ellen Poland returned home Thursday after a two months' visit in Waltham, Mass.

Mr. Packard, who has been sawing wood in this vicinity, broke his engine and has had to leave several unsawed wood piles in this vicinity.

Bethel.

Gould Academy opened Tuesday for the spring term.

Tuesday afternoon the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. F. S. Chandler. A public meeting will be held Sunday evening, Mar. 29th.

Wednesday was noted especially for the variety of the weather and the unusual occurrence of thunder while a heavy snow was falling.

Miss Ethel Hammons, who teaches in South Portland, is spending a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Skillings.

Nearly all of the Thurston party have returned from Florida.

Harold Chandler spent Sunday with his parents in Norway.

Edwin Stearns is very ill, and Mrs. Frances Whitman is assisting his daughter, Miss Lillian Stearns, in caring for him.

Thursday evening Miss Helen Farquhar of New York city, a representative of the National Y. W. C. A., addressed the Gould Academy Y. W. C. A. and their friends. Her address was intensely interesting, as she has an intimate acquaintance with the work in all its branches and in all countries. For more than an hour she held her audience spell-bound. The Y. M. C. A. connected with the academy was invited to the meeting, and the speaker gave a history of the Y. M. C. A. as well as the work of the girls. Miss Farquhar has a very pleasing personality, and is enthusiastic in her work.

Asa and Everett Smith went to Boston Monday for a short time.

The lumbermen have come out of the woods. Guy Thurston sold a number of his horses to an Auburn party.

Harvey Philbrook and his son Wendell came to Bethel and took back to Greene a pair of large horses.

Thursday Mr. Clifford Wheeler passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Fred Wood, after a long illness. Mr. Wheeler was born in Bethel and married Myra Cummings, who died nearly twenty years ago. Mr. Wheeler has left sons and daughters, Chester, Lyman and Wesley, and Mrs. Fred Wood, Mrs. Albert Grover, and Miss Amy Wheeler Mr. Wheeler was a member of the Baptist church.

Go-to-meeting Sunday will be observed March 29th.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

School here, with Miss Leona M. Parlin teacher, closed the 13th, with the following program:

Poem—Life is a Mirror.....School
Exercise—Don't Worry.....School
Poem—A Secret.....Ronald Stevens
Song—The Birds.....Blanche E. Kimball
Poem—Spring is Here..... { Frances Baker and Blanche E. Kimball
Exercise—March Winds.....School
Poem—Little Things.....Ronald Stevens
Poem—A Child's Prayer.....School

The teacher had a nice treat and games in order after the program was carried out. Several of the neighbors were present, and all enjoyed it. Miss Parlin has been a student at Northfield Seminary, Mass., and it is easy to see the good influence in moral as well as mental training.

We have lovely cards from friends and relatives scattered over the United States—for which we are so thankful.

West Bethel.

"I ain't no sage, but it seems to me
That when folks 'gin to disagree,
An' fault-find at the way thing's done
In this old world,—think they could run
The whole machine themselves, an' make
Things better'n now, ther's some mistake;
An' generally, them 'at wants to rule
The most, has been the least to school.

"There air some folks who know it all,
A-livin' on this revolvin' ball,
This God-made world which long has stood,
An' which its Maker thought so good,—
Some folks in their own mind immense,
Who think they could teach Providence!
This thing, or that, had they been here,
Or there, when this old rollin' sphere
Was in construction, might have been
A durned sight better—what a sin
They hadn't lived in that far day
An' by the Flood been washed away,—
The world would better be, p'raps,
Without sich wisdom-burdened chaps.

Crows are telling us spring has come. The sleighing is excellent for March. Thunder accompanied the snow showers Wednesday.

N. Elwell Mills of Lewiston was in town the first of the week.

W. A. Farwell is the milkman in this village, and has many regular customers.

The snow which fell on Wednesday last improved the sledding, and many heavily loaded teams are on the roads.

Postmaster Dennison having resigned there must soon be a change in this office, and a new postmaster appointed.

Mrs. L. D. Grover remains about the same as last reported, and her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Lapham of Oxford, is still caring for her.

Elbert R. Briggs has moved from the Murphy house back to the Nahum Mason farm house owned by Mrs. W. D. Mills, where he lived last summer and fall.

Miss Dorothy Morrill of this village and Miss Irene Morrill of Mason are working for H. P. Dennison in disposing of the remaining stock of goods in his store at reduced prices.

Dickvale.

Mrs. Ida Putnam is working for Mrs. Arthur Childs.

Bernard Putnam spent the week-end with his family here.

Miss Mabel Richardson has gone to East Peru to have some dressmaking done.

Mrs. Herman Fuller and little son Lloyd of Hale have been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bernard Putnam, and friends in the place.

Will Dixon begins work on Oscar Putnam's house soon, to get it ready for plastering.

Mrs. Daniel Chenery and Mrs. James Sanders were in Rumford last Friday.

Will Child sold his horse to a Canton man recently.

Mrs. Elbridge Child spent Friday with Mrs. Bernard Putnam.

Mrs. George Libby and daughter Rose spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Linas Libby.

Tom Cunningham has been sawing wood in the place with his gasoline engine.

East Brownfield.

A variety of weather we have. On Wednesday an unusually dark day, snow storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, turning to rain. Winter is loath to say good-bye.

On Friday, March 13, the W. C. T. U. met with Miss Isabel H. Stickney at the New Liberty Hotel, with an unusually good attendance. The program was: Devotional; business; followed by the subject for the March meeting, Neal Dow and Mrs. Stevens, both being born in March. One of the honorary members read a short and very interesting paper on Neal Dow. The president spoke of Mrs. Stevens, her character and life work. Refreshments were served.

Wednesday evening a supper was served in Bradbury Hall by the Congregational Circle.

Prayer meeting this Thursday evening at Dr. Marston's.

J. E. Clement has returned from Portland, where he has been with his wife, who is at St. Barnabas Hospital. She will remain till her condition will permit of her returning to her home.

North Stoneham.

D. W. Adams has sold his driving horse to Walter Lord of Albany.

Will Fox of Lovell is getting the boom sticks for the pulp across Great Brook and getting ready so when a rise of water comes he can run the pulp.

Myrtie Adams is at home. She has been working for Mrs. Arthur Andrews of Albany.

Deck Charles and Onra Charles, from Chatham, N. H., were in this place Monday looking for oxen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stevens, from Harrison, are keeping house in one of H. M. Adams' camps. Mr. Stevens is working for Lyman Chute.

Albany.

Mrs. Addie Connor and daughter Ethel spent the evening at S. G. Bean's one of those nice moonlight nights last week.

Jack McKenzie is working for Rain Morrill hauling timber from the Mason lot to the mill.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Cross went to Bethel Monday. Very smart old couple.

Johnnie Haselton moved Lance Trylon and wife to Bethel Monday out of the woods; went in early last fall.

Roy Andrews and Albert Kenlston have hired the town house this year for dances.

West Paris.

Remember the special services to be held at the Universalist church on the evenings of March 25th, 26th, and 27th. Rev. J. L. Bradley of Portland, state superintendent of Universalist churches in Maine, will be present to assist the pastor and others in the services.

Harold Dunham and Bertha Penley were united in marriage Wednesday evening. Mr. Dunham is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dunham. He graduated from Paris high school and later attended Colby College for two years. Since leaving school last summer he has been with his parents here. Mrs. Dunham is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Penley, and has always remained at home. It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Dunham are to reside at Brattleboro, Vt., where Mr. Dunham has a position with his uncles, the Dunham Brothers, who conduct a large shoe business. Both young people are popular and have many friends who wish them happiness.

Mr. Hanson and Miss Bertha Emmons are guests of Miss Emmons' mother, Mrs. I. F. Emmons.

Sunday afternoon six new members were initiated into the Young People's Christian Union by Rev. D. A. Ball. The Union is in a flourishing condition.

Mary Bridge of Mechanic Falls, Paul Lane of Pennsylvania and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shurtleff of South Paris have been recent guests at C. H. Lane's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates left Thursday for a two weeks' visit with their son, Vernal Bates, and family, at New Haven, Conn.

Dr. Littlefield of South Paris was in town Wednesday, called here by the illness of Mrs. Harry Mann.

West Paris Grange are arranging for an old folks' concert some time in May. The committee who have the matter in charge are Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Grover, Mrs. Alice Wood, Mrs. C. F. Barden, F. L. Wyman, Mrs. Cora Stearns, Mrs. D. A. Ball.

About sixty members of Franklin Grange visited West Paris Grange Saturday, Mar. 14. There was a large attendance of the home grange, also visitors from South Paris and Sumner. A very enjoyable program was presented, consisting of music by double quartet composed of West Paris Grange quartet and Franklin Grange quartet; reading current events by Mrs. Roscoe Tuell; piano solo, Mary Stearns; Dance of the Nymphs, by eight young ladies; piano solo, Edith Stevens; solo, Mrs. Alice Wood; farce, The Coming of Annabel, presented by the Y. P. C. U. at the request of the lecturer, Mrs. D. A. Ball.

The drama "Bar Haven" was presented at Grange Hall, South Paris, Friday evening.

Bryant's Pond.

Caleb L. Morrill, who recently sold his farm, known as the Francis Raymond place, is moving to North Paris into a tenement over the hall in that village.

Orlando Robbins has fitted up a building, to be used as a blacksmith shop, on the opposite side of the highway from his farm buildings.

Perley M. Wyman is making arrangements to build a dwelling house this season on a lot of land connected with the Freeman L. Wyman farm.

Henry Billings has moved to the Augustus Billings farm, which he purchased a few months ago. His sister, Miss Ella Billings, is keeping house for him.

Amos H. Barnett is moving this week to Oxford, where he will occupy the Leon Brooks farm.

The Democrats of Woodstock held a caucus at the town hall Tuesday afternoon and elected the following delegates to attend the state convention at Portland: C. L. Heath, Clarence E. Cole; Lee M. Rowe and Freeman M. Morse were chosen as alternates. Ralph M. Bacon was elected as a member of the county committee. The following were chosen as a town committee: Fred H. Beck, Eugene Cole and Fred F. DeShon.

An accident occurred at the lower part of the village Tuesday at 4 P. M., in which Mrs. Mahala Noyes was so severely burned that she died six hours later. When found by one of the neighbors, her clothing was a mass of flame. She was at once taken to the residence of her daughter near by, and Dr. Tibbetts of Bethel was summoned. She was the widow of the late John L. Noyes, formerly of Sumner, and was a pensioner. Mrs. Noyes would have been 80 years of age on her next birthday, May 18th. Several sons and daughters survive her. One daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Carver, died at North Hartford the present winter. The funeral was held here Thursday morning, and the burial was at Peru.

Mrs. Edwin Childs of Mechanic Falls will move to this village soon, having rented one of the tenements in the Felt house.

About eight hundred dollars' worth of seeds and fruit trees were sold in this and near-by sections last fall by a Boston house. The seeds are now being delivered by D. A. Cole.

Ellsworth Hill is moving his goods to Woodland, Maine. His wife and daughter Alice will visit their people in Berlin before returning to Woodland.

The high school is not now in session, as the students are having a vacation in the midst of the spring term.

Henry Benard and wife have gone to North Stratford, N. H., where Mr. Benard will have the position of night operator. Charles Williams has been transferred from there to this station for the present.

Locke's Mills.

C. B. Tebbets and Curtis Abbott attended the auto show in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cummings spent Saturday in Portland.

Mrs. Harry Swift came home from the Central Maine General Hospital Wednesday.

J. F. Reed was in West Paris Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rand spent Sunday with Mrs. Rand's parents at Hanover.

Mrs. Curtis Abbott has been the guest of relatives at Mechanic Falls.

Dr. Whitman was in town last Thursday.

Raynor Littlefield is working at the mill during vacation.

Harry Knight is boarding at J. F. Reed's.

Guy Smith of Bethel and Miss Marion Swan of this place were married March 17.

Mr. Bragg, our Grand Union Tea man, was in town Thursday. He reports business as being good.

Hebron.

The interscholastic debate at Hebron Academy, March 13th, between Oak Grove Seminary and Hebron Academy, was won by Hebron.

At the prize speaking March 14th, the first prize for boys was awarded to John Bowers Matthews, second to Harold Andrew Manderson; girls, first to Katheryn May Sturtevant, second to Grace Evelyn Littlefield. The judges were Miss Rachel Sargent, Bates College, Vernon Brackett, Buckfield, and Mrs. George Wilson.

The 15th was observed as go-to-church Sunday. The music was very fine. Miss Alice Barden sang several solos and Miss Gardner played the violin.

Albion Cushman spent Sunday at A. M. Richardson's.

Lloyd Bessey was given a post card shower Tuesday and received 83 cards.

Wilson's Mills.

Sybil Bennett was an over-Sunday guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Wilson, at the Bean place.

Leon Bennett is hauling lumber from Aziscoos Dam to rebuild the house at Errol recently burned, occupied by Frank Allen and owned by the Lewiston Water Power Co.

The machinery of the mill at Aziscoos Dam is being hauled to Colebrook, and will be taken to Lewiston. The boiler was taken out Wednesday by one of Jameson's six-horse teams that have been hauling up gasoline for the motor boats on the new lake.

The visitors at school the past week were Mrs. Bertha Wilson, Mrs. O. T. Fox, Mrs. S. L. Littlehale and daughter Iva, and John Hewey, whose children have been attending school here the past winter.

Mrs. Wm. Cobb and little daughter have been guests of Mrs. W. H. Hart while Mr. Cobb was away on business.

Elwyn Storey has been to Rangeley to take E S. Bennett's work horses home.

School closed Saturday, Frank Smith teacher. There will be a vacation of several weeks.

A. W. Linnell has been appointed road commissioner.

Buckfield.

Miss Elizabeth Pettengill of Rumford was the guest of Miss Amy Shaw from Monday till Wednesday this week.

Nezinscot History Club met with Mrs. Harry Jacobs Tuesday afternoon. Refreshments were served.

Superintendent of Schools Whitmore went to Hebron Tuesday for a meeting with the school board of that town, and Thursday went to Rockland on business.

Tilton & Record have built a new stock room in their garage, and also laid a new floor.

Mrs. Alfred Irish of East Sumner was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Cole Wednesday.

The Democrats of the town held a caucus at the store of B. Spaulding & Sons Saturday, March 14. T. S. Bridgham was elected chairman, B. Spaulding, Jr., secretary; T. S. Bridgham, B. Spaulding, Jr., and C. C. Withington were elected delegates to the state convention; W. H. Bridgham, C. S. Childs, Washington Heald, alternates. Town committee: T. S. Bridgham, chairman; B. Spaulding, Jr., secretary; Washington Heald, C. S. Childs, F. A. Taylor, D. W. Emery.

The ladies of the Baptist circle served a dinner at Grange Hall Wednesday.

A chimney fire at the home of George Brown caused a little excitement Thursday morning.

Mrs. Walter Ricker and Barbara returned home Wednesday from a week spent with relatives in Sabattus and Auburn.

Pete Eastman sold a likely colt to Mr. Farrar of Sumner Monday.

Misses Ellen Cole and Julia Gile came home from Farmington Normal School Friday for the spring recess.

V. K. Brackett went to Canton Friday evening to attend the prize speaking of the high school.

Miss Mary Morse of Rumford was the week-end guest of Miss Amy Shaw.

Hiram.

For the first time in history Hiram had an annual election this year on three days, March 2d, 3d and 9th. On the 2d, on the second ballot Charles J. Small, Democrat, was re-elected first selectman, and Edward L. Allen, Republican, was elected second selectman on the eighth ballot. On March 3d Frank W. Merrifield, Republican, was elected third selectman on the seventeenth ballot. John Stanley, Jr., Democrat, was elected collector and constable, Charles Cotton, Democrat, treasurer, Miss Thirza Huntress, and Owen O. Dow, Republican, school committee. On the 9th the town raised $7000, including $400 for the centennial of Hiram, $500 for a library building, and $600 for a power sprayer.

Miss Etta Starbird is quite ill with pleurisy and heart disease.

Lemuel Cotton is quite sick with a stomach trouble and dizziness.

On March 18th, we had two inches of snowfall, with thunder for variety. On March 16th we had sleighing and wheeling, and people took their choice.

Hallett & Chesley's steam mill on the Bucknell farm has stopped for repairs.

Mrs. Allie Osgood of Old Town was in town Tuesday.

East Waterford.

There was a large attendance at the supper at the schoolhouse Thursday evening. After the supper was cleared away, Rev. G. W. Sias entertained the company with descriptive views.

Miss Agnes Pinkham, who has been in Dixfield the past winter, came to the home of her brother, R. E. Pinkham, Thursday.

Harry Look is at L. E. McIntire's, making a seven days' test of two cows to get them into the advanced registry. The best test as yet for one cow in a day is 2.48 pounds of butter fat and 75 pounds of milk. Harold Pike is taking Mr. Look's place as tester for the Norway and Waterford Cow Testing Association.

Hubert York has returned from his work in Newry.

Mrs. Harry L Hutchins has returned to her home in North Fryeburg.

Mrs. Hattie Green is spending the week in the McIntire neighborhood.

Mrs. Kate Williams of Lovell has been at J. E. McIntire's this week.

Little Elizabeth Verrill, who boards at Clayton McIntire's, has been quite ill the past week.

Peru.

Henry Bryant died on the 12th. He got up in the morning feeling as well as ever and did his chores, and after he had his breakfast went out to start his gasoline engine to go to sawing wood, then went back into the house, and had a paralytic shock, and did not live more than two hours. He was 59 years old. He leaves a widow, three brothers and a sister to mourn his loss.

Nesting Boxes for Birds.

More than 20,000 nesting boxes or bird-houses have been put up in Massachusetts at my recommendation during the past ten years, but unfortunately not many of these have been occupied by birds. People need instruction regarding the sizes of bird-houses and when, how and where to place them. One reason why people in cities have not been successful is that native birds which nest in boxes will not settle in numbers where English sparrows, cats and squirrels are numerous.

Nesting boxes for the smaller birds should be made with entrances so small that gray squirrels cannot get in. Sparrows may be kept out of the wrens' nesting boxes by making the entrance not over one inch in diameter. They may be discouraged from building in other nesting boxes by taking their eggs, which involves no cruelty, or by keeping the boxes closed until the sparrows have built elsewhere, and then opening them about May 1, when the native birds have mated.

The entrance holes of the nesting boxes should be 1 1-4 inches for chickadees; 1 1-2 inches for bluebirds or swallows and two or more inches for martins. Pine wood is the best material for a bird-house, as it is light, but strong and durable enough. Metal or pottery may be used *if put up in the shade.* The log nesting boxes, hollowed out in the European style, which are now so popular with our people, do not seem to be quite so popular with native birds as are the old-fashioned square-built nesting-boxes, which may be very easily and cheaply made. We must allow the birds to be judges of what they want. The inside measurements of a box for wrens may be 3 1-2x3 1-2x6; for chickadees, 3 1-2x3 1-2 x9 3-4; for bluebirds, 4 1-2x4 1-2x9 1-4; for swallows, 5x5x6 1-2. The longest dimension is always the vertical one. These measurements are not arbitrary. The boxes may be larger, but not much smaller. The swallow box may have a perch, but that is not absolutely essential.

The back board should project two or three inches below the box, so that it may be nailed or screwed to a pole, building or tree. The roof may be horizontal or sloping toward the front, and it should project at least two inches over the entrance-hole, which should be near the top. The top should be easily removable, for many reasons. Gipsy moths will harbor in nesting boxes and lay their eggs there in July or August, after the birds have gone. The sizes of the entrance-holes are most important. If woodpeckers or squirrels attempt to enlarge them, they may be reinforced with tin or zinc.

Most people put up too many bird-boxes at first. The birds quarrel for them, and sometimes do not nest in them at all. Boxes should be placed at least 100 feet apart at first—200 feet is better. After the first-comers have settled and have eggs or young, a few other boxes may be put up. I have known several pairs of swallows to nest in the same house, but this is very rare. Nevertheless, in one case, after one pair was settled, they allowed another pair to nest in a box put up lower down on the same pole. The next article will take up nesting boxes for martins and other larger birds.—Edward Howe Forbush.

The lumbermen of Maine in 1900 originated in this country the use of mountain lookout towers with telephone connection for the prompt location and suppression of forest fires.

Many of the forest fires attributed to railroads are caused not by sparks from locomotives, but by cigar and cigarette butts thrown from smoking-car windows.

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

The Joy of Perfect Health

and the greater power and zest it gives to both work and recreation greatly depends upon the health of your kidneys; and that we firmly believe, is best insured by the use of

Rexall Kidney Treatment

Our faith in it is justified by the pleasant results we know it has given scores of sufferers. We want you to try it at our risk—upon our promise to refund the money you paid for it if it does not satisfy you, relieve you, and add to your joy of living.

In liquid form 50c and $1.00.
In pill form, 50c.

AT THE PHARMACY OF

Chas H Howard Co
The Rexall Store
South Paris Maine

The man who has a Bank Account feels self-respect and confidence. There is a mysterious thing called "CREDIT" which is based on faith. You can establish this credit and faith, that people have in you, by putting your money in the PARIS TRUST CO. If you have no Bank Account, why not start one NOW?

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 COMPANY
SOUTH PARIS MAINE

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.

SPRING CLOTHES FOR MEN

Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

You'll find many new ideas expressed in the new models we are showing for Spring. You'll like the new styles. You'll appreciate more than ever what real service this store is rendering to the men of this vicinity. We've selected these clothes because they're the sort of merchandise that serves our customs best.

You'll do yourself justice and get clothes economy if you buy your clothing here.

H. B. FOSTER
One Price Clothier
NORWAY - MAINE.

EVERLASTIC B ROOFING
High grade and Economical
$1.60,-1.90,-2.25 per square
SOLD ONLY BY
S. P. Maxim & Son
South Paris, . . Maine.

BLUE STORES

Where Your Tailor?

CHEAP "TAILORED" CLOTHES ARE LIKE OLD BUILDINGS

half worn out before you get into them. Instead of paying $15 for a suit, why not add a little to it and get lasting value in clothes tailored-to-order by

Ed. V. Price & Co.

We will take your measure and stand behind the clothes. 500 samples for you to select from.

New Hats, New Caps, New Shirts

Come in and see our new SPRING CLOTHES.

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

Just Half Price

Annual Sale of "Left Over"
WALL PAPERS and BORDERS

2500 ROLLS

of 1913 Wall Papers to be sold at 50 cts. on the dollar.

Wednesday, March 18, 1914
at 7:30 A. M. until all are sold

N. Dayton Bolster Co.
35 MARKET SQUARE
SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

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

Every good idea in Suit and Coat making is represented in our spring collection.

Enthusiastic commendation from every woman who sees them. Many have already made a selection, and one perplexing dress problem discarded from the mind.

As we do not duplicate these distinctive models there is much method in an early choice.

Suits, Priced from $11.00 to $25.00.
Coats, Priced from $6.50 to to $27.00.

NEW STYLES

in separate skirts, silk dresses, silk waists and tub dresses, all reasonably priced.

Wash Dresses Will be the Fashion for all Occasions for Spring and Summer.

There is Nothing in Dress Cloths Lacking Here.

SHOP BY MAIL

We would suggest to those living at a distance, and unable to visit the store personally during this early display, to write for samples. All mail orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

Free delivery by Parcel Post within the first zone on all goods sold at regular prices.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE.
NORWAY, - - - MAINE

The BEST is the CHEAPEST

That's why the demand for our own make of harness is steadily growing. I keep them made up in single driving harness $22 to $30. Single express $25 to $35. Double team harness $48, $50, $52. I guarantee our own make of harness to give entire satisfaction.

James N. Favor, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE.
91 Main St., Norway, Maine.

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, March 24, 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; 4:38 p. m., express, daily.
Going up (West) 9:43 a. m., express, daily; 3:35 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 8:52 p.m., express, daily.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. 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.—Part Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 183, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

Miss Geneva Young has been spending a few days with friends in Portland.

The Flinch Club met Friday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Bean on Gothic Street.

Mrs. Charles T. Merrill of Kennebunkport is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jenne.

Miss Cora Gowell of Lisbon is again at South Paris as designer for Mrs. Smiley in the millinery store.

At the Universalist men's supper on the 7th of April, the entertainment will be a comedy entitled "Early Vows."

Mrs. C. A. Record is spending a week or more with Mr. Record at Mars Hill, where he is superintendent of schools.

George W. Haskell and family, who are at present sojourning in Auburn, came to their home here Monday morning.

Mrs. E. N. Anderson went Friday to spend a few weeks with the family of her son, Harold C. Anderson, in Watertown, Mass.

S. P. Stearns passed his eighty-second birthday on Friday. He is in excellent health, and is vigorous and active physically and mentally.

Miss Doris Cole spent the past week at Harrison with her sister, Miss Bessie Cole, whose school, instead of closing as expected, was continued through the week.

A large crowd attended the seventeenth of March dance in Grange Hall. There will be a poverty ball in the hall April 1st. Good music. Walter L. Gray floor manager.

First thunder shower of the season Wednesday afternoon, March 18, when in the midst of the thick snow storm there were at least two distinct flashes of lightning, followed by thunder.

Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., will confer the First Degree on two candidates at the meeting Thursday evening. There will be a full rehearsal for the degree this Monday evening at 7:15 sharp.

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office March 23, 1914:

H. S. Wilson
Mrs. Albion L. Hill
Mr. Earland Tyler, card

S. F. DAVIS, P. M.

At a special meeting held Saturday evening, Aurora Encampment conferred the Royal Purple degree on five candidates. Work will begin immediately upon another class of seven candidates.

N. Dayton Bolster and William J. Wheeler are delegates from the South Paris Board of Trade to the semi-annual meeting of the State Board of Trade to be held at Portland Tuesday of this week.

Have you bought your ticket for the drama, "Where the Lane Turned?" If not, you had better, for the proceeds go for the benefit of the public reading room, and this cause surely deserves your support.

Mrs. Alta Rankin entertained the other teachers and the senior class of the high school at her home Thursday evening. A variety of interesting games and diversions were engaged in, refreshments were served, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed until about 11 o'clock.

The Delta Alphas met Thursday evening at the vestry of Deering Memorial church, the hostesses being Miss Nora Dunham, Mrs. Elsie Flemming and Miss Rena Tribou. It was a St. Patrick's evening, the decorations being appropriate to the occasion, and Irish games were played. Refreshments were served.

The Seneca Club is entertained by Mrs. F. A. Taylor at her home this Monday evening. The literary program of the evening is:

Roll call—Item s about Australia.

AUSTRALIAN JOURNEYINGS.

The Colonies and Their Capitals...Mrs. Stewart.
The Never-Never Land.....Miss Thayer.
The Island Colony.....Mrs. Shurtleff.
Vocal solo.....Mrs. Barnes

Tuesday evening the members of the Friday Night Club and a few invited guests to the number of about twelve, made an unannounced visit to Miss Leona D. Stuart, whose marriage occurs this week, and presented her with a large colored picture of Lake Pennesseewassee. Refreshments were carried with them by the visitors and served, and the evening was pleasantly spent.

An interesting circular and photograph have recently been received by the Paris Manufacturing Co. from a man who is pushing a wheelbarrow from San Diego, Calif., to New York, with a two-hundred-pound trunk of literature advertising the exposition to be held in San Diego in 1915, which he distributes along the way. He is now in Arizona. The particular point of interest here is the fact that the wheelbarrow is one made by the Paris Manufacturing Co., which the traveler purchased in San Diego.

A fair house saw "Bar Haven" played by the West Paris people at Grange Hall Friday evening. It was well presented throughout, and pleased the audience much. The same play was put on here locally a few years since, but there has been time for it to go out of mind, so that it had the merit of freshness to nearly every one except those who took part in it, of whom there were a number in the audience. Some highly entertaining readings were given between acts. There was music by Shaw's Orchestra, who also played for a dance after the play under the auspices of the grange.

A party of sixty or more attended the gentlemen's night of the South Paris W. C. T. U. at the Baptist vestry last Tuesday evening. The program given included the reading of the declaration of principles of the W. C. T. U. by Mrs. Wight, vocal solos by Mrs. M. L. Noyes and Miss Jessie C. Tolman, a paper on the achievements of the W. C. T. U. by Mrs. T. M. Davis, a reading, "The White Ribbon," by Mrs. Farnum, and a poem on Frances Willard read by Mrs. Ivy Morton. Nine honorary members were added to the Union. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and a social hour was enjoyed.

Miss Ada White of Waterville was a guest of Mrs. Wm. Culbert over Sunday.

Miss Musa Dollard of Brooklin was the guest of Mrs. F. A. Taylor the past week.

Mrs. George Ham of Portland is a guest in the family of her brother, J. H. Jones.

A. E. Morse was at Auburn Saturday, where he was entertainer for Auburn Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Gray went Friday to spend a few days in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. C. W. Bowker spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stanley at East Auburn.

The delegates to the Progressive state convention started for Bangor on the forenoon train Monday.

Warden Frank J. Ham of the Maine state prison was at South Paris Saturday, and took Harry Brandt, who was sentenced at the recent term of court, to Thomaston.

A dancing school will open in Grand Army Hall on Thursday evening of this week. Miss Bernice Ham of Lewiston is the instructor. The school is limited to twenty couples.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Wheeler went Friday to Boston. Mr. Wheeler was on business, and returned Sunday night. Mrs. Wheeler will make a short visit to her daughter, Mrs. Roy E. Cole, at Canton, Mass.

A box supper and sociable will be held at K. of P. Hall Tuesday evening, March 31, under the auspices of Hamlin Lodge. Each lady is expected to bring a box containing a lunch and name on a slip of paper. The boxes will be sold at auction. Coffee served free. Everyone is invited.

Deputy Sheriff Hastings of Bethel has made another haul on the highway route from Berlin to Rumford. Seventy gallons this time. Monday forenoon he brought down the man who was in charge of the two-horse load, and took him to Norway to be arraigned in the Municipal Court.

Have Been "Doing" People.

In the Norway Municipal Court Monday, Inez Smith was arraigned, charged with obtaining goods under false pretences at the store of Z. L. Merchant & Co., and was bound over to the grand jury in the sum of $500. Having no bondsmen, she was committed to the county jail.

E. H. Brown was also arraigned charged with cheating by false pretences, but after the case had been continued to Thursday it was nol prossed. Immediately after he was released he was again arrested charged with the larceny of a mileage book from A. Mont Chase of Bryant's Pond a year or two since, and on this charge he was found guilty and sentenced to fifteen days in jail.

It is reported that the young woman made purchases for which she did not pay at several places in Norway and South Paris, and that she hired mileage books in at least two places. Giving the name of Miss Brown, she secured a mileage book nearly full from an employe of A. Mont Chase at Bryant's Pond. Mr. Chase returning to his office not long after and not knowing who Miss Brown was, started in search of her, and after a chase overtook her in company with Brown, above named, walking north on the railroad track near Walker's Mills, South Bethel. She returned the mileage book to Mr. Chase at his request—or demand.

Brown is said to have been through this territory about two years since, at which time the cases against him originated, but the young woman is not known to have been here before.

Progressive Delegates.

At the Progressive caucus for Paris, held at Grange Hall last Monday afternoon and evening, delegates to the several conventions of the party were elected as follows:

To the state convention in Bangor, March 24: A. W. Walker, F. W. Walker, Rev. C. H. Young, Alton C. Wheeler, Oscar F. Bowker, A. J. Abbott, C. L. Ridlon, O. K. Clifford.

To the county convention at the court house, April 15: W. B. Strickland, Henry Fletcher, Chester H. Lane, Jr., Frank A. Taylor, W. A. Porter, Alton C. Wheeler, George H. Davis, E. R. Thomas.

To the district convention in Lewiston, March 30: C. H. Lane, Lester H. Penley, Richard H. Gates, Albion L. Abbott, Grinfill Stuart, Franklin Maxim, J. H. Stuart.

The number of votes cast was 76.

A resolution was passed instructing the delegates to the state convention to stand for a prohibition plank in the platform, and against any amalgamation with any other party.

During the afternoon session remarks were made by C. H. Lane, A. W. Walker, Rev. C. H. Young and others.

In the evening a rally was held, at which Alton C. Wheeler, Esq., presided, and addresses were made by Rev. H. E. Dunnack of Augusta and Hon. H. P. Gardner of Portland, Maine member of the Progressive National Committee. There was a good attendance, and very lively speeches.

Oscar F. Trask.

Oscar F. Trask died Wednesday evening after a brief illness of pneumonia at his home in Mexico near Dixfield, at the age of 78 years. He was taken ill on Sunday but not until later was it realized that his condition was serious. Mrs. Trask was also ill with pneumonia at the time of his death, but her condition has since improved.

Mr. Trask, although for the past few years in feeble health, had always been active in promoting the welfare of the community. For many years he served as deputy sheriff. In early life he spent some years in California, going there in company with John F. Stanley, now of Auburn but formerly of Dixfield. Except for this period Mr. Trask's life was spent in Oxford County. He was a member of King Hiram Lodge, F. and A. M., of Dixfield. He was always a Republican until he became identified with the Progressive movement.

He leaves a wife, two sons, Wade of Mechanic Falls and Bert of Mexico, and two daughters, Mrs. Vivian Horne of Mexico and Mrs. Hattie Hall of Detroit, Mich. He is also survived by a brother, John R. Trask, and a sister, Miss Louisa Trask, of Mexico.

New Directory.

A. L. Robinson of Auburn has been in town delivering the new "Directory of Central Oxford County" which is published by the Merrill & Webber Co. of Auburn. This is a book of 445 pages, containing directories of Bethel, Buckfield, Canton, Dixfield, Greenwood, Hartford, Hebron, Mexico, Milton Plantation, Norway, Oxford, Paris, Peru, Rumford, Sumner and Woodstock.

For the benefit of those who have not subscribed for the book, it is on sale at the following places: Drug store of W. E. Bosserman, Bethel; drug store of F. P. Stone, Norway; drug store of Chas H. Howard Co., South Paris; news stand of C. J. Leary, Rumford.

Lenten Mission This Week.

At Deering Memorial Church Tuesday night, Rev. J. A. Betcher, preacher and tenor soloist, will give a song sermon in the auditorium of the church. Wednesday night Mr. Betcher will preach. Thursday and Friday, services carried on by the pastor. The services will begin at 7:30 and close promptly at 8:30. All are invited.

It is estimated that nearly 4,000,000 bushels of potatoes are yet in Aroostook county to be shipped. The potato inspection went into effect on March 9th, but does not seem to hinder the shipments, as potatoes are moving freely and under heavy demand the price remains around $1.40 per bbl. and the local potato buyers feel that the inspection will be a help instead of hurting the county anyway.

A Bangor lumberman, who has recently returned from the northern part of the state, says that there are about five feet of snow in some parts of the woods, and that every log will be hauled from the yards to the landings. The abundance of snow will make for plenty of water and excellent driving conditions in the spring, also.

Disagreement in Salatino Case.

JURY IN CONFERENCE ELEVEN HOURS, BUT RETURNED NO VERDICT.

The principal business transacted in the second week of the March term of court was the trial of Frank Salatino of Rumford for manslaughter, the outcome of which was a disagreement of the jury, after being out eleven hours.

Final adjournment was reached at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. During the term there were no civil trials before a jury. Two actions were heard by Judge King, one as presiding justice and the other as referee. There were three criminal trials—the manslaughter case already mentioned, and two assault cases, one of which resulted in conviction and the other in acquittal. In several cases the parties pleaded guilty.

One state prison sentence was imposed and a number of short jail sentences.

As presiding justice, Judge King has in all respects won the good opinion of all in or about the court.

Practically two days and a half of the time of the court were occupied last week with the trial of Frank Salatino of Rumford, indicted for manslaughter for shooting Joseph Parisi at Rumford on the evening of Sunday, Feb. 22d.

The two principals in the affair were Italians, as were most of the witnesses who testified at the trial. Salatino is a young man twenty-seven years of age, of not at all a bad appearance. He has been in this country eight years, all except the first few weeks of the time at Rumford, employed as a laborer in the mills and elsewhere. He has a wife and two children in Italy. Parisi was about the same age.

As most of the testimony had to be given through an interpreter, the case naturally moved rather slowly. James Caliendo of Rumford served as interpreter, and while his English is spoken with an accent which makes it a little difficult to understand until one becomes accustomed to it, he did in general very satisfactory service. Rev. Joseph Parillo, the Italian missionary at Rumford, sat beside the county attorney and watched tha progress of the case carefully.

County Attorney Fred W. Dyer conducted the case for the state, and George A. Hutchins and A. E. Stearns were attorneys for the respondent.

The shooting occurred at about ten o'clock at night of the 22d of February, on Exchange Street in Rumford Falls village, a short distance from Congress Street, the principal business street of the place, and Parisi fell dead about opposite the alleyway at the rear of Hotel Rumford.

Salatino was arrested at an Italian place in Mexico on the afternoon of the next day, and admitted the shooting. The defence is that the shooting was justified in self-defence.

Nearly all the testimony given in the case related to the events of the afternoon and evening of Sunday, Feb. 22d, particularly from five o'clock up to the time of the shooting, and with regard to the story of quite a portion of the time there was no real conflict of testimony among the witnesses. Without going into the details of the testimony of the several witnesses, the story of the events of the day, as told in the testimony of the witnesses, may be briefly summed up thus:

Some time the last of the afternoon Salatino, who roomed near the old depot in Rumford Falls village, went down to Smith's Crossing, about a mile below the village, where there is a settlement of Italian shacks. Here he first saw Parisi, in the shack which Parisi and another occupied, and here Parisi made an ill-natured remark to Salatino. A little later the two men met in the shack of Antonio Penna, and here Parisi took offence at the passing of a cigar, and applied a vile term to both Penna and Salatino.

From Penna's shack the two men with others went into the shack of Joe Gocette. Parisi had been drinking, and was by this time in a somewhat intoxicated condition. While in Gocette's shack, Salatino pulled a pin out of Parisi's necktie, showed it to some of the others, and told them to ask Joe where his pin had gone. When Parisi discovered this he was angry, and drew his revolver on Salatino. Salatino wrenched the revolver from his hand, stepped outside the door and broke it down to remove the cartridges, carried it back and gave it to Parisi, who was angered because it was returned to him empty, and threw it on the stove.

At this point there is a discrepancy in the story of the witnesses. The other witnesses say that Salatino took the revolver from the top of the stove and put it in his pocket. Salatino himself says that some one else took it from the stove and gave it to Parisi; that later he and Parisi went into the bedroom together, where Parisi began abusing him for returning the revolver empty, and struck him on the arm with the revolver two or three times, whereupon he took Parisi down and again took the revolver away from him, and put it in his own pocket.

Later there was a nominal reconciliation between the parties, and a party of Italians went to the village, including Joe Parisi, Frank Salatino, Salverio Penna, Nicola Colloti, and Frank Fulcinati, the last named of whom keeps a beer shop on River Street. It was stated by some of the witnesses that they started with the intention of going to the evening service at Rev. Mr. Parillo's school, but found it was too late. There seems to be no question that at this time Parisi was quite drunk, and Fulcinati was somewhat drunk.

Dividing at the depot bridge, the party went by different routes, part of them through Hartford and Congress Streets, and the others through Canal and Exchange, and rejoined at the corner of Congress and Exchange.

Meantime one group had fallen in with two American men who inquired where they could get a drink, and Fulcinati told them if they would come up to his room he thought he could find something. So the party of five Italians and two Americans went to Fulcinati's room, upstairs in the Marx building on Congress Street, where they chipped in and bought a pint of whiskey of Fulcinati and drank it.

During the stay in Fulcinati's room Salatino went into the water closet, and there was joined by Colloti, who told Salatino that Fulcinati and Parisi were planning to get him into Fulcinati's beer shop, kill him, put his body in a bag and throw it in the river. Salatino thereupon fell upon his knees and kissed Colloti's hand, saying, "you have saved my life."

Salatino then went back into the room, and soon after he and Colloti and Penna went down the stairs together, leaving Parisi and Fulcinati talking in the hall. The Americans, who were quite drunk, had already gone.

As they reached the sidewalk, Salatino stopped and put his foot on the step to fix his rubber shoe, which had partly come off, and adjusted his stocking and garter. Colloti and Penna walked rapidly on toward home, and were on the scene no more.

Up to this point there was but little if any material discrepancy in the stories of the several witnesses. The only testimony given in court as to what happened between that time and the firing of the fatal shot was that of Salatino himself.

According to Salatino's testimony, Parisi and Fulcinati came down the stairs and overtook him near the corner of Congress and Exchange Streets, and asked him to go to Fulcinati's shop and get a glass of beer. He told them he was going home. He then intended to go down Congress Street, but to get away from these men turned into Exchange Street. Parisi demanded his revolver, and came toward Salatino with an open knife in his hand. Fulcinatti was near by at one side, and had what Salatino thought was a knife in his hand.

Salatino then gave the revolver to Parisi, who looked at it and said, "You've left one in it, and that's enough for you." He then snapped it twice at Salatino. Salatino then grasped the revolver and tore it from Parisi's hand, turned it on Parisi and shot him. Salatino then ran through Exchange Street, throwing the revolver away as he ran, and went to Mexico. This was in brief Salatino's story.

On a detailed cross-examination by County Attorney Dyer Salatino made some statements as to details of the situation which were not fully in agreement with what he had previously stated.

Fulcinati, who was within a few feet of the parties at the time of the shooting, sat in the court room throughout the trial, but was not called to the stand by either the state or the defence.

The evidence in the case was completed the last of the afternoon Tuesday, and Mr. Hutchins made the argument for the defence that night. Wednesday morning County Attorney Dyer made his argument on behalf of the state. Both these arguments were able efforts. Judge King gave the jury a very clear and impartial charge, and they retired to their room at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Early in the afternoon a lunch was carried to the jury. About four o'clock the jury came in and asked for further information with regard to the question of self-defence, and Judge King had the reporter read that portion of his charge relating to that, and said that he could little to that.

The jury remained out until ten o'clock at night, when, the court having an evening session, they were discharged without having reached an agreement, Judge King expressing his regret that they were unable to do so.

It was reported that the jury stood seven for acquittal, five for conviction.

The case will be tried again at the May term at Rumford.

Following the Salatino trial, work was resumed on the civil docket, and the case of William T. Newcomb vs. Fred Kilgore was opened to a jury. The action was a suit for trespass on land of the plaintiff, but after the trial had progressed a little, the case was taken off the docket, and a new case, in the form of a writ of entry, between the same parties, was entered on the docket and referred to Judge King, and immediately heard by him.

The land in question is a part of the original homestead farm of Thomas Newcomb, next to the Waterford line in the town of Norway, and the case depended upon the construction of a clause in his will. In this clause he willed to the plaintiff, his son, William Newcomb, a parcel of land, "forty acres, more or less," the north and south boundaries of which are plain, the western boundary is the line between Norway and Waterford, while it is bounded easterly, in the words of the will, by "my homestead farm." The residue of the estate was left to Walter Newcomb, another son, and through conveyances by him the defendant, Kilgore, now holds title to the homestead farm. The plaintiff's claim is that the land devised extends easterly to the highway, on the easterly side of which the farm house stands, while the defendant's claim is that the eastern boundary of it should be a wall farther west, the land between the two boundaries as claimed being some nineteen acres.

Alton C. Wheeler of South Paris and Hon. J. M. Libby of Mechanic Falls were attorneys for plaintiff, and Hon. F. A. Morey of Lewiston for defendant.

An evening session was held Wednesday evening to take testimony in this case, and it was argued Thursday morning. Judge King took it under advisement, to report later.

After the original Newcomb-Kilgore case had dropped out, the jury before which it had been started was discharged finally, as there was nothing more for trial.

Near the close of the forenoon session of Thursday, the remaining business on the criminal docket was cleaned up by the imposing of sentences in three cases.

Harry Brandt had been convicted of assault with intent to kill upon Jack Murray, as before related. In his behalf his attorney, Mr. Wheeler, addressed the court, stating what he knew or had been told of Brandt's previous history. He said that one of Mr. Brandt's reasons for coming to the Maine woods was that he feared an incipient pulmonary trouble, and that subsequent developments had seemed to bear out that fear. He went over the circumstances of the affair and asked that the court be as lenient as possible. County Attorney Dyer had no comment to make.

Judge King said that he had considered the matter carefully, and felt that Brandt acted under strong provocation. He imposed a sentence of not more than three years nor less than one year in state prison.

In the case of E. C. Penley of Paris, who had pleaded guilty to passing a worthless check, Mr. Gray addressed the court briefly, stating the circumstances of the case. He said that Penley, after making a small deposit in a Lewiston bank and procuring a check book, bought cattle and gave checks for them, intending to secure the proceeds from the sale and make the checks good before they came in. However, his venture did not prove profitable as he had hoped, and getting into a "dive" in Lewiston, he lost a roll which contained quite a part of the money he had received, so that it was then impossible for him to make the checks good. Judge King imposed a sentence of four months in the county jail, to take effect from Feb. 2d, since which date the respondent has already been in jail.

In the case of Willis E. Powers, who had pleaded guilty to the embezzlement of $35.00 from the Singer Sewing Machine Co., Mr. Gray also appeared for the respondent. He said that Mr. Powers was a resident of Bridgton, and presented a petition which had been sent to the county attorney, signed by numerous citizens of Bridgton, asking the clemency of the court. Judge King imposed a sentence of four months in jail, to take effect from Dec. 13, 1913, the date when the respondent was committed to jail.

Divorces were decreed during the term as follows:

Lizzie E. Bean from Albert E. Bean, both of Brownfield. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor child to mother.

Alcie M. King of Paris from Ernest F. King of Poland. Desertion. Custody of minor children to mother.

Capitola Morse of Milton Plantation from William S. Morse of Gorham, N. H. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor child to mother.

Ellen J. Sanborn of Paris from William Eugene Sanborn of Canaan. Cruel and abusive treatment and extreme cruelty.

Mary E. Rand of Wolfboro, N. H., from Leroy D. Rand of Norway. Cruel and abusive treatment.

Cora Kimball of Batchelder's Grant from Charles S. Kimball of parts unknown. Desertion.

Lucilla Bennett of Rumford from Jessie M. Bennett of Bethel. Desertion.

Myrtle S. Crooker from Joseph A. Crooker, both of Norway. Cruel and abusive treatment.

Cleora Hortense Tucker of Paris from Archie Eugene Tucker of Auburn. Adultery. Name of libellant changed to Cleora Hortense Pratt, her maiden name.

Edith M. Newton of Dixfield from Charles A. Newton of Peru. Cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor child Laura J. given to mother, and custody of minor Cleon A. given to father.

Mary E. McDougall of Rumford from Daniel McDougall of Waltham, Mass., for gross and confirmed habits of intoxication. Custody of minor child George R. to mother.

Cornelius A. Kelley of Rumford from May M. Kelley of Austin, Pa. Adultery.

Antti Korhonen from Anni Korhonen, both of Paris. Adultery. Custody of minor children to mother.

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.

Lewiston is to have an athletic park, the city council having voted to purchase the 250,000 feet of land on Skinner street recommended by the joint committee for that purpose.

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.

NORWAY.

The basket ball game at the Opera House Thursday evening between Norway A. C. and Hebron Independents was won by Norway by a score of 30 to 17. It was a good game and the Hebron boys are credited with playing much cleaner than when they played against the high school team several weeks ago. All roads will lead to the Norway Opera House Friday evening of this week, when the High School team will play Portland High. It was thought that the high school had played its last game of the season, but after considerable delay the management has succeeded in getting Portland to come here. The winners of this contest will undoubtedly be recognized as the state champions.

A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., and its visitors from Mt. Mica Lodge of South Paris Tuesday evening. The third degree was worked on four candidates and refreshments followed, with remarks by several of the brothers.

Officers of the Universalist Ladies' Circle for the coming year have been elected as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. Lizzie Sampson
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. James Danforth
Sec.—Mrs. Everett Bicknell
Reception Com.—Mrs. F. E. Drake, Mrs. Geo. L. Curtis, Mrs. Hugh Pendexter.

Rev. B. C. Wentworth was the speaker at a union temperance meeting at Mechanic Falls Sunday evening. Mr. Wentworth's ability in this line is widely known.

Repairs on the shoe factory are being rushed as fast as possible.

Lake Temple Pythian Sisters will hold a whist party in K. of P. Hall Tuesday evening.

The work on the new moving picture house on Cottage Street is progressing well and the building will soon be ready for occupancy.

Leon M. Longley returned Thursday from the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, having made a rapid recovery from his recent operation.

Miss Ella Clark is spending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Clark of Beal Street. Miss Clark has a position as assistant in the high school at Frankfort.

Frank Kimball has been away on a business trip.

The Veranda Club is making preparations to hold its annual Calico Ball on Friday evening, May 1st.

The annual meeting of the Norway Savings Bank was held at the banking rooms Monday evening. The report of the treasurer showed a substantial increase in the amount of deposits and the number of depositors. The increase in the deposits for the year was $2,585.22, and the increase in the number of depositors was 48. Officers for the coming year are:

Pres.—A. S. Kimball
Vice-Pres.—F. H. Noyes
Sec. and Treas.—George L. Curtis
Trustees—F. H. Noyes, C. L. Hathaway, C. F. Ridlon, A. S. Kimball, F. W. Sanborn, H. F. Andrews, G. L. Curtis.

The Democrat last week through misinformation erroneously located the Progressive caucus in the office of Judge Jones. It was in fact held in the Opera House, which is the place where the caucuses of all parties assemble.

The Barton Reading Club was entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Mary Winslow. Subject, Readings from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Col. James L. Moriarty, Inspector General of the state, will inspect Company D at the armory this Monday evening.

Wallace W. Sheen has finished work in the shoe factory at Mechanic Falls and is at home in this village.

Edwin S. Cummings and family, formerly of Bemis, are with Mrs. George I. Cummings at her home on Pike Hill, and will remain in Norway permantly.

Thursday evening of this week is the date selected for the Lyceum of the Norway Literal Institute, under the auspices of the Congregational Ladies' Circle. A supper will precede the entertainment, prices as usual. The subject of debate will be, "Resolved, that the villages of Norway and South Paris would be benefited by allowing the women to vote." The leading disputants on the subject will be Rev. A. T. McWhorter and Rev. R. J. Bruce.

Jennie Mann has returned from a visit with her sister Bertha in Boston.

The store under Masonic Hall is being repaired and put into shape for a furniture store to be occupied by H. L. Horne. Mr. Horne has already moved some of his goods into the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. L. Merchant have been in Boston on a business trip.

C. L. Hathaway suffered another shock Monday of last week and is under the care of a trained nurse.

The men of the Universalist church will serve their annual supper at Concert Hall on the evening of April 15th.

John M. Carroll of the firm Carroll, Peabody Co., accompanied by his wife, was in town Friday on business. They will come here to reside as soon as a suitable rent is secured.

E. N. Swett is making extensive repairs on his new home, the Dexter Andrews place, before occupying it. Painters and paper hangers are now at work there.

Delegates to the Progressive state convention at Bangor Tuesday started for that city to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore of Portland were guests of Mrs. Moore's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Goodwin, on Pike Hill, for the week-end. Another daughter, Mrs. Donnie Russell of Lowell, Mass., is also with her parents for a visit.

Miss Maud Mixer has returned from a three weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. E. A. Libby, at West Poland.

Mrs. Lester E. Cowan of Rumford is with her mother, Mrs. B. F. Bradbury, for a visit.

Oxford Eastern Star was organized by visiting Grand Officers at Mason Hall Saturday evening. The new chapter starts under the most promising conditions.

Porter L. Swift of Hartford, Conn., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. John Swain, Sunday.

Bertum DeWolfe of Black Hall, Conn., is a guest in the family of Mrs. Mary Chase.

Miss Alice Barden of West Paris again sang soprano at the Congregational church Sunday. Her rendering of the solo, "The Holy City," was enjoyed by the entire congregation.

Mrs. Llewellyn Millett visited her daughter, Mrs. Alice Everett, at the Central Maine General Hospital Saturday. Mrs. Everett gains slowly but as well as could be expected after such a severe illness.

Rev. E. H. Stover of Bryant Pond spoke at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon in exchange with the pastor, Rev. E. A. Davis.

The Democratic caucus of the town was held at the Opera House Saturday afternoon. Hon. A. S. Kimball served as chairman and George L. Sanborn acted as clerk. Delegates to the state convention at Portland Thursday of this week were elected as follows: F. E. DeCoster, Harry A. Spiller, R. H. Eastman, George L. Sanborn, Frank P. Towne. The alternates are Ira Wood, James B Frost, Eugene C. Libby, A. L. Cook, A. L. Clark. Delegates were authorized to fill any vacancy that might occur in the delegation. The town committee elected for two years consists of the following Democrats: George L. Sanborn, John F. Swain, Charles H. Pike, Joseph Roy, Forrest D. Thurston, Edgar J. Hobbs, H. Arthur Robbins, Earle Barker, Chester G. French. It is expected that a large number besides the delegates will go to Portland the day of the convention, and several wives will accompany their husbands on the trip.

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.

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

Maine News Notes.

N. B. Tracy of Auburn has just sent two rare gems across the ocean to an English church vicar. One of these is a blue indicatite and the other a royal purple apatite cut as a brilliant. It is understood that these gems cannot be found outside of Maine in any degree of purity.

Miss Eva Chatto, 53 years of age, was killed Thursday by the morning passenger train from Bangor while walking along the Maine Central railroad tracks from Ellsworth Falls to Ellsworth. Deafness prevented her hearing the train and a curve prevented the engineer from seeing her in time to stop.

The retirement of W. L. Lawry from the position of postmaster at the Warren office recalls an interesting bit of history. During the 120 years of its existence there have been but 12 postmasters, Mr. Lawry, the retiring postmaster, holding the office next the longest of any—a period covering 17 years.

At a recent meeting of the orchardists of Somerset county, it was found that within a radius of ten miles of Skowhegan there were more apple trees than in any other territory of the same size in Maine. But this is not all. It was also found that there has been within the past five years in this county a bigger increase in new orchards than in any five years for many previous years. Many farms have been bought by outside parties and new orchards set out upon them. In one instance a farm that was not bringing any income was purchased by a city man and about 1,500 trees were set out and the orchard now is considered one of the best in Maine. An insurance man bought 30 acres of land that was cutting a very small crop of hay and he set the entire piece to fruit trees and he now considers that though the orchard has not come into bearing yet, it is worth $12,000.

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.

A California firm is selling eucalyptus charcoal at $24 a ton, as against $20 a ton for oak charcoal. Since most of the California grown eucalypts do not make good lumber, uses for other products of the tree are being sought.

Apple wood is the favorite material for ordinary saw handles, and some goes into so-called brier pipes.

A British naval aviator ascended to a height of 15,000 feet and froze himself severely. *Cui bono?*

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters is splendid for purifying the blood, clearing the skin, restoring sound digestion. All druggists sell it. Price $1.00.

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

Born.

In West Paris, March 13, to the wife of Arbi Heikkinen, a daughter.

In Portland, March 7, to the wife of Bert Garcelon of North Lovell, a son, Charles Frederick.

In Norway, March 2, to the wife of W. D. Truman, a son.

In Mexico, March 15, to the wife of Stephen Donahue of Houghton, a son.

In Rumford, March 5, to the wife of George Clunie, a son.

In Rumford, March 10, to the wife of George W. Pettengill, a son.

Married.

In West Paris, March 14, by Rev. C. H. Young, Mr. Oliver A. Robbins and Miss Minnie E. Cash, both of Woodstock.

In West Paris, March 18, by Rev. D. A. Ball, Mr. Harold H. Dunham and Miss Bertha L. Penley, both of West Paris.

In Boston, March 8, Mr. Chester Arthur Linscott and Miss Matie Francena Wentworth, both of Brownfield.

In Bryant Pond, March 3, by Rev. E. H. Stover, Mr. Guy Albert Smith of Bethel and Miss Alice Marion Swan of Greenw

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.**

YOU will examine if you are prudent—
will buy if you are smart—

Your hardware at the modern hardware store of

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.

(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.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

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

Painting and Paper Hanging.

We are prepared to do house painting, inside and out, also paper hanging, whitening, kalsomining, etc. All work promptly done.

Martin & Bennett,

South Paris and Norway.

11-12 Telephone 1-22

A Household Friend for 103 Years

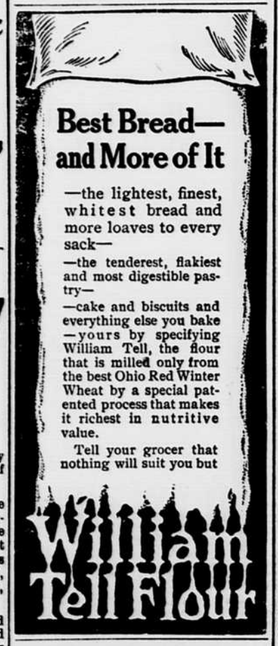
First aid to the injured—surest relief from Coughs, Colds, Cramps, Rheumatism.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Use it for both internal and external ills. Sold everywhere in 25c and 50c bottles.

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

Parsons' Pills Make the liver active.



Best Bread—and More of It

—the lightest, finest, whitest bread and more loaves to every sack—
—the tenderest, flakiest and most digestible pastry—
—cake and biscuits and everything else you bake—yours by specifying William Tell, the flour that is milled only from the best Ohio Red Winter Wheat by a special patented process that makes it richest in nutritive value.

Tell your grocer that nothing will suit you but

William Tell Flour

CHICKEN FEED

We have just received a carload of PARK & POLLARD'S Poultry feeds.

Now is the time to give best attention to poultry feeding, for the whole year. Write for prices. We will take care of your orders promptly.

C. B. Cummings & Sons,

Norway, - - - - - - Maine.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Domestic Science East and West.

It would seem that the people of our western borders are more interested in domestic science than are they, for instance, of so-called cultivated New England. The courses of instruction in western schools and colleges are thought to be more practical in character. How to earn a living seems to be the item of foremost concern. Hence preparation for some real life work inspires the work done in our western institutions. Industrial training of all kinds is becoming most popular. In many a school of the west a fully equipped department for teaching domestic science has been provided for. This equipment includes a class-room and laboratory, a kitchen, laundry, dining-room, reception room, bedroom and bath—all furnished with the best of modern appliances and accessories. Thus the proper apparatus and means are at hand to impart practical instruction in scientific housekeeping.

This rapid increase of industrial training is one of the most remarkable signs of the times; for not only in western institutions activity and development along this line are indicated, but also, in the courses of study in household arts now given at Pratt Institute, Teachers College and Simmons College, growing interest in the subject is equally marked.

All this means a good deal. Housekeeping has become a business, a calling, in the pursuit of which intelligence and training are called for. Education, in the future, will be less theoretical and more practical. It will consist in cultivating the natural activities of the human being in ways that lead to natural, wholesome and noble living.

Notes.

THE CORRECT WAY TO POUR TEA

Few hostesses seem to understand the right way of pouring tea, simple as it appears. As a rule, the guest of honor is offered the first cup, which is the weakest, and the children, if served at all, are given the last and strongest. When it is desirable to have all the cups of uniform strength, one should pour a little into each, and begin over again reersing the order.

HOW TO CARVE A ROAST TURKEY.

When carving a roast turkey place the fork firmly through the upper part of the breast-bone, pass the knife first around the leg and remove it, then the wing, first on one side then on the other. By cutting the ligaments the joints will readily open. When these have been displaced cut the breast in thin slices, using the knife flat against the breast and cutting from you; then slip it underneath the wishbone; lift, press it backward, and remove it.

Turn the turkey slightly so that you may cut the shoulder blades from the underside of the backbone without removing the carving fork. Then cut directly through the ribs up to the breastbone joint, and turn the turkey first on one side and then the other, separating the back of the carcass from the breast. Then, for the first time, remove the fork.

Divide the upper from the lower part of the back; cut down the backbone, and divide the lower portion of the back into two pieces. Then separate the second joint from the leg into two, and it is ready for serving. Give a portion of the dark and a portion of the white meat, with a small amount of the stuffing, to each person. Chicken, capon, and wild turkey are all carved in the same way. A boned turkey or boned chicken—in fact, any boned fowl, is simply cut in thin slices, beginning at the neck first.

SEATING GUESTS AT TABLE

The host and lady guest of honor go into the dining-room first; the lady sits at right of host; others follow, each lady being seated at the right of the gentleman whom she accompanies; the hostess comes in last with the gentleman guest of honor who sits at her left; by this procedure a lady is at the right of each gentleman, no matter how many guests there are at the table. The difficulty referred to in the query arose from changing the order, when it came to the hostess; of course the gentleman accompanying her sits at her left, thus bringing her at his right hand.

PLACE OF OLIVES, CELERY AND NUTS

Olives and celery are usually eaten with the soup. They sometimes appear in a hors d'oeuvre dish of several compartments or are provided with other relishes passed before soup. When no salad is served with roast turkey or chicken, celery is often passed with this course. These relishes are removed from the table when the course of which they form a part—whatever it of course may be—is finished. Salted nuts belong to no particular course and usually remain on the table throughout the dinner. They are eaten at any time, often between courses.

USE OF FINGERBOWLS

Fingerbowls are used at meals of ceremony and often at the family table. They are passed, one to each individual, on doily-covered plates. At dinner the doily and bowl are often taken from the plate and set upon the table by each individual, and the plate is used for cake or bonbons. At breakfast the fingerbowls are usually removed after the fruit course.

THE GLASS SHELF

Glass is an ideal shelvng for a kitchen closet as it can be kept clean so easily. If this is too costly, paint the shelves white and give a coat of enamel. This is easily scrubbed and does away with the necessity of papers.

When straining fruit juices for jelly, or any hot liquid, in fact, try pinning the jelly bag or straining cloth to the sides of the dish with clothespins. It will stay in place and save both time and patience and, perhaps, a burned finger.

When washing very much soiled clothing, such as overalls, children's rompers, work shirts, etc., place the article on the wash board and scrub with an ordinary scrub brush. The dirt will be removed with ease and less injury to both hands and clothes than ordinarily.

Recipes.

ORANGE SALAD

An orange salad is nice and refreshing for the spring months. Peel and free from all seeds and inner skins some nice tart oranges. Grate in a little of the rind, if liked, for a game course. Dress with salt, pepper, and sprinkle with a little fresh tarragon and fine chopped chives, or shreds of fresh onion. Squeeze the juice of one orange over, or use French dressing.

BRAN COOKIES

One-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of molasses, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of shortening, one egg beaten light, one teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, three cups of bran, and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Sift the soda and spices into the bran and mix; add the other ingredients, and drop from a spoon upon a buttered pan.

FROZEN APRICOTS

Remove the skins from the apricots in a can, cut the flesh in very small pieces, add the syrup from the can, two cups of sugar and one quart of cold water; stir until the sugar is disolved, then freeze as usual. Serve in glasses with a bit of whipped cream above; sprinkle the cream with fine-chopped pistachio nuts.

YELLOW LAYER CAKE

One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, three egg-yolks, one egg-white, one-half cup of milk, one and three-fourths cups of flour, four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter to a cream; gradually beat in the sugar, then the yolks and white of egg, beaten together, and, alternately, the milk and sifted flour, sifted again with the baking powder.

Before boiling milk rinse out the sauce pan with a little hot water and you will not be troubled with the milk sticking to the bottom.

Joy is not something that one can just reach out and get, or something that another can give; but it is an art that one can learn.

Who Owned the Cart?

An old law in Carmarthen county, in Wales, required that every conveyance passing over the turnpike toll roads should be plainly marked with the name of the owner so that the perpetrator of any lawlessness could be easily detected.

One young farmer known as Stammering Jim was summoned before a magistrate, who demanded why his name did not appear on his two wheeled cart.

"W-w-whose n-n-name am I to put on?" stammered the defendant.

"Your own, of course," said the magistrate.

"B-b-but it isn't my cart, your worship," says Jim.

"Who is the owner, then?" demanded the squire.

"T-t-that's the t-t-trouble, sir," said Jim. "The old sh-shafts belong to D-D-David T-T-Thomas, the wh-wh-wheels b-b-belong to Hugh J-J-Jones, the old axle to W-W-William B-Bower, the t-t-tab belongs to Joshua M-M-Morgan, the t-t-tailboard belongs t-to me. Then w-w-whose n-name am I t-to put on, sir?"—National Magazine.

Sixteenth Century Self Pye.

A quaint publication is "The Booke of Cokerye," printed in the sixteenth century. The full title of the book is:

A proper newe Booke of Cokerye, declaryinge what maner of meates be best in season, for al times in the yere, and how they ought to be dressed, and served at the table, bothe for fleshe dayes and fyshe dayes. With a newe addition, verye necessarye for all them that delyghteth in Cokerye.

One of the recipes in the book is the following:

Pyes of mutton or beif must be fyne mynced and censoned wyth pepper and salte, and a lyttle saffron to coloure it, suet or marrow a good quantite, a lyttle vyneger, prumes, greate raysins and dates, take the fattest of the broathe of powdred beyfe, and yf you wyll have paest royall, take butter and yolkes of egges and so tempre the flowre to make the paeste.

English Greetings.

Erasmus, coming to England in Henry VIII.'s time, was struck with the deep heartiness of our wishes—good, aye, and bad, too, but he most admired the good ones. Other nations ask in their greetings how a man carries himself, or how doth he stand with the world, or how doth he find himself. But the English greet with a pious wish that God may give one a good morning or a good evening, good day or "god'e'en," as the old writers have it, and when we part we wish that "God may be with you," though we now clip it into "Goodby."—Friswell.

His Foolish Father.

"I suppose you keep hard at work these days?"

"No. I'm not doing anything just now."

"I thought your father had given you a position in his bank?"

"He did. But he wanted me to earn my salary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Polish.

"You have a bright look, my boy," said the visitor at the school.

"Yes, sir," replied the candid youth. "That's because I forgot to rinse the soap off my face good."

Giving Her Away.

"Uncle, we want you to give the bride away."

"Very well. I'll announce to the gathered assembly that she's thirty-two."—Boston Transcript.

Two Ways.

There are two ways of learning the value of anything we want. One is to get it, the other to lose it. — R. W. Kauffman

A COLD, LA GRIPPE, 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.

Aunty—"Wouldn't you like to study languages, Bobby?"

Bobby—"I can talk two languages, now, aunty."

"You can? What are they?"

"English an' baseball."

BACKACHE ALMOST UNBEARABLE

Is an almost certain result of kidney trouble. D. Toomey, 808 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.

Jason (exhibitor Alfalfa County Fair)—Some punkins, eh, Ezry?

Ezry—Oh, medium! I wuz a-goin' to show some o'mine, but the danged hired hands said they wusn't safe-movers.

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.

"That young man has a brilliant future."

"I used to think so," replied Miss Cayenne, "but he has heard so much about it that instead of realizing his prospects he is inclined to stand around to be admired."

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.

Mrs. Nextdore—Prof. Adagio called at our house yesterday and my daughter played the piano for him. He just raved over her playing.

Mrs. Pepry—How rude. Why should he not conceal his feelings the way the rest of us do?

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.

First Ancient Maiden—I have often thought that suppose when a dentist gives you gas he should kiss you. Wouldn't it be horrible?

Second Ancient Maiden—Horrible is no name for it. Why, you wouldn't know anything about it.

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.

PERFECT HEALTH

a body full of vim and vigor is every man's desire.
When you're feeling fagged, and mind and muscles won't respond tone up on

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

—famous for over 60 years—
It can't be excelled.

"I have taken 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine and find it can't be excelled as a general family remedy. It is a fine medicine and I shall always speak a good word for it. You are welcome to make use of this testimonial." [signed] O. Harrison

Write us for FREE Sample NOW.
The Big Bottle—35c. At Your Dealer's.
"L. F." Medicine Co. Portland, Me.

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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.

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151 Congress St., Portland, Maine

Eastern Steamship Corporation

Maine Steamship Line

FARE REDUCED

Portland and New York $3.00.

Steamers leave Franklin Wharf Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5:00 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. CLAY, Supt. Franklin Wharf, Portland.

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.

FOR SALE.

Ohio Improved Chester Pigs, eligible for registry.

One service boar, year old.

H. E. JUDD,
R. F. D. 2, 11tf South Paris, Me.

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.

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Come to the GREENHOUSE for LETTUCE

I have the CURLY CRISP kind.

E. P. CROCKETT FLORIST,

South Paris, - Maine.

G. H. PENLEY, MANUFACTURER.

SLEDS
PUNGS
SLIDE-YOKES

G. H. PENLEY,

South Paris, Maine.

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, 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.

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.

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.

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.

Assessors' Notice.

The Assessors of the Town of Paris hereby give notice to all persons liable to taxation in said town, that they will be in session at the Selectmen's Office, South Paris, in said town, on the first day, Wednesday, of April, at ten A. M. till 4 P. M., for the purpose of receiving lists of polls and estates taxable in said town.

All such persons are hereby notified to make and bring to said Assessors true and perfect lists of their polls and all their estates, real and personal, not by law exempt from taxation, which they were possessed of, or which they held as guardian, executor, administrator, trustee or otherwise, on the first day of April, 1914, and be prepared to make oath to the truth of the same.

When estates of persons deceased have been divided during the past year, or have changed hands from any cause, the executor, administrator or other persons interested, are hereby warned to give notice of such change, and in default of such notice will be held under the law to pay the tax assessed although such estate has been wholly distributed and paid over.

Any person who neglects to comply with this notice will be DOOMED to a tax according to the laws of this state and be barred of the right to make application to the Assessors or County Commissioners for any abatement of his taxes, unless he offers such list with his application and satisfies them that he was unable to offer it at the time hereby appointed.

A. ELROY DEAN,
U. HIRAM HEALD, } Assessors.
CHAS. W. BOWKER,

Date posted, March 7, 1914. 11-13

People's Water Company.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the People's Water Company for the election of officers for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting, will be held at the office of the Treasurer in South Paris, on Saturday, April 4, 1914, at five o'clock P. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD,
Clerk and Treas. of People's Water Co.

South Paris, Maine, March 17, 1914. 11-13

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of DANVILLE I. KNOX, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

DANVILLE I. KNOX, of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 21st day of September, 1912, 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 4th day of March, A. D. 1914.

DANVILLE I. KNOX, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 14th day of March, A. D. 1914, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 24th 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 14th day of March, A. D 1914.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

11-13 Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

CUMBERLAND, ss.

To George R. Morton, of Denmark, in the County of Oxford, in said State.

Whereas, said George R. Morton, on the thirteenth day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve, mortgaged of Robert D. Libby, of Portland, in said County of Cumberland, one Chalmers Detroit Motor Co. touring car, Model E, number 6069, with five lamps, two horns, one Presto Light tank, full set of shock absorbers, glass wind shield, tire carrier and case, one extra tire, five extra inner tubes, tools and tool boxes, color of automobile dark blue, to secure payment of four hundred and fifty dollars, which mortgage is recorded in the town records of the said town of Denmark, Book 4, Page 378, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given of my intention to foreclose said mortgage for breach of its conditions.

Dated this fifth day of February, A. D. 1914.

11-13 ROBERT D. LIBBY.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS J. Almon Penley and Grace E. Plummer, both of Paris, by their mortgage deed dated the 13th day of March, A. D. 1912, and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 314, Page 597, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate situated in Paris, South Village, in the County of Oxford, and bounded as follows:—Beginning on the southerly side of Pleasant Street at a stone post set in the ground at the northeasterly corner of land formerly owned by Annie B. Wilson; thence southeasterly along line of the said Wilson land in a straight line five rods to a stake and stones; thence northeasterly in a line parallel with said Pleasant Street four rods to a stake and stones; thence in a line parallel with the first mentioned bound five rods to said Pleasant Street; thence southwesterly on said Street to the point of beginning; containing twenty square rods. And being the same property decided to J. Almon Penley and Frank H. Plummer by Lucretia A. Curtis and others August 18, 1908. Said deed is recorded with Oxford Registry of Deeds, in Book 304, Page 314, and is hereby made part hereof. Also another lot or parcel of land situated in said Paris, in South Village, bounded as follows:—Commencing at the northeast corner of the Grand Trunk Hotel Lot, so-called, being land formerly owned by Annie B. Wilson; thence northeasterly in a straight line which shall be a continuation of the southeasterly side line of said Hotel lot to a point which shall be the intersection of this line produced with the northeasterly side line of lot of land bought by said J. Almon Penley and Frank H. Plummer of James F. Bolster produced; thence northwesterly by said northeasterly side line of land bought of said Bolster produced to the northeasterly corner of said land bought of said Bolster; thence southwesterly by said lot bought of said Bolster to land said Penley & Plummer bought of Lucretia Curtis; thence northeasterly and southwesterly by land bought of said Curtis to said Hotel lot; thence by said Hotel lot easterly to the point begun at, intending to convey all the land lying westerly and southerly of the first two lines, described, which belonged to Samuel F. Briggs at the time of his decease. Being the same lot or parcel of land deeded to said Penley and Plummer by Louise J. Briggs, executrix, June 8th, 1909, recorded with Oxford Registry of Deeds, in Book 314, on Page 599, and is hereby made part hereof; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated March 8th, 1914.

EDWARD W. PENLEY.
By James S. Wright, his attorney. 10-13

Up to date MILLINERY

at Mrs. D. L. HILL'S home.
Hill Street, South Paris,
11-12 R. F. D. 3.—Box 14.

South Paris Savings Bank.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Incorporators of the South Paris Savings Bank, for the election of a Board of Trustees and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting, will be held at its banking rooms in South Paris, Maine, on Thursday, March 26th, 1914, at two o'clock P. M.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Sec'y.

South Paris, Maine,
March 10, 1914. 10-12

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,
South Paris, Maine, Jan. 30, 1914.

The following list containing the aggregate amount of costs allowed in each criminal case as audited and allowed by the Supreme Judicial Court and specifying the court or magistrate that allowed the same and before whom the case originated is published in compliance with the provisions of Section 13 of Chapter 137 of the Revised Statutes of the State of Maine.

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, GRAND JURY.

State vs. Ferland	$ 7 24
Callendo	18 04
Adams	35 54
Varano	45 30
Janos	4 00
Lufkin	6 00
Lieman	13 82
Donkus	18 82
Drogonis	42 94
Cohen	2 00
Stafford	5 60
Watts	2 00
Gordon	2 00
Rell	27 10
Brouilen	27 10
Golden	9 60
Lapointe	57 56
Carney	2 00
Powers	8 64
Cameron	2 00
Kendall	2 00
Fox	7 46
Lieman	25 60
Bellett	12 44
Giles	56 24
Lawson	40 08
Tripp	27 20
Poland	26 28
Morrill	11 60
McCafferty	11 60
Gordon	15 72
Rowe	23 96
Provost	20 72
Winchester	6 48
Bowers	11 60
Cowan	11 60
Fortin	11 60
Pool Room	54 60
Barbarick	21 60
Clement	19 20
Cohen	43 40
Simon et al	50 80
Burnham	55 32
Giles	7 40
Rum	53 14
Rum	43 80
Christopher et al	25 92
St. Sear	11 60
Petrosky	2 00
Smith et al	13 52
Paine et al	22 96
Burland	26 20
Gilbert	24 82
Knapp	22 72
Dudley	7 84
McCloud	11 20
Gordon	13 60
Cummings	8 76
Porter	5 36
Bufford	18 80
Morior	151 60
Ferland	16 80

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, TRAVERSE JURY.

State vs. J. Callendo	$ 47 20
S. Donkus	16 80
Tony Golden	11 60
Vital Ferland	10 00
Octave Lapointe	28 10
Tony Golden	5 00
E. D. Lufkin	7 60
Ernest Merchant	4 00
Tony Gordon	4 00
John Stonis	1 24
Ripley Knox	3 72
Harry Provost	18 80
Daniel H. Tripp	46 36
Willis Ladd	5 34
Thos. R. Giles	88 32
John Porter	29 00
H. Gauthier	84 11
Louis Fortier	11 30
A. Younkoskus	16 80
Harry Provost	11 92

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, MITTIMUSSES.

State vs. Tony Golden	$ 11 60
J. Beaulieu	10 60
T. Drogonis	11 45
S. Donkus	11 35
H. Bufford	10 10
John Porter	11 35
Patsy Moro	11 10
J. Marlo	11 10
George Blair	1 74
Arthur Smith	1 74

BEFORE SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT, BENCH WARRANTS.

State vs. Ed. Peters	$ 2 12
J. J. Gregory	2 12
D. McCarthy	2 12
L. Robichaud	2 12
Thos. R. Giles	17 25
P. Rossi	10 60
Vital Ferland	10 60
Thos. Curran	10 60

BEFORE RUMFORD FALLS MUNICIPAL COURT, MATTHEW MCCARTHY, JUDGE.

State vs. James Callendo	$ 5 06
Tony Golden	5 44
Vito Verano	10 85
Vital Ferland	4 60
E. D. Lufkin	4 44
Joseph Lieman	4 44
Stanislow Donkus	1 62
Tony Drogonis	8 55
Alexander Rell	9 06
John Brouilen	17 17
John Stonis	3 57
John Stonis	3 69
Peter S. Morrill	23 17
Ben Tunkus	5 69
Ripley Knox	17 42
Wilfred Hartley	16 32
Malro Balba	127 66
Henri Brosseau	2 45
E. L. Cowan	2 45
C. E. Leavitt	2 73
Irving Gordon	6 86
Ben Pensiero	7 28
Peter Perry	3 45
Peter Morrill	4 07
Leon Norton	4 20
Peter Perry	4 20
George G. Brown	2 45
Nicholas Clementi	4 57
Vital Ferland	3 45
Edmund R. Bowers	62
Thomas Curran	3 81
Peter Morrill	2 45
Daniel McCafferty	4 03
Fred St Cyr	3 62
Peter Gravals	8 85
Harry Prevost	4 70
Elon Forton et al	6 40
Tony Simon	7 39
Louis Cohen	1 37
Joseph Paralis	3 45
Jonas Sobiskas	3 45
Daniel McCafferty	2 05
Nicholas Clementi	5 88
Edmund R. Bowers	2 45
Peter Morrill	3 45
Benditto Sempiero	3 45
Peter Perry	3 45
Geo. G. Brown	2 45
Steve Petronski