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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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

The Care of Dairy Utensils.

(O. A. Jamison, at Farmers' Week, Orono.)

The production of sanitary milk is a question which is becoming of more and greater importance all the time. Much has been written, from time to time, in regard to healthy cows, clean barns, clean milk rooms, low temperatures, and clean, healthy milkers, but one of the essential factors in sanitary production is the care of all dairy utensils, including pails, strainers, coolers, cans, bottles, separators, pasteurizers, clarifiers, and milking machines.

It would doubtless be very surprising if the truth were known regarding the number of dairymen who give their milk pails, strainers, cans, separators, etc., merely a rinsing out at night and indeed, some are not given a thorough washing more than once or twice per week. The extra labor involved in giving them all a thorough washing, after each use, is not as great as is imagined, and considering the fact that milk is one of the most common foods for all people, but more especially infants and children, too much stress cannot be placed upon the importance of their proper care at all times. In many cases where disease has been common among children it has been traced to carelessness in handling the utensils, especially the bottle.

It has been proven that ropy or stringy milk can be carried from one place to another by milk utensils not being thoroughly cleaned and sterilized and in this case the only remedy is a more thorough and careful cleaning.

Milk may become infected with undesirable bacteria through the air or through the water supply. In the latter case, it is often the custom to cool milk by placing the cans in large vats of water, and when the water is infected with bacteria, many cling to the side of the can, and get into the wash water, when the cans are washed, and are transferred to the inside of the cans in this manner.

A thorough sterilization with steam or rinsing with boiling water will destroy these bacteria, but when careless methods of cleaning the utensils are practiced, the bacteria are not killed, but are allowed to infect the milk.

All milk utensils should be made from some smooth-surfaced material, without seams, and all vessels should be discarded if the coating is worn off as it is impossible to keep them clean. All utensils should first be rinsed with cold water, and then thoroughly washed with hot water, containing soap or some washing or cleansing powder. They should then be rinsed with boiling hot water and placed where they can dry. It is very desirable that all utensils should be sterilized, but of course this is impossible, under usual farm conditions. However, sunlight is a great factor in cleaning dairy utensils, for although it is not as efficient as sterilization, it will reduce the bacterial count.

Great care should be given to separators, clarifiers, and milking machines. Separators are extremely difficult to keep thoroughly clean, and it is quite a common occurrence to see them neglected. Each separator should be taken apart, rinsed, washed in hot water containing washing powder, and rinsed in boiling water, (sterilized if possible) after each separation and should not be put together again until just before using for the next separation. The purpose of the milk clarifier is to remove dirt and foreign matter from them; Hence, in this case, it is apparent that care should be taken to have them as clean as possible, before being used.

The same method of care should be followed here as in the case of separators.

The milking machine is destined to take an important part in the production of sanitary milk, but one of the most important factors is the care of the tubes when not in use. In many cases, it is the practice to simply rinse the tubes with cold water and allow them to hang up in the barn between milkings. Cold water has no effect upon bacteria, in the way of destroying them, and the tubes will become filled with bacteria, when allowed to hang in the barn during the day, and these bacteria pass on into the milk of the next milking.

There are several compounds or mixtures in which these tubes can be placed, but perhaps the most satisfactory way is to rinse the tubes and then place them in lime water in a room away from the barn, where the air is pure.

The importance of proper care of dairy utensils is partly shown in the number of experiments in regard to proper care of milking machines and in the fact that many large creameries are washing and sterilizing all their utensils used by their patrons, delivering clean ones and collecting the dirty ones each day, when the milk is collected. The proper care of dairy utensils may show the difference between a dairyman and a keeper of cows.

Intelligent Driving of Horses.

Perhaps all farmers know how to drive horses, and perhaps they only think they do. I will mention a few simple rules which will help some, and injure none. Start your horse quietly and work easily for the first half hour. A heavy draft horse should never be driven faster than a walk, with or without a load. Keep close watch of your harness, avoiding these faults especially: Bridle too long or too short; blinders pressing on the eye or flapping; throat latch too tight; collar too tight or too loose; shaft girth too loose; traces too long; inside reins too long.

In driving, guide gently, avoid all jerking. Teach the horses to go into the collar gradually. When a load is to be started, speak to the animals, and take a firm hold of the reins, so they will arch their necks, keep their legs under them and step on their toes. A loose rein means sprawling and slipping, often with one horse ahead of the other. It is astonishing, the amount of confidence that can be communicated through the reins by the driver to the horses.

Water as often as possible, giving moderate quantities only. In chilly weather never allow animals to stand unblanketed, especially if they are a little warm. Nothing will age an animal so rapidly as this. In hot weather, watch the horse's breathing closely. If it becomes labored, short and quick, it is time to stop. The horse is a nervous animal and little things irritate him. He will be contented or miserable according as he is treated.—B. W. P. in N. E. Homestead.

That 16 percent moisture in butter as the federal standard causes unfortunate conditions through its enforcement, according to the annual report of the secretary of the treasury. This says it has increased work of the officers in the field, and in the administrative office, without appreciable revenue, and at the same time has imposed hardships upon many who produced and sold butter afterwards found to contain abnormal moisture. The secretary does not advocate any change in the law, yet apparently has little use for it.

Mismating Fowls—"Never mate a long-legged cockerel with short-legged hens to improve the shape of the progeny," writes a poultry expert. "You will only make matters worse." Just how is not made clear, so the reader is left to conclude that the chicks will have mismated legs.

Anyway it isn't the large pay check that pays, unless when the cost of production is subtracted there remains a reasonable profit.

Preparing Seed Corn for Planting.

Requests are now reaching the department for information in regard to preparing seed corn for planting. The most vital part of seed corn selection work can be performed only at corn ripening time in the fall. Of thousands of different lots of seed corn planted by the Office of Corn Investigations not one lot of seed that matured properly and was gathered as soon as mature and promptly dried has been found poor of germination.

Every corn grower should now spend a day or more getting his seed corn entirely ready for planting. The present work consists of discarding undesirable ears, germination testing, nubbing, classifying the ears, shelling, and testing the accuracy of drop of the corn planter.

DISCARDING UNDESIRABLE EARS

The quality and productiveness of the seed supply can now be improved by discarding the poorer ears and the poorer kernels.

The seed corn should now be "as dry as a bone," and among the ears that appeared desirable last fall some undesirable ones will now be found. Discard any that have discolored kernels or cob or that have a dead appearance. Discard any that are light in weight and any with undesirable kernels, such as small size, very sharp beaks, germs of poor development and appearance, etc.

All the ears retained should show good development and maturity; be heavy for their size, and contain solid, vigorous-looking kernels of fairly uniform size and shape. These desirable ears should now be tested to determine whether all the kernels will grow.

GERMINATION TESTING

Although good seed selection and preservation usually make a separate test testing of the germination of each ear unnecessary, it is advisable to exercise precaution by demonstrating that the ears will germinate well. Ten kernels from each of 50 ears can be tested by one of the various methods that have been so well described in literature. This demonstration that 50 representative ears germinate satisfactorily is sufficient evidence of the uselessness of testing each ear of the entire supply. If ears of poor germination should be found, it will be advisable to test each ear of the entire supply in order to be able to discard those in poor germination.

NUBBING

Discard the small, partially developed kernels from the tip of the ears. Why? Because such kernels do not yield well. Careful field experiments have demonstrated that they grow into small, barren, and poor producing stalks.

Discard the round, thick kernels from the butts of the ears. Why? Because the corn planter cannot drop evenly if they are included with the other kernels.

Kernels that have been injured by mice or weevils, or that are otherwise undesirable, should also be discarded before the ears are shelled.

CLASSIFYING THE EARS

As it is highly advisable that the corn planter should drop an equal number of kernels in each hill, which it cannot do unless the kernels are of uniform size and shape, it is advisable to classify the ears before shelling them. Those having large kernels should be included in one class and those having medium-size kernels in another class. Each class should be shelled and bagged separately. To these bags, the planter plates that testing has shown will drop regularly the proper number of kernels, should be tied for convenience at planting time.

Shelled seed corn can be cleaned and graded by expensive, properly adjusted graders, but the method just described of classifying the ears before shelling is more satisfactory.

HOW TO SHELL SEED CORN

Seed corn should be shelled by hand. Careful hand shelling pays the man who plants but a few acres, and it pays to a greater degree the man who plants hundreds of acres. Each ear should be shelled separately in a hand sieve. This permits the chaff from the cob to fall through and the kernels from each ear to be closely inspected before being dumped into the general supply. The value of this close inspection is lost if the ears are run through a corn sheller, and some of the kernels cracked or broken.—U. S. Dept. Bulletin.

Value of the Manure Spreader.

I use a manure spreader, and know that there is no comparison between the old way and the manner in which I now apply it. Manure should be used with economy in applying it to certain land where it will do the most good, not in large quantities but in light dressings. It is impossible to do this by hand spreading. Different pieces of grouud require different quantities of manure. When applied in the old way, everything receives the same amount but not evenly distributed. The manure spreader has made it possible to put on heavy or light, at the operator's will, and as he thinks the soil needs it.

The old way of hauling and piling is a waste of labor, as barnyard manure should be spread as soon as hauled, for it loses from fermentation when thrown in piles. There never is a time when it furnishes so much plant food for the land as when taken directly from the barn and applied to the field. As a rule, it can be loaded on the manure spreader and thus only one handling is required.

I use from six to eight loads per acre of my seventy-bushel spreader, unless I have a very thin piece of land, when I increase to ten or fifteen loads. I apply to all field crops as far as I have manure, and prefer to apply it in the fall after the crops are gathered, and in winter. I keep on spreading, even after the crops are up and started to grow; in fact, I try to spread as fast as it accumulates in the barns. The manure spreader has made this possible, with less labor and better results, and I consider it the best and most necessary of farm tools.—Archie Vandervort in Maine Farmer.

Cock and Bull Stories.

Every now and then some cock and bull yarn is started by ignorant men as to evil effects of ensilage. No one can stop them. They are a natural product of ignorance. Disraeli once said that "even Providence could not provide for the unforeseen machinations of stupidity." About once in so often we are called upon to dispute the statement that ensilage injures the teeth of cows. The latest tom-foolery of that kind is that ensilage causes acidity in the soil, and we notice Dr. Hart of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture feels called upon to dispute it. But the worthy doctor has an interminable task ahead of him if he puts down every ignorant tale that is told about the silo and about ensilage.

In speaking of his investigations to discover the elements entering into success in dairy farming, Dr. Dexter of the Farm Management Division of the Department of Agriculture, said that he found the following to be the prime factors: First, the kind of man. If intelligent and well read he had seven times the chance of the ordinary man and received $1.42 for every dollar invested. Second, the type of cattle. The man who kept the dairy type had nine times the chance of the man who did not and received $1.41 for every dollar invested; and so the ratios continued for feeding and care of stock, all going to show that intelligence and ability pay large dividends on the farm as they do in all lines of endeavor.

As to overproduction, I believe that a good business man, who can and will attend to the various details of production and marketing, will find an apple orchard a good investment. But in my opinion, a neglected orchard will be less profitable in the future than in the past. —W. F. Ranney, Vt.

Feed all the cows will eat without increasing their weight.

Seven Keys TO Baldpate

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

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CHAPTER III.

The Crack of a Pistol.

MR. MAGEE paused. For sharply in the silence the bell of his room telephone rang out.

He stood for a moment gazing in wonder, his heart beating swiftly, his eyes upon the instrument on the wall. It was a house phone. He knew it could only be rung from the switchboard in the hall below. "I'm going mad already," he remarked and took down the receiver.

A blur of talk, an electric muttering, a click, and all was still.

Mr. Magee opened the door and stepped out into the shadows. He heard a voice below. Noiselessly he crept to the landing and gazed down into the office. A young man sat at the telephone switchboard. Mr. Magee could see in the dim light of a solitary candle that he was a person of rather hilarious raiment. The candle stood on the top of the safe, and the door of the latter swung open. Sinking down on the steps in the dark, Mr. Magee waited.

"Hello," the young man was saying; "how do you work this thing, anyhow? I've tried every peg but the right one. Hello, hello! I want long distance—Reuton, 2876 West—Mr. Andy Rutter. Will you get him for me, sister?"

Another wait—a long one—ensued. The candle sputtered. The young man fidgeted in his chair. At last he spoke again:

"Hello! Andy? Is that you, Andy? What's the good word? As quiet as the tomb of Napoleon? Shall I close up shop? Sure? What next? Oh, see here, Andy, I'd die up here! Did you ever hit a place like this in winter? I can't—I—oh, well, if he says so! Yes; I could do that. But no longer. I couldn't stand it long. Tell him that. Tell him everything's O. K. Yes. All right. Well, good night, Andy."

He turned away from the switchboard, and as he did so Mr. Magee walked calmly down the stairs toward him. With a cry the young man ran to the safe, threw a package inside and swung shut the door. He turned the knob of the safe several times; then he faced Mr. Magee. The latter saw something glitter in his hand.

"Good evening," remarked Mr. Magee pleasantly.

"What are you doing here?" cried the youth wildly.

"I live here," Mr. Magee assured him. "Won't you come up to my room—it's right at the head of the stairs. I have a fire, you know."

Back into the young man's lean, hawklike face crept the assurance that belonged with the gay attire he wore. He dropped the revolver into his pocket and smiled a sneering smile.

"You gave me a turn," he said "Of course you live here. Are any of the other guests about? And who won the tennis match today?"

"You are facetious." Mr. Magee smiled too. "So much the better. A lively companion is the very sort I should have ordered tonight. Come upstairs."

"All right," he said. "But I'll have to ask you to go first. You know the way." His right hand sought the pocket into which the revolver had fallen.

"You honor my poor and drafty house," said Mr. Magee. "This way."

He mounted the stairs. After him followed the youth of flashy habiliments, looking fearfully about him as he went. He seemed surprised that they came to Magee's room without incident. Inside, Mr. Magee drew up an easy chair before the fire and offered his guest a cigar.

"You must be cold," he said. "Sit here. 'A bad night, stranger,' as they remark in stories."

"You've said it," replied the young man, accepting the cigar. "Thanks." He walked to the door leading into the hall and opened it about a foot. "I'm afraid," he explained jocosely, "we'll get to talking and miss the breakfast bell." He dropped into the chair and lighted his cigar at a candle end. "Say, you never can tell, can you? Climbing up old Baldpate I thought to myself that hotel certainly makes the Sahara desert look like a cozy corner. And here you are, as snug and comfortable and at home as if you were in a Harlem flat. You never can tell. And what now? The story of my life?"

"You might relate," Mr. Magee told him, "that portion of it that has led you trespassing on a gentleman seeking seclusion at Baldpate inn."

"Trespassing, eh?" said the young man. "Far be it from me to quarrel with a man who smokes as good cigars as you do, but there's something I haven't quite doped out. That is—who's trespassing me or you?"

"My right here," said Mr. Magee, "is indisputable."

"It's a big word," replied the other, "but you can tack it to my right here and tell no lie. We can't dispute, so let's drop the matter. With that settled I'm encouraged to pour out the story of why you see me here tonight, far from the madding crowd. Have you a stray tear? You'll need it. It's a sad, touching story, concerned with haberdashery and a trusting heart, and a fair woman—fair, but, oh, how false!"

"Proceed," laughed Mr. Magee. "I'm an admirer of the vivid imagination. Don't curb yours, I beg of you."

"It's all straight," said the other in a hurt tone. "Every word true. My name is Joseph Bland. My profession, until love entered my life, was that of haberdasher and outfitter. In the city of Reuton, fifty miles from here, I taught the Beau Brummels of the thoroughfares what was doing in London in the necktie line. I sold them coats with padded shoulders and collars high and awe inspiring. I was happy, twisting a piece of silk over my hand to show them how it would look on their heaving bosoms. And then—she came."

Mr. Bland puffed on his cigar.

"Yes," he said, "Arabella sparkled on the horizon of my life. When I have been here in the quiet for about two centuries, maybe I can do justice to her beauty. I won't attempt to describe her now. I loved her—madly. She said I made a hit with her. I spent on her the profits of my haberdashery. I whispered—marriage. She didn't scream. I had my wedding necktie picked out from the samples of a drummer from Troy.

"From here on—the tear I spoke of, please. There flashed on the scene a man she had known and loved in Jersey City. I said flashed. He did—just that. A swell dresser—say, he had John Drew beat by two mauve neckties and a purple frock coat. I had a haberdashery back of me. No use. He outdressed me. I saw that Arabella's love for me was waning. With his chamois gloved hands that new guy fanned the ancient flame."

He paused. Emotion—or the smoke of the cigar—choked him.

"Let's make the short story shorter," he said. "She threw me down. In my haberdashery I thought it over. I was blue, bitter. I resolved on a dreadful step. In the night I wrote her a letter and carried it down to the box and posted it. Life without Arabella, said the letter, was Shakespeare with Hamlet left out. It hinted at the river, carbolic acid, revolvers. Yes; I posted it. And then"—

"And then," urged Mr. Magee.

Mr. Bland felt tenderly of the horseshoe pin in his purple tie.

"This is just between us," he said. "At that point the trouble began. It came from my being naturally a very brave man. I could have died—easy. The brave thing was to live. To go on day after day devoid of Arabella—say, that took courage. I wanted to try it. I'm a courageous man, as I say."

"You seem so," Mr. Magee agreed.

"Lion hearted," assented Mr. Bland. "I determined to show my nerve and live. But there was my letter to Arabella. I feared she wouldn't appreciate my bravery. Women are dull sometimes. It came to me maybe she would be hurt if I didn't keep my word and die. So I had to—disappear. I had a friend mixed up in affairs at Baldpate. No; I can't give his name. I told him my story. He was impressed by my spirit, as you have been. He gave me a key he had—the key of the door opening from the east veranda into the dining room. So I came up here. I came here to be alone, to forgive and forget, to be forgot. And maybe to plan a new haberdashery in distant parts."

"Was it your wedding necktie," asked Mr. Magee, "that you threw into the safe when you saw me coming?"

"No," replied Mr. Bland, sighing deeply. "A package of letters, written to me by Arabella at various times. I want to forget 'em. If I kept them on hand I might look at them from time to time. My great courage might give way. You might find my body on the stairs. That's why I hid them."

Mr. Magee laughed and stretched forth his hand.

"Believe me," he said, "your touching confidence in me will not be betrayed. I congratulate you on your narrative power. You want my story. Why am I here? I am not sure that it is worthy to follow yours. But it has its good points—as I have thought it out."

He went over to the table and picked up a popular novel upon which his gaze had rested while the haberdasher spun his fabric of love and gloom. On the cover was a picture of a very dashing maiden.

"Do you see that girl?" he asked. "She is beautiful, is she not? Even Arabella in her most splendid moments could get a few points from her, I fancy. Perhaps you are not familiar with the important part such a picture plays in the success of a novel today. The truth is, however, that the noble art of fiction writing has come to lean more and more heavily on its illustrators. The mere words that go with the pictures grow less important every day. There are dozens of distinguished novelists in the country at this moment who might be haberdashers if it weren't for the long, lean, haughty ladies who are scattered tastefully through their works."

Mr. Bland stirred uneasily.

"I can see you are at loss to know what my search for seclusion and privacy has to do with all this," continued Mr. Magee. "I am an artist. For years I have drawn these lovely ladies who make fiction salable to the masses. Many a novelist owes his motorcar and his country house to my brush. Two months ago I determined to give up illustration forever and devote my time to painting. I turned my back on the novelists. Can you imagine what happened?"

"My imagination's a little tired," apologized Mr. Bland.

"Never mind. I'll tell you. The leading authors whose work I had so long illustrated saw ruin staring them in the face. They came to me on their knees, figuratively. They begged. They pleaded. In order to escape them and their really pitiful pleadings I had to flee. I happened to have a friend involved in the management of Baldpate inn. I am not at liberty to give his name. He gave me a key. So here I am. I rely on you to keep my secret. If you perceive a novelist in the distance lose no time in warning me."

Mr. Magee paused, chuckling inwardly. He stood looking down at the lovelorn haberdasher. The latter got to his feet and solemnly took Magee's hand.

"I—I—oh, well, you've got me beat a mile, old man," he said.

"You don't mean to say"— began the hurt Magee.

"Oh, that's all right," Mr. Bland assured him. "I believe every word of it. It's all as real as the haberdashery to me. I'll keep my eye peeled for novelists. What gets me is, when you boil our two fly by night stories down, I've come here to be alone. You want to be alone. We can't be alone here together. One of us must clear out."

"Nonsense," answered Billy Magee. "I'll be glad to have you here. Stay as long as you like."

The haberdasher looked Mr. Magee fully in the eye, and the latter was startled by the hostility he saw in the other's face.

"The point is," said Mr. Bland, "I don't want you here. Why? Maybe because you recall beautiful dames—on book covers—and in that way, Arabella. Maybe—but what's the use? I put it simply. I got to be alone—alone on Baldpate mountain. I won't put you out tonight"—

"See here, my friend," cried Mr. Magee, "your grief has turned your head. You won't put me out tonight or tomorrow. I'm here to stay. You're welcome to do the same, if you like. But you stay—with me. I know you are a man of courage, but it would take at least ten men of courage to put me out of Baldpate inn."

They stood eying each other for a moment. Bland's thin lips twisted into a sneer. "We'll see," he said. "We'll settle all that in the morning." His tone took on a more friendly aspect. "I'm going to pick out a downy couch in one of these rooms," he said, "and lay me down to sleep. Say, I could greet a blanket like a long lost friend."

Mr. Magee proffered some of the covers that Quimby had given him and accompanied Mr. Bland to suit 10, across the hall. With a brisk good night Mr. Magee returned to No. 7.

But he made no move toward the chilly brass bed in the inner room. Instead he sat a long time by the fire. He reflected on the events of his first few hours in that supposedly uninhabited solitude where he was to be alone with his thoughts. He pondered the way and manner of the flippant young man who posed as a lovelorn haberdasher and under whose flippancy there was certainly an air of hostility. Who was Andy Rutter, down in Reuton? What did the young man mean when he asked if he should "close up shop?" Who was "he" from whom came the orders, and, most important of all, what was in the package now resting in the great safe?

Mr. Magee smiled. Was this the stuff of which solitude was made?

He threw off his dressing gown and began to unlace his shoes.

"There has been too much crude melodrama in my novels," he reflected. "It's so easy to write. But I'm going to get away from all that up here. I'm going" —

Mr. Magee paused, with one shoe poised in his hand. For from below came the sharp crack of a pistol, followed by the crash of breaking glass.

CHAPTER IV.

Blonds and Suffragettes.

MR. MAGEE slipped into his dressing gown, seized a candle and, like the boy in the nursery rime with one shoe off and one shoe on, ran into the hall. All was silent and dark below. He descended to the landing and stood there, holding the candle high above his head. It threw a dim light as far as the bottom of the stairs, but quickly lost the battle with the shadows that lay beyond.

"Hello!" the voice of Bland, the haberdasher, came out of the blackness. "The Goddess of Liberty, as I live! What's your next imitation?"

"There seems to be something doing," said Mr. Magee.

Mr. Bland came into the light, partially disrobed, his revolver in his hand.

"Somebody trying to get in by the front door," he explained. "I shot at him to scare him away. Probably one of your novelists."

"Or Arabella," remarked Mr. Magee, coming down.

"No," answered Bland. "I distinctly saw a derby hat."

With Mr. Magee descended the yellow candlelight, and, brushing aside the shadows of the hotel office, it revealed a mattress lying on the floor close to the clerk's desk, behind which stood the safe. On the mattress was the bedding Magee had presented to the haberdasher, hastily thrown back by the lovelorn one on rising.

He Ruefully Recorded a Hole Through the Crown.

"You prefer to sleep down here," Mr. Magee commented.

"Near the letters of Arabella—yes," replied Bland. His keen eyes met Magee's. There was a challenge in them.

Mr. Magee turned, and the yellow light of the candle flickered wanly over the great front door. Even as he looked at it, the door was pushed open, and a queer figure of a man stood framed against a background of glittering snow. Mr. Bland's arm flew up.

"Don't shoot!" cried Magee.

"No, please don't," urged the man in the doorway. A beard, a pair of round, owlish spectacles, and two ridiculous earmuffs, left only a suggestion of face here and there. "I have every right here, I assure you, even though my arrival is somewhat unconventional. See—I have the key." He held up a large brass key that was the counterpart of the one Hal Bentley had bestowed upon Mr. Magee in that club on far-off Forty-fourth street.

"Keys to burn," muttered Mr. Bland sourly.

"I bear no ill will with regard to the shooting," went on the newcomer. He took off his derby hat and ruefully regarded a hole through the crown. His bald head seemed singularly frank and naked above a face of so many disguises. "It is only natural that men alone on a mountain should defend themselves from invaders at 2 in the morning. My escape was narrow, but there is no ill will."

He blinked about him, his breath a white cloud in the cold room.

"Life, young gentlemen," he remarked, setting down his bag and leaning a green umbrella against it, "has its surprises even at sixty-two. Last night I was ensconced by my own library fire, preparing a paper on the Pagan renaissance. Tonight I am on Baldpate mountain, with a perforation in my hat."

Mr. Bland shivered. "I'm going back to bed," he said in disgust.

"First," went on the gentleman with the perforated derby, "permit me to introduce myself. I am Professor Thaddeus Bolton, and I hold the chair of comparative literature in a big eastern university."

Mr. Magee took the mittened hand of the professor.

"Glad to see you, I'm sure," he said. "My name is Magee. This is Mr. Bland—he is impetuous, but estimable. I trust you will forgive his first salute. What's a bullet among gentlemen? It seems to me that as explanations may be lengthy and this room is very cold, we would do well to go up to my room, where there is a fire."

"Delighted," cried the old man. "A fire. I long to see one. Let us go to your room by all means."

Mr. Bland sulkily stalked to his mattress and secured a gayly colored bedquilt, which he wound about his thin form.

"This is positively the last experience meeting I attend tonight," he growled.

They ascended to No. 7. The professor removed, along with other impedimenta, his ear tabs, which were connected by a rubber cord. He waved them like frisky detached ears before him.

"An old man's weakness," he remarked. "Foolish they may seem to you. But I assure you I found them useful companions in climbing Baldpate mountain at this hour.

"But I am not here to apologize for my apparel, am I? Hardly. You are saying to yourselves 'Why is he here?' Yes, that is the question that disturbs you. What has brought this domesticated college professor scampering from the Pagan renaissance to Baldpate inn? For answer, I must ask you to go back with me a week's time and gaze at a picture from the rather dreary academic kaleidoscope that is my life.

"I am seated back of a desk on a platform in a bare yellow room. In front of me, tier on tier, sit a hundred young men in various attitudes of inattention. I am trying to tell them something of the ideal poetry that marked the rebirth of the Saxon genius. They are bored. I—well, gentlemen, in confidence, even the mind of a college professor has been known to wander at times from the subject in hand. And then—I begin to read a poem—a poem descriptive of a woman dead 600 years and more. Ah, gentlemen"—

He sat erect on the edge of his great chair. Back of the thick lenses of his spectacles he had eyes that still could flash.

"This is not an era of romance," he said. "Our people grub in the dirt for the dollar. Their visions perish. Their souls grow stale. Yet now and then, at most inopportune times, comes the flash that reveals to us the glories that might be."

Mr. Bland wrapped his gay quilt more securely about him. Mr. Magee smiled encouragement on the newest raconteur.

"I shall be brief," continued Professor Bolton. "Heaven knows that pedagogic room was no place for visions, nor were those athletic young men fit companions for a soul gone giddy. Yet—I lost my head. As I read on there returned to my heart a glow I had not known in forty years. The bard spoke of her hair:

Her yellow locks, crisped like golden wyre,
About her shoulders were loosely shed.

And I saw, as in a dream—ahem, I can trust you, gentlemen—a girl I supposed I had forever forgotten in the mold and dust of my later years. I will not go further into the matter. My wife's hair is black.

"And reading on, but losing the thread of the poet's eulogy in the golden fabric of my resurrected dream, it came to me to compare that maid I knew in the long ago with the women I know today. Ah, gentlemen! Lips made but for smiling tling weighty arguments on the unoffending atmosphere. Eyes made to light with that light that never was by land or sea, blaze instead with what they call the injustice of woman's servitude. White hands made to find their way to the hands of some young man in the moonlight carry banners in the dusty streets. It seemed I saw the blue eyes of that girl of long ago turned, sad, rebuking, on her sisters of today. As I finished reading my heart was awhirl. I said to the young men before me:

"'There was a woman, gentlemen—a woman worth a million suffragettes.'

"They applauded. The fire in me died down. Soon I was my old meek, academic self. The vision had left no trace. I dismissed my class and went home. I found that my wife—she of the black hair—had left my slippers by the library fire. I put them on and plunged into a pamphlet lately published by a distinguished member of a German university faculty. I thought the incident closed forever."

He gazed sorrowfully at the two young men.

"But, gentlemen, I had not counted on that viper that we nourish in our bosom—the American newspaper. At present I will not take time to denounce the press. I am preparing an article on the subject for a respectable weekly of select circulation. Suffice it to record what happened. The next day an evening paper appeared with a huge picture of me on its front page and the hideous statement that this was the Professor Bolton who had said that 'One peroxide blond is worth a million suffragettes.'

"Yes, that was the dreadful version of my remark that was spread broadcast. Up to the time that story appeared I had no idea as to what sort of creature the peroxide blond might be. I protested, of course. I might as well have tried to dam a tidal wave with a table fork. The wrath of the world swept down upon me. I was deluged with telegrams, editorials, letters, denouncing me. Firm faced females lay in wait for me and waved umbrellas in my eyes. Even my wife turned from me, saying that while she did not ask me to hold her views on the question of suffrage, she thought I might at least refrain from publicly commending a type of woman found chiefly in musical comedy choruses. I received a note from the president of the university asking me to be more circumspect in my remarks. Me—Thaddeus Bolton—the most conservative man on earth by instinct!

"And still the denunciations of me poured in; still women's clubs held meetings resolving against me; still a steady stream of reporters flowed through my life, urging me to state my views further, to name the ten greatest blonds in history, to—heaven knows what. Yesterday I resolved I could stand it no longer. I determined to go away until the whole thing was forgotten. 'But,' they said to me, 'there is no place on land or sea where the reporters will not find you.' I talked the matter over with my old friend, John Bentley, owner of Baldpate inn, and he in his kindness gave me the key to this hostelry."

Wisely Professor Bolton blinked about him. Mr. Bland was half asleep in his chair, but Mr. Magee was quick with sympathy.

"Professor," he said, "you are a much suffering man. I feel for you. Here, I am sure, you are safe from reporters, and the yellow journals will soon forget you in their discovery of the next distorted wonder. Briefly, Mr. Bland and myself will outline the tangle of events that brought us to the inn"—

"Briefly is right," broke in Bland. "And then it's me for that mountainous mattress of mine. I can rattle my story off in short order and give you the fine points tomorrow. Up to a short time ago"—

But Billy Magee interrupted. An idea, magnificent, delicious, mirthful, had come to him. Why not? He chuckled inwardly, but his face was most serious.

"I should like to tell my story first, if you please," he said.

The haberdasher grunted. The professor nodded. Mr. Magee looked Bland squarely in the eye, strangled the laugh inside and began:

"Up to a short time ago I was a haberdasher in the city of Reuton. My name, let me state, is Magee—William Magee. I fitted the gay shoulder blades of Reuton with clothing from the back of pages of the magazines, and as for neckties"—

Mr. Bland's sly eyes had opened wide. He rose to a majestic height—majestic considering the bedquilt.

"See here"— he began.

"Please don't interrupt," requested Mr. Magee sweetly. "I was, as I have said, a happy, carefree haberdasher. And then—she entered my life. Arabella was her name. Ah, professor, your lady of the yellow locks, crisped like golden wire—even she must never in my presence be compared with Arabella. She—she had—a—face—Noah Webster couldn't have found words to describe it. And her heart was true to yours truly—at least I thought that it was."

Mr. Magee rattled on. The haberdasher, his calling and his tragedy snatched from him by the humorous Magee, retired with sullen face into his bedquilt. Carefully Mr. Magee led up to the coming of the man from Jersey City; in detail he laid bare the duel of haberdashery fought in the name of the fair Arabella. As he proceeded his enthusiasm grew. He added fine bits that had escaped Mr. Bland. He painted with free hand the picture of tragedy's dark hour; the note hinting at suicide he gave in full. Then he told of how his courage grew again, of how he put the cowardice of death behind him, resolved to dare all—and live. He finished at last, his voice husky with emotion. Out of the corner of his eye he glanced triumphantly at Bland That gentleman was gazing thoughtfully at the blazing logs.

"You did quite right," commented Professor Bolton, "in making up your mind to live. And now, the gentleman in the—er—the bedquilt. Has he, too, a story?"

"Yes," laughed Mr. Magee, "let's hear now from the gentleman in the bed quilt. Has he, too, a story? And if so, what is it?"

He smiled delightedly into the eyes of Bland. What would the ex-haberdasher do, shorn of his fictional explanation? Would he rise in his wrath and denounce the man who had stolen his Arabella? Mr. Bland smiled back He stood up, and a contingency that had not entered Mr. Magee's mind came to be.

CHAPTER V.

A Professional Hermit Appears.

MR. BLAND walked calmly to the table and picked up a popular novel that lay thereon On its cover was the picture of a very beautiful maiden.

"See that dame?" he inquired of the professor. "Sort of makes a man sit up and take notice, doesn't she? Even the frostbitten haberdasher here has got to admit that in some ways she has this Arabella person looking like a faded chromo in your grandmother's parlor on a rainy afternoon. Ever get any notion, professor, the way a picture like that boosts a novel in the busy marts of trade? No? Well"—

Mr. Bland continued. Mr. Magee leaned back, overjoyed

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, March 31, 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.
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Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
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Judge for Yourself.
Wanted.
Notice of Bankruptcy.
Painting and Paper Hanging.
Hay for Sale.
Mrs. R. L. Powers, Norway.

Last Week's Conventions.

With the holding of state conventions last week our almost-continuous-performance of politics may be said to have been marked by a point in the form of the opening of a campaign.

The first convention was the state convention of the Progressive party, held at Bangor on Tuesday. Inasmuch as the Progressive party has as yet no legal status as a party in this state, this was a nominating convention, as will all others of the party be, and the nominees will be placed on the ballot for the state election by petition.

Halbert P. Gardner of Patten was nominated for governor, and Merton T. Goodrich of Bingham for state auditor.

Of 1080 delegates entitled to seats in the convention, 993 were present. Morrill N. Drew of Portland was chairman of the convention, and there were speeches by Mr. Drew, by Mr. Gardner, and by United States Senator Clapp of Minnesota. The convention was lively and enthusiastic. The remarks of Mr. Warren of Westbrook, who advocated supporting Governor Haines, found no favor whatever.

The incident of the convention was a discussion on prohibition. As reported by the committee, the platform favored enforcement of prohibitory laws, and advocated the submission of the question of national prohibition to the people of every state in the union. A substitute resolution introduced by Rev. H. E. Dunnack of Augusta declared in favor of the principle of prohibition, and for a national prohibitory law. After being extensively debated, this amendment was lost by a vote of 267 to 331.

A. E. Stearns of Rumford was chosen the Oxford County member of the Progressive State Committee.

The platform adopted declares in favor of an intelligent protective tariff, laid out by a non-partisan scientific tariff commission; the strict and impartial enforcement of the prohibitory law; an amendment to the constitution whereby the people may initiate changes in the constitutional law; the submission of an equal suffrage amendment; a fifty-four hour law for women and children; an enlightened workmen's compensation law; the Massachusetts form of ballot; a public utilities board made up of disinterested experts, sitting as a commission of fact instead of a court of law; election by the people of the secretary of state, attorney general, state treasurer and commissioner of agriculture, and the abolishment of the executive council; the recall of elective executive officers; conservation and development of natural resources; liberal appropriations for good roads; an agricultural banking system; a 500-mileage-book law; simplification of legal procedure; just valuation and taxation of public service corporations; appropriations by the state sufficient to enable needy citizens to receive treatment in hospitals and institutions.

On Thursday the Democratic state convention was held in Portland. This was not a nominating convention, as it chose no candidates nor delegates, its only business being, under the present law, to choose committees and draft a platform. Of 1331 entitled to seats, 1078 were present. Possibly the fact that though no nominations were made the event was made the occasion of booming the several candidates for the gubernatorial nomination, may have had something to do with the large attendance.

Hon. William R. Pattangall of Waterville presided as chairman of the convention, and made the keynote speech, and an extended speech was made by United States Senator Charles F. Johnson. Hon. Obadiah Gardner and others also spoke, and much enthusiasm was displayed.

The special event of the convention was the reconciliation with Mr. Pattangall of Edgar F. Hanson of Belfast and Hon. Samuel W. Gould of Skowhegan, who have opposed Mr. Pattangall in the Third District. Mr. Hanson was present as a delegate from Belfast, and it was proposed that he should not be seated because of his former attitude, but he was finally admitted, and he and Mr. Gould pledged their best efforts to the party. It is said that Mr. Pattangall will now reconsider his decision not to be a candidate for Congress in the Third District.

Matthew McCarthy of Rumford was chosen the Oxford County member of the State Committee.

Considerably more than half of the report of the committee on resolutions is preamble recounting the achievements of the Democratic party in its one year of power. Coming down to the present time and situation, the platform condemns the legislature of 1913 for failure to enact tax legislation, and favors such changes as "will place the burden of taxation where it justly belongs"; advocates home rule in taxation by the cities and towns through an amendment to the constitution; favors a convention to make a general revision of the state constitution; favors laws which will enable injured workmen to receive just and reasonable compensation; denounces the public utilities bill of the last legislature, and the action of Governor Haines in failing to sign the five-hundred-mileage-book act; believes in temperance, and demands submission of the prohibitory amendment so that a local option license law may be secured; favors a 54-hour law, and a reformatory for women; and in general terms approves of good roads for all the people, the proper development of our water powers for use in Maine, and the proper regulation of public service corporations by some method.

The Republican state convention will be held at Augusta, April 9th.

At a meeting of those interested in the protection of the Maine forests from fire, presided over by State Forest Commissioner Blaine S. Viles of Augusta in Waterville, appointments of fire wardens were made for the territory drained by the Kennebec and its tributaries and plans for fire protection discussed. It was announced at the close of the meeting that several new lookout stations will be built at locations to be selected later, and the coming season a number of the old stations will be replaced with steel towers, some of the wooden stations having fallen into bad repair. On these towers will be a portable house erected for the use of the watchman and the care of the instruments.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur B. Briggs of Auburn spent a few days last week with Mrs. Emily A. Stowe and Mrs. F. B. Hammond.

J. M. Thayer attended the Breeders' Consignment Sale of pure-bred Holstein cattle at Syracuse, N. Y., last week. While there he purchased a heifer of exceptionally good breeding from the herd of Prof. John C. Sharpe of Blairstown, N. J. Mr. Thayer now has eight pure-bred animals in his herd and intends eventually to keep nothing else.

Stanley Bennett and Edward Eastman returned from Andover last week, where they have been employed for the winter.

Maurice Newton has sold his stand south of the village to Mrs. Albertina Bigelow of South Paris. Mrs. Bigelow and her two sons will occupy the place.

Will Daniels and family of West Minot and Arthur Daniels of Berlin, N. H., were guests of Alfred M. Daniels last week.

The "What I Can Society" will meet with Mrs. Helen E. Hill at the parsonage on Saturday, April 4th, from three to four o'clock.

The members of the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church are requested to meet with Mrs. E. B. Curtis on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Atwood of Hebron were guests at George M. Atwood's Sunday.

Mrs. Cora S. Hardy has sold her farm in the Whittemore District to a Finn.

Loren B. Merrill has made use of his well known mechanical ability by inventing a simple and effective appliance for removing moth nests from the limbs of trees. It consists of a piece of quarter inch iron or steel split down in half and forked, being spread about an inch at the top. This is attached to the end of a pole of convenient length and strips the nest from the limb without cutting the limb and holds the nest to be deposited in the bag or basket provided. Two forks may be used, one pointing up and the another down. Andrew A. Jenkins is manufacturing the appliance at his shop and those who have tried it say it works well.

FORBES DISTRICT.

The Stevens brothers have finished teaming for A. C. Wheeler.

Mark Niskanen's boy who went to the hospital at Lewiston got home the 21st of March.

Our cat brought in a striped squirrel March 20th.

Wikke Haverinen and Mark Niskanen have finished teaming for A. C. Wheeler.

Mrs. Mary Howe, who has been stopping at Norway with her daughter, is expected home this week.

Greenwood.

Our three grand-girls went to visit their uncle, Floyd Morgan, last Friday, at Bryant Pond, the program being to stop till Sunday, so as to take in the moving picture show there Saturday evening. When the program was carried out, Mr. Morgan brought the children home, accompanied by his wife and little daughter; and, since his mother, wife of E. H. Morgan, arrived about the same time, it proved to be a week commencement visiting day, and rather a pleasant occasion.

Herbert Ring has two little girls, the youngest only five years old. The other day they came through the woods and pastures to this place on the crust, a distance of one mile. Then the oldest sister started on foot and alone to visit her grandparents at Greenwood City, a distance of three miles, leaving the other to return home at her leisure. Hence it seems that traveling on foot is not an entirely lost art—at least with the young people.

If you wish to see the difference between going up and coming down, just notice the price of eggs in the fall, as it goes up a cent or two each week, and again in the spring, when it falls six cents in one day, as it did last week. And those who had the most eggs on hand lost the most money.

Sap weather is improving and more trees are being tapped, while the traveling is getting worse, as it generally does at this time of the year.

Ernest Brooks' housekeeper left him last week with two little boys on his hands, the oldest one very ill, and their grandmother, Mrs. A. S. Brooks, is there at present to care for them.

Ever since the heavier-than-air craft proved a success, we have always thought there are those living who would see those, or similar craft, navigating the air with the same ease that autos now run on the road; and now it seems that time is close by.

North Buckfield.

N. E. Bessey has purchased a Ford automobile.

Carroll Philbrook has gone to Norway.

Winfield Cutting is sawing wood in this vicinity with his gasoline engine.

Mrs. Jennie Jewell is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. M. S. Cressey has not been as well for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. E. Mayhew remains about the same. Her friends have recently presented her with a wonder bag.

Wesley Scott is at B. S, Record's.

A. E. Holmes of the University of Maine will be at home over Sunday.

Mrs. Hazel Foster and Gladys Morrill were in the place one day last week.

Crows have been seen quite plenty here.

Mrs. Harry Heald and daughter Anna were at P. C. Heald's Thursday.

East Brownfield.

J. E. Clement returned on Monday from Portland, where he had spent the week-end with his wife, who is at St. Barnabas Hospital, bringing very favorable reports of her convalescence.

Marion Johnson went to Portland Monday to remain with Mrs. Clement until she is able to return home.

Miss Isabel Stickney was in Portland Friday, attending a meeting at W. C. T. U. headquarters and shopping.

Mrs. Annette Richardson of Hiram is visiting in Brownfield, and with Mr. John Hodgdon celebrated their birthdays, as each occurred on Thursday, the 26th.

The town has bought a sprayer to exterminate the moths.

Dr. Torrey, the oculist, is at the New Uberty.

West Lovell.

John A. Fox commenced work in his saw-mill last week, Fred Warren and Geo. Whitehouse helping him. Fred Warren was sick and went home March 26, and the mill cosed for the week.

V. H. McAllister, who was operated on March 21st for gall stones, gastric ulcers and diseased appendix, had an ill turn Wednesday and his brother Dana and his son Wendell went to Portland to see him.

Mrs. Caroline Fox was taken sick last week and called a physician Wednesday. Mrs. Jane Hatch is caring for her.

Little Corrine Fox is ill with whooping cough.

East Sumner.

Rev. J. N. Atwood was the recipient of a postcard shower on last Wednesday. He is recovering from his late surgical treatment at a hospital, and hopes to be able to occupy his pulpit again soon. He has been a great sufferer, but is now quite comfortable.

W. J. Heald of Heald's Camps at Oquossoc was in town calling on friends last week.

Mrs. Sabra Parlin visited at Canton and Peru a day or two last week.

Mrs. Etta Glover of Canton visited friends in the vicinity recently. She was formerly a resident here for several years.

Albany.

Charlie Connor's baby has been very sick, but is better now.

Iza Bartlett and baby Earl are at home on a visit.

Ed Good has been unable to work on account of a lame back. Albert Kenaston takes his place at the mill.

Estella Bean, Mrs. F. A. Gibson and baby, and Roger Sloan were at Mrs. H. T. Sawin's Tuesday.

Bethel.

The snow is fast disappearing, and a large quantity of wood is being drawn into the village.

Saturday afternoon, Mar. 22, John Coburn died at his home on Mechanic Street, after a short illness with pneumonia. Mr. Coburn had lived in Bethel for many years, and was highly respected and a good neighbor. He left a widow and three sons, Edwin Coburn of Andover, Charles, and Arthur, who is married and occupied the house with his father and mother. The funeral was Monday at the Methodist church, of which he was a member. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances.

Sunday afternoon the funeral of Clifford Wheeler took place at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Fred Wood.

Monday evening Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman, widow of Milton Penley, passed away at her home on High Street. Mrs. Penley had a long and painful illness, which was borne with wonderful patience. Never having any children of her own, she took into her home two girls who found in her a real mother. One, Mrs. Frank Flint, and her husband, cared for her as own children during her illness; the other, Miss Jaenette Brett, who is employed in Massachusetts, came Sunday and remained until after the funeral, which was held at Garland chapel, conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. C. Curtis of the Congregational church, of which she had been a member many years.

Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom have been called to Augusta by the serious illness of Mrs. Hanscom's father, Mr. Davis.

Superintendent Callahan is still in Vermont, and is expected to return before many days.

Little Eunice Smith, who was severely cut while sliding, is gaining rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. William Eldridge and family of Rockport, Mass., have been visiting Mrs. Eldridge's mother, Mrs. A. M. Clark.

Mrs. Clark recently received the announcement of the death of her sister, Thirza Mason Stone, in Pasadena, Calif., where she lived with her stepdaughter. Mrs. Stone was born in Bethel, May, 1830. She was a woman of remarkable ability, and had traveled extensively in the United States, and retained her mental vigor to the last.

Fred L. Edwards attended the Democratic convention in Portland.

Irving Carver was in Bangor this week as a Progressive delegate from Bethel.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

A. M. Carter is having cord wood cut and hauled to market.

Marjorie Farwell has been at home for a vacation, and returned via Boston, her sister Eva with her.

Howard Hutchins was here recently with a meat cart well supplied; also T. G. Sloan, with fish.

Orlando Buck is hauling long lumber yet to Springer's mill; he is a hard working man, and his horses look well.

Blanche has these words for a little song and chorus:

Be a sunbeam! Yes, my dear;
Be a sunbeam
All the year.

Chorus:—Yes, a sunbeam,
Be a sunbeam;
I'll be a sunbeam
All the year.

For a Laugh—Teacher: "Who was it that supported the world upon his shoulders?" Tommy: "Atlas, sir." Teacher: "Who supported Atlas?" Tommy: "The book doesn't say, but I a'pect his wife did."—Selected.

An Irishman was trying to lead a cow. He tied the rope to his wrist, and the cow took the lead. As the Irishman was flying around the corner a friend shouted: "Where are you going, Pat?" "I don't know," he replied. "Ask the cow."—Exchange.

For children to remember:—God said of a true mother, "Her children rise up and call her blessed." Cicero said: "The real empire is by the fireside." Napoleon said: "The great need of France is mothers." Mohammed said: "Paradise is at the feet of mothers." Henry Clay died saying "Mother—mother—mother." Abraham Lincoln said: "All that I am I owe to my sainted mother." Ruskin said: "Every impetus for good I find in my soul came from my mother."

Beautiful even in death's embrace
As I beheld my mother's face—
A heavenly radiance there was seen,
So tranquil, peaceful and serene.

West Bethel.

Among the noblest in the land,
Though he may count himself the least,
That man I honor and revere,
Who, without favor, without fear,
In the great city dares to stand
The friend of every friendless beast.
—Longfellow.

"Talk happiness. The world is sad enough
Without your woes. No path is wholly rough.
Look for the places that are smooth and clear,
And speak of those to rest the weary ear
Of earth, so hurt by one continuous strain
Of human discontent and grief and pain."

Good-by to cold and cloudy March.

The ice on the Androscoggin remains safe and sound.

Sewell J. Walker has been unable to do heavy work for two weeks.

Alton Brooks has moved into the upstairs rooms of C. A. Tyler's house.

Brown-tail moth nests are still being gathered and burned.

Mrs. Julia Kendall of Freeport is with her sister, Mrs. Harlan P. Dennison.

The sleighing is still very good on the roads of West Bethel.

Charles A. Walker of Norway visited his brothers, Webster and Horace, over Sunday.

Clarence A. Tyler was confined to his home by illness last week, but is now better.

Oxford County Pomona Grange will meet with Pleasant Valley Grange in this village next Tuesday, April 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lapham and son of Albany visited L. D. Grover and family on Sunday last.

Thomas W. Vashau and crew of men from the woods of Grafton, where they worked through the winter for the Berlin Mills Co., came out last week.

Hazen B. Lowell, after working in the woods with his horses for three months, returned to his home Saturday.

Mrs. Mary A. Lapham of Oxford, who for fourteen weeks has cared for her sister, Mrs. L. D. Grover, and done the housework, returned to her home last Monday.

East Bethel.

"Oh, springtime days in country ways,
I like the best of all."

Country roads are getting unsettled.

The call of the crow is in the land.

Mrs. Etta Bartlett has returned home from Berlin, N. H.

Miss Edna Bartlett, class of '14 of Farmington Normal School, is at home for a short vacation.

Judge Geo. F. Rich and family of Berlin, N. H., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mrs. H. E. Bartlett recently visited her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Lyon, and family, at Rumford Falls.

Miss Eva Bean of Colby and a friend are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Miss Frances Baker was a recent guest of Mr. V. P. Adamson and daughter.

North Waterford.

Ava Andrews of Norway, who has finished work at Harry Brown's, is visiting friends here before her return to her home.

Mrs. Ernest Paine and baby are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kilgore have been with his brother, John Kilgore, in Albany, a few days.

Austin Hutchinson and family of Albany are to move into the Albert Brown house he recently purchased.

Mrs. Hattie Rice is working for Mrs M. J. Bisbee.

Alphonzo Charles, our stage driver, is again laid up with rheumatism.

Sadie Rowe is spending her vacation from teaching with her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Bisbee.

Mason.

B. F. Elwell of Sumner was at S. O. Grover's the first of this week.

A. J. Hutchinson has finished work for Leon Bisbee of Albany.

Stephen Westleigh and L. E. Mills are cutting wood for Mrs. Mary Durham and James Ulbman is hauling it.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson and dahghter visited Mrs. Hutchinson's brother, E. C. Mills, and family, Sunday.

James Westleigh has returned from work in the woods.

J. A. McKenzie returned home from work in Albany Friday.

Irene Morrill spent Sunday with Rosie Tyler.

Buckfield.

Miss Mildred Holland, who has been with her sisters in Portland, returned Monday.

Miss Mabel Lamb came home Monday from Lewiston, where she has been employed through vacation.

Miss Mary Morse of Rumford was with Miss Amy Shaw over Sunday.

Mr. Myrick Lamb was in Lewiston Tuesday.

Mr. Malouf gave an interesting talk on the home life of the Syrians at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

The drama from East Sumner was postponed on account of the illness of some of the participants.

Miss Gladys Morrill of Sumner has been with her grandmother, Mrs. Isabella Shaw, for a few days.

Mrs. Brown of Waterville is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Solon Purinton.

Harold Bradford Rollins, a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rollins of Buckfield, and Miss Edith Viola Small, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Barton in Dexter Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Rollins will reside in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Warren were in Auburn and Lewiston several days this week.

Ray Allen, who has been employed by the Ellingwood Novelty Co. for the past two years, has resigned his position.

Frank Berry and Henry Sturtevant left Thursday for a week with friends in Lewiston and Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Tuttle of Bridgton are with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tuttle of High Street.

Miss Louise Bisbee of Rumford has been with her grandmother, Mrs. Carrie Spaulding, for a few days.

Wilbur Caldwell of Boston was with his sister, Mrs. A. T. Cole, Wednesday.

Nezinscot Lodge, I. O. O. F., conferred the third degree on three candidates at their regular meeting Saturday night. The work was followed by a bean supper.

Mrs. Clarissa Withington of Rumford was the guest of her son, J. C. Withington, and other relatives here, from Thursday to Saturday.

Miss Cleora DeCoster is at home from Machias, where she is a teacher, for a short vacation, and Miss Edith is at home from teaching in Turner for a week.

Several of our autoists attended the auto show in Lewiston this week.

Master James Morse of Rumford was with Mrs. A. T. Cole Wednesday.

Miss Mollie Cole went to Portland Thursday for a visit with relatives, to be gone about a week.

Miss Lucy Teague returned Thursday from a visit with friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Atwood of Auburn have been with Mrs. Atwood's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Waldron, for a visit.

The Progressives held a caucus in the Grange Hall Monday, Mar. 23. A. S. Hall was chosed chairman and W. S. Shaw secretary. Wilson Shaw and A. S. Hall were elected delegates to the state convention, E. C. Briggs and W. L. Harlow delegates to the county convention, and Wilson Shaw, R. O. Briggs, Geo. Holmes, John Bryant, W. H. Conant, H. M. Heald, Charles Buck, were elected town committee, with Wilson Shaw as chairman.

Miss Grace McDaniels of Rumford was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Irish.

Miss Ina Russell of Hartford was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Amy Shaw went to Portland Saturday, and from there will go to Boston and later to New York, and sail from there for a trip to Europe, finishing her trip with a visit with friends in England. She will be gone about four months.

The lecture on the Canadian Northwest at Grange Hall Friday night was interesting and instructive. Owing to poor traveling the attendance was not large. The lecture was given by an agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Hebron.

There was no service held in the church Sunday, the 22d, owing to the absence of Dr. Tildeo.

Dr. W. E. Sargent is in New York for the vacation.

School opens Wednesday, April 6th.

Mrs. Geo. C. Wing of Auburn was here this week on a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. C. Donham.

Norman Richardson was at home from Bates Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Richardson attended the Hebron Academy Alumni banquet in Portland Wednesday.

There was a very interesting all-day meeting of Hebron Grange Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Graham of West Minot spoke, and M. C. White of Bowdoinham gave a talk on his personal experience in dairying. Twelve members of North Buckfield Grange were guests. With other exercises and a good dinner the day was a success.

Hiram.

James F. Osgood, a pensioner of the civil war, died at East Hiram March 14, aged 67 years. He leaves three sons and three daughters. He has been an active business man, of enterprise and restless energy. His funeral and burial were at East Hiram on the 17th. Rev. Mr. Knowles, the Methodist pastor, attended. Allie Osgood of Old Town, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew C. Lowell of Cornish were present.

Dr. Libby of Portland has opened an office at Ephraim E. Kimball's.

Dr. Charles Stanley of Conway, N. H., has located in the rent nearest to East Hiram post office.

Contributions are coming in rapidly for the building for the free public library. It is to be a memorial for the soldiers of Hiram, with a bronze tablet built into the portico inscribed with the names of our soldiers in all wars.

Denmark.

Willard McQuick and family arrived home Tuesday from California, where they have been spending the winter.

Mrs. May Ingalls has been confined to her home the past week with a bad cold.

The Christian Endeavor service is held with Mrs. A. C. Brown Tuesday evening.

Irving Hale met with what might have been a very serious and painful accident while at work at A. P. Cobb's mill last Tuesday forenoon. His sleeve caught in a circular saw, cutting his arm very badly. Two physicians were called and dressed the wound, and at present writing he is quite comfortable. He was unable to be carried to his home, but is very tenderly cared for at Mr. Cobb's home.

Mrs. Emma Warren is visiting her relatives and many friends in town.

Locke's Mills.

Azel Bryant is working at North Newry.

Mrs. Engleman of Durham has been a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. B. Tebbets.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cash of Norway spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stowell.

Winnie Maxim is at home from Bridgton Academy on a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Helen Bryant spent Sunday with her brother, David Foster.

Mrs. Carrol Brewster of Lewiston spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rand.

Alton Bacon has been laying hard wood floors at Dudley cottage.

Miss Elizabeth Swift is at work for Mrs. Harry Swift.

J. F. Reed is planning to make quite extensive repairs on his house this spring.

Dickvale.

Mrs. Chenery and grandson, Clyde Driscoll, of Livermore Falls, are spending a few days with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. David Chenery.

Mabel Richardson and Oscar Putnam attended the drama at Dixfield Tuesday night. It was given by the Dixfield High School.

Little Earle Chenery has been having a bad time with sore eyes, also Bernardine Putnam.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fuller and children have moved back to their farm here.

Chas. Coolidge has sold his stand to Mr. Tyler.

Columbus Wing, an old resident of this place, was brought here and buried in the Franklin cemetery one day last week. Also Mrs. John Noyes, a former resident of this place.

Will Dixon is working on Oscar Putnam's house.

Mrs. Jim Sanders is helping Mabel Richardson do some papering.

West Paris.

The annual meeting of the First Universalist Parish will be held at the Universalist church Tuesday evening at 7:30. A parish supper will be served to members and friends of the church at 6:30. All members are urged to be present.

At the Universalist church the afternoon of March 16th, a party was given in honor of Reynold Chase, Beatrice Davis, Myrtle Robinson, Frederick Penley, Edward Penley, Viola Buck, Harold Buck, Margaret Bacon, whose record attendance exceeded 70 per cent for the year 1913. The three youngest classes were guests, and all had a merry time. Rev. and Mrs. Ball were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Bates, Miss Delia Lane, Lilla Young and Mrs. Alice wood.

Lenten services conducted by Rev. A. M. Bradley, State Superintendent of Universalist churches, assisted by the pastor, Rev. D. A. Ball, were held last week at the Universalist church, and will be continued until Easter. Mr. Bradley spoke on the following subjects: "Be Not Deceived," "Moral Discontent," "The Visible Church," "The Christ with You." Mr. Bradley also spoke at the Mission Circle, and addressed the Boy Scouts. He is a powerful speaker and brings conviction to all who listen to his able addresses.

A little son was born March 27th to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ratcliffe.

Mrs. J. E. Brock and daughter Myrtle were in Lewiston last Saturday.

J. W. Cummings has sold out his livery business to C. P. Dunham.

G. L. Emery recently sprained his ankle and foot very badly by getting it caught in a sled.

C. A. Bacon and family have gone to housekeeping in H. W. Dunham's house on Park Street.

Mrs. E. D. Stilwell and son Edward were in Lewiston Saturday.

Merton Hammond is visiting relatives at Gorham, N. H.

Onward Rebekah Lodge will visit Gorham, N. H., lodge April 2d.

Several people from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Isaac W. Andrews at Woodstock last Sunday.

Ella Berry has been visiting friends at Bethel.

TRAP CORNER.

Geo. Tuell, who has been at work in the woods near Newry this winter, is at home. Miss Margaret, who has been at Newry on a visit, returned home with her father.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gates of Stearns Hill visited at E. H. Stearns' recently.

Mrs. James Lapham has recently been visited by her mother, Mrs. Sarah Buck, of Milton, and sister, Mrs. Sadie Lapham of Rumford.

Miss Agnes Frost returned home from Arlington, Mass., where she has been with her sister, Miss Esther Frost, who came with her. After a brief stop with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Tuell, they went to Newry.

Keith Field went to Lewiston March 26 to attend the auto show.

About the State.

H. W. Coffin of Addison has just completed his 428th boat, a record which any other Maine boat builder will find hard to excel.

In crossing Bear Pond from Harrison to North Bridgton on the ice Thursday evening, Robert Perkins, 80 years of age, broke through the ice and was drowned. His body was found standing upright, only the head being visible. He was unmarried and lived in Harrison.

Bangor Commercial: Mrs. Hannibal Hamlin of this city, widow of Vice Pres. Hamlin, has a photograph of rare historical value. It shows the inauguration of President Lincoln at the capital on March 4, 1861, and is a curious print. The tall stovepipe hats of those days are shown in the crowd, and it is also noticeable that much construction or repair work is being done on the capitol building.

Mrs. Olive P. Howard, the oldest woman in Rockland, who died Wednesday, aged nearly 98 years, was a native of Strong, and a granddaughter of Eleazer Howard, who was a major in the Continental Army and lived to be 104. Her childhood home was in a wilderness and she remembered being pursued by wolves while riding horseback to mill. At 90 she insisted upon doing housework, and had remarkable vitality.

That the age of miracles is not past would seem the experience of a well known lady in Winthrop who had the misfortune over a year and a half ago to lose a valuable diamond from her ring on an automobile trip from Portland. Diligent search failed to reveal any trace of the gem. Last Saturday as her son was having the auto overhauled preparatory for the season's use, the machinist brushed out what he supposed to be a piece of glass but what, upon closer examination, was found to be the missing stone. The diamond was uninjured and needless to say its owner was overjoyed at its recovery.

SPRING BLOOD AND SYSTEM CLEANSER.

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

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

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

FOR SALE.

Fertile eggs for hatching, from a heavy laying strain of R. C. Reds at 50c per setting. Apply,
E. E. CHAPMAN,
13 South Paris, Maine.

Painting and Paper Hanging

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

McAllister & Martin
South Paris and Norway.
13-14 Telephone 108-22

Hay For Sale.

20 Tons of first quality hay.
Write or inquire of
H. L. SCRIBNER,
13-16 Paris Hill, Maine.

FOR SALE

A cottage, three miles from village, on shore of Hall Pond. Inquire of C. M. Titcomb, Pine Street, South Paris. Box 425. 13

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

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

Elwira W. Andrews late of Woodstock, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Frank R. Andrews and Alva M. Andrews, the executors therein named.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
13-15 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

Successors to S. B. and Z. S. Prince

Attention is invited to the showing of new corsets in the C. B. short top and the R. & G. in a FRONT LACE model.

This corset in a short top, hip confiner, extra long hip, double boned, hose supporters front and sides. For medium and stout figures $1.00 per pair.

A short top, hip confiner, extra long hip, long back, made of Batiste, double boned, trimmed with wide Swiss edging. For medium and stout figures $1.50 per pair.

We have a wide range of Corset Models, somewhat more conservative in design than these two late models shown, priced from $1.00 to $3.50 per pair.

FOLLOWING ARE THE GOOD MAKES OF CORSETS WE CARRY IN STOCK.

Nemo, American Lady, Warner's Rust-Proof, R. & G., C. B., Kabo and Ferris Waists for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction, whether it's a NEMO, C. B., WARNER'S or any other. In case we should not have just the model desired we will gladly get them for you.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE.
NORWAY, - - - MAINE

YOUR CREDIT
IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT

Such a small beginning as a well-kept checking account has led to many a man's business success.
For it has been the means of establishing credit with his banker.

Your credit is what you make it.

It will be worth far more to you when the time comes than an armful of influential letters of introduction presented by you as a stranger.
We seek accounts of promise—of worthy young men about to start or just starting in business—men who will need advice and credit from time to time—and who will come to regard this Bank's service as a great factor in their success.
Join yourself with this institution, and let's grow together. Do it now. The earlier you start the better.

THE NORWAY NATIONAL BANK
OF NORWAY, MAINE.
A BANK

for your checking account
for the selection of your investments
for providing you with Traveler's Cheques.

She likes her Valentine.
Girls are looking for husbands who have Bank accounts; so are their Parents.

YOUNG MAN, the most valuable asset that you can have if you are thinking of getting married is a BANK ACCOUNT. No girl or no girl's parents wants a poor man. Later on, poor man won't want himself; because being poor when he might have been comfortable is no fun. Start your love affair and your business affairs with a CHECK ACCOUNT in the PARIS TRUST COMPANY. It will be Your Best Friend.

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

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

BLUE STORES

Wear 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

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
April 1st and 2nd

You are very cordially invited to attend.

MRS. L. C. SMILEY
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.

Buy a Stewart Ball Bearing Clipping Machine at $7.50

AT THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE.

I also order for youany grade of Stewart's Shearing Machine.
I carry in stock the repairs and knives.

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

The NEW (Boston) Sunday Herald
NEXT SUNDAY

Will introduce ROTOGRAVURE, the startling German invention that is revolutionizing picture-printing.

This process (to which The Herald has sole rights in its field) makes poss

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, March 31, 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; 9:41 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.

Mrs. T. S. Barnes was visited last week by her mother, Mrs. Bibber of Lewiston.

Miss Nellie Whitman has been spending a few days with relatives in Portland.

Miss Alice Haley has gone to the Maine Sanatorium at Hebron for treatment.

Lloyd Davis is at home from Colby College, the college being at present closed.

Miss Nellie Jackson of Portland was the guest of Mrs. L. J. Briggs for a few days last week.

Mrs. L. E. Bean, Miss Cora J. Mason and Pauline returned from Portland Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Butts have moved into a rent in the house of E. N. Haskell on Main Street.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will serve dinner on April 23d for the teachers' convention and the public.

Donald P. Chapman and family are moving to the village, into a rent in the Ames house on High Street.

H. B. Eaton now occupies rooms in the new Maxim building on Pine Street with his upholstery business.

Mr. and Mrs. Almon Churchill have recently returned from a week's visit to Boston and other places in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Smiley will hold her millinery opening on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. All are cordially invited to attend.

C. Ellis McAllister, painter and paperhanger, has decided to remain in South Paris, and has joined forces with Ernest Martin.

The Oxford County Medical Society is holding its regular quarterly meeting at Needham's Hotel, Mechanic Falls, on Monday.

The annual meeting of the South Paris Board of Trade is held at the assessors' office on Wednesday evening of this week, April 1st.

Frank W. Nottage has purchased the farm of George A. Chapman, near the Bacon school house, and expects to move there soon with his family.

All the schools opened again Monday morning following the two weeks' vacation, except the high school. The high school closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

Priscilla Chase in the first grade and Roland Howard in the second grade of the Pleasant Street school, did not miss one half session of school during the winter term, ending March 6.

Seward P. Stearns has finished work in the store of F. N. Wright, and he and Mrs. Stearns will be engaged for the summer on Long Look farm, owned by Charles L. Case, at Paris Hill.

The organization meeting of the South Paris Fire Department will be held at Engine House Hall on Saturday evening, April 4, at 7:30. Foremen of the several companies are requested to see if any member has left, so as to fill all vacancies. Fifty cents allowed for attendance at organization meeting.

The dancing school which is taught by Miss Bernice Ham of Lewiston had a good opening last Thursday evening in Grand Army Hall. Included in the attendants are several couples of the older set. The future sessions of the school will be held in Grange Hall, and the limit will be increased to twenty-five couples.

Alton C. Wheeler of South Paris presented the name of Hon. H. P. Gardner, the nominee for Governor, at the Progressive state convention in Bangor Tuesday, and also presided at the Progressive meeting in Portland Wednesday evening, which was addressed by Mr. Gardner and United States Senator Moses Clapp of Minnesota.

While A. B. Talbot's power wood sawing machine was at work at H. N. Porter's Tuesday morning, the iron driving pulley burst. The rim broke into four pieces, and the spokes broke off at the hub, the pieces, flying through the air. Five men were were working at the time, handling sled length wood. One of the flying pieces, grazed the elbow of G. O. Chase, but the other men were not touched.

An oyster and pastry supper will be served by the men of the Universalist parish for their annual supper, which comes on the 7th of April. For entertainment there will be a two-act comedy entitled "Early Vows," with the following cast:

Capt. Winthrop ..... Eugene Lowell
Ned Wibler ..... Alton Cook
Hon. James Curtice ..... A. L. Holmes
Simpson ..... W. B. Young
Miriam Curtice ..... Miss Maud Martin
Sarah ..... Miss Ethel Campbell

At the Democratic caucus held at the assessors' office last Tuesday, A. E. Shurtleff was chosen chairman and Ernest J. Record secretary. Delegates and committee were chosen as follows:

Delegates to state convention at Portland March 26: A. Elroy Dean, W. B. DeCoster, Frank A. Farrar, J an S. Brown, Ernest J. Record.

Town Committee: H. G. Fletcher, George F. Eastman, Byron W. Tuttle, Albert E. Dean, Ernest J. Record, R. T. Flavin, A. Elroy Dean, Benton L. Swift, Alvin D. Swift, Charles Stevens, Ralph Cole, Frank A. Farrar.

Graduation parts of the class of 1914 of Paris High School are as given below. The valedictory and salutatory are assigned on the basis of rank for the course up to date, the others are elected by the class:

Valedictory—Winfield Brooks (rank 92.32)
Salutatory—Lulu Davis (rank 88.52)
Class Essay—Clara Hammond
Class Oration—Chester Easson
Class History—Merton Clifford
Class Roll Call—Harold Merrill
Class Prophecy—Clara Bacon
Address to Undergraduates—Stephen Clifford
Presentation of Gifts—Beatrice Andrews
Class Ode—Nellie Tubbs and Marie Newton
Class Poem—Ethel Spofford
Class Will—Laura Hill
Essay—Richard Millett

The class requests that no flowers be sent to the individual speakers.

The selectmen have reappointed Dr. J. G. Littlefield as a member of the board of health for three years, and have made the following appointments of minor town officers for the coming year:

CONSTABLES.

Joseph R. Cole	Alfred H. Jackson
Harry D. Cole	Frank Webb
R. G. Cole	Joseph Cummings

DOG CONSTABLE.
W. J. Wheeler

WEIGHERS.

Chas. Curtis	L. L. Russell
Clarence L. Ridlon	F. M. Walker
Chas. E. Brett	A. W. Walker
G. H. Porter	F. R. Penley
Mrs. G. H. Porter	Percy Proctor
F. P. Ripley	Bert Curtis
W. B. Russell	

FIRE WARDENS.

Alfred C. Perham	Stanley Wheeler
C. W. Bowker	Joseph B. Cole

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Arthur E. Clark

SEXTONS.

E. A. Dudley	E. S. Jones
Grace Thayer	E. L. Porter
Arthur Talbot	Clayton A. Churchill
John McPhee	I. H. Ellingwood
W. O. Stevens	Fred York
W. J. Stearns	Chas. R. Andrews
O. D. Ellingwood	Benton L. Swift
Carroll R. King	A. J. Abbott

SURVEYORS OF WOOD AND LUMBER.

P. F. Ripley	Alfred C Perham
George W. Cole	P. G. Lovering
J. A. Kenney	John M. Murch
F. R. Penley	P. M. Walker
Fred Cushman	W. E. Kenney
Leon L. Swallow	C. A. Young
S. M. Brown	

BUILDING INSPECTOR.
John M. Murch

TRUANT OFFICER.
Harry D. Cole

Mrs. W. E. Morse has recently visited in Canton.

Miss Olive Barnes of Portland is a guest at T. S. Barnes'.

The snow has disappeared quite rapidly during the past week.

Miss Marion Bessey of Bryant's Pond is a guest at John Wight's for a few days.

Fred Lovering has gone to Chicago, to take a job on one of the railroads as fireman on an oil-burning locomotive.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park attended the banquet of the Hebron Academy Alumni Association at the Falmouth Hotel in Portland Wednesday night.

The orchestra that played for the fourth of march ball will furnish music for the poverty ball April 1st. Dancing 50 cents per couple. Spectators 10 cents. All invited.

Mrs. Teresa Grover will entertain the Opportunity Club, made up of the members of her class in the Universalist Sunday School, at a social affair at Grange Hall this Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Noyes passed the fifty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday, the 24th. There was no celebration of the occasion, though the members of the family called in to pay their respects. Mr. and Mrs. Noyes are in good health, and their numerous friends look for them to pass many more anniversaries yet.

Saturday afternoon Miss Nellie Jackson gave a piano recital at her home on High Street. The pupils taking part were: Misses Maxine Bennett, Miriam Scott, Marita Tyler. Their program consisted of oral work, solos and duets. This being their first recital since their kindergarten course last summer, they did remarkably well.

The South Paris Woman's Christian Temperance Union is invited by the Norway Union to an institute or all-day meeting in the vestry of the Methodist church, beginning at 10 A. M. Wednesday, April 1st. It is to be a basket meeting, the Norway Union furnishing hot coffee. Everybody take a lunch and go, to help make plans and stir up a lot of enthusiasm for the coming year.

A team from Paris High School will debate with Rumford High School at Rumford April 10. This is one of the preliminary debates in the Bates Debating League, which is made up of six high schools from various parts of the state, under the auspices of Bates College. The final debate will be held at Bates. The debaters from Paris High are Stephen P. Clifford, Harold Merrill and Philip I. Spear, with Winfield Brooks as alternate.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

John Small went to Auburn last Sunday.

Miss Arthur of Portland was a recent guest at John Small's.

Mrs. Cora Whittemore is visiting friends in the Whittemore District.

Mrs. Willard Lucas of Saco visited her daughter, Mrs. Henry Judd, last week.

Ernest Talbot has a brooder of ninety Rhode Island Red chickens hatched in a Buffalo incubator.

George Foster of Scarboro is passing a few days with his brother, Charles Foster, at King Hill.

Millett & Talbot who have been sawing wood most of the winter, have yet a large quantity to saw.

Wheaton-Stuart.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stuart on High Street, South Paris, at high noon on Tuesday, March 24, their daughter, Miss Leona DeAlbra Stuart, was united in marriage to Mr. William Taylor Wheaton of Searsport. Rev. E. A. Davis officiated, using the single ring service.

The parlor was simply but attractively decorated with evergreen and jonquils, Miss Lilis Small and Mrs. H. H. Stuart having charge of the decorating. The bridal couple, who were unattended, entered to the music of a wedding march played by Miss Helen Barnes. The bride was gowned in white crepe de chine with orange blossoms direct from Florida, and carried white roses. Her going away gown was of reseda green.

From two to four o'clock a reception was given at the house, attended by a large number of guests. The members of the Friday Night Club assisted in entertaining.

A large number of handsome presents were received.

Guests from out of town were: Mrs. Elizabeth Whitman, Winter Hill, Mass.; Mrs. William Blake, Grafton, Mass.; Jeremiah Wheaton and Leonard Wheaton of Bangor, brothers of the groom; Miss Lilis Small, Saco; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stuart and family, Augusta; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gould, Mechanic Falls.

The groom is the proprietor of a wholesale and retail meat business in Searsport. He is a graduate of Patten High School, and is a member of the Methodist church of Searsport. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart. After taking special courses at Simmons College and Boston University, she has been employed for the past few years as district superintendent of the Augusta children's home. She is an active member of the South Paris Baptist church, a member of the Friday Night Club, and of the Gamma Phi Beta sorority. She has many friends whose best wishes go with her to her new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton left South Paris Wednesday afternoon. After a wedding trip they will reside at Searsport.

Lenten Services.

The Lenten services at Deering Memorial Church are attracting good audiences.

The song sermon given by Rev. J. A. Betcher of Berlin, N. H., was much appreciated by a large congregation last Tuesday night. Wednesday night Mr. Betcher preached a strong sermon on "Losing Christ." The other nights of the week the services were led by the pastor, he preaching each night. Sunday morning the pastor preached on the subject, "The Master's Call." In the evening he preached a special sermon to young people on "Changing the Minus Sign."

This week, every night but Monday and Saturday Rev. C. H. Turner of Waterville will preach. Mr. Turner has a reputation of being an able preacher and all are invited to attend.

Next Sunday, Palm Sunday, the pastor's subject in the morning will be "The Triumph of the King." In the evening, service in the auditorium, "A Week with Jesus."

Next Monday an interesting plan will be carried out in raising $1650, $1350 for the church budget and $300 for the church debt. Twelve men are to be appointed and will go by twos and make the whole canvass in one day. This method is proving popular with the Y. M. C. A. workers, and wherever tried has been very successful.

South Paris Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the corporation of South Paris Savings Bank was held at the banking rooms Thursday afternoon. One vacancy in the corporation, caused by the death of Walter H. Swett, was filled by the election of Hanno H. Cushman of Woodstock. The treasurer's report showed deposits of $433,596.46, a gain from last year of $7,827.25. The number of new accounts opened during the year was 222. The old board of trustees, nine in number, were re-elected, as follows:

N. Dayton Bolster.
William J. Wheeler.
John F. Plummer.
Albert W. Walker.
J. Hastings Bean.
S. Porter Stearns.
Henry D. Hammond.
James S. Wright.
Edward W. Penley.

At a meeting of the trustees, held after the adjournment of the incorporators' meeting, the following officers were chosen, all being re-elections:

Pres.—N. Dayton Bolster.
Vice-Pres.—J. Hastings Bean.
Sec. and Treas.—George M. Atwood.

Republican Caucus.

The Republican caucus for Paris will be held in New Hall next Saturday, April 4, at 1:30 P. M., for the purpose of electing a town committee, electing seven delegates to the state convention at Augusta April 9, and seven alternates, and transacting any other business that may be brought before the caucus.

Dead and Live Brown-Tails.

There is an occasional ray of cheer in the gloom of the brown-tail situation.

Some two or three weeks since Ellis Whitman of Buckfield brought into the Democrat office three large brown-tail moth nests, picked from the trees on his farm, on the east slope of Streaked Mountain. He said that both he and his neighbors had examined numerous nests, and had kept nests in a warm room for some time, and had been unable to find a live caterpillar in any of them.

About the same time some nests picked in South Paris village were sent into the office with the comment that the man who picked them had found no live caterpillars.

All these nests lay in the Democrat office without sign of life for some time. A few days since G. A. Yeaton, director of orchard demonstration in Oxford County, was in the village, and the Democrat asked him to come in and look at these nests.

On picking up one of the nests, Mr. Yeaton immediately pointed out a little puncture in the fabric of the nest. "There," he said, "is where a parasite came out, after finishing his work inside."

He then carefully dissected all the nests and examined the contents thoroughly, but did not find a live caterpillar in any of them. Part of the work of destruction, he said, had been done by a parasite, but the larger part of it was due to an infectious fungous disease, which is rapidly fatal to the caterpillars.

Now hold on! Don't jump at the conclusion that because parasites and disease are beginning to get in their work, salvation is at hand, and we have nothing to do but to sit down and wait for the Almighty to take care of the best for us. Mr. Yeaton related an incident which bears on this point.

"Only to-day," he said, "I was driving in a neighboring town, and passed an orchard where a man was gathering brown-tail nests. He told me that he had just found two nests with parasites in them, and he didn't know as he should put in any more time picking. But I said, 'Now, my friend, let's look into this a little before you stop.' So I hitched my horse, and we went to examining nests, and found a number in which the caterpillars were all alive. In others, indeed, in the larger part of them, the caterpillars were all dead. But there were plenty left for seed, and a heavy seeding at that."

The Democrat asked Mr. Yeaton if he did not consider that in spite of all that could be done, the brown-tail, even if kept to some degree under subjection, would remain with us in some quantity indefinitely.

"Indefinitely, undoubtedly," said Mr. Yeaton. "I have hopes that in time, with the encouragement of its natural enemies which we have given and are giving, it may be kept down so that it will be no worse, perhaps, than the common apple tree caterpillar, which is all the time more or less of a pest, and has occasional outbreaks in large numbers."

By the way, as to the cold weather, which some think is a destroyer of the pest, Mr. Yeaton says that it has "absolutely no effect."

Now if those nests which contain dead caterpillars had all been burned, there would be no loss of any beneficial destroying agent. The fungous disease could not be communicated from inside these nests to other caterpillars, and the parasites had finished their career and gone.

So don't let up on the pest, but take courage of hope that the efforts of science are beginning to produce results, and that a day may be coming when we shall have some degree of relief from a situation which seems to be fast getting beyond the control of man through the feeble agency of pruning hooks and poison sprayers.

Maine News Notes.

A. V. Wilson of Bar Harbor is said to be planning an aeroplane flight across the Atlantic next September in his own machine.

Edward Jones was fatally injured in an unusual way in Portland a few days since. He was engaged in smashing old iron with a contrivance something like a piledriver when a fragment flew and struck him in the back of the head. He was rushed to a hospital, but died a few days later.

In the Old Town city election last week, the Republican candidate for mayor was elected by a vote of 489 to 349 for the Democratic candidate and 209 for the Progressive candidate. The city government is also Republican. Last year the vote was, Progressive, 433, Democrat, 355, Republican, 205.

William T. Wright, aged 15, was accidentally shot and killed by his playmate, Ralph Hills, 16, in the woods near their homes in Brewer Tuesday. The boys had been amusing themselves playing Indian and aiming their rifles at each other, when Hill's weapon was discharged and the bullet passed through Wright's neck, death being instantaneous. Hill says he did not know his rifle was loaded.

At the last annual town meeting it was voted to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Topsham. This anniversary occurs the present year. It seems to be the prevailing idea that this celebration should consist of a day program which would include games, contests, etc., and of an evening program which would be somewhat of a literary nature. The date of the celebration has not yet been decided upon, but it will occur some time during the summer.

Here and There.

Two Belfast men are erecting a wireless receiving station to receive the official time from Washington, but if it proves successful it will be used to secure base ball news. Why do they bother with the time?

A man near St. Louis has planted a thousand acres to sunflowers, and a current paragraph regarding the matter calmly states that the cost of planting is about $6 an acre, and the returns are from $35 to $45. Possibly in practice this may have the fate of other get-rich-quick schemes; or quite as possibly, the whole account is not stated in the paragraph quoted.

It is noted that sturgeon, which was for years not regarded as a food fish, only the roe being taken out, while the meat itself was thrown away, is now selling in many places for sixteen cents per pound. That is only one illustration of what we have learned in the matter of available foods. One does not have to be old to remember when liver was sometimes given away, but was never sold in the markets.

One express company has given up the ghost, with the cause named in the death certificate as "parcel post," but the American Express Company, making preparations to erect a skyscraper on lower Broadway, indicates that there is still a field for the privately-owned companies.

Officers Elected.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Moderator, F. F. Foster.
Clerk, A. H. Mann.
Assessors, F. F. Foster, Herbert Hall, E. E. Cole.
Treasurer, F. C. Bryant.
Collector, D. E. Bean.
S. S. Committee, 3 years, E. L. Buck, A. A. Bean, D. A. Bean.
Total amount of appropriations, $1215.67.

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS

The cause of your child's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The startling 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 seek, 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.

"Where the Lane Turned."

A little out of the stereotyped form was the play of the above name, which was put on at Grange Hall Thursday and Friday evenings under the auspices of the Seneca Club. For one thing, there are no one or two characters around whose affairs the whole plot revolves, but the interest is well distributed among a dozen people. Again, from the time when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, a play has almost invariably wound up with some sort of a song-and-dance scene by the entire company, so that when you see them beginning to gather in force you know that, though the climax came at the close of the next-to-the-last act, the end is now at hand, and you can reach for your hat and be ready to start. This ending is different.

"Where the Lane Turned" is a clean, bright comedy, of rural and society life, with good characters very little overdrawn. Two boyhood friends are reconciled after years of estrangement, three love affairs come to a happy conclusion, the villain very properly dies by his own own hand but at a pleasant distance from the stage, the social climber gets into the "very best society," and everybody is happy. It makes you laugh and makes you feel just a bit teary, and leaves a pleasant taste in your mouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Brandon were played by Ernest J. Record and Mrs. T. S. Barnes respectively, and they left nothing to be desired in the picture they presented of a bighearted, homespun country couple. Thrown upon their hospitality with serious injuries from an automobile accident was Jasper Fernley, a millionaire, (played by Arthur E. Forbes), Brandon's boyhood friend but for years estranged, and the reconciliation scene between these two was one of the pleasing scenes.

Others were also in Mr. Fernley's party, and their affairs were concerned. His daughter, Miss Laura Fernley, was played by Miss Arline Crocker, and this typical American girl, with her filial care, her gracious disposition and her touch of coquettishness, was finely portrayed. Sir Blashington Ingleby of London, the guest of the Fernleys, was represented by Donald S. Briggs, and the Englishman's traditional slowness of speech and mental action were effectively displayed in his courtship of the millionaire's daughter.

There was also the family physician, Dr. Roger Austin. This part was played by Harold T. Briggs, and he gave a particularly good presentation of the earnest, devoted physician, as well as the patient and faithful lover which circumstances required him to be. Joyce Carmody, the nurse, called to attend Mr. Fernley, was played by Miss Helen Barnes. Some years before Miss Carmody had been trapped into a marriage with Vincent Grafton. She had afterwards fallen in love with Dr. Austin, but fled from him—though of course they are finally united. The character of Miss Carmody called for the display of a variety of emotions, which were effectively done.

There was also a third love affair, between Speedmore Gassaway, the chauffeur, played by Ralph Andrews in a breezy and effective style, and Marie, the French maid, whose dainty figure, broken English and coquettish French ways were delightfully presented by Miss Florence Richardson.

Francis Shaw was Vincent Grafton, the villain of the piece, and he showed the almost incredible fiendishness of the character in a way which made it seem real.

As Mrs. Smith—beg pardon, Smythe if you please—Mrs. Agnes Morton was one who aspired to the "very best society," and there was no question about the earnestness of her desire or her zeal in the pursuit. As her son, Thomas Algernon Smythe, Harold Merrill was the *enfant terrible* of the play—also he was Johnny-on-the-spot at important times, and was right on the job, to the delight of the audience.

There was a fair house Thursday evening, and a better one Friday. The net proceeds of about $58.00 will be used by the club in the support of the public reading room.

Basket Ball Game.

For the first time this season Norway High School basket ball team was defeated on its home floor Friday night. The team which did the trick was a picked team from Portland and was reported to be made up of two Portland High men, a Westbrook Seminary player, a Portland A. C. man and one player from the champion Springvale team. When the game was advertised it was expected that Portland High would come to Norway, but those in charge of athletics at Portland High refused to allow the team to come here for the game and in order not to disappoint those who had already secured tickets for the game, the Norway management succeeded in inducing the picked team to come and play. The game will in no way affect the claim of the state championship by the Norway boys.

The game was witnessed by a crowd that brought in almost $100 at the door, besides what was afterwards taken for the dance, and was the fastest of any game ever played in Norway. While both teams played desperately and went the limit at all times, there was very little unnecessary roughness and the Portland players are credited with having won a clean game They were considerably heavier than their Norway opponents, and fine team work and rapid passing was the keynote of their success. A Portland player was never at a loss to know what to do with the ball, as some member of his team was always ready to receive it. Norway, on the other hand fell down on their team play, possibly because they were so closely guarded, and were continually making long shots for the basket with very little success.

When the first half was completed the score stood 12 to 8 in Portland's favor. At the beginning of the second half Norway did their best playing of the evening and at one time succeeded in tieing the score. The visitors were not to be denied, however, and gradually drew away from the home team again and at the end were playing the stronger game. The final score was 27 to 21, the Portland team winning on its merits, and while the home crowd was anxious to see Norway win, nearly everyone gives the high school boys credit of making a fine showing against a very fast team.

Miss Elsie Bradbury.

Miss Elsie Bradbury, almost a life-long resident of Norway, died at the home of Mrs. Simeon Snow in Auburn on Friday, the 27th. Miss Bradbury had been in poor health for several months, and for the last five weeks had failed quite rapidly. The cause of death was dropsy of the heart. She was the daughter of Joseph and Sarah Bradbury, and was born in Paris in 1865. She remained at home and cared for her mother and father through their last illnesses, and since that time has been almost a God-mother in the families of her brothers and sisters, especially at times when they have had sickness. When not needed among her own relatives she has been employed much of the time as a nurse for other people, and in this work, for which she seemed splendidly gifted, she made a large circle of friends, to whom her death comes as a distinct loss. She had been a member of the Second Congregational church of Norway since 1905, was a member of Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, and of Norway Grange. She is survived by three sisters and two brothers, all of whom reside in Norway with the exception of one brother, Ray, who lives in Lynn, Mass. The others are Algenora, wife of Trowbridge Crooker, Herbert, Inez, widow of Charles Freeman, and Eva, wife of Levi Richardson. The funeral will be held Tuesday forenoon at 10:30 at the home of Herbert Bradbury in Norway, attended by Rev. R. J. Bruce.

With a crop production valued at $10,151,000 Aroostook County ranked seventh among the 2,591 counties in the United States in the value of crops in 1910, according to the final report on the census of agriculture for that year by the census bureau. Los Angeles County, California, came first, with a crop production valued at nearly $15,000,000. The total valuation of all crops raised in the United States in 1910 was $5,487,161,000.

Mrs. Susan French, who died at her home in Auburn recently, traced her ancestry back to fourteen of those who came over in the Mayflower.

NORWAY.

Several of the Norway physicians are in attendance at the quarterly meeting of the Oxford County Medical Society, which is held at Needham's Hotel, Mechanic Falls, to-day.

Hamlin Hodge, K. of P., of South Paris, visited Pennesseewassee Lodge Thursday evening and conferred the Rank of Knight. Refreshments followed the work.

Rex Theatre is the name of Norway's new picture house.

Mrs. A. J. Stearns entertained her Sunday school class at her home on Orchard Street Saturday evening. The class has organized and taken the name of Pollyanna Club. The officers elected are Emogene Hunt, President; Leona Sloan, Vice-President; Esther Pike, Treasurer; Madeline Nevers, Secretary.

There was a large attendance at both the supper and entertainment at Grange Hall Thursday evening given under the auspices of the Ladies' Circle of the Congregational church. The supper at 6:30 was followed by an entertainment in the form of a lyceum. Excellent music was furnished by the high school orchestra. After several selections the lyceum was opened by remarks by the president, Howard D. Smith; Report of the secretary, Harry Jones; Music by the girls' chorus with the following members: Grace Thibodeau, Ethelyn Flint, Gladys Thayer, Nellie Dwinal, Esther Anderson, Gladys Edwards, Ruth Smith, Lillian Powers, Berenice Nash, Emma Buck. Next was a reading by Edith Bartlett, followed by music by the boys' chorus in which were Lewis Gilbert, Chas. Evirs, Frank Brett, Knox Bickford, Albert Stearns, Clarence DeCoster, Herman Bartlett, Blal Bradbury, Ned Burnell, Earl Farnum, Walter Chandler, Chester Gates, Homer Luck, Prince Stewart, Wiggin Merrill, William Jones, Herbert Holt, Ralph Osgood, Harry Jones, Donald Bartlett. The debate was next on the program, "Resolved, That the Villages of South Paris and Norway would be benefitted by Allowing the Women to Vote." Andrew McWhorter and James S. Wright of South Paris speaking on the affirmative and Robert Bruce and Walter Chandler of Norway speaking on the negative. This was very interesting. It was not all fun by any means, many strong points being brought out by the speakers in support of their side of the argument. Then came a declamation by Wiggin Merrill and another selection by the girls' chorus. The event of the evening followed, the reading of the Journal by the editors, Nellie Andrews and Albert Stearns. Contributions to the paper were received from many absent graduates and many were highly amusing. A mandolin solo by True Morrill and another selection by the boys' chorus completed the program. A good sum was realized by the society.

J. F. O'Connor of Gilead was before the Municipal Court Monday, he being the man brought here by Sheriff Hastings of Bethel, who arrested him with 70 gallons of liquor in his possession, which was evidently being taken from Berlin, N. H. girl to Rumford. He was found guilty on two complaints, illegal transportation and unlawful possession, and was sentenced $100 and 60 days in jail on both counts. An appeal was taken and bail was fixed at $200 on each count. Being unable to furnish the bail the respondent was placed in Paris jail.

One of Norway's oldest merchants is C. N. Tubbs, who on Thursday, March 26, had been in business in this town almost continuously for forty-two years.

Mr. and Mrs. David Flood of Norway Lake celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on the 21st of March. On the evening of that day they entertained a large number of friends, relatives and neighbors. Five of the six children were present. Many handsome presents were received.

For the benefit of those who think that Norway and Paris are quiet villages and that there is not much in the amusement line to attract one's attention we will mention the events that took place on one evening last week. At Grange Hall in Norway was the Congregational Ladies' circle, at K. of P. Hall the Norway Knights entertained the lodge from South Paris, at Grange Hall in South Paris was the home talent drama, "Where the Lane Turned" given under the auspices of the Seneca Club, at Savoy Theatre there was a ten reel show, at Grand Army Hall in South Paris a dancing school was in session, at Mt. Mica Lodge the first degree was worked with a large attendance, at Deering Memorial church a Leuten mission service was held, and we presume that there were numerous other events that have escaped our notice. On this evening the cars of the Norway & Paris Railway carried about 350 people.

Harry Horne has resigned his position as principal of the Frankfort high school and accepted a similar position at Bryant's Pond. He was with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Horne of this place, for a few days last week.

A reception was tended to Brother James O. Crooker at Masons' Hall Tuesday evening in honor of his being a member of the Masonic order for fifty years. A banquet was served and after dinner speeches were in order with Howard D. Smith acting as toastmaster. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present.

J. C. Rockwell's Sunny South Co., a colored company of entertainers, will appear at the Opera House Friday evening.

The three-act farce comedy "All a Mistake," is being prepared by the senior class of the high school for presentation in the near future.

There will be a masquerade ball under the auspices of Norway Grange at their hall on Wednesday evening, April 1.

Mrs F. E. Drake and Mrs. Hugh Pendexter were the readers at the meeting of the Barton Reading Club Thursday afternoon. The meeting was held with Mrs. George A. Brooks at her home on Water Street.

The Norway young people who are students at Colby College are at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Foster went Sunday to Shelburne, N. H., to visit relatives for a week, after which they will go to Gilead, where they will make their home with Mrs. Foster's father.

Charles Merrill is taking a vacation from his duties at the C. B. Cummings & Sons grain mill, visiting relatives in Hebron and other places.

Swastika Club was entertained Wednesday evening by Helen Holmes. The meeting this week will be with Maud Mixer, Cottage Street.

There seems to be a good prospect that the Ellingwood Turning Co., whose mill at West Paris was recently destroyed by fire, will bring their business to Norway. If they come here it is expected that they will occupy the building at the Falls which was for many years used as a grain mill.

The Browning Reading Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Alice Danforth.

The Democratic Town Committee held an organization meeting Saturday, at which George L. Sanborn was made chairman and Charles H. Pike was elected secretary.

The music committee of the Universalist church will hold a social and dance at Grange Hall Thursday evening of this week.

There will be a basket ball game at the Opera House Tuesday evening, Norway A. C. against a team of local boys who are at home from college.

Miss Tessa Thibodeau is spending the week with her brother, Irving Thibodeau, in Medford, Mass.

Norway High School closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

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.

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.

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.

Born.

In South Paris, March 30, to the wife of James S. Record, a son.

In Norway, March 18, to the wife of Alfred Dyer, a son.

In West Paris, March 27, to the wife of Thos. Ratcliffe, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, March 24, by Rev. E. A. Davis, Mr. William Taylor Wheaton of Searsport and Miss Leona DeAlbra Stuart of South Paris.

In South Paris, March 21, by Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Mr. Benjamin H. Strout and Miss Sarah J. Andrews, both of Paris.

In West Paris, March 21, by Rev. Charles Julin, Mr. Matti A. Komulainen and Miss Hilma Paavola, both of South Paris.

In East Sumner, March 21, by Hon. Wellington H. Eastman, Mr. Fred Gurney and Miss Mildred M. Farrington, both of Hartford.

In Norway, March 19, Mr. B. J. Russell of Hanover and Miss Ella Farwell of East Bethel.

In Mt. Vernon, March 25, by Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Dr. Carl Fremont Davis of Rumford and Miss Doris May Parlin of Mt. Vernon.

In Lewiston, March 14, Mr. Charles Walker of Charlestown and Mrs. Nettie Goff of Hale.

In Auburn, March 21, by Rev. R. F. Johonnot, D. D., Mr. Harry C. Cotes and Miss Gladys A. Cook, both of Peru.

Died.

In New York City, 151 West 122d Street, on Monday, March 23, 1914, Helen Van Blarcom, beloved wife of Dr. Frederick P. Hammond.

In Canton, March 20, Mrs. Sarah A. Coburn, aged 85 years.

In Auburn, March 27, Miss Elsie Bradbury of Norway, aged 49 years.

In South Woodstock, March 20, Mrs. Elvira W Andrews, widow of Isaac W. Andrews, aged 79 years.

In Leeds, March 17, Columbus Wing of Peru, aged 91 years.

In Bangor, March 7, Mrs. Augusta L., widow of Rev. Stephen L. Bowler, formerly of Bethel, aged 78 years.

In Bethel, March 23, Mrs. Elizabeth Penley, widow of Milton Penley, aged 64 years.

In Bethel, March 21, John P. Coburn, aged 68 years.

In East Hiram, March 14, James F. Osgood, aged 67 years.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of STEPHEN F. KNIGHT, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

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

STEPHEN F. KNIGHT, of Milton Plan, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 10th day of Jan., last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, That he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said Bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 2nd day of March, A. D. 1914.

STEPHEN F. KNIGHT, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 28th 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 8th day of May, 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 28th day of March A. D. 1914.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

13-15

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of CHARLES F. CANWELL, of Norway, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Charles F. Canwell in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1914, the said Charles F. Canwell was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 3 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 15th day of Apr., 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 28, 1914.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

13-15

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.

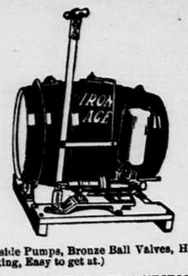
TERMS: - $25.00 to warrant a live foal. Apply to E. M. THAYER, South Paris, Me., in charge, or J. FRANK HOWLAND, 320 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

☞ 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.

A WOMAN'S DAY

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

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

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

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

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

IN USE OVER 103 YEARS

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

25c and 50c Bottles

Parsons' Pills *keep the bowels regular*

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

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.

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

The Guest Who "Wants to Help."

She comes rustling blithely into the kitchen about an hour before luncheon in silken, bewitching morning lingerie, just as you are in the very midst of the fray—flushed, nervous and over-burdened with the hundred little and big perplexities known only to the mistress of a household who is "doing her own work."

"Now, Cousin Ellen, do let me help about lunch—I'd just love to!" she gurgles, affectionately. "You mustn't make company of me, dear, you know. I can always fit right in anywhere, and do anything. Just try me!"

You thank her with a hypocritical warmth—a languid seventh smile of a seventh smile. Perhaps you are performing some especially delicate culinary operation—dropping oil into your mayonnaise, or thickening the cream for timbale or ramekin, or straining a croquette.

You are painfully conscious that your hair is all at loose ends, your face tense and perspiring, and that no detail of your faded, most ancient wrapper is being lost upon your cool, fragrant, faultlessly-groomed guest, who stands there smiling and immaculate—every puff of her hair shining and symmetrical to the ninth degree!

From your inmost heart you long to exclaim "Get out! If you truly want to help, leave me alone. Go back to the parlor and read, or play the piano, or anything else—only let me do my work by myself!"

But the charming little visitor is already scurrying about cheerily. "You can't stop me, Cousin Ellen! I'm going to make you some of my hot biscuit—I have the grandest recipe! So—if you'll just bring me the butter and lard and rolling-pin—There! I've found the flour myself!" and you hear her rummaging about in the pantry, peering into pails and jars, all the little secrets of your entire menage exposed to her bright and curious eyes. How you shrink inwardly at thought of those unwashed dishes, hidden away back of the tins on the cupboard shelf! At the pantry floor unscoured, and baking bowls lying about in unaccustomed places (because of unexpected company).

"My dear, did you know your onions are simply spoiling here?" with a gentle forbearance more maddening than frank condemnation. "Now, if you arranged these things systematically, as I do—". Or, perhaps, she simply follows you about, silently observing every process, every action, until you are nearly on the verge of hysteria.

"Why, what a queer idea, Cousin Ellen! Your ways are all so different from mine. Now, I'm sure it would be a great saving of your time and strength, if you'd try only" etc., etc. Your grim silence gives her an opportunity to continue, sympathetically:

"Your silver needs a little polishing, dear. Do let me rub it over a bit tomorrow!" (You know that she will have forgotten all about it by to-morrow, but will not fail to report to your relatives that "poor Cousin Ellen has to let some things go,—a woman always slackens a little when the children come. But I helped her all I could.")

And, finally, when she overturns that fudge-sauce upon her lacey front-breadth and with sweet resignation asserts it is of no consequence, you are miserably conscious that all John's folks will promptly learn how she ruined her lovely new lingerie preparing luncheon for dear Ellen; (as a matter of fact, dear Ellen would have lunched off the kitchen table, had she had no guests about.")

If you are a sensible woman you will say frankly to this polite (?) "I thank you, dear girl, but you will help me best by leaving me to my fate— it is impossible for me to work with anyone about. I am sure you want to conform with the rules of the house—there's a dear! You'll find that new novel in the library—" and gently and firmly close the kitchen door upon your officious friend. It is your own fault, and you deserve your own humiliation, loss of temper and self respect, if you permit even the proverbial inch to this especial brand of guest who is so ready to take an ell.

The Salt Cod Dinner.

A standby to the real old New Englander, of equal popularity, but much less widely known than its sister, the boiled dinner, is this original Salt Cod meal.

It came to us direct from a Cape Cod Yankee, whose family had practiced it for seven good generations, at least. Most of us have used it in some form or other,—either varying the ingredients or the manner of service. The latter is decidedly part of the game.

To prepare for a family of two, one would require one-third pound or less of salt codfish, four medium-sized potatoes, two large beets, two slices of salt pork, about two inches square and one-half an inch thick, and one cup of thin cream sauce. Cut the fish in pieces about two inches square, let soak until very fresh, and then scald successively in three waters. Boil the potatoes until mealy, and the beets till tender, then skin and slice. Dice the salt pork and fry slowly, till there are nice, little, light brown cubes with plenty of drippings. Have everything ready at the same instant and serve as follows, as this materially affects the taste of the dinner.

Our true salt cod devotee will first mash the potato with a fork, then shred the fish and mix the two. Place the sliced beets on this; dice, and mix the three. Then distribute the pork scraps and drippings well over the top and cover all with a generous portion of cream sauce.

This makes a large serving and one may hesitate to commence, but will enjoy to the last mouthful. It is most truly a "dish" in which the "proof of the pudding is in the eating."

It is easy enough to double or quadruple the amounts given above, for the average or for the large family. It is a very simple meal and one that will "stay by." Inasmuch as the ingredients for two will cost but from twelve to twenty cents, according to the locality, it is an inexpensive meal to be sure.

Fish for Sunday Night Supper.

Novel fish preparations include anchovies put up in glass, with pickles and onions. Then too, there are shad roes in tin cans. To provide a healthy, hungry family with these would hardly be advisable, but for epicures it is another matter. All kinds of thing come ready now for quick suppers, automobile luncheons and the like. The canned shad roes give those who think they never have their share of roe at the family table a chance to make up for the loss. And the canned fish-balls from New England, four or five to a can, are a welcome article to the bachelor maid who is living in a flat.

Cod fish, creamed, may not be a luxury, but it is a staple, and when one has partaken too freely of green food in summer, or the digestion is upset, this homely dish of the olden times will often prove remedial.

Removing Stains.

By oversight a beautiful lunch-cloth was laundered and put away with several bad stains unremoved. When they were discovered I did not even know for a certainty the nature of the stains, and was at a loss to know how to remove them without injuring the cloth. An old lady, well versed in household lore, placed a little sulphur in a saucer, poured over it enough alcohol to moisten it, and after touching it with a lighted match, quickly inverted a small funnel over it. After holding the stained portion moistened with cold water over the fumes as they rose through the funnel, she washed the cloth thoroughly, first in clear water and later in warm suds, and all signs of the stain were removed.

Notes.

Dissolve copperas and lye often in your drain pipes to cleanse and disinfect them.

To clean ink stains from the fingers, rub the spots with a match and then wash with soap and water.

If you pluck the rose, take the thorn too; don't leave only that for someone else.

A Goat in a Studio.

Among other stories in the "Reminiscences of Augustus Saint Gaudens" by father and son is a confession by the son. When he was a boy in Cornish he had a pet goat which he had trained to play a butting game. The goat would butt, Homer would dodge, and then, to his great glee, the goat would butt the wrong thing or the air. One day at dinner time when the studio barn was deserted Homer was playing this game. Beyond the open barn door stood the wax model of the Logan horse "waiting to be cast in plaster. This time when Homer dodged the goat butted the back of the horse; but, since it did not fall or break, the relieved child thought it wasn't hurt and didn't tell. Before any one noticed that "the rear of the animal was strangely askew" the horse had been cast in plaster and the enlargement begun. This meant the loss of a whole summer's work—just one more of the accidents and errors that increased the "toughness of the sculptor's life." — Ariadne Gilbert in St Nicholas.

Early Day Railroad Travel.

On Nov. 26, 1833, a car made the first trip over the Portage railroad. This was the most remarkable engineering undertaking of the time. The railroad was thirty-six miles long, extending across the Allegheny mountains from Hollidaysburg to Johnstown. There were ten inclined planes, five on each side of the mountains. Engines at the top of each plane pulled up four cars at a time. The ascent on the east side measured 1,398 feet. Then there was a tunnel of 870 feet and a descent of 1,172 feet on the western side. Passengers on canal boats entered the cars at Hollidaysburg and were carried over the mountains, embarking in other boats on the western side and thus continuing their journey to Pittsburgh. Later boats were built so that they could be taken apart into three or four sections and placed on a car for the trip over the mountains. The construction of the Portage railroad cost $1,500,000.—Philadelphia Record.

Sorting Bottles by Touch.

One of London's queer trades is that of empty bottle sorting at the London bottle exchange, off Blackfriars road. These bottles have been salvaged from dust bins, cellars, the holds of ships and wherever bottles go astray. Every year at least 2,000,000 bottles, after many wanderings, find their way to the bottle exchange. They are sorted and returned to their rightful owners, who pay an annual subscription as well as a few shillings a gross for returned bottles. Reared on the bottle, as it were, a sorter at the exchange must be a man of keen eye and delicate touch. All that he has to guide him in thousands of cases is the embossed name on the glass, and swiftly, unerringly and with almost uncanny deftness he picks out a bottle which has wandered from Glasgow and puts it in the case bound for the north.—New York Sun.

Mechanism of the Ear.

The human ear is a delicate piece of mechanism. That which we ordinarily designate as the "ear" is, after all, only the mere outer porch of a series of winding passages which lead from the world without to the world within. Certain of these passages are filled with liquid, besides having membranes stretched like parchment curtains across the corridor at different points. When a sound wave strikes these they are turned into vibrations and made to tremble like the head of a drum does when struck with a stick or with the fingers. Between two of these parchment-like curtains a chain of minute bones extends, which serves to tighten or relax the membranes and communicate vibrations to them. In the innermost place of all a row of white threads called nerves stretch like the strings of a piano from the last point from which the tremblings reach, passing thence inward to the brain.

Made a Bad Break.

"I think I must have made a bad break last Sunday," mused the fellow who seldom goes to church.

"You see, I got an alumni catalogue of my old school, and in looking through it I found that one of my classmates was the pastor of a Cleveland church. So I called him up, and he said that he was still preaching and that if I wanted to meet him I should come to church on the following Sunday morning, which I did.

"He introduced me to his wife, and she took me into the pew with her Well, during the sermon I got very drowsy. I was nodding in the middle of the sermon, and the parson's wife touched me on the elbow.

"'You seem sleepy,' she whispered 'Try some of my smelling salts.'

"'No; thank you,' says I; 'I'd rather sleep!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Three Ages of Crime.

"There are three ages of criminals,' said Lecoq, the detective.

"The first age, from seventeen to thirty, is the daring and desperate one. Highway robbery, bludgeonings and holdups, murder for a few dollars—this is the worst age, a cruel, wicked and supremely foolish age.

"The second age, from thirty to forty-five, is the cautious middle one Burglaries that are safe and easy forgery, counterfeiting—in a word, crimes demanding neither violence nor pluck—that is the second age.

"The third age, from forty-five to seventy, is the executive one. The criminal is now a gang leader. He does not act himself, but he plans and commands crimes of magnitude, train robberies, bank robberies, kidnapings and the like."—New York Tribune.

Why She Believed.

"What sort of a chap is that fellow that has been calling upon you?"

"He's the luckiest fellow in the world."

"How do you know?"

"He told me so."

"And do you believe all he tells you?"

"I believe that, for he told me it just after I had promised to become his wife."—Houston Post.

How They Manage.

"I'd like to know how you and your wife get along so well together."

"I'll tell you. Whenever ma decides that one of the children needs punishing I don't interfere, and when I decide to correct one of the youngsters she does the same for me."—Detroit Free Press.

Opened by Mistake.

Absentmindedly the young woman yawned.

"Pardon me," she said. "I didn't mean to do that."

"I see," responded Mr. Lingerlong—"opened by mistake."—Chicago Tribune.

Small Temptations.

As swarms of noxious insects are less easily mastered than raging beasts, so is the victory over small temptations greater than that over heavy trials.

No Exchange.

"I see you brought back the same umbrella you took to the banquet."

"Yes; I didn't see anything better."—Kansas City Journal.

Great Salt Lake Preserves Timbers.

In replacing a railroad trestle recently burned along the north shore of Great Salt Lake, engineers have just found that the piles are still perfectly sound after 43 years of service. Looking for the cause, since these were only of local pine and fir, they found the timbers were impregnated throughout with salt from the lake.

At another point on the lake, 18-inch piles, set 29 years, are similarly preserved with salt which has penetrated to their very center. Timbers in the Southern Pacific trestles across Salt Lake, placed in 1901, appear to be as good as on the day when the piles were driven. They have been preserved well above water line by the salt dashed on to them by the waves, a fact apparently anticipated by the engineer who built the trestles.

The first transcontinental telegraph line, built before the railroad, extended west from Salt Lake City through the prosperous mining camps of Eureka, Austin, and Virginia City. When the railroad was built, the telegraph line was transferred to follow its right of way and the old poles sawed off at the ground. An engineer who recently examined the butts left in the salt desert near Fish Springs found that, although fifty years had passed since the poles were cut off, the old butts were perfectly sound.

Telephone and electric companies in the Salt Lake valley have used the local salt for preserving poles. When set up, about 75 pounds of salt is placed around the pole on the ground. This method can not be used, however, when the pole is on or near a lawn, or in any place where vegetation is desired.

It is pointed out that the reason why the waters of Salt Lake act as a strong preservative, as distinguished from ocean waters, is because the lake water is so much saltier, being practically a saturate solution. Preservation with salt is of no use in ocean piling against the attack of teredos and other marine borers.

Experts in the forest service who have been investigating the preservative treatment of timber offer the suggestion that ties and poles which have been immersed for some time in the waters of the lake ought to be impervious to decay if the salt is not leached out by the action of the elements. It has been suggested that this can be guarded against, for example, by painting the butt of the pole with a coat of creosote which will keep out the moisture and keep in the salt.

Forest Notes.

Canada has 23 million acres in timber reserves, as compared with 187 million acres in the national forests of the United States.

The Canadian forestry association, which recently met in Ottawa, has selected Halifax, Nova Scotia, for its next annual meeting place.

The stringent requirement of the forest service that all sheep be dipped before entering the national forests has practically eradicated scabies on those areas.

New Jersey has a timbered area of about two million acres, on which the timber is worth about $8,500,000 on the stump. It is mainly valuable for cordwood.

Port Orford cedar of the Pacific coast, recently tried as a substitute for English willow in the manufacture of artificial limbs, has been found unsatisfactory. While it is light enough, it is too coarse and brittle.

Fifteen small sawmills are cutting timber from the Powell national forest in southern Utah, more than 100 miles from the nearest railroad. They are run by settlers during time that can be spared from the crops, and supply local needs since there is no opportunity to ship timber in or out.

Good Time Lost.

"Why do you insist upon having the biggest piece of pie, Harry?" asked the mother of a small boy. "Isn't your older brother entitled to it?"

"No, he isn't," replied the little fellow. "He was eating pie two years before I was born."—Chicago News.

A COLD, LAGRIPPE, THEN PNEUMONIA

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

"Of course, you admire Shakespeare?"

"I should say I do," replied the manager of modern methods. "Anybody who could make the success that he did without introducing ragtime or turkey-trotting was a wonder."

BACKACHE ALMOST UNBEARABLE

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

Teller—Grinshaw is the only man of my acquaintance who invariably wins in an argument with a woman.

Asking—How, in the name of wonder does he do it?

Teller—Oh, he states his side of the case and walks off.

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.

"Here's something queer," said the dentist. "You say this tooth has never been worked on before, but I find small flakes of gold on my instrument."

"I think you must have struck my back collar button," replied the victim.

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.

"Your son," said the professor, "has been laboring under a misapprehension."

"What!" exclaimed the humble but honest parent, with joy in his voice, "Ye don't mean it?"

"Mean what?"

"That Bert has been workin'!"

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.

The first Burglar (contemplating Father's invention)—Wot abaht the bloomin' burglar alarm?

The Second Burglar—May as well put it in the bag; we can get somethin' for the bells, p'raps.

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.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better—Try an Experiment or Profit by a South Paris Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment.
Must be proved to be as represented.
The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.
But the endorsement of friends is.
Now supposing you had a bad back,
A lame, weak, or aching one.
Would you experiment on it?
You will read of many so-called cures.
Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.
It's different when the endorsement comes from home.
Easy to prove local testimony.
Read this case:

Hiram Lovejoy, Myrtle Ave., South Paris, Me., says: "I suffered for five years from backache. For days at a time any sudden move caused added pain. The secretions from my kidneys were too frequent in passage and my rest was broken at night. I lost health and strength and felt discouraged. When one of the family asked me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I did so. I began to improve at once. It was not long before my kidneys were in good working order."

If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask *distinctly* for *Doan's Kidney Pills*, the same that Mr. Lovejoy had. 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED

By a Married Man, a Chance to Work.

Lady to assist in housework, and man to do all-around work; is used to all kinds of Farm or Hotel work. Good references furnished. Apply Myrtle St., or address N. S. GRIFFIN, P. O. Box 21, South Paris. 13-14

HOUSE FOR SALE.

A seven-room house, one and one-half stories high, with ell and stable connected, and good garden; situated in West Paris, on street leading past the hotel. Good spring water connected. Inquire of JAMES S. WRIGHT, South Paris, Maine. 12-14

Transportation of Scholars.

Bids for the transportation of the school children of Hall Pond to the village for the spring term will be received by the Superintendent of Schools until March 27th.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

that has Lead for 60 years

must be very, very good. Otherwise, it couldn't stand this test of time.

Since 1850 "L. F." Atwood's Medicine has been a leading household remedy. For 63 years it has proven its worth as a remedy for all stomach, liver and bowel troubles—and as a tonic of exceptional effect.

Mrs. Cutler's letter simply adds to the overwhelming evidence:

Farmington, Me.:
"I have had quite a long experience with "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. I have used it for years as a family medicine, a laxative, and for the stomach. I use nothing else for the children. I know of no medicine that could take the place of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine as a household remedy."
(Signed) Mrs. F. J. Cutler.

The Big Bottle—At Dealers—35 cts.

Trial Bottle—By Mail—FREE.

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

HIGH GRADE PRINTING at the DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

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.

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.

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 & Co., composed of W. J. WHEELER, MARGARET A. BAKER, STANLEY M. WHEELER.

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

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR

IF IT'S THE Keeley Treatment

IT'S A CURE

For Liquor, Opium, Morphine and other Drug Using

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

All business, including correspondence, is strictly confidential.

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

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
151 Congress St., Portland, Maine

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.

Come to the GREENHOUSE for

LETTUCE

I have the CURLY CRISP kind.

E. P. CROCKETT
FLORIST,
South Paris, - Maine.

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60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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

Notice.

Every owner or keeper, on the first day of April, of a dog more than four months old, shall annually before the tenth day of said April, cause it to be registered, numbered, described and licensed for one year commencing with the first day of April aforesaid, in the office of the clerk of the city or town where said dog is kept. Any person becoming the owner or keeper of a dog after the first day of April, not duly licensed as herein required, shall within ten days after he becomes the owner or keeper of said dog, cause said dog to be described and licenced as provided above.

12-14 W. J. WHEELER, Clerk of Paris.

Directory of Central Oxford County

Published by MERRILL & WEBBER CO., Auburn.

Including towns of—

Bethel	Milton Plantation
Buckfield	Norway
Canton	Oxford
Dixfield	Paris
Greenwood	Peru
Hartford	Rumford
Hebron	Sumner
Mexico	Woodstock

On Sale at
W. E. Bosserman's drug store, Bethel.
F. P. Stone's drug Store, Norway.
Chas. H. Howard Co.'s drug store, So. Paris.
C. J. Leary's news stand, Rumford.
12-19 PRICE, $2.50.

NOTICE.

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

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

March 17th, 1914. JAMES S. WRIGHT. 12-14

PROPOSALS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Selectmen of Paris until 6 o'clock P. M., Saturday, April 18th, 1914, for the construction of sewer main at South Paris, approximately twelve hundred feet; contractor to furnish pipe, specials and all materials, man-holes, frames and covers and catch basins, frames, etc; also to furnish engineer work on the whole work and guarantee the correctness of grade according to profile of sewer plans; contour lines to be run by contractor as indicated by Selectmen. Specifications and sewer plans can be examined Saturdays at 1.30 o'clock up to the above date. A guarantee required of accurate work.

A. ELROY DEAN, West Paris,
U. HIRAM HEALD, Paris,
CHARLES W. BOWKER, South Paris,
12-15 Selectmen of Paris.

Call for Oxford County Bonds

To the Holders of Oxford County Court House Bonds:

By order of the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford, notice is hereby given that the Court House Bonds numbered 251 to 300, inclusive, are called for payment and are payable at the Norway National Bank, in Norway, Maine, on May first, 1914, and that interest on said bonds will cease after that date.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD, County Treasurer.
South Paris, Maine, March 24, 1914. 12-14

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.

NOTICE.

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

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

March 17th, 1914. GEORGE S. PLUMMER. 12-14

Judicial, Contractors' Federal and Fidelity Bonds.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT COMPANY OF MARYLAND

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1913.

Real Estate,	$ 2,549,827 03
Mortgage Loans,	108,534 00
Collateral Loans,	105,000 00
Stocks and Bonds,	5,964,906 11
Cash in Office and Bank,	1,330,973 16
Agents' Balances,	1,711,156 79
Bills Receivable,	6,406 06
Interest and Rents,	705 41
All other Assets,	57,136 87
Gross Assets,	$11,833,578 03
Deduct items not admitted,	595,309 97
Admitted Assets,	$11,241,268 06

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1913.

Net Unpaid Losses,	$ 1,551,115 06
Unearned Premiums,	3,521,327 44
All other Liabilities,	1,210,345 56
Cash Capital,	3,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities,	2,958,479 59
Total Liabilities and Surplus,	$11,241,268 06

Agent Wanted in leading town in Oxford County.

M. F. BARTLETT, General Agent, Waterville, Maine. 12-14

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford:—

Pursuant to a vote of the inhabitants of the town of Sumner, in said County, the undersigned municipal officers of said town respectfully represent that public necessity and convenience require certain changes, alterations and discontinuances in the county road in said town between the residence of F. M. Chandler and the meadow road, so called, southerly toward West Sumner. Wherefore your petitioners respectfully request your Honorable Board, after due notice as required by law, a view of the premises and a hearing of all parties interested, to make such changes, alterations and discontinuances as may be shown to best meet the requirements of public travel.

Dated at Sumner, in said county, this third day of March, A. D. 1914.

E. L. RUSSELL } Selectmen
P. S. BARRETT } of Sumner.

[SEAL] STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, December session, 1913, held by adjournment March 10, 1914.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petit