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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Common Sense and Fertilizers.

(George L. Gleason, Essex County, Mass.)

As I read the sentiments advanced in The Homestead and other farm journals in regard to fertilizers, the question arises, is there a basis of fact upon which we can rely? Are these chemical elements in the soil which we may know and upon which we can depend? May we learn the nature of fertilizers and how to apply them so as invariably to secure the best results? May we avoid the enormous wastes and losses which result from our ignorance and false methods? These are important questions. Before I had time to study into these matters for myself, I took the conclusions and experiences of other men. I walked by faith, and followed in the footsteps of the most successful farmers whom I knew and of whom I read. When leisure came for personal knowledge I studied and experimented for myself.

Within the past year I have tried to get hold of the scientific principles and facts upon which I had been acting without knowledge. Have consulted the best authorities. These do not all agree in details, but they do in essentials. Scientific agriculture is still in its infancy. We have much to learn of the properties, capacity and best treatment of soils. We have learned that all soils are alike in elements and very nearly in proportions. While varying in richness and somewhat in proportions, they contain approximately per acre 2500 pounds nitrogen, a somewhat less amount of phosphoric acid and two or three or more times as much potash. Soils vary and authorities do not agree.

Nature has stored up vast amounts of these properties, to be elimated and brought into use by cultivation. The atmosphere contains an unlimited amount of nitrogen, which can be made available if we know the process. These are facts which every farmer should keep in mind. Besides, we know that every crop takes certain properties from the soil. These should be known and returned, or the soil becomes impoverished and unproductive. My special crop has been hay. I have procured from the best available authorities the proportions of these cardinal elements that are removed by this crop. Analysis does not always give the exact elements of the soil, but it does show just what amount and proportions are removed by any proposed crop.

Timothy hay takes from the soil approximately 11 percent ammonia, 8 per cent phosphoric acid and 28 percent potash. Common sense and experience teach us the essential elements of the soil can be made available through cultivation. Nature has locked them up and given man the key. The sentiment is growing that the so-called worn-out soils are not so much worn out as bound or locked up. They resemble sometimes the virgin soil and respond readily and bounteously to proper treatment. This accounts for the remarkable success which attends some cultivators of abandoned farms. They seem to know how to unlock the hidden treasures.

The farmer also learns that he must restore to the soil the elements which the crop removes and in like proportions. It is waste to apply ammonia when it is not needed, or any of the other elements. It is necessary that the farmer should know the elements needed and that he should experiment. Sometimes by thorough cultivation he can eliminate or free the latent fertility of the soil and secure large returns without external application.

Fourteen or 15 years ago I studied Charles' method of raising hay. I adopted in the main the fertilizers he used. I had the analyses, knew the ingredients and figured out the formulas. They have given uniform and satisfactory results. And now it is a great pleasure to find that they are scientifically correct. My formula for top-dressing is a little low in ammonia, but as it is high in potash, which every now and then brings in clover, it restores the proper balance. We have learned how long a field can profitably be kept in grass, from 6 to 10 years, depending upon the amount of humus which the soil contained.—New England Homestead.

A Tribute to the Cow.

Many years ago the Hon. H. C. Adams, to whose untiring efforts as State Dairy Commissioner and Congressman the farmers of this country owe an everlasting debt of gratitude, wrote for the Breeder's Gazette of Chicago the following exquisite tribute to the dairy cow:

The civilized world pays tribute to the cow. She is the one thing that man can always get something out of. She is one of the few stock concerns of the country that the bondholders have little chance to milk.

When she kicks we can kill her—a blessed privilege which might have a wider range. She runs a business college and teaches men to keep accounts and figure profit and loss. She is the symbol of contentment, the one thing needful in American life.

She is life itself to countless children stranded upon the barren bosoms and hollow hearts of a degenerate modern motherhood.

She comes in at evening, bringing with her the sweet breath of the meadows, whose velvet turf and crimson clover mingled their fragrance in the dear old summer days.

You lean over the fence as she comes into the yard and stands quietly chewing her cud in the after-glow of the sunset which touches lightly the hills, and suddenly you drop out of yourself, your pains, your disappointments, your hopes, your pride, and become a boy again, barefooted, with the chores to do. You hear the faint tinkle of the cowbell upon a neighbor's farm. It is the keynote of memories of days of steady work, of night's of rest, of pleasure that had no sting, of a world small but clean, with the light of Heaven upon it. It was the simple, wholesome kind of a life, and in the picture the cow, "the mother of men," was a central figure, and always, whether dainty Jersey, or lordly Shorthorn, she brings back the golden days of boyhood and girlhood.

A Toad in Cold Frame.

(By B. J. Maynard, Streator, Ill.)

I once found it very hard to raise cucumbers because of the ravages of the cucumber beetle. Then, I happened to remember that an old gardener in England sixty years ago, used to pay the boy who would bring him the first toad he could find. Last spring after I had planted my cucumbers and they had begun to come up nicely, the beetles came in swams. Just before this I had put a toad in the bed. On the next lot was a bed of fine plants just coming into leaf. I also had some planted outside the frame, but the beetles got them all. Those inside the frame were not touched. Though Mr. Toad kept out of sight, if I put a beetle or a bug in there he would instantly appear, and like a lightning flash the bug would be gone. When I lengthened out the frames I put in two more toads. I kept water in the frame for them to drink. They climbed out several times, and I put them back, but finally when the bugs were all gone and danger over they disappeared also.

Do not hurry the cows or encourage them to rush pell-mell in and out of the stable. Great danger can result. Carefully hired men and the boys should be cautioned against this.

Make sure the horse you buy has a clear bright eye.

Farming Conditions in New England.

(Office of Information, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.)

The land and the farming of New England have often been criticised. There are two chief classes of critics. These are composed of people who have known the farming of these states twenty years ago, and of those who are seeing it to-day in a superficial manner.

For a generation or two past the changes in farming the country over, had left the farming of New England in a depressed condition, according to a specialist of the Department of Agriculture. The reaction of the last decade is now remedying this depression. It was true that New England land could not produce some of the staple crops in competition with the land of the Central States, especially when that land was low priced. The present change is due to the large and growing consuming population of New England and the difficulty in importing some of the perishable or bulky farm products from other states.

Observation from railway trains often results in statements which exaggerate the amount of rough land in New England. As a rule some of the poorest land lies in sight of the railways, while the rest of this region is by no means all of the same character. The tillable land is much more extensive than is often understood, and the non-tillable is a valuable asset as grazing or woodland.

The development of profitable farming on New England land has not yet gone so far but that there are now many sections where the land is really cheap, considering its productive capacity. To make the production of crops pay good interest on the value of the land, it must, of course, be so chosen as to avoid the speculative values caused by suburban or summer residences, or in a few cases by overestimated farming values. The very cheap land is often to be avoided also, because it is not fitted for farming and is at the moment devoid of forest covering. Some of the cheap farms are not large enough in acreage, or produce too little income per acre, to keep a farmer and his family. Such farms, however, may form desirable parts of a larger farm business. Most of the real farming is done on land valued at from ten to one hundred dollars per acre and the greater part of it is perhaps on the land worth from twenty-five to sixty dollars per acre, the whole farm taken together.

The distinctive features of New England farming are due to the fact that the region as a whole is particularly adapted to the growth of grass and trees. So in general, the kinds of farming which depend on the grass crop, predominate. These kinds of farming are profitably supplemented by orcharding, and derive great help from the presence of woodland. The last furnishes winter employment for many farmers and their teams.

Hay growing for the market on the moist or loamy soils of New England is more profitable than corn growing in the Central States. Potatoes on the well drained lands of Northern New England and apple orchards on the uplands of all but the most northern part are profitable and command markets which are not so easily reached from other states. Truck and small fruit crops are in demand and are profitable to raise near to any of the larger towns and cities. Market milk is also a paying product even somewhat further from the cities, but is not so universally profitable as has been supposed, when it has to be sold for the prices frequent at points more remote from the cities.

Peaches are profitable in a number of localities in the southern half of New England, as for instance, on the slopes of the Connecticut valley in Massachusetts and Connecticut, and on favored slopes in New Hampshire along the southern border. The production of eggs and poultry pays well when properly managed, for the average prices of eggs in southern New England are almost the highest in the country. Livestock farming which utilizes the relatively cheap grazing land of northern New England is favorably situated, but should not depend exclusively on dairy products. The growing of young dairy cattle for the use of market milk regions, and of sheep for mutton utilize part of these pastures to advantage. Other products are of local importance and profit in various parts of these states, where special conditions or markets obtain.

There are two chief problems in New England farming, where the land has been under cultivation for so many years. The first is to supply humus economically. It has been supposed that livestock would do this but it is now evident that in many situations other means must be employed. Short rotations including a clover sod to plow down with frequent regularity will do much to keep the needed amount of humus in the soil. Where land is in a badly exhausted state other more hardy crops must first be grown as green manure to build the land up to where it will grow clover in rotation. Winter rye and buckwheat are two of the most hardy and efficacious crops to plow under green, for soil improvement.

The second problem is the choosing of the combination of enterprises to make the farm most profitable as a whole. This very frequently means selecting the best adapted cash crop in a given locality to combine with the dairy farming or other livestock business. It may also mean the selection of the proper rotation to employ the farmer and his teams to best advantage at all times of the year, both in growing the several crops and in disposing of them. This question may usually be solved from the experience of successful farmers in the same region or at least in adjoining states.

A Robber on the Farm.

A poor fence is one of the worst types of a farm robber.

It robs you of time, labor, and the consequent expenses attached to frequent repairing.

The bad fence also encourages the stock to sneak over it, under it, or through it till, after awhile, they will raid even a good fence. You are thereby practically robbed of the herd that caused you no trouble by being breachy 'til the bad fence lured them away and spoiled them.

Then, too, we must also lay to the charge of this sort of a robber, the time one loses chasing and hunting up stock; the damage done to crops; and, only too often, the loss of some fine animal by becoming foundered, or getting ruined, perhaps killed outright, on the dilapidated fence.

Last, but far from being the least, plundered by the poor fence robber, is your neighbor, when the depredations of the stock are carried on to his possessions. The damage caused by such raids, the bitter feelings thus engendered, and the loss of a life-time friendship sometimes resulting give this robber a still more fearful record.

Then do you think it would be a wise and profitable move to hang this bad fence robber on a good, 30-inch woven wire fence, attached to substantial posts, with two well stretched wires above it?

The natural construction of the fowl's digestive organs points to a seed or grain diet. No provision other than that of assimilation is made for the moisture taken into the crop. The fowls must have water, both to soften the food when taken into the crop and to enable the gizzard to grind it the more easily.

The hen must also be provided with water to finish the egg which she lays.

Once in a while we see fields of corn where the hills are not far enough apart. Seems as if the men who plant that way must think they can cheat Nature. Can't do it, though. She says, "Give me a chance! I need enough ground to grow a good hill of corn."

Seven Keys TO Baldpate

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

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[CONTINUED.]

On tiptoe the amateur hermits of Baldpate descended to the hotel office. Mr. Magee saw the eyes of the girl of the station upon him, wide with doubt and alarm. While the others gathered in little groups and talked, he took her to one side.

"When does the next train leave for Reuton?" he asked her.

"In two hours—at 10:30," she replied.

"You must be on it," he told her. "With you will go the $200,000 package. I have it in my pocket now."

She took the news stolidly and made no reply.

"Are you afraid?" asked Magee gently. "You mustn't be. No harm can touch you. I shall stay here and see that no one follows."

"I'm not afraid," she replied. "Just startled, that's all. Did he—did he do it because you took this money—because he was afraid of what would happen?"

"You mean Hayden?" Magee said. "No. This money was not concerned in—his death. That is an affair between Kendrick and him."

"I see," answered the girl slowly. "I'm so glad it wasn't—the money. I couldn't bear it if it were."

"May I call your attention," remarked Magee, "to the fact that the long reign of 'I'm going to' is ended and the rule of 'I've done it' has begun? I've actually got the money. Somehow it doesn't seem to thrill you the way I thought it would."

"But it does—oh, it does!" cried the girl. "I was upset for a moment. It's glorious news. And with you on guard here I'm not afraid to carry it away—down the mountain—and to Reuton. I'll be with you in a moment ready for the journey."

She called Mrs. Norton, and the two went rather timidly upstairs together. Mr. Magee turned to his companions in the room and mentally called their roll. They were all there—the professor, the mayor, Max, Bland, Peters, Miss Thornhill and the newcomer Kendrick, a man prematurely old, grayed

"I will shoot any one who makes a move."

at the temples and with a face yellowed by fever. He and the professor were talking earnestly together and now the old man came and stood before Magee.

"Mr. Magee," he said seriously, "I learn from Kendrick that you have in your possession a certain package of money that has been much buffeted about here at Baldpate inn. Now, I suggest—no, I demand"—

"Pardon me, professor," Mr. Magee interrupted. "I have something to suggest, even to demand. It is that you and every one else present select a chair and sit down. I suggest, though I do not demand, that you pick comfortable chairs, for a vigil that you are about to begin will prove a long one."

"What do you mean?" asked the mayor of Reuton, coming militantly to Professor Bolton's side.

Magee did not reply. Miss Norton and her mother came dowsstairs, the former wrapped in a great coat. She stood on the bottom step, her cheeks flushed, her eyes ablaze. Mr. Magee, going to her side, reflected that she looked charming and wonderful and wished he had time to admire, but he hadn't. He took from one pocket the pistol he had removed from the hand of Hayden; from the other the celebrated package of money.

"I warn you all," he said, "I will shoot any one who makes a move for this bundle. Miss Norton is going to take it away with her. She is to catch the 10:30 train for Reuton. The train arrives at its destination at 12. Much as it pains me to say it, no one will leave this room before 12:15."

"You—crook!" roared Cargan.

Mr. Magee smiled as he put the package in the girl's hand.

"Possibly," he said; "but, Mr. Cargan, the blackness of the kettle always has annoyed the pot."

The little professor of comparative literature stepped forward and stood pompously before Magee.

"One moment," he remarked. "Before you steal this money in front of our very eyes I want to inform you who I am and who I represent here."

"This is no time," replied Magee "for light talk on the subject of blonds."

"This is the time," said the professor warmly, "for me to tell you that Mr. Kendrick here and myself represent at Baldpate inn the prosecuting attorney of Reuton county. We"—

Cargan, big, red, volcanic, interrupted.

"Drayton!" he bellowed. "Drayton sent you here? The rat! The pup! Why, I made that kid! I put him where he is! He won't dare touch me!"

"Won't he?" returned Professor Bolton. "My dear sir, you are mistaken. Drayton fully intends to prosecute you on the ground that you arranged to pass ordinance No. 45, granting the Suburban railway the privilege of merging with the Civic in exchange for this bribe of $200,000."

"He won't dare!" cried Cargan. "I made him!"

"Before election," said the professor, "I believe he often insisted to you that he would do his duty as he saw it."

"Of course he did," replied Cargan. 'But that's what they all say."

"He intends to keep his word."

CHAPTER XX.

The Professor Sums Up.

THE mayor of Reuton slid into the shadows.

"As I was saying, Mr. Magee," continued the professor, "Mr. Kendrick and I came up here to secure this package of money as evidence against Cargan and—the man above. I speak with the voice of the law when I say you must turn this money over to me."

For answer Magee smiled at the girl.

"You'd better go now," he said. "It's a long walk down the mountain."

"You refuse?" cried the professor.

"Absolutely. Don't we, Miss Norton?" said Magee.

"Absolutely," she repeated bravely.

"Then, sir," announced the old man crushingly, "you are little better than a thief, and this girl is your accomplice."

"So it must look on the face of it," assented Magee. The girl moved to the big front door, and Magee, with his eyes still on the room, backed away until he stood beside her. He handed her his key.

"I give you," he said, "to the gods of the mountain. But it's only a loan—I shall surely want you back. I can't follow ten feet behind as I threatened—it will be ten hours instead. Good night and good luck."

She turned the key in the lock.

"Billy Magee," she whispered, "yours is a faith beyond understanding. I shall tell the gods of the mountain that I am to be—returned. Good night, you—dear."

She went out quickly and Magee, locking the door after her, thrust the key into his pocket. For a moment no one stirred. Then Mr. Max leaped up and ran through the flickering light to the nearest window.

There was a flash, a report and Max came back into the firelight examining a torn trousers leg.

"I don't mean to kill anybody," explained Mr. Magee—"just to wing him. But I'm not an expert—I might shoot higher than I intend—so I suggest that no one else try a break for it."

"Mr. Magee," said Miss Thornhill, "I don't believe you have the slightest idea who that girl is nor what she wants with the money."

"That," he replied, "makes it all the more exciting, don't you think?"

"Do you mean," the professor exploded, "you don't know her? Well, you young fool!"

"It's rather fine of you," remarked Miss Thornhill.

"It's asinine if it's true," the professor voiced the other side of it.

"I hope every one is quite comfortable," remarked Mr. Magee, selecting a seat facing the crowd. "It's to be a long wait, you know."

In Upper Asquewan Falls the clock on the old town hall struck 6. Mr. Magee, on guard in Baldpate's dreary office, counted the strokes. She must be halfway down the mountain now. Tonight there would be no need of a troubadour to implore "Weep No More, My Lady." William Hallowell Magee had removed the cause for tears.

It was a long vigil he had begun, but there was no boredom in it for Billy Magee. He was too great a lover of contrast for that. As he looked around on the ill assorted group he guarded he compared them with the happier people of the inn's summer nights, about whom the girl had told him. Instead of these surly or sad folk sitting glumly under the pistol of romantic youth he saw maids garbed in the magic of muslin flit through the shadows. Lights glowed softly. A waltz came up from the casino on the breath of the summer breeze. Under the red and white awnings youth and joy and love had their day—or their night. The hermit was on hand with his postal carded romance. The trees gossiped in whispers on the mountain.

And, too, the rocking chair fleet gossiped in whispers on the veranda, pausing only when the admiral sailed by in his glory. Eagerly it ran down its game. This girl—this Myra Thornhill—he remembered, had herself been a victim. After Kendrick disappeared she had come there no more, for there were ugly rumors of the man who had fled. Mr. Magee saw the girl and her long absent lover whispering together in the firelight. He wondered if they, too, imagined themselves at Baldpate in the summer; if they heard the waltz in the casino and the laughter of men in the grill room.

Ten o'clock, said the town hall pompously. She was at the station now. In the room of her tears she was waiting—perhaps her only companion the jacky of the "See the World" poster, whose garb was but a shade bluer than her eyes. Who was she? What was the bribe money of the Suburban railway to her? Mr. Magee did not know, but he trusted her, and he was glad she had won through him. He saw Professor Bolton walk through the flickering half light to join Myra Thornhill and Kendrick.

It must be half past by now. Yes—from far below in the valley came the whistle of a train. Now—she was boarding it—she and the money! Boarding it—for where? For what purpose? Again the train whistled.

"The siege," remarked Mr. Magee, "is more than half over, ladies and gentlemen."

The professor of comparative literature approached him and took a chair at his side.

"I want to talk with you, Mr. Magee," he said.

"A welcome diversion," assented Magee, his eyes still on the room.

"I have discussed matters with Miss Thornhill," said the professor in a low voice. "She has convinced me that in this affair you have acted from a wholly disinterested point of view. A mistaken idea of chivalry, perhaps. The infatuation of the moment for a pretty face—a thing to which all men with red blood in their veins are susceptible—a pleasant thing that I would be the last to want banished from the world."

"Miss Thornhill," replied Billy Magee, "has sized up the situation perfectly—except for one rather important detail. It is not the infatuation of the moment, professor. Say, rather, that of a lifetime."

"Ah, yes," the old man returned. "Youth—how sure it always is of that. I do not deprecate the feeling. Once, long ago, I, too, had youth and faith. We will not dwell on that, however. Miss Thornhill assures me that Henry Bentley, the son of my friend John Bentley, esteems you highly. She asserts that you are in every respect, as far as her knowledge goes, an admirable young man. I feel sure that after calm contemplation you will see that what you have done is very unfortunate. The package of money, which in a giddy moment you have given into a young lady's keeping, is much desired by the authorities as evidence against a very corrupt political ring. I am certain that when you know all the details you will be glad to return with me to Reuton and do all in your power to help us regain possession of that package."

And now the town hall informed Mr. Magee that the hour was 11. He pictured a train flying like a black shadow through the white night. Was she on it—safe?

"Professor Bolton," he said, "there couldn't possibly be any one anywhere more eager than I to learn all the details of this affair—to hear your real reason for coming to Baldpate inn and to have the peroxide blond incident properly classified and given its niche in history. But let me tell you again my action of tonight was no mere madness of the moment. I shall stick to it through thick and thin. Now, about the blonds."

"The blonds!" repeated the professor dreamily. "Ah, yes, I must make a small confession of guilt there! I did not come here to escape the results of that indiscreet remark, but I really made it—about a year ago. Shall I ever forget? Hardly. The newspapers and my wife won't let me. I can

"What you have done is very unfortunate."

never again win a new honor, however dignified, without being referred to in print as the peroxide blond advocate. On the night when Mr. Kendrick and I climbed Baldpate mountain I remarked as much to him. And so it occurred to me that if I found any need of explaining my presence here the blond incident would do very well. It was only—a white lie."

"A blond one," corrected Mr. Magee. "I forgive you, professor."

"To begin with," continued the professor, "I am a member of the faculty of the University of Reuton, situated, as you no doubt know, in the city of the same name. For a long time I have taken a quiet interest in our municipal politics. I have been up in arms—linguistic arms—against this odd character Cargan, who came from the slums to rule us with a rod of iron. Every one knows he is corrupt; that he is wealthy through the sale of privilege; that there is actually a fixed schedule of prices for favors in the way of city ordinances. I have often denounced him to my friends. Since I have met him—well, it is remarkable, is it not, the effect of personality on one's opinions? I expected to face a devil, with the usual appurtenances. Instead I have found a human, rather likable man."

Mr. Magee smiled over to where the great bulk of Cargan slouched in a chair.

"He's a bully old scout," he remarked.

"Even so," replied the professor, "his high handed career of graft in Reuton must come to a speedy close. He is of a type fast vanishing through the awakening public conscience. And his career will end, I assure you, despite the fact that you, Mr. Magee, have seen fit to send our evidence scurrying through the night at the behest of a chit of a girl. I beg your pardon—I shall continue. Young Drayton, the new county prosecutor, was several years back a favorite pupil of mine. After he left law school he fell under the spell of the picturesque mayor of Reuton. Cargan liked him and he rose rapidly. Drayton had no thought of ever turning against his benefactor warm he accepted the first favors, but later the open selling of men's souls began to disgust him. When Cargan offered him the place of prosecutor a few months ago Drayton assured him that he would keep his oath of office.

"It was in me, remember," he went on, "that Drayton confided his resolve to serve the public. I was delighted at the news. A few weeks ago he informed me his first opportunity was at hand. Through one of the men in his office he had learned that Hayden of the Suburban Electric was seeking to consolidate that road, which had fallen into partial disrepute under his management during the illness of Thornhill, the president, with the Civic. The consolidation would raise the value of the Suburban nearly two million dollars—at the public's expense. Hayden had seen Cargan. Cargan had drafted ordinance No. 45 and informed Hayden that his price for passing it througu the council would be the sum you have juggled in your possession on Baldpate mountain—$200,000."

"A mere trifle," remarked Magee sarcastically.

"So Cargan made Hayden see. Through long experience in these matters the mayor has become careless. He is the thing above the law, if not the law itself. He would have had no fear in accepting this money on Main street at midday. He had no fear when he came here and found he was being spied on.

"But Hayden—there was the difficulty that began the drama of Baldpate inn. Hayden had few scruples; but, as events tonight have well proved, Mr. Magee, he was a coward at heart. I do not know just why he lies on your bed upstairs at this moment a suicide. That is a matter between Kendrick and him and one which Kendrick himself has not yet fathomed. As I say, Hayden was afraid of being caught. Andy Rutter, manager of Baldpate inn for the last few summers, is in some way mixed up in the Suburban. It was he who suggested to Hayden that an absolutely secluded spot for passing this large sum of money would be the inn. The idea appealed to Hayden. Cargan tried to laugh him out of it. The mayor did not relish the thought of a visit to Baldpate mountain in the dead of winter, particularly as he considered such precautions unnecessary. But Hayden was firm. This spot, he pointed out, was ideal, and the mayor at last laughingly gave in. The sum involved was well worth taking a little trouble to gain."

Professor Bolton paused and blinked his dim old eyes.

"So the matter was arranged," he continued. "Mr. Bland, a clerk in Hayden's employ, was sent up here with the money, which he placed in the safe on the very night of our arrival. The safe had been left open by Rutter. Bland did not have the combination. He put the package inside, swung shut the door and awaited the arrival of the mayor."

"I was present," smiled Magee, "at the ceremony you mention."

"Yes? All these plans, as I have said, were known to Drayton. A few nights ago he came to me. He wanted to send an emissary to Baldpate—a man whom Cargan had never met—one who could perhaps keep up the pretense of being here for some other reason than a connection with the bribe. He asked me to undertake the mission, to see all I could and if possible to secure the package of money. This last seemed hardly likely. At any rate, I was to gather all the evidence I could. I hesitated.

"I had loudly proclaimed my championship of civic virtue, however, and here was a chance to serve Reuton. I acquiesced. The day I was to start up here poor Kendrick came back. He, too, had been a student of mine, a friend of both Drayton and Hayden. Seven years ago he and Hayden were running the Suburban together under Thornhill's direction. The two young men became mixed up in a rather shady business deal, which was more of Hayden's weaving than Kendrick's. Hayden came to Kendrick with the story that they were about to be found out and suggested that one assume the blame and go away. I am telling you all this in confidence as a friend of my friends, the Bentleys, and a young man whom I like and trust despite your momentary madness in the matter of yellow locks. We are all susceptible.

"Kendrick went. For seven years he stayed away in an impossible tropic town, believing himself sought by the law, for so Hayden wrote him. Not long ago he discovered that the matter in which he and Hayden had offended had never been disclosed after all. He hurried back to the states. You can imagine his bitterness. He had been engaged to Myra Thornhill, and the fact that Hayden was also in love with her may have had something to do with his treachery to his friend."

CHAPTER XXI.

In the Name of the Law.

MAGEE'S eyes strayed to where the two victims of the dead man's falsehood whispered together in the shadows, and he wondered at the calmness with which Kendrick had greeted Hayden in the room above.

"When Kendrick arrived," Professor Bolton went on, "first of all he consulted his old friend Drayton. Drayton informed him that he had nothing to fear should his misstep be made public, for in reality there was at this late day no crime committed in the eyes of the law. He also told Kendrick how matters stood, and of the net he was spreading for Hayden. He had some fears, he said, about sending a man of my years alone to Baldpate inn. Kendrick begged for the chance to come too. So, without making his return known in Reuton, three nights ago he accompanied me here. Three nights—it seems years. I had secured keys for us both from John Bentley. As we climbed the mountain I noticed your light, and we agreed it would be best if only one of us revealed ourselves to the intruders in the inn. So Kendrick let himself in by a side door while I engaged you and Bland in the office. He spent the night on the third floor. In the morning I told the whole affair to Quimby, knowing his interest in both Hayden and Kendrick, and secured for Kendrick the key to the annex. Almost as soon as I arrived"—

"The curtain went up on the melodrama," suggested Mr. Magee.

"You state it vividly and with truth," Professor Bolton replied. "Night before last the ordinance numbered 45 was due to pass the council. It was arranged that when it did, Hayden, through his man Rutter, or personally, would telephone the combination of the safe to the mayor of Reuton. Cargan and Bland sat in the office watching for the flash of light at the telephone switchboard, while you and I were Max's prisoners above. Something went wrong. Hayden heard that the courts would issue an injunction making ordinance No. 45 worthless. So, although the council obeyed Cargan's instructions and passed the bill, Hayden refused to give the mayor the combination."

The old man paused and shook his head wonderingly.

"Then melodrama began in dead earnest," he continued. "I have always been a man of peace, and the wild scuffle that claimed me for one of its leading actors from that moment will remain in my memory as long as I live. Cargan dynamited the safe. Kendrick held him up. You held up Kendrick. I peeked through your window and saw you place the package of money under a brick in your fireplace"—

"You—the curtains were down," interrupted Magee.

"I found a half inch of open space," explained the old man. "Yes, I actually lay on my stomach in the snow and watched you. In the morning for the first time in my life I committed robbery. My punishment was swift and sure. Bland swooped down upon me. Again this afternoon I came upon the precious package, after a long search, in the hands of the hermit of Baldpate. I thought we were safe at last when I handed the package to Kendrick in my room tonight, but I had not counted on the wild things a youth like you will do for love of a designing maid.

Twelve o'clock! The civic center of Upper Asquewan Falls proclaimed it.

"No," said Mr. Magee, answering aloud his own question. "You are wrong, sir. I do not know just what the motives of Miss Norton were in desiring this money, but I will stake my reputation as an honest holdup man that they were perfectly all right."

"Perhaps," replied the other, quite unconvinced. "But what honest motive could she have? I am able to assign her no role in this little drama"—

"Pardon me," broke in Magee, "but would you mind telling me why Miss Thornhill came up to Baldpate to join in the chase for the package?"

"Her motive," replied the professor, "does her great credit. For several years her father, Henry Thornhill, has been forced through illness to leave the management of the railway's affairs to his vice president, Hayden. Late yesterday the old man heard of this proposed bribe—on his sick bed. He was very nearly insane at the thought of the disgrace it would bring upon him. He tried to rise himself and prevent the passing of the package. His daughter, a brave, loyal girl, herself undertook the task."

"Then," said Mr. Magee, "Miss Thornhill is not distressed at the loss of the most important evidence in the case."

"I have explained the matter to her," returned Professor Bolton. "There is no chance whatever that her father's name will be implicated."

"Did Miss Thornhill and Kendrick meet for the first time after his exile upstairs—in No. 7?" Mr. Magee wanted to know.

"Yes," answered Professor Bolton. "In one of his letters long ago Hayden told Kendrick he was engaged to the girl. It was the last letter Kendrick received from him."

There was a pause.

"The important point now," the old man went on "is the identity of this girl to whom you have made your princely gift out of the goodness of your young heart. I propose to speak to the woman she has introduced as her mother and elicit what information I can."

He crossed the floor, followed by Mr. Magee, and stood by the woman's chair. She looked up, her eyes heavy with sleep, her appearance more tawdry than ever in that faint light.

"Madam," remarked the professor, with the air of a judge trying a case, "your daughter has tonight made her escape from this place with a large sum of money earnestly desired by the prosecuting attorney of Reuton county. In the name of the law I command you to tell me her destination and what she proposes to do with that package of greenbacks."

The woman blinked stupidly in the dusk.

"She ain't my daughter," she replied, and Mr. Magee's heart leaped up. "I can tell you that much. I keep a boarding house in Reuton, and Miss—the girl you speak about—has been my boarder for three years. She brought me up here as a sort of chaperon, though I don't see as I'm old enough for that yet. You don't get nothing else out of me, except that she is a perfectly lovely young woman, and your money couldn't be safer with the president of the United States."

Mr. Magee could have embraced this faded woman for her news. He looked at his watch. It was 12:20.

"The siege is over!" he cried. "I shall not attempt to direct your actions any longer. Mr. Peters, will you please go down to the village and bring back Mr. Quimby and—the coroner?"

"The coroner!" The mayor of Reuton jumped to his feet. "I don't want to be in on any inquest scene. Come on, Max, let's get out of here."

Bland stood up. His face was white and worried. His gay plumage no longer set the tone for his mood.

"I think I'll go, too," he announced, looking hopefully at Magee.

"I'm no longer your jailer," Magee said. "Professor, these gentlemen are your witnesses. Do you wish to detain them?"

"See here," cried the mayor angrily, "there ain't no question but that you can find me in Reuton any time you want me at the little room on Main street. Anybody can tell you my hours. The door's always open to any reformer that has the nerve to climb the stairs. Look me up there. I'll make it interesting for you."

"I certainly shall," the professor replied, "and very soon. Until then you may go when and where you please."

"Thanks!" sneered the mayor. "I'll expect you. I'll be ready. I've had to get ready to answer your kind before. You think you got me, eh? Well, you're a fool to think that. As for Drayton, the pup, the yellow streaked pup, I'll talk to Mr. Drayton when I get back to Reuton."

"Before you go, Bland," remarked Magee, smiling, "I want to ask about Arabella. Where did you get her?"

"Some of it happened to a friend of mine," the ex-haberdasher answered, "a friend that keeps a clothing store. I got this suit there. I changed the story here and there."

Mr. Magee laughed, but over the long lean face of Bland not the ghost of a smile flitted. He was frightened through and through.

"You're a fine bunch," sneered Mr. Max. "Reformers, eh? Well, you'll get what the rest of 'em always got. We'll tie you up in knots and leave you on the doorstep of some orphan asylum before we're through with you."

"Come on, Lou," said Cargan. "Drayton's a smart guy, Doc. Where's his proof? Eloped with the bundle of dry goods this young man's taken a fancy to. And even if he had the money—I've been up against this many a time. You're wasting your talents, Doc. Good night! Come on, boys."

Mr. Magee turned back from the window to the dim interior of the hotel office. He who had come to Baldpate inn to court loneliness had never felt so lonely in his life, for he had lost sight of her—in the great Reuton station of his imagination she had slipped from his dreams—to go where he could not follow, even in thought.

Selecting a log of the hermit's cutting from the stock beside the hearth, Mr. Magee tossed it on the fire. There followed a shower of sparks and a flood of red light in the room. Through this light Kendrick advanced to Magee's side, and the first of the Baldpate hermits saw that the man's face was l

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, May 19, 1914

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

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

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

"I wish I could impress upon your minds in some way the necessity of paying attention to the little things in connection with road work."—*Chief Engineer Sargent at state road convention.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Real Opening of the Season.
Coats.
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E. P. Crockett.
Pigs for Sale.
For Sale.

Maine News Notes.

Robert T. Rooney of Portland died as the result of injuries received in a fall down stairs Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John King and their ten-year-old son Orrin lost their lives by suffocation when their tenement at Bath was damaged by fire on the 10th.

Samuel Burnham, 55 years of age and unmarried, formerly a police officer in Old Town but lately of Greenbush, committed suicide by shooting at Bangor Thursday.

Recent Maine suicides: George B. Lord, mill man, 24 years of age, unmarried, at Orrington, by shooting. Cause, "despondency." James W. Kerr of Portland, clothing dealer, 47 years of age, unmarried, by hanging. Cause, ill health.

The selectmen of Caribou have decided to prohibit the sale of firecrackers in that town during the Fourth of July period, owing to the great crowd of people expected at the celebration and the liability of accidents to pedestrians and teams.

Albert L. Barker on Friday in Portland fired four shots from a revolver at a colored woman known as Helen Brown, three of which took effect, the woman dying instantly. Barker then sent for the police, who took him into custody. Both parties have police records, and had been warned to leave town.

Pitt P. Pulsifer of Auburn last Saturday opened another fine pocket of crystals at his mine on Mt. Apatite, a beautiful pocket of royal purple apatite crystals being uncovered. These crystals are not cut for gems, but are very valuable for museum specimens on account of their great rarity. Mr. Pulsifer thinks it the greatest find in the history of the mining operations on the mountain.

The Prohibition state convention will be held in Gospel Mission Hall, Portland, Tuesday, May 26, at 10 o'clock, to nominate candidates for governor and state auditor. As the Prohibitionists at the present time have no legal standing as a party, the names will be placed on the ballot for the state election by petition. This will make it certain that the official ballot will have at least five columns.

Madame Lillian Nordica, a singer of world-wide fame, died in Java on the 10th. While she was on a tour of the world the steamer on which she was a passenger went ashore, and nervous prostration resulting from her experiences was followed by pneumonia, which proved fatal. She was a native of Farmington, her maiden name being Lillian Norton, and she was born in 1859. Her first public appearance as a singer was about forty years ago.

The District of Maine has a new district attorney, Stephen C. Perry of Portland having Tuesday taken the oath of office before Judge Hale at Portland. All the court officers were present, including United States Marshal Mayo and J. S. P. H. Wilson, who has been appointed to succeed him. The retiring district attorney, Robert Treat Whitehouse, made his farewell to the court and its officials and then presented Mr. Perry and Judge Hale administered the oath of office.

The attempt of Walter J. Gordon of Saco, foreman of construction for the York County Power Co., to save the life of one of his linemen, caused his own death Thursday. The lineman had come in contact with a wire carrying a high tension current and was unable to free himself. Gordon grasped him by the heels and the current passed through both. When the current was shut off both men dropped. The lineman was resuscitated but all efforts to revive Gordon were futile.

Albert Stewart, 71 years of age, and his wife, Mrs. Sara Stewart, of Lewiston, are dead as the result of asphyxiation by illuminating gas. The house where they lived became filled with gas during the night of May 9th, through the breaking of a pipe in the cellar, due it is thought to the settling of the ground. In the morning Mrs. Stewart was found dead, and Mr. Stewart in an unconscious condition, from which he did not arouse to the time of his death a few days later. Their son, who was also in the house, was overcome but recovered.

A record of having deserted three times from the United States service during the Civil War without losing a single day's service was carried by Martin U. Singhi of Rockland, who died Wednesday in the state hospital in Augusta, where he had been an inmate since 1881. He was a barber by trade. A widow survives. He enlisted in the navy when 14 and was serving on the Congress when that craft was sunk by the Merrimac. He swam to safety and later served on other ships. It is thought his mind was affected by his experience on the Congress. He deserted Sept. 20, 1862, and the next day enlisted in the 23d Connecticut. Aug. 31, 1863, he deserted from that regiment and joined the 2d Connecticut Heavy Artillery, being finally discharged Aug. 18, 1865. He then sailed to California in a small schooner. He was at the Black Hills during the gold excitement and finally reached home after having walked nearly half way across the continent.

The last Lewiston school report gives a table which indicates the parentage of children in the schools at the 1913 census, from which some interesting data are afforded. Children of French parentage predominate strongly. In fact there are 5753, against 2885 of American, Irish, English and Scotch parentage, which constitute an English speaking group. In other words there are almost precisely twice as many children of French parentage as there are of English group referred to. There are 14 other nationalities represented, among which the children of Greek parentage lead, with 162 pupils. Next come the Jews, 117; then the Lithuanians with 104; and after that the Germans, 90; Poles, 64; Italians, 31; Syrians, 23; colored, 12; Russians and Albanians, eight of each; Dutch, three; Swedes, two; and Portuguese and Belgians, one each. In private religious preferences these children represent the various Protestant faiths, the Roman and Greek Catholic churches, the Hebrew church and the Mohammedan.

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.

There will be a supper and entertainment at Cummings Hall on Tuesday evening of this week. The entertainment will be "The Courtship of Miles Standish," in pantomime. Supper at half past six as usual. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. George Lunt returned last week to her summer home at Paris Hill after spending the winter in the west and in Bermuda.

Mr. Rogers of Fall River, Mass., is a guest at Miss Cooper's.

William G. Harlow, Miss Ione Harlow and Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Owen of Dixfield were guests of relatives here Sunday.

Miss Catherine Robinson of Brookline, Mass., was at Paris Hill a few days the past week. Mrs. Robinson is expected here about June first to occupy the Carter home for the summer.

Mrs. Wiley is here from Bethel preparing the Carter house for occupancy by the Robinson family.

Stacy Robbins is in a Berlin hospital for an operation for appendicitis.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

There have been neighborhood parties recently at Roscoe Slattery's, Dana Harlow's and Elmer Cummings'. Very enjoyable evenings have been reported.

Mrs. James Barrett and Wendell have been making a short visit at Wm. Mason's.

Herbert Cooper of Buckfield made several calls in the neighborhood Sunday.

Everyone is sorry to hear that one of the horses that Ellsworth Thayer has recently bought is very sick.

Greenwood.

After reaching the middle of May grass is looking quite green and not much killed out. No crops have been put in the ground yet, but they will go with a rush when sufficiently warm for that purpose.

Last week mention was made about the absence of the swallows here; but hardly had the letter gone when two of them were flying about the premises as if they had got home again. About a week late like everything else—Indian poke excepted.

Florence Bryant Nunan came from Cape Porpoise with her husband last week to see her sick brother, Daniel Bryant, once more, and made us a pleasant call before returning home. Mr. Bryant is very poorly, and to all appearances the sands of life are nearly run out.

It was our good fortune to see Mrs. Newton Bryant's girl baby yesterday, and call it a fine specimen of the feminine gender. Speaking of babies, we wish to extend our sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Amos Barnett for the loss of their boy baby last week. We know something about that kind of trouble and how to condole with others who have passed through a similar ordeal.

Several young folks have gone to a barn frame raising at Frank Hayes' today, and we trust it will be an improvement on what they used to have sixty years ago. Then there could not be a frame raised without liquor, either free or on sale, and sometimes the father would give it to his boys, with the result that soon after some of those boys would be lying on the ground dead drunk.

Smelts played out a few weeks ago, since which suckers have taken their place, and make a very good substitute, only they seem to be as bony as ever.

Hiram.

N. Ripley Flint is quite ill with paralysis.

On the night of May 12th it snowed 2 inches on the high lands of Hiram. On May 19th, 1815, there was a snowfall of one foot. This fact comes down by record and tradition in the Wadsworth family, the late Capt. Samuel Wadsworth having been born on that day.

Lemuel Cotton, who has been in poor health a year, is now able to walk out in the village.

On Sunday, the 10th, mothers' day, Rev. Fred Bannister preached an eloquent sermon from the words "Honor thy father and thy mother."

Seth C. Clemons has bought a Ford automobile and built a new garage.

On the 13th George Sargent cut his leg, severing an artery.

We are having cold, windy weather.

Robert McKean of Fryeburg has returned to Hiram to reside. He is a pensioner.

The centennial committee has selected Llewellyn A. Wadsworth to write a poem for the celebration in August.

East Sumner.

Mrs. Clara Gardiner Rice of Auburn has been a recent guest of Mrs. Ella S. Heald. Mrs. Rice is the widow of the late Rev. Gilman Rice, who was for several years pastor of the Congregational church in Sumner.

East Sumner is a sort of way station for autoists to stock up with gasoline and cylinder oil at the stores of Mrs. Buck and R. G. Stephens Co., while Henry Ripley attends to sick autos that balk up.

Mason.

Born May 11, to Eli and Ella Grover, a son, Paul Garey.

The river drivers have broken camp, but the drive is not quite out. They are boarding at West Bethel.

Miss Irene Morrill finished work for Mrs. J. E. Pike Saturday and returned home.

Mrs. Zenas Mills of Norway visited her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Hunt, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Anges Fernald of Pittsburg, Penn., is visiting at D. W. Cushing's.

Moses Bennett and family have moved on to Hastings Bros'. farm in this place.

A. J. Hutchinson finished work in Albany Saturday.

Gerald Cushing spent the week-end in Portland.

Mrs. Garey of Sumner is caring for her daughter, Mrs. Eli A. Grover.

Sumner.

Peter Portwine and wife have finished work for Harold Martin.

Mrs. L. J. Bartlett visited Ellen Poland one day last week.

Harold Martin has taken a job in Auburn, and expects to begin work Monday.

Emerson Bartlett has captured thirteen young foxes, four of which are very dark, and it is hoped that they will prove to be black.

Norman Bell had a barn raising Thursday.

Wm. Glover has been papering for Mrs. C. B. Tuttle.

Edwin Bonney and family visited at H. A. Sturtevant's Sunday.

North Waterford.

Linwood Flint and Leon Bisbee attended the calico ball at Norway.

Mrs. R. E. Fiske cut her hand quite badly with a butcher knife, so a physician was called and took three stitches.

L. A. Holmes is moving his goods to West Paris, where they intend to stay this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Littlefield and three children and Mrs. E. J. Paige went to Norway Wednesday afternoon in his auto.

Mrs. Heald, who has been away all winter, has returned to her home here.

Mrs. Catherine Grover kept house for Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Moulton while they were in New Hampshire to attend the funeral of his mother.

East Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Waterhouse of Lewiston spent Sunday at Clayton S. McIntire's.

One of L. E. McIntire's new horses died Sunday of pneumonia. He has bought another.

George Jordan and Mr. Burnham of Harrison are building a cottage for Miss Helen Sanderson on the shore of McWain Pond.

Mrs. J. E. McIntire, who has been quite ill, is somewhat improved.

Mrs. S. A. Cole is on the sick list.

Bethel.

There was no preaching service at the Congregational church May 10 and 17, owing to the pastor, Rev. W. C. Curtis, being absent, enjoying a vacation in the eastern part of the state.

Guy L. Thurston is the new postmaster, and has retained Miss Cleo Russell as assistant. Miss Russell was assistant for several years, and has filled the office of postmaster since the death of Mr. Billings last August. Miss Russell is very courteous and efficient, and the patrons are pleased that Mr. Thurston retained her.

Hon. W. H. Eastman of East Sumner was in Bethel Tuesday evening, calling upon friends and attending to business.

Saturday, May 9th, Dr. Twitchell of Portland came to Bethel and operated upon Dana Philbrook for appendicitis. Mr. Philbrook's friends are pleased to hear of his prospects for a favorable recovery.

William Foley and Miss Grace Howe were united in marriage at South Paris last week.

Mrs. Anna Bryant of Foxcroft is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Ira Jordan.

Thursday evening, George Barr McCutcheon's Beverly of Graustark was played at Odeon Hall.

Friday evening the Canadian Jubilee singers gave a concert at the Methodist church.

Elmon Jordan spent Sunday at Mechanic Falls.

The Academy students observed Arbor Day cleaning up the academy grounds in the afternoon.

The Mechanic Falls base ball nine played the Gould Academy nine Saturday.

Rev. W. C. Curtis will preach the memorial sermon at the Congregational church Sunday, May 24th, and the morning preaching service at the other churches will be omitted.

Seth Walker has been spending the week with his daughter, Mrs. Metcalf, at Farmington.

The Oxford County W. C. T. U. convention will meet with the West Paris Union May 26 and 27.

At the Masonic meeting in Portland Davis Lovejoy was reappointed Deputy Grand Master for district 16.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Ernest Buck is hauling potatoes to market at seventy cents per bushel.

Mrs. Angie Parlin is having a vacation from nursing. She visits her sister, Mrs. Leona Buck, on Swan Hill.

Stock is being driven to pasture.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Philbrook visited relatives here recently.

Mrs. Harriet Sanborn, who was quite ill for some time, is now much better.

Mrs. Sadie Mason Bird, who was with her, has returned to her home in Berlin.

Harold Powers is at home from Berlin Mills river driving.

A good neighbor says, "No hurry about planting until a little warmer."

Mrs. Alphonso Bean is in Portland with her sister and is ill.

Superintendent E. F. Callahan visited school here the 14th inst.

Moses Davis is with the Charles Abbott family on Holt Hill.

Lawrence York of Boston is having his vacation on the Tapley Kimball farm with L. C. Stevens and family. All the living Kimballs of that family but one are now on the old farm, Carey Stevens having married into the Kimball family. This farm has a nice maple sugar lot on it.

West Bethel.

"Park, and field, and dewy woods,
Ring with songs of happy birds,
Songs of love and light.
Up from cold and dark and sleep,
Sweet arbutus blossoms creep,
Dainty pink and white.

Brooklets laugh, and leap, and play.
Every sunny lengthened day
Seeks to make amends
For the sombre, weeping days;
For the cold and cheerless rays,
Winter ever sends."

"Golden sunbeams, pelting showers,
Arching rainbows, early flowers,
Music on the morning breeze,
Nests a-building in the trees,
Springing grass in wayside places,
Smiles on happy little faces,
Budding leaves on every bough,
Can you tell who brings them now?"

Cool and cloudy May weather.

Arbor Day has come and gone and Memorial Day draweth near.

John Carlton and wife have been visiting out of town for two weeks.

Some farmers have been plowing, but only a very few have begun planting.

Frogs and mosquitoes are silent, and we miss their usual evening concerts.

Edgar R. Briggs spent last week with his brother and sisters in South Paris.

Alden F. Mason is on the road nearly all the time soliciting orders for women's dress goods.

So many potatoes were frozen in cellars last winter an unusual number have to buy seed for planting this spring.

Thomas W. Burris and family are settled in their new home and their eldest son is attending the village school.

Road Commissioner Mills is repairing the highway leading to Bethel village, and some blasting was done in removing stone on Robertson Hill.

D. R. Hastings of Auburn, with a crew of river-drivers has been running his lumber from Mason to the Androscoggin during the past week.

No one has yet bought or hired the Dennison store, and Miss Grace Farwell remains in the post office, waiting for the appointment of a new postmaster.

William A. Bragg, traveling salesman for the Grand Union Tea Co., passed through this end of the town to Mason and Albany last Tuesday, for the first time since April 7th. He hopes to be more regular in the future, and to visit his customers on June 2d.

Hebron.

Sunday was observed as mothers' day.

Geo. Rowe and son of Minot Corner were guests at S. A. Bumpus' Sunday.

Norman Richardson was at home from Bates over Sunday.

Stanley Glover is at home from Portland for a while.

Mrs. Amanda Merrill, who has been seriously ill in Washington, D. C., is now much better.

Miss Fannie Thompson of Auburn is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Donham.

Very little farm work has been done owing to the cold and wet.

We have little faith in weather signs as found in almanacs, but for once Dudley Leavitt hit it as he says for May. We read from the clock this month 36 varied angles which read sudden changes, high winds and a very wet month. It remains to be seen what the next two weeks will give us.

Dickvale.

Mrs. Ida Putnam has returned to her home here.

Leslie Gordon sprained his ankle last Thursday night while hanging a May-basket.

Mrs. Emma Childs expects to start canvassing for the J. E. McBrady Co. soon.

Mrs. Esther Gordon has gone to East Dixfield to visit her daughter.

Mrs. Alfred Hammond has been cleaning house and papering for Mrs. Elbridge Child.

Mrs. Bernard Putnam and Mrs. Edith Chenery took tea with Mrs. Nell Child at West Peru last Tuesday.

One of our neighbors has started a hospital. Particulars furnished by Almeda R.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lovejoy were at Linas Libby's Sunday, also Harold and Leon McIntire, sons of Mrs. Libby.

Bernard Putnam is farming for Ernest Sturtevant.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. Ransom Cummings of Bryant Pond spent a few days at Elmer Cummings' last week.

Azel Bryant came home from North Newry Wednesday.

Chester Cummings of Pinhook was in town over Sunday.

Ed Goodwin was in Lewiston Saturday to consult a physician.

There was quite an exciting time Monday about noon, when fire was discovered on the roof of the building occupied by C. E. Stowell. Our fire department responded promptly to the alarm, and the fire was soon under control. It caught from a spark coming out of the mill smokestack. There was a high wind at the time.

Mrs. Lola Foster was at Bethel Thursday.

Chas. Swan and son Guy have gone to Umbagog lake to run a steamboat.

James Crooker is in very poor health.

Mrs. Crooker has returned from East Bethel.

West Paris.

The Good Will Society will hold a sale, supper and entertainment at the Universalist church Wednesday afternoon and evening. The sale will open at 2 P. M. and is the semi-annual sale of white goods, aprons, home-made candy, &c. Supper will be served in Good Will Hall. An interesting program will be given at the evening's entertainment at 8 o'clock.

A large audience greeted the Canadian Jubilee Singers at the Congregational Mission Church Wednesday evening, who pronounce the singing very good.

Mrs. Alice H. Ford returned from Portland Tuesday for a stay of about two weeks, when she will go to Westbrook for the summer.

Alton Rowell is very ill from typhoid fever. His mother, Mrs. Ann Rowell, is ill from bronchitis. Both are pronounced more comfortable. Miss Lillian Tibbetts of Portland is the trained nurse.

Dr. F. E. Wheeler started Wednesday night for California to accompany Mrs. Augusta Andrews, an aged lady, who will make her future home with her son, Percy Andrews, a lawyer in California.

L. B. Turpel has moved his family to the Roscoe Tuell house, now owned by Eldron Stearns.

Mrs. Ada Barden and daughter Alice were in Norway Tuesday.

Mrs. H. G. Brown has been quite poorly during the past week.

Among those in the village who have purchased automobiles this spring are Carl P. Dunham, Charles Curtis, W. E. Bryant, D. H. Fifield, who have Ford cars; L. F. Willis, Jr., a Maxwell; and Guy A. Smith, who has a Paige with all modern improvements.

There were quite a number of visitors at school Tuesday in honor of raising the new flag.

Mrs. Harrington S. Mann has been ill for several days. Dr. Littlefield of South Paris is the physician in attendance.

Rev. L. W. Raymond has been at Ocean Park superintending repairs upon his cottage.

C. H. Lane, Jr., has his family nicely settled in their newly purchased home on Church Street.

Mrs. John Willis and son Harlan of Albany are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Willis.

Lewis M. Mann made a business trip to Portland Wednesday.

Mrs. Edwin J. Mann was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Crockett at Bryant's Pond Tuesday.

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

The County W. C. T. U. convention will be held here in the Universalist church, May 26 and 27.

Esther Frost has been a recent guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Adney Tuell.

Jennie M. Brackett of Colebrook, N. H., visited Mrs. S. T. White Wednesday.

Mrs. Gertrude Stuart has returned from the Central Maine General Hospital much improved in health.

Mrs. A. D. Swift is staying with Mrs. Otis Curtis.

L. M. Mann & Son are running their factory two evenings in the week until nine o'clock, in order that the help may have Saturday afternoons.

News has been received here of the birth of a son, Charles Curtis, to Harvey and Marion (Adams) Sanders of South Portland.

Mrs. Elvesa J. Dennen, who has been with her niece, Mrs. E. B. Davis of Woodstock, for several weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Mann were in Lewiston Saturday to attend the Maine Intercollegiate track and field meet.

Bryant's Pond.

Russell Adams has recently returned from a trip to the Florida coast, and is now stopping at the home of his mother. Mr. Adams has made it his home in Philadelphia a portion of the time in the year past.

Miss Alyce P. Day is closing up the affairs of the William Day estate and expects to close her house early next month.

A large delegation attended the session of the Municipal Court at Norway Saturday. The case on trial was that of Swan vs. Hodgdon, which was finally continued for ten days.

Mrs. Cora Perham was in Lewiston Wednesday to visit her husband, Chas. H. Perham, who is still a patient at the Central Maine General Hospital.

Mrs. Florence B. Nunan of Cape Porpoise was in town early in the week. She came to visit her brother, Daniel Bryant, who is still very ill.

Four new cars have been purchased by residents here so far this month. The owners are James Ring, Horace Littlefield, Alden Chase and Frank Sweetser.

A few summer guests are coming early. Birchmere will soon be occupied by the Kinsmans of Wilmington, Del. It is evident that a large number are intending to pass the season in Bryant's Pond.

Dana O. Dudley has been appointed road commissioner by the selectmen.

The Uniform Rank will take around twenty men to Portland next week for field work.

East Bethel.

Mrs. Etta Bean has returned from Norway, and is working at Bethel.

Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and two daughters of West Bethel recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Mrs. Herbert Lyon and two daughters of Rumford are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bartlett.

Judge G. F. Rich and Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mr. Ormando B. Farwell of East Bethel and Miss Florence E. Nutting of Perham, Me., were united in marriage Wednesday, May 6th, at the bride's home in Perham. The wedding was followed by a reception which was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Farwell have arrived at their home here.

Mrs. Dolly Moody Blake, widow of the late Galon Blake, died at her home here Saturday, May 9th, aged 87 years. Funeral services were held at the church Monday, May 11, Rev. J. H. Little of the Bethel Universalist church officiating. Burial in East Bethel cemetery. She is survived by seven sons and their families.

West Sumner.

The buildings on what is known as the Larned Farrar place, in the southwestern part of the town, were burned about midnight Tuesday night. The buildings were owned by C. M. Thomas and occupied by Mrs. Eliza Twitchell. Two cows, one calf and about twenty-five hens were lost, one cow and a horse were saved. The cause of the fire is not known.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge was called from this life May 7th. She had been ill a long time. She was 72 years and 3 months of age.

Mrs. S. E. Randall of Woodfords spent a few days at J. L. Partridge's recently, called there by the death of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Partridge.

Mrs. Robley Morrison and little son are stopping with her grandfather, J. L. Partridge.

David Flood visited in Farmington a few days recently.

North Stoneham.

Wm. Adams has bought a new horse of the Andrews Bros., Norway, and H. B. McKeen has bought a pair of horses of Dr. Goddard of Lewiston.

Herman Richards has moved back to his house at East Stoneham. He has worked for Lyman Chute.

Lyman Chute sent his team to Fryeburg with a load of dowels, and one of his horses was sick and died there. He has bought a horse of Ned Fox of Lovell to take its place.

Etha McAllister of Albany is at work for Mrs. I. A. Andrews.

Bessie Skinner, who is teaching school at North Lovell, visited at I. A. Andrews' Saturday and Sunday.

School in this district is taught by Sarah McKeen.

West Lovell.

Several are having bad colds and coughs.

Mr. Solomon Johnson of Stow is visiting the Lord families.

R. R. McAllister was in Auburn the first of the week.

Mrs. Georgie Chadbourn has moved into her cottage and Linus Bowley and wife have moved into the V. H. McAllister house.

Joel Allard has had a chimney built over.

Buckfield.

The community was saddened Sunday morning by the death of Herbert F. Irish at his home after a stroke of apoplexy some time Saturday afternoon. Mr. Irish was found on his porch by neighbors in an unconscious condition about three o'clock in the afternoon. Dr. Heald was immediately summoned, but Mr. Irish did not regain consciousness and passed away at eight o'clock Sunday morning. He was 58 years of age and was the son of William and Sybil Cummings Irish and was born in this town. He lived in Hartford until about sixteen years ago, when he came to Buckfield and bought a farm on the Turner road. He has served this town and Hartford as selectman, and was a member of Buckfield Grange, Nezinscot Lodge of Odd Fellows and Evening Star Lodge of Masons. These orders were represented by members and by beautiful floral tributes. The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes of Gray officiating. Burial was in the family lot at the village cemetery.

W. C. Spaulding of Caribou came to be the guest of his brother Benjamin Sunday, and remained till Thursday.

Miss Helen Keene has been away for a week's vacation.

Good Faith Rebekah Lodge initiated a class of seven at their regular meeting Tuesday night. A banquet followed the work.

Mrs. Oscar Frost and daughter of Peru have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Frost this week.

Mrs. Minnie Gile has been in Farmington for a few days, the guest of her daughter, Miss Julia.

Mrs. Dora Record has been the guest of her sister in Lewiston for a few days.

George Record has moved from the Andrews farm in Hartford to the Abel Irish place in this village. Mr. Teague has moved to the Ernest Atwood place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Atwood are with relatives in Lewiston.

East Brownfield.

Mothers' Day, May 10, was observed at the Congregational church.

The circle met at Mrs. Frank Poore's Wednesday, the 13th.

The annual meeting of the Burnt Meadow Cemetery Association was held at C. E. Hill's office Saturday evening, May 16th.

Mrs. Comstock, wife of the Maine Central station agent, is away on a visit.

Miss Jeannette White, who has been at the New Uberty, has returned to her duties in the Cottage Hospital at Exeter, N. H.

A rubber social was held in the parlors of the New Uberty, under the auspices of the C. E. Society, Friday evening, May 15. Refreshments were served.

Brownfield.

Mrs. Sarah Whitney, who has been stopping at J. L. Frink's, will spend the summer at Mrs. Julia Bean's.

Mrs. Charles Fogg, with her son and two daughters of Lowell, Mass., was in the village recently.

There were two funerals Wednesday, Mrs. Nolan and Mrs. Bisbee. They lived near each other and both died suddenly.

Richard Rounds has moved into his new rent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meserve are at his old home from New York.

Farmers are quite busy getting ready to plant.

Maine News Notes.

A membership of 1027 makes Houlton Grange the largest in Maine, the United States and probably the largest in the world. Skowhegan Grange is second with 489 members.

W. E. Adams of Farmington has several russet apples which were grown in the summer of 1912 and have been in his cellar at the Woodman house through two winters. The apples are perfect in every way, not even withered. This seems really remarkable and it is wondered if it is not a record hard to equal, says the Franklin Journal.

Thieves are becoming very bold in Portland. Four of them stepped up to an automobile in that city about 11 P. M. Saturday night and deliberately cut off with a knife an extra tire strapped on behind. A citizen saw the performance and notified the police, who after a hard chase captured three of the gang and landed them in the station. The other chap, being extra fleet of foot, or extra scared, made his escape.

The Bridgton House, a 70-room hotel at Bridgton village, was totally destroyed by fire Saturday. It had been leased for the season, with rooms engaged for a large part of the summer, and was being prepared for opening when the fire broke out. The house was owned by J. E. Burton of Providence and E. C. Walker of Bridgton. Loss $50,000, with no insurance. Several other buildings took fire, but outside the hotel no extensive damage was done.

Since the destruction of the Algonquin hotel at St. Andrews, N. B., the Canadian Pacific railroad has been negotiating for the lease of the Inn at Welshpool, Campobello, for the summer season. It will be renovated and opened at an early date to accommodate the large number of summer visitors who are in the habit of visiting St. Andrews during the season if arrangements can be perfected. The inn is beautifully located and commands a fine view of Passamaquoddy bay.

Mrs. Alice Poor, granddaughter of the late Augustus Perry, has a beaded ribbon nearly three-quarters of an inch in width and about a yard long that was made some 70 or 80 years ago and given to Mr. Perry by a young lady. It was then the fashion for young men to wear such for a watch chain and this is a particularly beautiful one. It is wrought entirely of black and white beads, in an unique design of flowers and conventional figures and with the words, "Augustus Perry" and "Friendship and Affection's Gift." The beads are finer than those made now and there are no needles fine enough to string them.

Road Contract Awarded.

The contract has been awarded by the State Highway Commission for the building of 6.93 miles of trunk line in the town of Fryeburg, gravel construction, to James H. Kerr of Rumford. Price $34,272.70. Other bids were: John W. Gulliver, Portland, $59,456.90; Long, Little & Russell, Boston, $44,160.00; Fred E. Ellis, Melrose, Mass., $51,562.47; Lavorgna & Bucchio, Rumford, $39,897.34; N. & J. McGregor, Rumford, $59,854.72.

Drowned at Rumford.

Peter, the five-year-old son of William Khopiritis, a Polander, rolled down a steep embankment at Rumford from River Street into the Androscoggin Friday afternoon and perished.

CHILD HOT? FEVERISH? SICK?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very little, then again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer—something that expels worms, and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c. at your druggist.

KEEP BOWEL MOVEMENT REGULAR

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve the complexion by flushing the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield of Chicago, Ill. 25c. at your druggist.

New Modern Dancing.

The leading Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoes, prevents corns, and Sore, Aching feet. I recommend it to all my pupils."
(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE,
Sample free, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 18-21

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 50c. at all stores.

Sound in a Fog.

It has often been noticed that on wet and foggy days sounds are heard at a greater distance than on clear, fine days. It was Tyndall who explained the reason for this. He noticed that the distance at which the sounds of foghorns, whistles and shots could be heard varied from day to day from two to twelve miles. The cause of this difference is found in the degree of homogeneity of the air. On a foggy or snowy day the air may be perfectly homogeneous; this permits sound to travel a great distance. In clear weather the air may be composed of vertical layers of differing consistency, and the sound waves are reflected from the surfaces of the layers. Probably they are also refracted in passing through the several layers. Currents of warm ascending air form in one place and currents of cold descending air form in others. Thus the atmosphere may be very transparent optically and very opaque acoustically. —New York World.

Speaking From Experience.

"Blanche, dear," said the watchful aunt to her niece, "don't you think that Fred spends too much money upon you?"

"Do you think so, aunty?"

"Indeed, I do, Blanche. I've been noticing, and I think he's really extravagant. You ought to check him and tell him to save his money. You will need a good deal when you begin housekeeping, and it is far better for him to put in the bank the money he is now spending on motor trips and luncheons and tickets to this thing and that than to be squandering it. Think over the matter a minute or two, dear, and you will see it as I do."

"Oh, I've thought about it already, dear aunty. I'd take your advice if I were absolutely certain that we shall be married, but I've been engaged before, aunty, and I don't intend to advise a young man again to economize for some other girl's benefit!"—London Telegraph.

Practicing Forethought.

Forethought looks beyond the obstacle to ultimate results. It reaches out constructively for a way to get over, through or around that which hinders the realization of its object.

Forethought when exercised develops the imagination. The mind accustomed to thinking ahead soon acquires vision. This leads to freedom in a higher degree. The one who takes no forethought is surprised, cast down, discouraged, when anything goes wrong. Such a one is enslaved, imprisoned, as it were, by a wall of circumstances. The one accustomed to use forethought is far less the slave of circumstance. Such a one learns to look for a way by which to turn the unpleasant experience into profitable results. He uses his imagination to find a way out. He thinks constructively instead of just blindly giving in to fate. He has learned that by forethought and imagination, by creative, constructive thinking, he can find new ways to success when one way is blocked.—Nautilus.

Reporters in the Commons.

Shorthand writers first gained access to the house of commons with some sort of official acquiescence about 1786. In the year 1803 they are to be found occupying the back bench in the strangers' gallery without interference from the house officials, although the latter affected to be ignorant of their presence. In 1836 the house commenced to publish the daily division lists itself and from that time onward the old idea that there was something sacred about the doings of the house which required the prohibition of publicity was exploded. After the great fire of 1834 the reporters were admitted as a matter of course to the temporary building used by the commons and when, on Feb. 3, 1852, the representatives of the people took possession of their new chamber in the palace of Westminster the press was at last officially recognized and the reporters' gallery as it at present exists was an acknowledged fact.

A Luckless Caterpillar.

Nature is a curious force. There is a caterpillar in Australia. It looks for food under leaves and twigs in the usual way. As it searches, a parasite, specially equipped by nature for the purpose, drops on its neck and fastens itself there. In a week or two this little parasite seed begins to germinate, drawing its nourishment from the very lifeblood of the insect. The latter, feeling sick, buries itself about two inches into the ground. Eventually a pale green stalk about twelve inches high, at the summit of which is a most extraordinary flower, somewhat resembling the top of a bulrush when in seed, appears. The poor caterpillar's refuge in the ground is of no avail, for its whole interior has to make room for a vegetable mass of roots. Sucked as dry as a bone, it is actually converted into a stick of wood.—Johannesburg Chronicle.

In the House of Commons.

In the days of Burke, Pitt and Fox members of the house of commons used to relieve the tedium of debate by sucking oranges and cracking nuts while lying full length on the benches, and Brougham made his great six hours' speech on law reform in 1828 with a hatful of oranges by his side for refreshment. Joseph Hume found solace in pears, which he took from his bulging pockets and munched by the hour, leaning the while against his favorite post. No wonder oranges were so popular, since their vender (one of them, at any rate) was a picturesque girl who used to sit with her wares in the lobby, attired in a "sprigged muslin gown with a gauze neckerchief" or in the glory of "clean white silk stockings, Turkey leather shoes and pink silk petticoat, becomingly short."—Westminster Gazette.

Selfish Etiquette.

Some rules in an old book on etiquette seem to encourage a practice commonly called "looking out for No. 1." Here are two of them:

When cake is passed do not finger each piece, but with a quick glance select the best.

Never refuse to taste of a dish because you are unfamiliar with it or you will lose the taste of many a delicacy while others profit by your abstinence, to your lasting regret.

Better Things in Store.

There are better things in store for you than you know. In the calendar of your future there are days marked for angels' visits. The angels may come disguised, but come they surely will. Yours be it to have for them an open door and a house where they shall find a home.—G. A. Mer

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, May 19, 1914

SOUTH PARIS.

Miss Bertha Wight spent the past week at Bethel.

Raymond L. Atwood is clerking at the Chas. H. Howard Co. drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Bonney have recently made a short visit to relatives in Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Forbes spent a few days at Mr. Forbes' camp at Shagg Pond last week.

J. F. Plummer is painting his house on Pine Street and making improvements on the house and grounds.

Robert Paterson is one of the last of our village to join the ranks of automobile owners. He is now learning to drive a new Ford touring car.

Almon Churchill has sold his valuable pair of work horses to Carroll King for use on his farm in this town. Mr. Churchill has purchased another pair.

The degree staff of Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., visited Craigie Lodge of Oxford Tuesday evening and worked the Rank of Knight. A pleasant time is reported.

Mrs. Walter L. Gray accompanied Mr. Gray to Rumford last week for the opening of court, and attended the reception to Judge Philbrook given Tuesday evening.

There was a fair but not a large attendance at the Grange dance and supper Tuesday evening. Just enough to dance comfortably was the general verdict.

Oscar E. Barrows is building a stable at his residence on Pine Street. It will be built with carriage room on the ground floor, and stalls in the basement, which is above ground at the rear.

The Woman's Universalist Mission Circle has invited the Norway Circle to meet with them this Monday afternoon at the church at 2:30. Mrs. H. B. Smith of Mechanic Falls, the state president, is to be present and give an address.

Mrs. Mary Pierce and daughter Alice, who have been at East Sumner for some months, have gone to Beebe Plain, Vt., to visit the family of Louis B. Pierce, and will go from that place to Canton, N. Y., to spend the summer with Mrs. Pierce's father and family.

The residence of F. W. Walker on Pleasant Street, near Central Park, has been greatly improved by the grading of the grounds and the setting out of shrubbery. Mr. Walker now has a very attractive home and the beautiful house plants of Mrs. Walker add much to the beauty of the place.

The hills were white with snow Wednesday morning. That's a pretty good story to tell for the 13th of May. And now comes a temporary resident at Shagg Pond, and avers that in that northern latitude, though it was unquestionably a cold day, there was no snow even on Speckled Mountain.

Last Monday was mothers' day in the schools, and in South Paris village about a hundred of the mothers made use of the occasion in visiting the several schools where their children are attending. There were no special exercises in any of the schools, but the regular schedule was carried out, so as to show the mothers what is done daily.

The members of the Epworth League of the Methodist church were the guests of Richard Millett at the Millett farm south of the village Monday night. "The time of our lives" was the enthusiastic manner in which some of those that went described the occasion. Games were enjoyed, refreshments served, etc. The young people walked to the farm, a distance of some over a mile.

At the invitation of Mrs. E A. Davis, the Sigma Thetas of the Baptist Sunday School met at the Baptist parsonage Monday evening, it being the birthday of Miss Faith Davis, who has recently returned from Southern Pines, N. C Miss Ada Fryett, who is visiting Miss Davis, was the guest of honor. Music and a social time was enjoyed followed by refreshments.

A Bible class has been organized by the boys of the high school, under the lead of Superintendent Burr F. Jones, assisted by Mrs. Alta Rankin. There is a membership of twenty. The class meets in the last period each Monday afternoon. The officers are:

Pres.—Richard Millett
Vice-Pres.—Philip Spear
Sec. and Treas.—Stephen Clifford
Ex. Com.—Francis Chapman, Andrew Eastman, Albert Wheeler, Ernest Thurlow, Mrs. Alta Rankin

Herman Wilson conductor, and E. N. Anderson engineer, were at Rumford last week as witnesses for the Grand Trunk in the case in the Supreme Judicial Court in which the railroad is the defendant in a damage suit brought to recover damages because of the automobile accident at Hicks' Crossing Sept. 27, 1912, when three persons were killed and two injured by the train's hitting and demolishing an automobile in which the party were riding.

A Welsh rarebit lunch was served at the annual meeting of the Euterpean Club held with Mrs. T. S. Barnes Monday evening. At the business meeting the following officers were chosen for the coming year:

Pres.—Mrs. L. C. Smiley
Vice-Pres.—Miss Hattie Leach
Sec.—Miss Ida Dean
Treas.—Mrs. Madge Gray
Librarian—Miss Grace Thayer
Press Reporter—Miss Jessie C. Tolman
Program Com.—Mrs. Virgie Wilson, Mrs. Madge Gray, Miss Ida Dean
Nominating Com.—Mrs. Alice Wiggin, Miss Grace Dean, Mrs. Virgie Wilson

Fred W. White, who was sentenced to state prison from the Oxford County court in 1908, has petitioned for clemency. White was one of the men who assaulted the late jailer Wilbur L. Farrar in an attempt to escape, on the 29th of May, 1908. For the assault he was given a sentence of ten years, and for larceny three years. At the time of the assault, it was supposed that White was the leader, but it later developed that that position was held by his fellow-prisoner Edward A. Finnan. The latter, while employed as a trusty at the prison two or three years ago, escaped, and has not since been seen. White sets forth in his petition that his sentence was heavy, and that he has completed one-half of the full time, and would be eligible to parole under the present law.

"Honor all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the king," was the text of the excellent Pythian Sunday sermon given before Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., at Deering Memorial Church Sunday afternoon, by Rev. H. L. Nichols of Norway. The speaker commended the principles and good works of the order, and counseled the members to a full performance of their duties to all men as well as to the brothers of the order, and to God. Forty or more Knights were in attendance, and a delegation of the Pythian Sisters. Rev. Mr. Spear and Rev. Mr. McWhorter assisted in the service, and there was singing by a quartette composed of Mrs. Wilson, Miss Tolman, Alden Chase of Bryant's Pond, and Burr F. Jones, with Mrs. Burnham at the organ. Before the service the graves of seventeen deceased Knights in Riverside Cemetery were decorated.

Mrs. L. C. Morton and Miss Julia P. Morton, who left for California nearly four months since, arrived in South Paris on their return Friday. Among the relatives visited during their absence were Miss Mary H. Taylor in San Diego, Calif., and her sister, Mrs. E. B. Truax, in Pacific Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Whitman in Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Fish and son George Morton (Mrs. Morton's great-grandson) in Santa Barbara, Mrs. Ira Mournian, formerly Miss Una Taylor, in The Dalles, Oregon, and the family of the late Rev. Henry P. Forbes, D. D., in Canton, N. Y. On their way home they stopped a day at Niagara, and made a short visit to the family of Clarence G. Morton at Crystal, N. H. They also made short visits to other relatives and friends, and stopped at other places of interest during the trip. Miss Morton will return to her teaching in Abington, Mass., in a few days.

Mrs. Archie L. Cole spent the past week with Mr. Cole at Poland Spring.

Mrs. F. E. Keniston has been ill for some weeks. Miss Clara Kerr is at work there.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bonney of Sumner were guests at J. D. Haynes' Saturday.

Next Friday the time of two periods in the schools will be given to a peace day program.

The Mason Manufacturing Co. began Saturday on its Saturday half-holiday for the season.

Paris Lodge of Masons will observe ladies' night on Thursday evening, the 28th, at Grange Hall.

Dance at Grange Hall Tuesday night this week. Shaw's Orchestra will furnish music. All invited.

Ralph B. Penfold and family of Portland were guests of Mr. Penfold's mother, Mrs. Agnes Morton, on Sunday.

Forty-five members of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge attended the district meeting at Norway on Friday evening.

Mrs. Charles R. Elder and Miss Marguerite Elder of Malden, Mass., are at their summer home here for two weeks.

Mrs. J. H. Nichols returned home last Monday, after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Swett, in Winchester, Mass.

Mrs. Howard of Portland has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Chester Record, and other friends here, during the past week.

Sanger S. Maxim and family have moved from Maxim Block on Market Square into the new Maxim block on Pine Street.

Superintendent Chas. W. Bowker has had both the dams connected with the water supply cleaned out and is now cleaning the Hooper reservoir.

A meeting of the committee to arrange for this year's Oxford County Boys' Conference will be held at the office of Dr. C. L. Buck next Saturday at 10:30 A. M.

Entertainment will follow the regular meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge next Friday evening. The degree staff will hold a rehearsal Tuesday evening of this week.

Stacy Robbins of Paris, who has been employed at the Cascade mill between Gorham and Berlin, N. H., is in the hospital at Berlin, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis about a week ago.

The ball game of Paris High with Edward Little High at Auburn, the intercollegiate track meet at Lewiston, and other inducements, drew quite a number of the Paris people to the two cities Saturday.

"Miss Fearless and Co." was presented Friday evening at West Minot to a fair house by the same people who recently played it here. Next Friday evening it will be presented by the same cast at Buckfield.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerly went Monday morning to the home of her brother, S. A. Lord, in Beverly, Mass. Mr. Lord, who has been in poor health for some time, is about to enter a hospital in Brookline to undergo a serious surgical operation.

It is said that within the past week the Androscoggin River has been at the highest pitch since 1896, and this notwithstanding that neither the Rangeley nor Magalloway lakes were contributing anything to the flood, the dams there holding the water back.

Delegates elected from the Universalist parish to the state convention in Portland the first week in June are Mrs. L. E. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stearns, Miss Cora J. Mason. Alternates are Mrs. A. E. Forbes, Miss Grace Thayer, Mrs. Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Mrs. Annie Swift.

Hamlin Temple, Pythian Sisters, will have a supper and observe roll call at their regular meeting, May 26. It is hoped all members who can will be present to answer to their names. Sisters' husbands who are not members of the order are cordially invited to the supper.

The sermon before the members of Wm. K. Kimball Post and Ladies of the G. A. R. will be given by Rev. A. T. McWhorter at the Congregational church, on Sunday, May 24th, at half-past two o'clock P. M. Comrades and Ladies will meet at G. A. R. Hall at two sharp, and march to the church.

Another dance will be held in Grange Hall Tuesday evening, the 26th, with the same popular arrangement of round dances in the upper hall, and contra dances below. An orchestra of five pieces under the lead of Carl S. Briggs will play for the round dances, and Dunham's orchestra for the contras.

A fair audience attended the concert given Thursday evening in Grange Hall by the Bates College Glee Club under the auspices of the rank team of Hamlin Lodge, K. P. The entertainment certainly would have justified a larger attendance, and the affair is generally commended as being one of the best things we have had for some time.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office May 18, 1914:

Mr. Geo. Benson.
Mr. K. K. Morrill.
Chas. H. Woodbury.
Mr Geo. Wright
D. H. Gripp.
Miss Grace Thierse.
Mr. H. B. Doughty.

S. F. DAVIS, P. M.

News has been received of the death in West Lynn, Mass., Wednesday night, of James Henry Wyman, a brother of Miss Martha O. Wyman of High Street, South Paris, at a little less than 76 years of age. Mrs. E. P. Goodwin of Mexico is also a sister of Mr. Wyman. Mr. Wyman was the son of Henry Harrison and Mary (White) Wyman, former residents of Rumford.

Arbor Day Friday passed with little special notice except its observance by all the schools. In these the usual program was carried out in the forenoon. In the afternoon there was a program devoted to fire prevention during the first part of the session, and for the latter half of the afternoon the time was given to cleaning up the grounds, planting trees and shrubs, etc.

The ladies of the Baptist Ladies' Aid will serve the following supper on Thursday, May 21:

MENU
Hot Rolls
Strawberries and Cream
Whip Cream Pies
Plain Pies
Tarts and Cakes
Coffee

Price 15 cents. Children under 12 years 10 cents.

George M. Giles, while engaged in carpenter work at Paris Hill on Monday of last week, suffered a fall from a staging. No bones were broken, but he was bruised and severely shaken up, so that for some days he was unable to raise his hands to his head. He is now improving. His daughters, Mrs. Mcallister of Auburn, and Miss Charlotte Giles, who is employed in Portland, have been at home for the past few days.

Mrs. Lizzie Wyman of Worcester, Mass., is here for the summer with her son, Ralph A. Wyman, and her sister, Miss Martha O. Wyman. She made the trip from Boston in company with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Goodwin of Mexico, who were returning from Southern Pines, N. C, where they have spent the winter, Mrs. Goodwin being a sister to Mrs. Wyman. Mrs. Wyman makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. A. R. Smith, at Worcester, Mass.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its annual meeting in the Congregational vestry Tuesday at 2:30 P. M. Roll call answered by quotations from Frances Havergal. The program will be reports from officers and department superintendents; election of officers for the ensuing year. It is especially important that every member be present at this meeting, and all dues paid so as to be counted at the county convention, which meets at West Paris next week. The South Paris Union has the honor of being the largest and most active union in the county.

Roy Wakefield, 23 years of age, while working on a steam shovel at Biddeford Friday, was electrocuted when a cable connected with the shovel swung against an electric wire.

Supreme Judicial Court.

JUSTICE WARREN C. PHILBROOK PRESIDING.

The May term of Supreme Judicial Court for Oxford County opened in the rooms of the Business Men's Club at Rumford Tuesday morning. Prayer was offered by Dr. Stephen Taylor of Byron, a member of the jury. The first forenoon session was devoted principally to calling the docket. A large trial list was made up, and the assignments extended into the middle of the second week.

In the afternoon the juries were empaneled as follows:

FIRST PANEL

O. A. Burgess, Andover Foreman
Emerson O. Ames, Rumford
W. J. Beckler, Albany
Llewelyn P. Bryant, Greenwood
W. G. Conant, Hebron
Alton Damon, Buckfield
Frank P. Haskell, Norway
James E. Irish, Hartford
George H. Keen, Waterford
R. W. Kilgore, Newry
Charles F. Taylor, Roxbury
Arthur C. Wight, Hanover

SECOND PANEL

Josiah D. George, Bethel Foreman
Nathan A. Stearns, Bethel
Elmer T. McAllister, Stoneham
Joseph L. Haines, Rumford
John E. Richardson, Gilead
Octave Levasseur, Rumford
T. M. Stevens, Mexico
James B. Frost, Norway
Charles S. Dudley, Paris
Henry S. White, Dixfield
Isaac Lothrop, Canton
George C. West, Sumner

SUPERNUMERARIES

Stephen Taylor, Byron
William C. Child, Peru
A. D. Thayer, Oxford
F. P. Gleason, Mexico

EXCUSED

Herbert L. Scribner, Paris
Richard E. Farnum, Woodstock

A portion of the afternoon session of Tuesday was devoted to a memorial service for the late Charles E. Holt of Norway and Judge Enoch Foster. A committee consisting of A. S. Kimball, Wm. F. Jones and James S. Wright had prepared memorials and presented them at this time. Remarks were made by Hon. John P. Swasey, Hon. George D. Bisbee, and Hon. A. E. Herrick, and Judge Philbrook spoke briefly in ordering the memorials placed on the records of the court.

The first cases assigned for trial were damage suits brought respectively by Wm. A. Walker and Albert A. Conant against the Grand Trunk Railway, in consequence of the accident at Hicks Crossing in South Paris, in September, 1912, when three people lost their lives and others were injured in a collision of the Norway train and an automobile. In the accident Miss Dorothy Grose of Sumner and Miss Bessie Fairclough of Richmond, Hebron Academy students, and Harry B. Smith of South Paris were killed, and Wm. E. Walker of Castine and Forrest B. Conant of Hebron were injured. Other cases against the Grand Trunk on account of the accident are pending in the United States court.

The testimony in the Walker and Conant cases was heard on Wednesday, and it was agreed to take them to the law court, that court to decide all matters of fact, law, and amount of damages. Dyer for plaintiff in both cases. H. P. Sweetser of Portland and C. A. Hight for defence, with Wright and Wheeler of South Paris as local counsel.

The next case tried was that of James Crosby, administrator, vs. Maine Central Railroad Co. This was a suit brought by James Crosby of Rumford for the death of his eleven-year-old son, Howard Crosby, who was killed March 9, 1912. The boy was riding home on the Memont bakery pung, with Mr. Memont and a boy friend, when the pung was struck by a train at the Lincoln Avenue crossing in Rumford Falls village. Mr. Memont and the Crosby boy were killed, the other boy escaped serious injury. George A. Hutchins and Matthew McCarthy for plaintiff. Chas. Carter of White & Carter, Lewiston, and Hon. George D. Bisbee of Rumford for the railroad company. The jury took a view of the scene of the accident Wednesday afternoon, and the trial began Thursday morning.

On Saturday a verdict was returned for the plaintiff for $1200.

It is reported that the manslaughter case against Frank Salatino will not be tried again, but that Salatino will plead guilty, and that the state will not ask for a heavy sentence.

It is thought that the court will reach an adjournment about Thursday of this week.

Doings of the Odd Fellows.

Forty or more members of Mt. Mica Lodge, together with about thirty-five members of Norway Lodge and some over sixty members of West Paris Lodge, took the trip to Auburn Monday evening and enjoyed one of the most pleasant occasions of the winter. Androscoggin Lodge of Auburn were the entertainers and they acted the part of host in the most approved manner. The work in the second degree by the staff of West Paris Lodge was of the highest order and brought out much favorable comment. There were twenty-two lodges of Maine and Massachusetts represented in the meeting. A fine banquet followed the work, after which came the usual speeches with several readings by Mr. Fessenden of Mechanic Falls, which were highly entertaining. It was nearly two o'clock Tuesday morning when the local members arrived home.

At the meeting of Mt. Mica Lodge Thursday evening the first degree was worked on three candidates. Refreshments were served after the work. There were a number of members of Norway Lodge present, an invitation having been extended to that Lodge.

The visit of this lodge to Oxford Lodge of Waterford which was postponed from May 2d, will take place Saturday evening of this week. The trip will be made by autos which will leave from the hall at about six o'clock. The degree staff of Mt. Mica Lodge is to do the work. The committee in charge of the transportation would like the names of the brothers who are planning to go as soon as possible. Give name to Harold T. Thayer.

W. F. Bisbee.

William Franklin Bisbee died suddenly Sunday morning at his residence in the A. H. Doble house on Gothic Street. He had been in poor health with a heart trouble for a few weeks, but was feeling enough better so that he was planning to go to work again on Monday, when the end came as he was at breakfast Sunday morning. Mr. Bisbee was the son of Jonas and Mary (Walker) Bisbee, and was born in Sumner, but soon after came with the family to North Paris, where his early years were spent. Later he went to Newry, and remained a resident of that town until about two and a half years ago, when he came to South Paris. His age was 58 years. He leaves a widow, who was before marriage Miss Ellen Frost of Newry, and one son, Ernest F. Bisbee of Bethel. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary J. Stevens of North Paris, and Mrs. Adney R. Tuell of West Paris. A prayer service will be held at the house at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, attended by Rev. C. G. Miller, and the remains will be taken to West Paris for the funeral.

Here and There.

Commenting upon the almost phenomenal health record of the canal zone, the Journal of the American Medical Association hopes that the returning Americans from the zone may prove to be the leaven that leavens the whole lump, so that they may in time find cities in the United States clean enough to live in. A remarkable record we have made, without question. But if any state or even smaller subdivision could afford to spend four thousand dollars to the square mile in the work of sanitation, it might keep things pretty clean.

INDIGESTION? CAN'T EAT? NO APPETITE?

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1 00, at your druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.

NORWAY.

Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge has received and accepted an invitation from Onward Rebekah Lodge of West Paris to visit them and do the work. The date of the visit has not been definitely decided on as yet. It is expected that the trip will be made with autos.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Clark will go to Old Orchard this week for the summer, where Mr. Clark will conduct the business at the Seaside Drug Store, as he has for several years. Mr. Farnum and Stanley Shurtleff of South Paris will be in Mr. Clark's Norway store. Mr. Shurtleff is a registered pharmacist, a graduate of the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy.

About thirty-five members of Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., went to Auburn by special train Monday evening, with the lodges from South Paris and West Paris, and report a fine time. Several of the members are planning to accompany Mt. Mica Lodge of South Paris to North Waterford next Saturday evening, where they will be entertained by Oxford Lodge of that place.

The Swastika Club met with Miss Charlotte Lovejoy Wednesday evening and varied their usual program somewhat by making it a Maybasket party. George L. Sanborn was the recipient of the basket and was certainly equal to the occasion. Anyone that lived in that neighborhood will vouch for the fact that a good time was enjoyed.

There was not a large attendance at the Opera House Tuesday evening to listen to the concert by the Canadian Jubilee Singers, and the general opinion prevails that this year's performance failed to come up to the standard of previous entertainments by the same company.

E. A. Taylor, who has been staying in town for about a year, was arrested at the South Paris station Monday by Jailer Titus as he was about to take the train for parts unknown. He is owing various sums of money to several of the business men in town, and is being held in Paris jail awaiting some sort of a settlement. He and Mrs. Taylor camped at the lake last summer, and during the fall and winter have had rooms at Della Noyes' doing light housekeeping, and have always given the impression that they were people of some means. Mr. Taylor has been engaged in building a boat which is driven by air propellers the same as are used on a flying machine. He has done the work at the boat building shops of George R. Stephenson. The boat was tried out recently and the propellers drove it through the water at a speed varying from 6 to 12 miles an hour. An investigation shows that Mr. Taylor has used various names to suit his own convenience, and very little is known of his past history.

At the meeting of Harry Rust Corps, Thursday evening, arrangements for Memorial Day will be made, and the president is anxious that there be a large attendance of the members.

There will be a supper and entertainment at Concert Hall Tuesday evening of this week, given by the Ladies' Aid of the Universalist church.

The usual amount of spring digging in the streets is now in progress, several houses being connected with the sewer which neglected to have the job done last summer. This seems to be a necessary evil which must be endured, but it does seem as if there should be some regulation in the method of refilling so that after the work is done the streets will not be in such shape as they are in a great many cases. Many cities have very strict regulations in regard to these matters and it is well known that proper care in filling will do away with a great deal of trouble. Why should people be allowed to dump the dirt back into the hole in the easiest manner, using no water, and invariably leaving the sand on top?

The W. C. T. U. medal contest takes place at the Grange Hall Friday evening. The speakers will be Marian Bradbury, Edgar Dunn, Ethelyn Flint, Francis Andrews, Shirley McKay, Beatrice Gammon, Doris Shepard, Albert Bartlett, Emogene Hunt. There will be music by the high school orchestra, drills by some of the smaller scholars, and a solo by Miss Helen Dunn.

The new firm at the shoe factory have made their first shipment of shoes.

William Bolton has been doing some work for the Algonquin Club on the tennis court, and the club now prides itself on having one of the best clay courts in this part of the state.

The Norway High School graduating class are having their class pictures taken at Merrill's studio.

Repairs at the knitting mill are progressing finely and the machinery has begun to arrive. The boiler is being put in place. The building has been piped for steam heat, and all other necessary repairs are being rushed to completion.

Extensive repairs are being made on the house of James N. Favor on Pleasant Street. A chamber will be finished over the ell, a new piazza added and a stable will be built.

Rev. R. J. Bruce will conduct summer services at the Center as usual. The first service of the summer was held Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Locke, daughter of Dr. Prudent Bedard, died at her home in this village Wednesday after a long illness with consumption. The funeral was held at the Catholic church, South Paris, Friday morning, attended by Rev. Joseph Drolet, and the remains taken to Lewiston for burial.

The Browning Reading Club meets this Monday evening with Mrs. Grace Cushman, at her home on Marston Street. The subject will be Robert Browning with a sketch of his life by Miss Nellie Andrews.

The members of Mrs. G. W. Holmes' Sunday School class gave her a surprise party Monday evening, bringing their own refreshments. It was a complete and most pleasant surprise to Mrs. Holmes. A delightful evening was spent.

Hon. A. S. Kimball, who has been in poor health for some months, has gone to Portland and is being treated at Cousins' hospital. An operation may be necessary later. Mr. Kimball's friends, and they extend all over the state, are hoping for a speedy recovery.

L. M. Longley is having his house on Maple Street painted.

Howard D. Smith is having a new barn built on the Sebastan Smith farm on Fore Street. Norway carpenters are doing the work.

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., has engaged Rev. A. T. McWhorter of South Paris as Memorial Day speaker.

The residence of Dr. Harry Jones on Deering Street has been much improved by the addition of a fine broad piazza.

Miss Myrtle Haskell has finished work at Auburn and returned home. She is now employed in the office at the Carroll-Peabody Co.'s factory.

Oxford Council, No. 14, R. and S. M., will have a special meeting Friday evening of this week at which the new ritual work of the last degree will be given for the first time. Many visitors are expected and a banquet will follow the work.

A very pleasant occasion was the reception tended to Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Nichols by the members and congregation of the Methodist church last Thursday evening.

The district meeting of the Rebekah lodges with Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge Friday evening was largely attended. The district includes the lodges at Mechanic Falls, Buckfield, West Paris, South Paris and Norway. Supper was served to those coming from a distance at 6:30. In the meeting the work was done by the degree team of Mt. Hope Lodge, and refreshments of ice cream and cake followed the work. Both the work and the social time which followed were much enjoyed.

Mrs. H. E. Mixer accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marston of Yagger on an automobile trip to Lewiston Friday.

Mrs. A. S. Kimball was in Portland over Sunday to be with Mr. Kimball. She brings very favorable reports of Mr. Kimball's condition.

Mrs. George Cullinan has entered Cousins' hospital at Portland for treatment. She has been in a highly nervous condition for some time, and it is thought that a short course of treatment at the hospital will benefit her greatly.

Those of us who travel on foot certainly had the privilege of taking the dust from the autos Sunday. The street sprinkler must be put in commission soon.

For any pain, burn, scald or bruise, apply Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil—the household remedy Two sizes 25c. and 50c. at all drug stores.

Base Ball.

EDWARD LITTLE H. S. 4; PARIS H. S. 0.

The high school team was defeated at Auburn Saturday forenoon in a hotly contested and well played game by the above score. It was not until the last of the eighth inning that the Auburn boys were able to secure a lead that looked safe, and in everything except run making the game was as even as one could wish to see. Auburn won because three of their five hits came with men on the bases. They had the ability to hit when hits were needed. Paris on the other hand could not hit safely in the pinches. They met the ball more often than did the home team, but in many instances it traveled straight into the hands of a waiting fielder.

Both pitchers worked hard, and there was very little to choose in their work. The hits stood four and five in Edward Little's favor, but Penfold struck out twelve men to Dana's six. Penfold passed three men. In the fielding game Paris was credited with two errors, while the home team made only one.

Edward Little scored one run in the second, and were not able to get another man across the plate until the sixth. In their half of the eighth they made the game safe by scoring two more runs. Paris was deprived of at least one run by the poor base running of one of the substitute players who was sent in to run for Penfold, after that player had hit safely.

An accident to Bartlett, Paris' catcher, in the practice of last Thursday night, had much to do with the outcome of this game. Bartlett split his thumb open so badly that the services of a physician were required to close the wound. Of course this had not healed, but the player refused to stay out of the game and his thumb was done up in tape and he went in to catch as usual. We doubt if there is a better throwing high school catcher in the state than Bartlett, but he could not throw accurately handicapped as he was, and the fact that five of the Edward Little men stole on him, shows what a prominent part this accident had in the final outcome of the game.

However, the two teams were very evenly matched, and if they are both in good condition when the Auburn boys come here for a return game, it will be a contest that everyone will want to see.

The score:

EDWARD LITTLE H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Burke, c.	3	2	0	6	0	0
Moulton, c.f.	3	0	2	5	0	0
J. Chippendale, 1-b.	4	0	0	11	0	0
Dana, p.	3	1	2	1	7	0
Hasty, s.s.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Sampson, l.f.	2	0	1	2	0	0
N. Chippendale, r.f.	2	0	0	1	0	0
E. Bartlett, 2-b.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Stetson, 3-b.	2	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	26	4	5	27	11	1

PARIS H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Edwards, 2-b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Bartlett, c.	4	0	1	11	2	0
Brooks, c.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bonney, s.s.	4	0	0	0	2	1
Patch, 3-b.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Wight, 1-b.	3	0	2	9	0	0
Winslow, l.f.	3	0	0	1	0	1
Merrill, r.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Penfold, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0
*Dow	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	4	24	11	2

*Ran for Penfold in the 6th and 8th.

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total
E. L. H. S.	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	2	X—4
P. H. S.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base-hit, Dana. Sacrifice hits, Dana, Moulton, Sampson. Struck out, by Dana 6; by Penfold 12. First base on balls, off Penfold 3. First base on errors, E. L. H. S., P. H. S. Stolen bases, Dana 3, Burke, Sampson, Stetson, Bonney. Left on bases, E. L. H. S. 4, P. H. S. 5. Wild pitches, Dana. Passed balls, Burke. Umpire, Ireland of Tufts.

KENT'S HILL 10; HEBRON ACADEMY 7.

Hebron Academy was defeated in a loosely played hard hitting game at Kent's Hill Saturday. MacDonald, Hebron's best pitcher, was hit safely fourteen times. The winning team was charged with ten errors, and only good pitching by Collins, the Kent's Hill man, enabled them to win.

Norway High School base ball team had no game scheduled for Saturday, most of the boys wishing to attend the track meet at Lewiston. They expect to play two games at the fair grounds this week. Wednesday afternoon they will meet the team from Bridgton Academy, while their Saturday game will be with Bates Second.

The South Paris Grammar School team played the West Paris Grammar team at West Paris Saturday, and were defeated by a score of 6 to 5. They admit that the West Paris boys are a good team.

Next Saturday Paris High expect to play Mechanic Falls High at the High School grounds. A good game with Paris on the winning end is looked for.

Born.

In Mason, May 11, to the wife of Eli Grover, a son, Paul Garey.
In Albany, May 3, to the wife of Fred Scribner, a son.
In Denmark, May 9, to the wife of John Lesso, a son.
In Denmark, May 10, to the wife of C. E. Pingree, a daughter.
In Rumford, May 8, to the wife of Austin T. Hyde, a son.

Married.

In South Paris, May 9, by Rev. Jos. Drolet, Mr. William Foley and Miss Grace Howe, both of Bethel.
In Norway, May 14, by Margaret A. Baker, duly authorized, Ralph C. Ryerson and Rose M. Reagan, both of South Paris.
In Groveton, N. H., May 6, by Rev. Ralph H. Haden, Mr. John H. Ring of Paris and Miss Norine A. Rogers of Pittsfield, N. H.
In Perham, May 6, Mr. Ormando B. Farwell of East Bethel and Miss Florence E. Nutting of Perham.

Died.

In South Paris, May 17, William Franklin Bisbee, aged 58 years.
In Norway Lake, May 7, Mrs. Maria E., wife of J. L. Partridge, aged 72 years, 3 months.
In Buckfield, May 10, Herbert F. Irish, aged 58 years.
In West Lynn, Mass., May 13, James Henry Wyman, formerly of Rumford, aged 75 years, 11 months.
In Brownfield, May 10, Mrs. Eric G. Nolan.
In Brownfield, May 10, Mrs. A. E. Bisbee.
In Denmark, May 7, Mrs. Mary J. Ingalls, aged about 74 years.
In East Bethel, May 9, Mrs. Dolly Moody Blake, widow of Galon Blake, aged 87 years.

For Sale.

A good work wagon and wheel harrow with trucks.

CHAS. A. YOUNG,
20 South Paris.

Get in Your Order for

MEMORIAL FLOWERS EARLY

Also, Come to the Greenhouse for

GERANIUMS

and other bedding plants.

E. P. CROCKETT
FLORIST
Porter St., South Paris, Me.

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Rolls of New WALL PAPER and BORDER in Our Stock

Call and see it. It's now on sale. 5 cents to 50c per roll.

Bought from the best makers and is the finest and best stock we have ever shown.

Still a few bundles of last season paper at Half Price, while they last.

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

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Banks, hotels, railroads, steamship lines, and stores and shops generally in all parts of the world, accept the "A.B.A." Cheques at their face value. Travelers pronounce them "good as gold and far handier." They identify the holder to all strangers with whom he may have financial dealings and spare much delay and annoyance in obtaining funds and settling accounts. Take a book of assorted denominations on your next trip abroad or in the United States.

THE NORWAY NATIONAL BANK

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

No. 29—A PRETTY 20 ACRE FARM, only two miles to Norway from Oxford, five acres tillage, bal. wood and pasture; two story dwelling, ell and stable in fair repair; fine location for early gardening and for poultry raising, must be sold at once, $750.

No. 306—THIS IS THE WELL KNOWN C. H. FLOOD FARM. Nothing better in Maine for its size. 110 acres, 60 acres to pine, hemlock, white birch and pulp wood; 30 acres tillage in high state of cultivation to timothy, clover and general crops in their season; 30 acres spring watered pasture that will carry 16 head. Fine set of buildings, all connecting, creamery, ice house, sheds, carriage repository, barn, 56x60, cellar and storage for carts. Located midway between South Paris and Hebron Academy, 3 miles to R. R. Station; R. F. D. and telephone; right near to neighbors. This is a rare offering in a farm. Good reasons for selling. Price $3100. Easy terms.

No. 337—GREAT BARGAIN, THE PINGREE FARM, 105 ACRES, FULLY EQUIPPED. Located 5 miles from Norway, on main travelled road, 35 acres all machine mowing, 200 best standard young apple trees, $1200 worth pine and hemlock timber, spring watered pasture for 12 head; also included 1 span heavy work horses, 5 cows, 1 yearling and calf, farm wagons and racks, riding wagons, sleigh, pung, double harness, mowing machine, horse rake, plows, harrows and all small tools, cream tank and separator, 12 cords stove wood, 5 tons No. 1 hay. Two story dwelling and ell, piazza facing the White Mountains, barn 60x58, stable 25x20. Inside, dwelling has hardwood floor, closets, pantries, furnace, ten large rooms, equipped with modern pressure spring water service. Don't miss this opportunity. Price complete $3800.00.

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Carriage Umbrellas

Best Tan Duck, Green lined, with fringe $5.00.
Green or Tan Khaki with fringe, $4.00.
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WICK BLUE FLAME
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heats instantly without smoke or smell. It has all the convenience of gas and costs less for fuel than any other stove. It is the best oil-burning device yet produced for cooking purposes.

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New Perfection Stoves are made in 1, 2, 3, and 4-burner sizes. No. 5 stove includes broiler and toaster. These utensils can be obtained separately for the smaller sizes. Sad-iron heater and cook-book free with every stove

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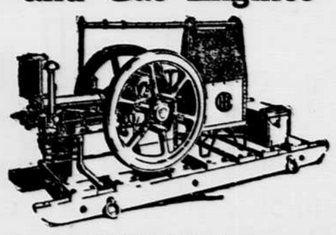

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SUCCESSFUL farmers are no longer asking, "Shall I buy an engine?" They have passed that point and now inquire, "Which engine shall I buy?"

A little careful observation will show that International Harvester engines are the most satisfactory. No doubt is left when features like the following are studied: Detachable valve guides, offset cylinder head, fuel pump, split-hub fly-wheels, extra large intake and exhaust valves, etc.

Ask the men who have used I H C engines. That is the best test. They will explain the excellence of I H C construction, simplicity, strength and durability.

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STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

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W. J. WHEELER & CO.,

South Paris.

More Loaves to the Sack

and each a better loaf than you have ever made before—yours if you will only specify William Tell when you order flour.

Just as good for cake and biscuits and pastry and all the rest of the good things to eat that good flour makes.

All extra nutritious, too, because William Tell is milled by our special process from Ohio Red Winter Wheat—the richest and finest grown.

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

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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

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House on Hill Street, of eight rooms, with cellar, shed, stable and garden. Cooper spring water furnished, and piped to kitchen. Apply to

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The New Home Sewing Machine Company,
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SLEDS
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G. H. PENLEY,
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A Household Friend for 103 Years

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

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

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

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

Parsons' Pills
Make the liver active.

Keep A Bottle Handy!

You never know how soon you'll need a *reliable* Family Medicine

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

for 60 years, has been the old New England standby—for colds, dyspepsia, constipation and other complaints. Mrs. Smith writes:

Bradford, Mass.
"Your 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine is fine. It is certainly all right. I have taken it many years, and wouldn't be without it. When my father was very sick, I got a bottle for him and it helped him at once."
[signed] MRS. FLORA SMITH

Be prepared. Get a bottle TO-DAY and keep it handy. 25c at all stores. Sample FREE write us. "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Demonstration: Correct Serving.

(Miss Cornelia Palmer, Professor of Home Economics.)

Tuesday afternoon the first demonstration of the week was given by Miss Cornelia Palmer, and her student assistants. Her subject was "Correct Serving" and presented by having a formal dinner served to three students on the platform. The menu followed is given below:

FORMAL DINNER

I.
Sardine Canapes
II.
Consommé a la Royal
Radishes Sweet Gherkins Cassia Nuts
III.
Creamed Scallops in Croustades
IV.
Turbans of Flounder Sauce Tartare
Dressed Cucumbers
V.
Larded Fillet of Beef
Riced Potatoes Tomato Jelly
VI. VII.
Nested Peas
VIII.
Canton Sherbert
IX.
Asparagus Salad Cheese Straws
X.
Peach Crusta
XI.
Bon Bons
Caramel Pecan Bleque Sponge Drops
XII.
Saratoga Wafers
Roquefort Cheese Cafe Noir

Some of the recipes prepared were as follows:

SARDINE CANAPES

Remove crusts from toasted bread. Cut in rectangles 2 in. x 3 1-2 in. Spread with a mixture of butter and Worcestershire Sauce, using 1 teaspoon sauce to 3 tablespoons butter. Remove bones from sardines, place lengthwise on toast. Surround with border of parsley and preserved sweet pimento, parsley outermost.

CREAMED SCALLOPS IN CROUSTADES

Cut scallops in small pieces using scissors. Heat in cream sauce made as follows: 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-2 teaspoon prepared mustard, 1 cup milk, 2 egg yolks, few grains cayenne. Melt butter, add flour. Cook until it foams. Add seasonings. Add 3 4 milk gradually, cook until thick. Beat egg yolks. Add remaining milk. Combine with first mixture, cook until almost boiling.

CROUSTADES

Cut stale bread in diamonds, squares, rectangles, or circles. Remove centers, leaving cases. Fry in deep fat or brush with butter and brown in oven.

TURBANS OF FLOUNDER

To Skin: Make incisions around the edge cutting through skin. Dip fingers in salt to prevent sticking.
Begin at head and pull skin from one side using knife to keep flesh from tearing away.
Repeat on other side.
To Bone: Slip a sharp knife between flesh and bones beginning at center of fish on either side of back bone.
Remove four fillets in this way.
To Prepare: Sprinkle with salt and pepper.
Roll, beginning at broad end.
Fasten with toothpicks to be removed when done.
Egg and crumb, repeating the process several times, being sure to have a complete covering.
Fry in deep fat. Serve with Sauce Tartare.

SAUCE TARTARE.

1 cup mayonnaise dressing, 1 tablespoon chopped gherkins, 1 tablespoon chopped olives, 1 tablespoon chopped parsley, 1 tablespoon capers.

CANTON SHERBERT.

4 cups water, 1 cup sugar, 1-4 lb. preserved ginger, 1-2 cup orange juice, 1 3 cup lemon juice. Cut ginger in small pieces, boil with water and sugar for fifteen minutes. Add fruit juices. Cool, strain and freeze.

CHEESE STRAWS.

1 cup grated cheese (fresh), 1 cup fresh bread crumbs, 2 3 cup flour, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 4 teaspoon salt, 1-8 teaspoon pepper (cayenne dash), 2 tablespoons milk. Knead all together well. Roll 1 4 inch thick. Cut in strips. Bake in a moderately hot oven.

Miss Palmer also discussed the luncheon which may be much less formal than the dinner, and spoke of the foundation courses, around which the extra courses are grouped. These are, roughly speaking, soup, meat, salad, and dessert. She touched also upon the various kinds of service; Russian, being all from the side; English, from the table, and the compromise which might be called American, a combination of the other two. The seating of the guests and general arrangement of the dining-room, as well as the manner of service and etiquette of hostess and guests were breifly touched upon.

Recipes.

CHICKEN LOAF

Boil three chickens until tender. Remove the bones and put the meat through a chopper, together with three stalks of celery and a small onion. Season with pepper and salt. Pack in a deep dish and pour over it the liquor in which the chicken was cooked. Let it stand in a cool place for several hours and then it is ready for use. This is very nice for the children's school dinner, sliced thin and laid between slices of bread and butter.

RICE AND POTATO SOUP.

Peel three large potatoes and chop them fine, add one-half cup of well washed rice, and boil until soft in two quarts of salted water. Season to taste, add a piece of butter (nut butter gives a fine flavor, and it should be rubbed to a cream with a few drops of water before adding to the soup,) thicken with a small teaspoon of flour and just before taking from the fire, add a cup of sweet cream.

APPLE SAUCE CAKE

1 cup of sugar, 1 cup of unsweetened apple sauce, 1 teaspoon of baking soda dissolved in a little hot water and stirred into the sauce, 1-2 cup butter, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1-2 teaspoon cloves, 1-4 teaspoon nutmeg, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 1 cup seeded raisins, 1 3 4 cup flour. Use ground spices. Cream the butter and sugar, add apple sauce and soda. Next add spices and salt; dredge the raisins with a little flour and add, mixing the flour in last of all. Bake in a slow oven until done.

SCRAMBLED EGGS WITH TOMATO SAUCE

6 eggs, 2 cups cooked tomatoes, 2 teaspoons sugar, 5 teaspoons butter, 1 onion (chopped), 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 8 teaspoon pepper. Cook tomatoes, salt, sugar, pepper and onion for five minutes. Add the eggs, which have been slightly beaten and stir until eggs are cooked.

EGGS IN BAKED POTATOES

6 potatoes, 6 eggs, 5 teaspoons grated cheese, 6 teaspoons butter, 1-2 teaspoon salt. Bake potatoes, when soft cut off the tops, remove half the insides, drop in one raw egg, sprinkle with salt, pepper, butter and cheese. Put back in oven for five minutes.

System will simplify a mass of perplexing little things and give time and incentive for some of the bigger things.

Peel the potatoes intended for roasting with beef and boil till half cooked, then put them in the roaster and baste often with the beef gravy.

When baking lamb or mutton, use very cold instead of hot water. Much of the objectionable grease will then come to the top and can be skimmed off with a spoon.

A nice way to thicken gravies for pot roasts or stews is to put a piece of brown bread in with the meat, and when you want to make the gravy rub it up for the thickening.

Do let's remember that to simmer is to boil slowly. If the liquor throws up bubbles above its surface it is boiling fast and will harden any meat that is cooking in it.

Five Daily Calls to Prayer.

At sunrise the light sleepers are awakened by the long, mellow cry of the muezzin from his tower:

God is great!
I testify that there is no God but God!
I testify that Mohammed is the prophet of God!
Come to prayer!
Come to salvation!
Prayer is better than sleep!
God is most great!
There is no God but God!

As one hears five times each day from the minarets of the mosques of Cairo this summons to prayer, as one beholds the faithful reverently bowing their bodies in their shops or in the public highways, one readily perceives that in Cairo he is near the heart of the Moslem world. These prayers occur at sunrise, midday, 3:30 in the afternoon, at sunset and an hour and a half after sunset. The faithful must attend their prayers with bows and prostrations to show perfect devotion. —Clayton Cooper's "The Man of Egypt."

A Sunny Disposition.

Willie—Paw, what is a sunny disposition? Paw—That is something which is possessed by a man who points out the silver lining in the cloud and then borrows your umbrella before it starts to rain, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Answer of a Diplomat.

"You replace Dr. Franklin," said the French prime minister, Count de Vergennes, to Thomas Jefferson, the newly arrived representative of the United States. "I merely succeed him. No one could replace him," was Jefferson's reply.

Not What She Meant.

Tardy Arrival at a Dinner Party—I'm afraid I am too late, dear Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Smith (effusively)—Oh, my dear, you could never come too late!—London Illustrated Bits

About the State.

In a Lisbon Falls cemetery is an Egyptian mausoleum for the family of publisher Frank Munsey, imported by him from the Nile. In Lisbon Falls also is the old Munsey homestead.

Freak lambs were recently born to a sheep owned by Thomas Horrocks of Perkins Plantation. The twins were joined together along their bellies, had two perfect heads facing each other, two tails, two bodies and eight legs. They were born alive, but soon died.

Stanley Ernest King, the 9 1-2 pound son, who was born, May 4, to the wife of Henry Ernest King of Lewiston, is especially blessed with grandparents. He has four great-grandmothers and three great-grandfathers living, and living under the same roof on Russell Street are four generations.

Dr. A. W. Anthony and Miss Kate J. Anthony of Lewiston, who have recently purchased the large and beautiful Bennett farm, so-called, at New Gloucester, have generously given the use of the fine, big house, the grounds, and the entire equipment to Opportunity Farm, for one year. If the work of the institution develops to an extent, where the purchase of the farm seems desirable, Opportunity Farm Association will be given an option on the property.

Who owns the sand on York Beach? Apparently everybody, writes a correspondent who protested against the removal of 2000 cart loads of this beautiful sand by a corporation, for use for filling and making cement. The result has been excavation of a large pocket where rain water collects and remains stagnant for July and August. "The beach is practically spoiled for the season of 1914. Huge holes have been dug away and tracks have been made from the street to the best portions, where bathing is enjoyed the most. There is still a chance to save the beach from the trouble experienced last summer and it is expected that either the Bay Haven Yacht club or a committee of prominent summer people will take the proposition up with the York corporation."

RELIEVES BLADDER DISTRESS AND WEAKNESS.

Irregular, painful bladder weaknesses disappear when the kidneys are strong and healthfully active. Take Foley Kidney Pills for that burning, scalding sensation—irregular, painful action—heavy, sore feeling and bladder distress. You will like their tonic restorative effect—the relief from pain—quick, good results. Contain no harmful drugs. Try them. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Biggins has a very orderly desk."

"Yes. He is one of these men who won't leave a paper lying around. He promptly puts it in a pigeon hole and loses it forever.

A STUBBORN COUGH IS WEARING AND RISKY.

Letting a stubborn cough "hang on" in the spring is risky. Foley's Honey & Tar Compound heals raw inflamed surfaces in the throat and bronchial tubes—makes sore, weak spots sound and whole—stops stubborn, tearing coughs. Refuse substitutes. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Tourist—"Well, Pat, I suppose that if you get home rule it will be a blessing to you, won't it?"

Pat—"Sure, an Oi don't know, sorr, maybe to the bhoys, but Oi'm gettin' too old to fight now."

DULL FEELING—SWOLLEN HANDS AND FEET DUE TO KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Your kidneys need help when your hands and feet thicken, swell up, and you feel dull and sluggish. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They are tonic, stimulating and strengthening and restore your kidneys to healthy normal action. Try them. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Those fishermen have a hard life," said the man who was looking at the pictures.

"Oh, I don't know. Think of being able to go fishing without quitting work."

MOST CHILDREN'S DISEASES START WITH A COLD.

Restlessness, feverishness, and inflamed throat and spasmodic cough—maybe whooping cough is starting in. Give Foley's Honey and Tar promptly. It helps the children so very much, and Mrs. Shipps, Raymondsville, Mo., says: "I got fine results from it and it is great medicine for whooping cough." A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Maud—You seem to like Jack's attentions. Why don't you marry him?

Marie—Because I like his attentions

HELPS KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE—EVERYBODY SATISFIED

Everywhere people are taking Foley Kidney Pills, and are so satisfied they urge others to take them also. A. T. Kelly, McIntosh, Ala., says: "I recommend them to all who suffer from kidney troubles and backache, for they are fine." Best thing you can take for backache, weak back and rheumatism. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

She—Think how it disgraces me before the neighbors to have you come home as you did last night, drunk.

He—But, my dear, no one saw me.

She—Suppose they didn't, they must have heard me scolding you.

FEEL DULL AND SLUGGISH? START YOUR LIVER TO WORKING.

It beats all how quickly Foley Cathartic Tablets liven your liver, overcome constipation—make you feel active and lively again. J. L. McKnight, Ft. Worth, Texas, says: "My disagreeable symptoms were entirely removed by the thorough cleansing Foley Cathartic Tablets gave me." They're a wonder. A. E. Shurtleff & Co., So. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Feeding and Literary Genius.

H. G. Wells is among those who believe that indigestion is an aid to successful authorship. Some years ago when called upon to answer the question, "What is the first step toward literary production?" Mr. Wells replied, "It is imperative if you wish to write with any power or freshness at all that you should utterly ruin your digestion." Victor Hugo appears to have done his best to bring on indigestion. Edmond Lockroy states in his memoirs that it was Hugo's invariable custom when served with crayfish to devour the head, claws and tail and to swallow the skin and pips whenever he ate an orange.

Connection between feeding and literary genius is commented on by Robert Sherard in his "Modern Paris." Theophile Gautier, himself enormous, maintained that a man of genius should be fat and for proof pointed to "that more barrel than man," Balzac; to Alexandre Dumas, "always fat and jolly;" to the "hippopotamus in breeches," Rossini, and the plump and well fed appearance of Victor Hugo and Sainte-Beuve.

Molasses For Shoes.

Shipping Louisiana molasses into New England by the hogshead and sending the same hogshead back south again with shoes were incidents of the shoe trade of Avon years ago. It was back in 1840, when the present town of Avon was East Stoughton, that two brothers were in company manufacturing shoes and as a side line ran a grocery and general store in a spot where now stands the postoffice building. One of the brothers went south and located in New Orleans in the grocery business, leaving his brother here to manufacture shoes and boots, according to E. Dexter Littlefield. The brother who was in the South would ship a hogshead of molasses to his brother in Avon and as soon as the hogshead was empty it would be cleaned and would be filled with boots for the southern trade. This practice was kept up for years, and in this way a good trade was built up for Avon footwear.—Boston Globe.

Saved by Artificial Breathing.

Dr. S. F. Derioujinsky, a Russian surgeon, reports the case of a peasant of twenty-one who, following an angina of probably diphtheritic origin, was stricken with paralysis. After two weeks of total paralysis some movements of the arms appeared, but a few days later respiratory trouble began. The breathing rose to forty to the minute and became superficial, with momentary stops. It was necessary to resort to artificial respiration. With the assistance of pupils in the infirmary school this was kept up day and night from Feb. 5 to Feb. 20. On the latter day the patient began breathing naturally, but difficulty in swallowing arose about the same time. On Feb. 26 it became necessary to begin artificial respiration again. This was maintained until March 1, when natural breathing returned, and the patient recovered.

Old Scottish Sanctuary.

The old sanctuary of the abbey and palace of Holyrood house, to quote the full description, was an interesting institution. The debtor was free from arrest during the week. On entering the sanctuary he enrolled himself in a formal manner and obtained a room—that is, if he could pay for it. There was a public house within the boundaries and it was not uncommon to see the debtor in the inn playing dominoes and his creditor standing looking in at the window with wistful eyes. The debtor was safe, and he knew it, and the face of the creditor told the same tale. Sunday being a dies non, the debtor could leave his sanctuary and visit his family, but he had to be careful to get back to Holyrood on Sunday night. Sometimes a debtor had the temerity to leave on a week day, but he did so at his peril.—London Spectator.

Sunrise in Africa.

Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford recently described an African sunrise, as he noted it, in the "blue black African night back of Mount Kilmangaro." He explained how the first blood red shaft of daylight shot over the peak and stained the clouds back of the mountain.

"Impossible as it may seem," he said, "that red stain dripped down and not up and spread toward the horizon. It spread right and left until the mountain, still as blue black as the night, stood out in a dreadful silhouette. Then came the steaming mists of the morning, and at first red and then pink and then silvery and then sullen they covered the mountain after the dawn, and it was as though it had never been. Nowhere but in Africa. Nowhere else."—New York World.

Winter's Short Days.

If I were to paint the short days of winter I should paint two towering icebergs approaching each other like promontories for morning and evening, with cavernous recesses and a solitary traveler wrapping his cloak about him and bent forward against the driving storm just entering the narrow pass. I would paint the light of a taper at midday seen through a cottage window, half buried in snow and frost. * * * In the foreground should appear the harvest and far in the background through the pass should be seen the sowers in the fields and other evidences of spring. On the right and left of the approaching icebergs the heavens should be shaded off from the light of midday to midnight with its stars, the sun being low in the sky.—Henry David Thoreau.

Electromagnets.

An electromagnet consists, essentially, of a core of soft iron surrounded by many turns of insulated copper wire through which a powerful electric current is made to flow. When the current starts flowing the iron instantly becomes a magnet, and when the current is shut off the iron just as instantly loses its magnetism. An electromagnet can be made much more powerful than a permanent magnet of steel, and it is also much more useful, because its magnetism may be turned on and off at will. It is indispensable in making telegraph instruments, and in recent years it has become hardly less indispensable as a kind of giant derrick hand for picking up tons of steel and iron and depositing them wherever they are wanted.—New York Journal.

Reason to Worry.

"You look scared."

"I guess you'd be if you were as sick as I am."

"Pshaw! You're not seriously sick."

"I didn't think I was, either, but I am see that the doctor is beginning to worry over my case."

"He's worrying, all right; he told me that he didn't expect you'd pay him unless he brought suit."—Houston Post.

Know a Whole Lot.

A youthful and blushing bride reduced the aged grandmother of the man of her choice to a state of collapse last week, says the Sydney Bulletin. When asked if she could cook, she replied with simple modesty, "Not very well, but I know that you bake inside the stove and boil on the outside."

How Many Steps to a Mile?

How many steps do you take to the mile? If you think a moment you will probably reply, "Seventeen hundred and sixty," but that I take leave to doubt.

Should you be an infantryman of the British army your pace will be the longest of any infantryman in the world. The Russian pace is the shortest, being only twenty-seven and a half inches; the French, Italian and Austrian soldiers manage twenty-nine inches; the Germans do thirty-one inches and the British thirty-one and one-half inches. But your own pace, what of it? It depends upon whether you are a "highbrow" or not.

Put a stick across your eyebrows and see how long the piece of string is which reaches from that level to the floor. Half the length of this string is the length of your pace, and that length you will find to be between thirty-one inches and thirty-two inches, so that between 2,000 and 2,100 paces are needed to walk a mile.—London Chronicle.

Bowing to the Moon.

Among the natives of Abyssinia there existed and probably still exists a curious pagan custom of bowing to the moon on certain nights at the commencement of the new year.

Selecting a clear space on the ground, free from all rocks and boulders, the elders of the community kneel down, one behind the other, and, as soon as it is midnight, begin a dolorous chant to the moon.

They keep this up for half an hour or so, when all rise, and, forming a circle, stand still, their arms motionless by their sides. A young girl now approaches them and walks round the circle, calling out: "You are all right. Your shadow is there." Should she pause and say, "Friend, there is no shadow behind you. Alas—alas!" then the person she thus addresses is destined to die within the next twelve months.

Got the Officials Moving.

An East Indian babu railway agent telegraphed to his superintendent this report: "A blackguard indigenous mendicant arrived at my station by 2 down mail. Taking pity on his commiserated condition, I permitted him to reside in the shade of the main signal post. In gratitude for my beneficent conduct he absconded during the nocturnal period with 500Rs. of my private cash, including one copy of the working time table." When asked why he added the one anna publication, the time table, in his list of losses he replied, with a knowing wriggle: "Ha, ha! The matter is explainable in a nutshell. Unless I had included a little of the company's property the police would have taken no notice. This justifies the addition of the lactaceous particle in the shell of the cocoanut!"—Exchange.

Seals and Music.

A picturesque instance of the curiosity of the seal, or possibly of its fondness for music, is told by the Rev. Mr. Dunbar in Macgillivray's work on British quadrupeds.

"During a residence of some years in one of the Hebrides I had many opportunities to witness this peculiarity. As I walked along the shore in the calm of a summer afternoon a few notes from my flute would bring half a score of them within a few yards of me, and then they would swim about with their heads above water, like so many black dogs, evidently delighted with the sounds. For half an hour or, indeed, for any length of time I chose, I could fix them to the spot, and when I moved along the water's edge they would follow me like the dolphins which, it is said, attended Arion."

Thackeray's Criticism.

In "Bar, Bat and Bit," by the Hon Sir Edward Cnandos Leigh, is the following Thackeray story:

Thackeray and others were great frequenters of Evans', in Covent Garden, kept by Paddy Green, where the most beautiful glees used to be sung. There was a little coterie there, and I was honored by being allowed to join that coterie. We used to devour chops baked potatoes and other adjuncts to a homely supper after the theater. One night I found Thackeray alone at the table when up came a small, obsequious gentleman, who rubbed his hands together and addressed Thackeray with the most fulsome compliments. When he passed on I said to Thackeray, "Pray tell me who is that?" His answer was, "He calls himself an artist, but he paints as much in butter as he does in oil."

Arms and the Child.

Girl scouts exist in Germany also. Instead of camp fire girls they call them something that sounds like a mixture of Fenimore Cooper and musical comedy—Pathfinderesses is the literal translation. Apparently, too, they go in for being military with true German thoroughness. One reads how a head game warden presented himself at the shop of a dealer in firearms in Berlin and desired to purchase a revolver. "A revolver!" said the dealer "I'm sorry, sir, but I've just sold the last gross of revolvers in the shop to the Potsdam battalion of girl scouts." New York Post.

Great Smokers, the Dutch.

A census of smokers taken the other day among the boys attending nine elementary schools in a suburb of Amsterdam, Holland, reveals that among the six-year-olds they number 10 per cent, among those of seven years 16 per cent and 32 per cent among those of eight, while in the sixth schooling year, at which the average age is twelve, the percentage has risen to 53. As it falls rapidly after the limit of compulsory attendance, the early use of tobacco would not appear to be an incentive to learning. It is the cigar, not the cigarette, which these Dutch youngsters delight in.

Banana Plant Foods.

Many parts of the banana plant are used in the Malay peninsula besides the fruit. Flower heads are cooked generally in curries, and the inner portion of the stem is also edible. Shoots and tops of the young plants are used instead of other vegetables. The outer sheaths are valued as elephant fodder.

His Little Theory.

"Of course you have your little theory about the cause of the high cost of living?"

"I have," replied Mr. Growcher. "Too many people are trying to make political economy take the place of domestic economy."—Washington Star.

Cologne Water.

Eau de cologne, invented by Johann Maria Farina over 200 years ago, is composed of oils of neroli, citron, bergamot, orange and rosemary.

Too Risky.

Bill—Go in an' tell de bartender dat if he don't give you a drink you'll drop dead. Red—I dasn't. If he did I would.—Houston Post.

Unlucky Result.

"They seem to have quarreled."

"Yes; I am afraid their marriage has thrown them together too much."—Judge.

NO INTEREST WITHOUT PRINCIPAL

Are You Saving Money?

Do You Want Some Practical Help in Doing So?

To have interest it is nesessary to have principal and to have principal you must save money out of your income. The very best way to save out of your income is to itemize everything and have a record of receipts and expenditures. Then you will know where to cut expense and can save in a practical way. An easy, safe, and convenient way to keep this itemized list of receipts and expenditures is a bank account with this strong National Bank. The stub of your check book shows the receipts and payments and the statement of your account sent to you at the end of each month contains your cancelled checks which are receipts from the parties to whom you gave the checks.

A bank account with this strong National Bank is a practical help toward saving your money.

Open an Account Today.

THE NORWAY NATIONAL BANK
OF NORWAY, 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.

WANTED

at once. A capable woman or girl for general house work, one used to work in a farm house preferred, good wages. Mrs. JOHN E. POTTER, Elmwood Farm, Conway, N. H

TO LET

Five nice rooms, pleasantly situated on High Street. Rent very reasonable. Running water. Inquire of

17tf F. A. WHITTEMORE.

Hay For Sale

20 odd tons of good hay for sale, at The Beeches, Paris Hill, Maine.

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.

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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.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of JOHN M. BLAKE, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of John M Blake, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 26th day of July A. D. 1913 the said John M. Blake was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

South Paris, April 28, 1914. 19-20

Real Estate Sale.

The undersigned, executors of the last will and testament of Marion A. Bessey, late of Paris, pursuant to authority given them in and by said will, will sell at public sale, on the premises, in what was formerly known as the Mountain District, in said Paris, on Thursday, the 28th day of May, at ten o'clock A. M., the homestead farm of the said Bessey, consisting of about three hundred acres of land, more or less, with a large quantity of wood and timber thereon, consisting of hard wood, also hemlock, spruce and poplar for pulp, and ash and oak. The buildings thereon are in good repair, and situated about five miles from South Paris Village.

Also one other parcel of wood land of about six acres, more or less, lying between land owned by J. M. Libby, and entirely separate from the foregoing.

WINFIELD C. BESSEY, ALVIN S. BESSEY, } Executors.

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of JOSEPH DAMOUR, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of Joseph Damour, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1914, the said Joseph Damour was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, on the 20th day of May, 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, May 2, 1914.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy

18-20

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of JOHN M. BLAKE, Bankrupt. } *In Bankruptcy.*

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

JOHN M. BLAKE of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 26th day of July 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 25th day of April, A. D. 1914.

JOHN M. BLAKE, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 2nd day of May, A. D. 1914, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 12th day of June, 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 2nd day of May, A. D. 1914.

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

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

18-20 Attest:—JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk

NOTICE.

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

IRVING A. DEAN, late of Dixfield,

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.

April 21st, 1914. ALBION HOLMAN.

19-21

Legisl