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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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

Economy of Production.

HOARD'S DAIRYMAN:—So much space and so much attention have been given to records that it would be well for the careful breeder to give attention to other factors which make for lasting success in the breeding of pure-bred dairy stock. Of late, like the primate of England when the successes of British arms on the continent during the meteoric career of Marlborough were at their height, we are forced to ask daily, "What new victories have we won?" A Yeksa Sunbeam, Eminent's Bess, Colantha 4th's Johanna have given way to a May Rilma, Sophie 19th of Hood Farm and Lily Alcartra. Even the tidy Ayrshire, the product of the canny Scot and the latest to enter the field, is represented by Auchenbrain Brown Kate 4th. The 1000-pound butterfat cow is a reality. We who are plodding along with the 150-pound producer blink our eyes and exclaim, "Can this be true?"

As a result of these records, marvelous prices have been paid for near related stock, and some not so near. Another result was the stimulus given to testing of cows. There was a chance someone might possess a May Rilma of their breed and not know it. The Babcock test and the scales were put to work. The stimulus of competition between breeds and between animals of the same breed increased in intensity. Seven-day records, thirty-day records, semi-official yearly records were made, and surpassed almost as soon as made. Records in two-year-old form and records of younger and older cows were made and broken. Five pounds of butterfat in one day! One hundred pounds of milk daily! Impossible? Both have given place to still larger yields, and the end is not yet in sight. Even as this is written still greater victories may be won.

ECONOMY OF PRODUCTION VITAL

While in this mad rush for world's records, the careful breeder is keeping ever before him a more important factor in succesful dairying. That is economy of production. This means a careful record of feed fed as well as the yield of milk and butterfat. To the uninformed, one of the marvels of these large records is their relatively low cost. There is nothing wonderful about it. Economy is found wherever there is purposeful endeavor, wherever the machine, boiler, factory, or cow is worked to the fullest capacity. The recent record of Tilly Alcartra of 30,452 6 pounds of milk is no more wonderful than the fact that this was produced at a cost of less than fifty cents a hundred, and the 951.3 pounds of butterfat were produced at a cost of less than 16 cents a pound. That breeder who does not keep his eye single to this fact, that in "economy of production" will come victory for individual or breed, is in a large sense a failure.

BEAUTY ESSENTIAL

In seeking his highest ideals, the thoughtful breeder will not yield an inch when insisting upon beauty, and what is more beautiful in the dairyman's eyes than a cow with perfect lines as laid down in the score card of all the breeds. And what animal next to the human can challenge a higher place than the cow, the foster mother of so many of the race?

Who wants to own a herd of cows, ungainly in appearance, coarse in the head, with misshapen udder and other defects which repel rather than attract? It is in breeding for perfection in form that the true art of breeding lies. The Babcock test and the scale can get records, but only the true breeder can get records plus that perfection of external beauty of the dairy form.

The breeding for beauty of form is a practical point in building up a herd and in extending sales. Health is a first necessity. The cow to be beautiful must have the bloom of health. If she is healthy she is a good feeder and consequently has one essential for cheap production. Further, when a buyer comes into a stable of fine looking cows with perfection of form written all over them, he is agreeably impressed. He may not be able to define the reason, but he is, just the same. On the other hand, if the herd has many unattractive individuals with pendulous, unbalanced udders, and coarseness, the impression is fatal to quick sales. Cows with large yields will sell, but what is the price the buyer will pay for cows that not only yield well but show the work of the artist, moulded beautifully in living flesh?

Get records! Yes, but do not sacrifice form and beauty in the dairy animal. "A chain is just as strong as its weakest link." Have no weak links in your chain. As mentioned above, the Babcock test and the scale can get records. It is a mechanical process. By elimination the best is found with unfailing certainty. But in securing all the points which make for a well balanced cow, it takes a giant among breeders, one with an intimate knowledge of the laws of breeding which God gives only to the few. Are you, as a breeder, maintaining the ideals which will give you a permanent place as a breeder, or are you sacrificing some essentials in your desire for records? There is no conflict between high production and dairy perfection. They are identical.—John Bower, Minnesota.

A Convincing Experiment.

It does not need any special argument or showing of facts to convince Wisconsin dairymen of the great superiority of corn ensilage as an economic feed for cows. Those who have combined the silage with alfalfa hay get still better results.

But we know that there are skeptics among our readers in other states. For their special benefit we give the following brief account of a trial carried on by the Minnesota College of Agriculture:

Two hundred and sixteen cows were fed on silage as compared with 239 cows fed on dry rations. The results showed that the silage fed cows produced 59 lbs. more of butterfat yearly per cow than the other cows. This amounted to $18 60 per cow in favor of feeding silage.

The following year another trial was had with a gain in favor of the silage fed cows of 47 lbs. of butterfat. The silage fed cows consumed $7.19 worth of feed more than the dry fed cows, but when this is subtracted they still show a decided gain over the others.

So far as the harvesting an acre of corn and putting it into the silo, or harvesting it for the crib and binding the stalks, the cost is about the same. But we have a decided loss in the feeding value of the dry stalks that we save in the silo.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Cream from Separator.

I am told that in running milk through a separator as much cream will come from Holstein milk as from Jersey. I presume this has been explained, but I have not seen it.—I. W. P., Massachusetts.

Somebody is poking fun at you. You wouldn't expect to get blood from a turnip, because it isn't there. The quantity of cream (butter fat) that comes from the separator depends upon the milk that goes into it. If you put in milk rich in butter fat, you'll get lots of cream and vice versa. An unusually high testing Holstein and an unusually low testing Jersey might produce milk such as indicated. The separator nor setting in pans has nothing to do wth it.—N. E. Homestead.

If you feel that you must economize, always begin by cutting out all unnecessary expenses and stopping all waste. If you do this you are not likely to have to touch things that you need for comfort.

Experiment in Fertilizing Apples.

As it is pretty generally known, when the state purchased Highmoor Farm, it had something over 3500 apple trees upon it which had been systematically neglected. These trees were about twenty-five years old, but for the most part had been completely neglected as regards pruning, culture and spraying. The first season that the station had the farm the orchards were plowed, cultivated and sprayed. Pruning was begun and has been continued until at the present time the orchards are in pretty fair shape. It was of course not desirable or practical to thin the trees out at the start to where they should be at the end, but the pruning, while rather severe each year, has been gradually increased in amount.

The orchards were fertilized at the rate of 1000 pounds per acre of a fertilizer carrying 4 percentof nitrogen, 8 percent of available phosphoric acid, and 7 percent of potash. At the end of the third year the orchards had so far responded that they gave a good crop, and since that time fertilizer experiments have been carried on in various portions of the orchards, as follows:

The use of highly nitrogenous fertilizers has been advocated as a means of forcing trees into bearing, and in some parts of the state has been tried with results that seemed to be gratifying. This method was first suggested by Dr. Fisher of Massachusetts, and was tried by the station in some co-operative work with Mr. Pope in his orchard at Manchester, without very decisive results. At Highmoor Farm 32 Baldwin trees were divided into three sections. The trees were treated alike, so far as the application of standard fertilizer was concerned, but 10 of the trees at each end of the row received in addition nitrate of soda at the rate of 100 pounds per acre. Also the Baldwin orchard was divided into two parts so that part of it received the usual treatment, and in addition received 100 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre per year.

In experiments carried cut at the New York State Experiment Station, it has been found that with their deep clay soils, well suited to apple tree growth and apple bearing, there is no effect from the use of fertilizers, either upon the growth of young trees, the wood growth on matured trees, or the amount of the fruit or the coloring of the fruit or the size of the fruit. To see if anything like this would hold with Maine conditions, particularly with the rather shallow soil and with the stubborn subsoil upon Highmoor Farm, an experiment was begun in 1912. It is to be remembered that the orchard had been cultivated and fertilized for the three preceding years, and brought into good condition. About 400 trees were divided into three plots containing 12 rows, extending clear across the large No. 1 Ben Davis orchard. Plot A, rows 1 to 4, has received no fertilizer since 1912. Plot B, rows 5 to 8, has received annually since 1912, 500 pounds of a fertilizer carrying 4 percent of nitrogen, 8 percent of available phosphoric acid, and 7 percent of potash. Plot C, consisting of rows 9 to 12, has received annually since 1912, 1000 pounds per acre of a commercial fertilizer carrying 4 percent of nitrogen, 8 percent of available phosphoric acid, and 7 percent of potash.

Careful records of growth shown by measure and of yields of fruit as shown by weight are made of all of the trees in the orchards at Highmoor Farm. Thus far no results that could be attributed to the fertilizer have appeared. No person examining the twelve rows of apple trees, part of which have been fully fertilized, part partially fertilized, and part not fertilized at all for the past three years, could detect differences whereby he would be able to pick out the treated from the untreated rows.

It is to be remembered that in all of these experiments, nothing has been grown upon the land except apple trees and apples. An orchard cover crop is sown in the fall, is plowed under early in the spring, and the land is kept cultivated until well into the fall, when the cover crop is again sown. The plant food stored up in the wood growth, and that which has been removed in the apple crop, has been taken from the soil, but beyond that the soil has not been made to pay tribute to any other crop.

This experiment is to be continued for many years, or until the unfertilized rows show evidence of need of plant food.—Chas. D. Woods.

Decrease of Mutton Supply.

The breeding and feeding of sheep for the production of mutton is going through a period of change that results, for the time being, in a decreased supply. One of the marked changes in dietic taste during the last ten years has been the steady increase in the popularity of mutton as food for the American people. Comparatively few years ago sheep were raised for wool and meat might almost have been called a by-product. When wool production was the principal feature of the sheep industry, the natural result was marked fluctuation in the prosperity of the sheep grower. The wool came into competition with the wool grown in all quarters of the globe, and because of the dependence of the industry upon the price of wool, sheep growing became a football in politics through its dependence upon tariff legislation.

The constantly increasing demand for mutton led to radical changes in the character of sheep breeding and the English mutton breeds gradually supplanted the Merinos and wool-producing breeds. In spite of the fact that the total number of sheep sent to market doubled between 1900 and 1912, the popular demand for mutton increased at a still more rapid rate, with the result, as is now evident, that instead of selling only the normal increase of flocks, there was, in the latter part of the period, a tendency to market part of the flocks themselves.

The decrease in the receipts at the five principal markets last year for the 11 months ending November 30, in comparison with the same period of 1913, amounts to 713,000 head. While this is a serious matter, in so far as it indicates a decrease in the supply of mutton at a time when the demand for mutton continues to grow, it is really a very satisfactory condition, because it is evidence of a determination upon the part of sheep growers to stop the slaughter of flocks, and by holding their ewes at home, again begin to rebuild the total flocks of the country. The temporary loss of meat which will be shown will be far less important than the economic gain which results from the disposition to hold and breed ewe stock.

Importance of Dairy Type.

The good cow does not have a broad, deep abdomen, thin neck, sharp withers, thin flanks, and a large udder just because she was created that way. These characteristics have long since been proved to be associated with high production, and in a like manner we have learned that a cow with a short, thick neck, heavy quarter and deep covering of flesh and fat over the back and loin, is going to take care of herself first and her owner next. In other words, a cow is not going to put on flesh and show a profit at the pail at the same time. These are the laws that we cannot evade, and success in the dairy business can only come with the full realization of the importance of the dairy type.

Chicago market reports for 1914 show a falling off in the number of cattle and hogs marketed during the year, but prices have ranged higher.

Keep oyster-shell before the hens at all times if you want eggs that will stand the rough handling incidental to ordinary shipments.

There is too much feed and forage wasted on many farms. Scientific efficiency is vitally needed at the feed bin.

November Joe

The Detective of the Woods

By HESKETH PRICHARD

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CHAPTER XVI.

The Capture.

As we walked Joe gave me in little jerks the story of his adventures.

"I started out, Mr. Quaritch," he began, "and crossed the lake to the camp where Bill Worke was fired at—you mind Miss Linda dropped a brooch there? I had a search for it, but I didn't find it, though I come across what I'd hoped to find—a lot of tracks—men's tracks."

"Who had been there since Saturday?"

"Huh! Yes; only about two days old. After awhile I built a bit of a fire and cooked a pinch of tea in a tin I'd fetched along. Then after lunk"—Joe always called lunch "lunk"—"I started back. I was coming along easy, not on the path, but in the wood about twenty yards to the south of it, and afore I'd gone above three or four acres a shot was fired at me from above. The bullet didn't strike me, but as I was in a wonderful poor place for cover—just three or four spruces and half a dozen sticks of wild raspberry—I went down, pretending I'd got the bullet, pitched over the way a man does that's got it high up, and I took care to get the biggest spruce trunk between me and where I think the shots come from.

"Sometimes, if you go down like that, a man'll get rattled-like and come out, but not this one. Guess I'm not the first he's put a bit of lead into. He lay still and fired again—got me in the shoulder that time, and I gave a kick and shoved in among the raspberry canes in good earnest, had some of them whitey buds in my mouth and was chewing of them, when the fella shoots twice more—both misses. Then he kind o' paused, and I guesses he's going to move to where he can let me have it again.

"I see the black hat on him for a moment and then I lets drive. I tried to get up to have a look at him."

"Surely that was risky. How could you know he was dead?"

"Heard the bullet strike and saw the hat go backward. A man don't never fall over backward when he's shamming. I couldn't get to him—fainted, I guess. Then you come along."

* * * * * * *

Evening had fallen before we ultimately arrived at Kalmacks. We approached the house with care and entered by a window at the back, as Joe thought it possible the front entrances might be commanded from the wood on that side.

We went at once to the room where Worke was lying and Joe gave him a rapid description of the man he had shot.

"That's Tomlinson," said Worke at once. "Them two brothers lives together. What have they been doing?"

"You'll know afore night," replied Joe. "What are their names?"

"Dandy is the one with the black beard, while him they calls Muppy is a foxy colored man."

"Thank you," said Joe. "Now, Bill, if you keep them names to yourself I'll come back in half an hour and tell you who it was shot you."

On Joe's appearance Linda started up and ran to him.

"You're wounded!" she cried.

"It's nothin' much, Miss Linda."

But as we laid him down on the couch he seemed to lose consciousness. Petersham brought brandy, and Linda, holding Joe's head upon her arm, put it to his lips. He swallowed some of it and then insisted upon sitting up.

"I must bind up your shoulder. We must stop the bleeding." Linda's distress and anxiety were very evident.

And Joe had to give way. With her capable and gentle hands Linda soon dressed the wound and afterward insisted on sending for Puttick to help him to his bunk.

"So you've got it?" Puttick said. "I warned you. Lucky you're not dead."

"Yes, ain't it?" returned Joe.

Well I knew that soft drawl, which November's voice never took except in moments of fiercest tension.

"You'd best join your hands above your head, Ben Puttick. Lock the thumbs. That's right!"

Joe had picked my revolver from the table and held it pointed at Puttick's breast.

"He's mad!" screamed Puttick.

"Tie his hands, Mr. Quaritch. Miss Linda, will you please to go away?"

"No, Joe. Do you think I'm frightened?"

"Huh! I know you're brave, but a man acts freer without the women looking on."

Without a word she turned and walked out of the room.

"Puttick's going to confess, Mr. Petersham," went on November.

"I've nothing to confess, you fool!"

"Not even that story you invented about the man with the red hanker across his face—the man who wasn't never there?"

"What's he ravin' about?" cried Puttick.

"Have you forgot them long haired Tomlinson brothers that"—

The effect of this speech on Puttick was instantaneous. Evidently he leaped to the conclusion that he had been betrayed, for he turned and dashed for the door. We flung ourselves upon him and by sheer weight bore him to the ground, where we quickly overpowered him, snarling and writhing.

Some hours later we sat round November Joe who was stretched upon the couch. Puttick had been tied up and imprisoned in the strongest room.

"No, Mr. Petersham," Joe was saying. "I don't think you'll have much more trouble. There was only three men in it. One's dead; one's locked up, and I dare say we'll find a way of dealing with No. 3."

"What I don't understand," said Linda, "is how you found out that Puttick was in it. When did you begin to suspect him?"

"Last night, when Mr. Petersham didn't go to Butler's cairn. The fellas who promised to meet him never put in there either. That was queer, wasn't it? Of course it could mean one thing—that some one had told 'em that Mr. Petersham weren't coming. There was only us three, and Puttick knew. So Puttick must 'a' been the one to tell."

"But, November," I said, "Puttick never left the house, for you remember you found no tracks on the sand. How, then, could he let them know?"

"I guess he waved a lantern or made some other sign they'd agreed on."

"But why didn't you tell me all this at once?" exclaimed Petersham.

"Because I weren't sure. Their not going to Butler's cairn might 'a' been chance. But this morning, when Puttick comes in with his yarn about the man with the red hanker across his face that made him hold up his hands and threatened him when he was mending the canoe, I begun to think we shouldn't be so much longer in the dark. And when I went down and

"You'd best join your hands above your head, Ben Puttick."

had a look around by the river, I knew at once his story was a lie, and that he'd got an interest in scaring Mr. Petersham away."

"How did you know that?"

"You mind Puttick said the fella come just when he was beginnin' to mend the canoe? I took a look at the work he'd done on it and he couldn't 'a' got through all that under an hour. He's fixed a little square of tin over the rent as neat as neat. And then wasn't it queer the fella should have come on him there—a place he wouldn't be in not one morning of a hundred?"

"You believe he made up the whole story? And that no one came at all?"

"I'm pretty sure of it. There wasn't a sign or a track and as to the fella's jumpin' from stone to stone, there's distances of fourteen and sixteen feet between. Still he might 'a' done it, or he might 'a' walked in the water, and I were not going to speak till I were sure."

"Go on. We're still in the dark, Joe," said Linda.

"Well, Miss Linda, you remember how Puttick advised Mr. Petersham to pay or go, and how I told him to stick it out, and when I'd given him that advice, I said to you that I was going across to Senlis lake, and asked Mr. Quaritch to tell Puttick. I thought there was a good chance that Puttick would put on one of his partners to scare me. You see nobody knew which way I were going but you and him, so it'd be fair certain that if I was interfered with it would prove Puttick guilty."

"That was clever, though you ran a horrible risk. Was there any particular reason why you chose to go to Senlis lake?"

"Sure. I wanted to see if any one had been over there looking for your brooch. On'y us and Puttick knew it was lost, and you'd said how your father had paid dollars and dollars for it. When a thing like that's lost woodsmen 'll go miles to try to find it, and Puttick must 'a' told the Tomlinsons, for there was tracks all around our fire where we boiled the kettle."

"Do you think they found my brooch?"

"Huh! No. I pick' it up myself five minutes after you drop' it. I only kep' it, pretendin' it was lost, as a bait like. I've told you what happened to me coming back and how I had to shoot Dandy Tomlinson. His shooting at me after I was down give me a surprise, for I didn't think he'd want to do more than scare me, but I guess it was natural enough, for Puttick was gettin' rattled at me always nosin' around."

"It's all very clear, November, and we know everything except who it was shot Bill Worke."

"I guess Muppy Tomlinson's the man."

"What makes you think that?"

"Bill was shot with a 45-75 rifle. Both Puttick and Dandy Tomlinson carries 30-30's. Muppy's rifle is a 45-75."

"How can you know what sort of rifle was used to shoot with? The bullet was never found," said Linda.

"I picked up the shell the first time I was over with you."

"And you never told me!" said she. "But that doesn't matter. What I'm really angry with you for is your making me promise not to go out yesterday and then deliberately going out yourself to draw their fire. Why did you do it? If you had been killed I should never have got over it."

"And what 'ud I have done if you'd been killed, Miss Linda?"

"What do you mean, Joe?" said Linda softly.

"I mean that if one of the party I were with got killed in the woods while I was their guide I'd go right into Quebec and run a boarding house or become a politician. That's all I'd be good for!"

CHAPTER XVII.

The City or the Woods?

Although Dandy Tomlinson's bullet had passed through Joe's shoulder, it had left a very ugly wound, but the young woodsman's clean and healthy life stood him in good stead, and the process of healing went on rapidly.

We had fetched a doctor from Priamville, who left a string of instructions, which Linda carried out as closely as she could. Indeed, she would have devoted most of her time to Joe, but he managed to make her spend a good part of each day out of doors. Sometimes he would beg for a fish for his supper and she must catch it herself to prove how well she had profited by his teaching. There were half a hundred things he suggested, not one of which was obvious or trifling, until I marveled at his ingenuity.

"You are finding the time long, Joe?" I said on one occasion.

"No, Mr. Quaritch, the hours slip past quick enough. I've never had a lie-by and awhile for thinking since I been a man. There's a good few puzzles to life that wants facing one time or another, I s'pose."

"Which puzzle is it that you are facing now?"

"Mr. Petersham wants to be the making of me."

"Then you're about the luckiest young man in this hemisphere."

"Just so, and I feel his kindness is more'n I deserve. He'd make me head warden here for a bit first and then send some kind of a professor to teach me how to talk and fix me up generally." He paused.

"Well, that sounds very reasonable," I commented.

"And after they'd scraped some of the moss off me he'd put me into his office."

I hid the astonishment I felt at this announcement. "After that it'd be up to me to make good. He'd help all he knew."

"It sounds a very brilliant future for you, November."

Joe was silent for a moment. "It does, Mr. Quaritch," he said at length in a different tone. "And it gives me something to think about. So they caught Muppy all right? Him and Puttick 'll find prison a poor place after the woods."

"I can feel for them," said I, "for I am leaving the woods tomorrow myself. I must get back to Quebec."

"Huh, yes! There's no call for you to stay longer."

"As to that, you'll be here for quite awhile yourself."

He made no reply, and when I turned from the window to look at him he was lying with his eyes closed, and, thinking he was tired, I left him.

At the end of the south veranda was situated a small detached room which we had turned into a workshop, and early the same afternoon I went around there to repair a favorite fishing rod. The veranda was empty as I passed through it, but presently Petersham joined me.

"That fellow November Joe is an infernal fool!" he said presently. "He is a dolt without an ounce of ambition!"

"In his own sphere"— I began.

"He is all very well in his own sphere, but he should try to rise above it."

"He has done uncommonly well for himself so far," I said. "He has made good use of his brains and his experience. In his own way he is very, very capable."

"That is true enough, but he has got about as far as he can go without help. As you say, he has done all this for himself. Now, I am ready to do a good deal more for him. I'll back him in any line of business he chooses to follow. I owe him that and more. Heaven knows what might have happened to Linda but for him."

"You owe a good deal to November."

"I am well aware of it," replied Petersham. "I am convinced I owe him Linda's life."

Something in his tone showed me his further meaning. I dropped my fishing rod and stared at him. I knew Linda had enormous influence over her father, but this was beyond imagination.

"You'd never allow it!" I exclaimed.

"Why not?" he retorted angrily. "Isn't Joe better than the Hipper dude? Or Phil Bitsheim or than that Italian count with his pedigree from Noah in his pocket? Tell me, where is she going to find a man like Joe? Why, he's got it in him to do things—big things—and I hope I'm good enough republican not to see the injustice of nailing a fellow down to the spot where he was born."

"But November would never dare look so high! He's modest."

"He'll get over that!"

"I doubt it," I said. "Besides, you are reckoning without Linda. How do you know that she"—

"Naturally I don't know for sure about Linda," he answered shortly; then, glancing at his watch, he got up. "Just about time to get my mail ready."

We had been speaking in low tones, for the subject of our conversation naturally did not lend itself to loud talk, and besides, during the last quarter of an hour or so a murmur of voices from the verandah had warned us to be careful. We had not shut the door leading to the veranda, as it was the only one, and we needed it open for light and air. Petersham walked toward it, but, instead of stepping out, he turned and laid a hand like a vise on my arm.

"Quiet! Quiet for your life!" he whispered. "She must never know we were here!"

"But, Joe, you're mistaken, Joe. I wish it!" It was Linda's voice, shy and trembling as I had never heard it.

"Ah, that's all your great goodness, Miss Linda, and I haven't earned none of it."

I pointed frantically to the door. We must shut that door and shut out those voices, but Petersham swore at me under his breath.

"Darn, you know those hinges screech like a wildcat! It can't be helped, for it would kill her to know we heard a word of this."

We crept away into the farthest corner of the workshop, but even there phrases floated to us, though mercifully we could not hear all.

"But father would help you, for you know you are a genius, Joe."

"All I could ever do lies in the woods, Miss Linda; woodsways is the whole of it. A yard outside the wood and the meanest chap bred on the streets could beat me easy. I can't thank you nor Mr. Petersham the way I'd like to, for my tongue is slow." Here his voice fell.

"But if you hate the city life so much you must not go to the city." It was Linda again. "Live your life in the woods. I love the woods too."

"The woods is bleak and black enough to them that's not born among the trees. Them that's lived outside allus wants more, Miss Linda."

A long interval followed before the voices became audible again.

"Oh, no, no, Joe!"

Petersham clutched my arm once more at the sound.

"You're so young, Miss Linda, you don't know. I'd give my right hand to believe different, but I can't. It wouldn't be best—not for you."

November's tone moved me more than Linda's passion. He was a man fighting it out against his own heart I knew well the power of attraction Linda possessed, but somehow I had not guessed how it had worked on Joe. I had, indeed, been right in so far that he had not dreamed of aspiring to her; nevertheless the episode would mean pain and loss to him, I feared, for many a day.

Once more I heard him.

"Don't you think I'll be proud every hour I have to live that you was so good to me, Miss Linda? I shan't never forget it."

"Joe, I think I hate you!" she cried. And then the quick tap of her footsteps told us she had run into the house.

There was absolute silence for a minute or two. At length Joe sighed heavily and with the slow laborious movement of weakness went to his room.

When all seemed safe Petersham and I stole out of hiding like thieves, and, though we exchanged no word, Petersham was swearing violently under his breath until he shut his office door.

Rather to my surprise November Joe came out for awhile after supper, because he said it was my last evening at Kalmacks. Neither he nor Linda gave any sign that anything unusual had passed between them. Indeed, we were gay enough, and we had Charley Paul in to sing us some French-Canadian songs.

After saying goodby as well as good night to Linda and her father I followed Joe to his room.

"I won't wake you up in the morning, November," I said. "There's nothing like rest and sleep to put you on your legs again."

"I've been trying that cure, Mr. Quaritch, and I won't be long behind you."

"Oh, where are you going to?"

"To my shack on Charley's brook. I'm kind o' homesick like, and that's the truth."

"But how about Mr. Petersham's wish to give you a start in his business in New York or Montreal?"

"I'm not the kind of a guy for a city, Mr. Quaritch. All the chaps 'd get turning round to stare at the poor wild fella, and I'd sure be scairt to sleep in one of them up in the blue sky houses anyway!" He laughed.

"But you would soon be used to city ways and perhaps become rich."

"That was what the mink said to the otter: 'Go you to the city and see the sights,' says he, but the otter knew the only way he'd ever see the city would be around some lovely gal's neck."

November Joe had no idea how far I could read into his fable.

"And what did the otter say?"

"Huh, nothing! He just went down his slide into the lake and got chasin' fish, and I guess he soon forgot he missed seein' the city all right."

"And how about you, Joe?"

"I guess I'll get chasin' fish, too, Mr. Quaritch."

When I arrived at the depot at Priamsville in the morning, to my surprise I found November Joe there before me.

"Why, Joe!" I exclaimed, "you're not fit to travel."

"I thought I'd go on the cars with you, Mr. Quaritch, if you'll have me. There's a good many times to change before we gets to Silent Water, and I'm not so wonderful quick on my feet yet."

He soon grew strong again, and he wrote me of his trapping and shooting, so at any rate he is trying to forget all that he renounced at Kalmacks. But will Linda have no further word to say? And if she—

I wonder.

THE END.

Placing the Defendant.

A legal journal says that a suit brought by a portly man against a little man with a hacking cough had gone to the jury, at which time it appeared from the evidence and the instructions of the court that the big man had won the case. After half an hour the jury was called and asked if a verdict had been reached.

"No, your honor," replied the foreman. "We only want to know which is the defendant and which is the plaintiff."

"The large man sitting over there is the plaintiff, and the small gentleman here is the defendant," replied the judge.

The jury filed back to the jury room. In a few minutes they signaled that they had reached a verdict. The judge received it and read:

"We, the jury, find for the man with the consumption."

Early Hand Guns.

When Edward IV. returned to England, in 1471, ten years after he succeeded to the throne, he obtained some forces from his brother-in-law, the Duke of Burgundy, including 300 Flemings armed with hand guns, thus being the first to introduce these weapons into England. Afterward they became common. At first they were fired by the application of a lighted match to the touchhole by the hand. The match was a wick lighted and pressed against the powder in the pan. The invention of a lock to fire the powder in place of the hand was suggested by the trigger of the crossbow. The matchlock fired the arquebus, or harquebus, used by the soldiers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, in projecting a ball which weighed nearly two ounces.—London Telegraph.

A Rapid Calculation Trick.

By means of a simple arrangement of numbers a calculation can be made which will easily puzzle any unsuspecting person. If the two numbers 41,096 and 83 be written out in multiplication form very few will endeavor to write down the answer directly without first going through the regular work. By placing the 3 in front of the 4 and the 8 back of the 6 the answer is obtained at once, thus: 41,096x83 equals 3,410,968. A larger number which can be treated in the same way is the following: 4,100,580,041,096x83 equals 341,095,890,410,968.—Popular Mechanics.

Tibetans and Prayers.

The Tibetans are the most pre-eminent praying people on the face of the earth. They have praying stones, praying pyramids, praying flags flying over all the houses, praying wheels and praying mills and the universal prayer, "Om mani pad me haun," is never out of their mouths.—Exchange.

Crystal Wedding Anticipated.

"What did he send you for a wedding present?"

"Cut glass."

"Ah! Tableware, I suppose?"

"No; a necklace."—London Standard.

Greased Torpedoes.

It is not generally known that every torpedo is covered over with fine vaseline so as to make it run easily in its tube as well as to protect the valuable weapon from rust and sea water.

An Eastern Marriage Law

It Is Especially Adapted to Sailormen.

By DWIGHT NORWOOD.

Jack Haversham was a sailor boy back in the latter part of the last century. He was a lovable sort of fellow with a pair of mild blue eyes and an engaging smile. Moreover, there was a lot of strength in his muscles, of the value of which he was unconscious. Such men are attractive to women, and Jack was especially so.

One fine morning while his ship, the Albania of New York, was at anchor in the harbor of Tokyo Haversham set out from the shore a member of a liberty party. They all made for a tea house where tea is but a small part of the entertainment. In these houses are young girls who have been educated to dance and sing for the entertainment of those who frequent them. The sailors spent some time in this manner, finally breaking into small groups of two or three with a view to seeing other sights.

Jack Haversham was finally left alone in the tea house. One of the girls had noticed the stalwart sailor, and the sailor had noticed the girl. Words are not needed to express admiration. Indeed, they are not to be compared for the purpose to looks. While the geisha girl was dancing and singing her liquid eyes were occasionally thrown toward Jack, and, as for Jack's eyes, they never left the geisha girl.

Other persons came and went, but Jack did not move on. However, his remaining where he was so long was not remarked upon. The place was a public one, and the more persons and the longer they stayed the better—that is, so long as they spent money.

Japan is full of marriage brokers, who make a living by uniting couples. One of these brokers was in the tea house and noticed Jack's eyes bent admiringly on the geisha girl. Thinking there was a chance to make a fee, he approached the sailor. He knew that Jack was either British or American and that he would not understand the Japanese language. But he knew enough of the English tongue to make himself understood. He remarked upon the beauty of the geisha girl, her grace, her melliluous voice, then began to extol her many virtues. Jack listened to him, wondering what might be the cause of the man's interest in her and why he praised her to him. The reason came out when the broker asked Jack if he would like to marry her.

While Jack had no intention of marrying any one, he was not averse to pursuing the subject so far as it pertained to the pretty geisha girl. He asked the broker whether he thought she would like to marry him, to which the broker responded that he did not know, but he would undertake for a consideration to discover whether she would or not.

Jack consented to an introduction to the girl, whose name translated from the Japanese was Apple Blossom. So it was arranged that the sailor, whose leave ended that night at 9 o'clock, should remain in Tokyo, taking what punishment would be meted out to him when he returned to his ship. The introduction to Apple Blossom took place, and Jack's return to his ship was delayed so long that she sailed without him.

Whether it was the persuasive eloquence of the broker or the affection of the young couple, which grew by bounds, a contract of marriage was drawn up by the broker and signed by the sailor and the geisha girl. Then Jack was called upon to make a payment. When he had come ashore he had brought all his wages during a long voyage, expecting to spend them on the liberty party. But his meeting with Apple Blossom had turned him into a different channel from his shipmates, and he had spent very little. So he produced the money, considering it a marriage portion that would remain in the family. So it did—in the wife's family, for Jack was informed that in the marriage by which he had been tied to Apple Blossom a fund was required by the groom, which was paid to the parents of the bride.

This was unwelcome news to Jack, who so far as he had looked into the future expected that this money would at least last him through the honeymoon. However, the amount required for his father and mother in law was not large, and he was assured that he would not be expected to take care of them any further or be bothered with them in any way. He had enough money over to last him two weeks, and he gave himself up to the sweets of incipient matrimony.

When his money was gone, Jack realizing that there was no way for him to make a living in Japan—or on land anywhere for that matter—was obliged to return to the sea. His bride as well as he bewailed the situation, but there was nothing else to be done. So he signed with an American ship trading between the east and the west and, bidding adieu to his Apple Blossom, sailed away to be gone the greater part of a year at least and possibly indefinitely.

It has been said that a sailor has a sweetheart in every port. Jack Haversham had a wife in Tokyo, and it was not long before temptation came to have another in his native country. The truth is that for constancy everything was against him. He was, as has been said, especially attractive to women and was constantly beset by them. On returning to America the crew of the vessel in which he had sailed from Tokyo was discharged, and Jack concluded to pay a visit to his birthplace on Long Island before shipping again.

The day he arrived at home the first person he met was Maggie Pixley, whose complexion of white and red had been ripened under the sun and sea breezes. Maggie noticed the handsome young sailor, and there was admiration in her eyes. They had known each other as children, but had greatly changed since Jack when a boy of fourteen had gone to sea. But each saw something familiar in the other and turned at the same time for another look.

"Aren't you Jack Haversham?"

"Yes. And you are Maggie Pixley!"

Jack turned from the way he was going and walked Maggie's way. That was the right way for him, because they had been lovers as children, and when he had parted with her years ago he had sworn to be true to her. He did not consider it necessary to say that he had left a wife in Japan. He walked on, chatting glibly, asking after this person and that person. Maggie the while looking up into his face through her brown eyes, revealing by her smiles a dimple in each cheek and her white teeth.

The loves of an inconstant man are very much the same. Jack's

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, February 23, 1915

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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Wanted.

National Forests in the East.

That 5,000,000 acres of non-agricultural land should be secured by the federal government in the southern Appalachians and 600,000 acres in the White Mountain region of New England to form national forests for the protection of the watersheds of navigable streams in the east, is urged by the National Forest Reservation Commission in its latest report.

The Commission has approved for purchase so far 1,104,529 acres in New Hampshire, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia, in accordance with the Weeks Law, which appropriated $11,000,000 for this work, though only about $8,000,000 will have been spent by July 1, when the appropriation will expire.

A further appropriation providing for continued purchases until 1920 at the current rate of $2,000,000 a year is recommended by the Commission. Under the terms of the Weeks Law, passed March 1, 1911, $1,000,000 was made available for expenditure prior to July 1 of that year and $2,000,000 annually thereafter for five years. Because of the time required to examine and survey the lands and negotiate with owners, the expenditures in the early years of the work were less than the amounts appropriated.

The lands thus far approved for purchase have been obtained on what are regarded as very reasonable terms. The average price is $5.03 per acre, involving a total expenditure of $5,560,202 21, exclusive of the cost of examination and survey. About one-third of the area is virgin timberland, and, while most of the remainder has been cut over or culled, much valuable timber is standing on it also. In 1914 the purchases approved comprised 391,114 acres at the relatively low price of $4 96 per acre. Areas in which land is to be purchased have been designated also in Alabama, Maine, and Maryland, but no purchases in these states have yet been approved by the Commission.

Many of the tracts which are being acquired, says the report, present attractive scenery and afford delightful places in which to travel or rest. Some of the most attractive spots have been inaccessible, but the roads and trails which are being built by the Forest Service will make it easier to reach them. Persons who desire to occupy permanent camp sites, or places in which to erect resorts, may obtain them on payment of a moderate fee. Other special uses which do not injure the forests are likewise permitted, and demands for such uses have already been made in considerable volume.

Since the uses of the acquired lands are beginning to take form, says the report, it is becoming clear to the public that the forests are to serve the several regions in a number of important ways. Perhaps their greatest use is in the control of forest fires. Roads, trails, and telephone lines will greatly facilitate the protection from fire not only on the government's land but also on private and state lands adjacent to the national forests. In addition, the range can be more completely utilized, the water resources will be more readily available to the public and the general use of the mountains will be increased.

The Forest Service has already begun making improvements. Ninety-two miles of roadway, 520 miles of trail, and 25 miles of telephone line have been constructed. This work can be still further extended as soon as proceeds from timber sales begin to come in, as 10 percent of the forest receipts is specifically set apart by law for road and trail construction. Not only will the localities affected benefit in this way, but it is provided by law also that 25 percent of the forest receipts be paid over to the counties affected for roads and schools.

The virgin timberland which is being acquired contains many trees that are overmature, and the stands partially cut over contain certain kinds of timber which were not utilized at the time of lumbering. These lands, where there is a sale for the timber at fair prices, will be freed of this deteriorating material, as well as of such other mature growth as can be spared from the forest without impairing its protective influence. The policy of administration in these forests will call for numerous small timber contractors living near at hand and working in the timber all or a part of the year. Those who may desire to live on government land will have every opportunity to develop comfortable homes, and use available cleared patches for their gardens and crops. Thus, says the report, the forests will be made permanent, and thriving forest communities will be built up.

The forests will also serve as practical demonstrations of forestry in the production of successive crops of timber. Government ownership and management of these extensive areas in the eastern mountains will further benefit the country by providing encouragement and aid for the mountain people in using the resources of the region to best advantage. The nation is getting, from this acquisition of national forests in the east, the added advantage of a large and important region turned to its natural use and made permanently productive, while the protection of watersheds will, in a large measure, produce immunity from both flood and low water in a vast section of the country.

From the appropriation for 1914, there is an estimated balance of nearly $96,000 remaining, which, with what remains of the $2,000,000 appropriated for the fiscal year 1915, is still available for additional purchases.

Here and There.

It seems to be calmly accepted in this Van Horn case, that if his act in blowing up the Vanceboro bridge was "political," nothing can be done but to release him. Perhaps Van Horn, if a German soldier, has a right to commit an act of war on Canadian soil, and then take refuge in the United States, whence he certainly could not be surrendered if it was simply an act of war against Canada. What puzzles us is, has any citizen or soldier of a nation at peace with the United States a right to destroy a bridge one end of which rests on the soil of the United States, which is partly owned by a Maine corporation and used by it in common with the Canadian road? Such a "political" act may not be technically a violation of our neutrality, but in common sense it certainly is.

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.

P. F. Ripley and F. W. Shaw attended the racing carnival at Poland Saturday.

Miss Josephine Cole is at home from her teaching at Westbrook for the Washington's birthday holiday.

Guests at the Hubbard House over Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bryant, Miss E. D. Delano, C. R. Tower, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hoegg, Portland.

Miss Cara D. Cooper, who has been visiting her niece in Vermont, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. G. B. Shaw is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. L. Cotton.

Miss Nellie Marshall, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. M. Thayer, has returned to her work.

Miss Ruth Buck of South Portland has been a guest at Frank Bennett's during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Guy Bennett, who have been visiting Mr. Bennett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett, have returned to Point Anne, Ontario. Leslie Bennett has also returned to the same place.

Mrs. H. L. Scribner, who has been in a hospital in Portland for some weeks, has returned home.

Earl and Eva Dresser of Harrison are with Mrs. Hubbard for a while.

The circle supper and entertainment, which was scheduled for Tuesday evening of this week at Cummings Hall, has been postponed to March 2d.

A. A. Jenkins and L. B. Merrill attended the jubilee concert at West Paris Wednesday evening.

Benjamin H. Strout died at his residence here Thursday morning, at the age of 29 years. The funeral was held at the Baptist church Saturday afternoon, attended by Rev. G. W. F. Hill. Mr. Strout leaves a widow, and is also survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Strout, two brothers and a sister.

East Sumner.

The three days' "Extension School of Agriculture" held in Grange Hall was well attended and apparently appreciated by all present. This school is under the auspices of the University of Maine, and was addressed by Geo. A. Yeaton, Arthur L. Deering and Geo. H. Worden of the University. Soil Fertility was the general topic—how attained and methods required to make it successful—fertilizers, commercial and home prepared—drainage and rotation of crops necessary—application of lime on certain soils, &c., were freely discussed. Questions by the school, ably answered by the speakers. The sessions were harmonious and very interesting.

Fine dinners were served two days at the Congregational vestry by the Ladies' Circle at low rate, making the whole affair a pleasant occasion for all.

The meetings were a decided success, and the results must be profitable to those who attended.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 23d, a party from Canton are to come down and present the drama, "A Fisherman's Luck," the same to be followed by a supper and dance under the auspices of Union Grange.

Decidedly one of the best entertainments for the winter yet given, was that of the illustrated lectures by Rev. Nathaniel F. Atwood of Newfield. His stereopticon slides were unusually clear and distinct, and quite different from the cheap ones sometimes seen. In brief, it was very satisfactory, and many would like a repetition.

His fine illustrated talk on Sunday evening on the "Prodigal Son" and his illustrated songs were finely rendered and very impressive. A duet by the lecturer and pastor, Rev. J. N. Atwood, was especially well rendered and appreciated. A most worthy exhibition and entitled to good patronage.

Sumner annual town meeting on March 1st at the Congregational vestry at East Sumner.

East Brownfield.

Accidents have been very common of late, none so far resulting seriously.

Rupert Johnson, son of William Johnson, on the Center road, was injured while sliding, the sled running against a tree. Dr. Shedd of North Conway was called in consultation.

The friends of Mrs. Carrie Jewett of Denmark were pained to hear of her serious illness at the Main General Hospital, where she went last week for treatment. The latest account is more encouraging. Mrs. Jewett was a resident of East Brownfield for a long time.

Mrs. H. M. Sanborn left on Wednesday for Florida and California. She will accompany her brother, Phineas Moxcy, and wife. She will make an extended visit.

Charles Harmon died Sunday night. Funeral on Wednesday. He was 61 years of age, and has always lived in Brownfield.

C. O. Stickney is in Boston for a few days.

Oxford.

Leon Twitchell is at Dr. King's hospital, where he has been operated upon. He is reported as doing well.

The family of Dr. H. R. Farris is quarantined. Mrs. Farris is ill with diphtheria.

T. A. Roberts W. R. C. observed the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln on Saturday, Feb. 20.

The intermediate and primary schools are preparing an entertainment, flag drill, etc., for Monday, Feb. 22.

The drama, "Brother Josiah," presented by the junior class of the high school, was very successful.

Locke's Mills.

Dr. Austin Tenney of Portland, and Dr. Graves from New Sharon were in town last week fitting glasses.

Mrs. Helen Bryant is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ordell Bryant at South Portland.

Roscoe Cummings, who has been stopping at Owen Demerrit's in Ketchum, is now with his son, Elmer Cummings.

Quite a crowd attended the entertainment given by the Girls' Club last Monday evening, although it was very stormy.

Miss Mildred Chapman went to Portland Thursday.

Two new windows are being made in the school house. J. C. Littlefield is doing the work.

Mrs. Lola Foster spent the day Friday in Bethel.

Miss Edith Cross of Portland was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. C. Littlefield.

East Waterford.

L. E. McIntire attended the meeting and banquet of the New England Holstein-Friesian Club in Boston the 13th.

The wives of L. E. and B. G. McIntire accompanied them to Augusta this week and attended the governor's reception and ball.

Elizabeth Verrill, who has been staying with her great-aunt, Mrs. Wardwell, in Albany, is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Brownie Verrill, after which she will go to Bethel to live.

Mrs. M. D. Washburne is recovering from a severe attack of bronchitis.

Mrs. C. S. McIntire was called to Albany Tuesday by the illness of her father, Chas. Stone.

Mrs. Harold Merrill is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester French, at North Norway a few days.

P. L. Davis is running the board saw in Fred Kilgore's mill in Bisbeetown.

Bad colds are prevalent.

West Lovell.

In last week's items it should read, J. C. Howard is working for Alonzo Lord.

Silas McDaniels of Kezar Falls is visiting his cousins, G. W. Andrews and Caroline Fox.

Rev. Mr. Fisher of Center Lovell called on his parishioners Friday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown of East Fryeburg visited at Caroline Fox's Tuesday.

Dana McAllister is cutting his ice.

Mrs. Oris LeBaron is at her mother's at Harbor, Fryeburg.

Bethel.

Sunday Rev. W. C. Curtis preached upon Peace at the Congregational church.

Mr. F. P. Chandler and daughter Marjorie of Auburn spent Sunday at F. S. Chandler's.

Saturday evening, Feb. 13, Mrs. Anna, widow of the late George Plaisted, passed away at her home on Chapman Street. Funeral services were held at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. T. C. Chapman officiating. Mrs. Plaisted is survived by one daughter, Miss Susie Plaisted. Mrs. Plaisted was a charter member of Sunset Lodge of Rebekahs.

Mrs. J. S. Phipps has been in Bethel for a short time, and went to Augusta to attend the governor's ball as the guest of her brother, Representative F. L. Edwards.

Last Wednesday evening the Y. W. C. A. of Gould Academy invited their friends to listen to an address on "Social Service" given by Miss Webb of Colby College, and Miss Steward, also of Colby, spoke upon "Immigration." Both young ladies made their subjects deeply interesting.

Mrs. Angelia Clark was called home by the illness of her nephew, Perry Page.

Gould Academy fair will be held Feb. 25th. In the evening an entertainment will be given in Odeon Hall.

The town basket ball team went to Berlin Saturday to play the Berlin Y. M. C. A. team.

Fred Tibbetts has been in Portland the past week, and Harold Chandler has been in the bank.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

A letter from a sister in Denver, Colo., says: "The winter here is nearly over the first of February, and this winter has been unusually mild and like April and May now."

We are glad our superintendent of schools, E. F. Callahan, is trying to work for the good of our schools, and considers the best interests of our town and children. The calling of the teacher in the public and other schools is modest, undemonstrative, and yet it has been and is a noble, potential factor in building up the state and the church. The high moral and religious as well as intellectual standard of the teachers of America has been one of its richest treasures, and one of the prophecies of its future greatness. The mission of the teacher is so nearly divine that it is included as one of the departments of our great Teacher's work into which his children are called, "And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers." (1 Cor. 12:28.)

There is yet logging here, some being hauled to Springer's mill and some to Thurston's mill across the river here, and some is sold to the lumber company at Rumford.

Melcher and son are here occasionally looking after their lumber business. Among those who are in the lumber business here are Carter, Stevens, Trask, Farwell, Capen, Osgood and Powers.

Ellen P. Kimball had some pine cut and put on the bank of the river the first of the winter, and sold to Dunton Lumber Company, Rumford.

Blanche Kimball has four hens sitting, and says she is going to buy a cow next summer and milk her. She is twelve years of age and a smart girl to work out of doors, and quite a nurse and cook if necessary. She liked her teacher, Miss Blanche Richardson, very much, and made marked improvement in marching and singing. We know that music, at least vocal, should be in every school room.

West Bethel.

"Deep lies the snow,
The rough winds blow
Adown the slippery street,
The branches bare
Break here and there
Under the ice and sleet."

"Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff.
Let us find the sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With the patient hand removing
All the briers from our way."

Town meetings next Monday.

The Lenten season has begun.

The price of flour is quite unsettled.

The roads were never better in February.

Dry wood is becoming very scarce.

Mrs. W. D. Mills was in Bangor last week.

Robert Edwards is working in a shoe-shop in Auburn.

Cleveland Waterhouse is working in a mill in Northwest Albany.

Robert Gilbert was quite unwell last week and attended by Dr. Tibbetts.

Harry N. Head has been tending store for Mr. Gilbert during his illness.

Homer Smith is working for W. A. Bragg on the cart of the Grand Union Tea Co.

Many teams are still hauling birch and maple bolts from Mason to the mill in this village.

Frank G. Sloan is in this place every Friday with fresh fish, and has many customers.

The Bethel town report was issued and distributed last week, and shows us where our tax money goes.

Spring is drawing near and a few pack peddlers and rag and rubber buyers have already thawed out.

Much less snow than usual has fallen here this winter, and nearly all that has come thus far has been crusted, so there have been few drifts and no spots of bare ground.

Hebron.

After the opening exercises at the meeting of the W. R. C. Friday, the 12th, it was voted to hold an open meeting, and the teacher and children of the village school attended, and the exercises given by the children in honor of Lincoln day were very pleasing and appropriate. The children here bought pictures of Washington and Lincoln for the school house and brought them to the meeting. After the exercises the W. R. C. gave a nice treat to all.

Dr. Sargent, Miss Whitman, Miss Wells and Miss Whittier went to Boston to attend the Hebron Academy alumni banquet, which was given by F. O. Stanley, president of the board of trustees, at his home in Newton where they were very handsomely entertained.

Harry Barrows went to Boston last week on a visit to his sister and other relatives.

The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. Dwyer Tuesday. Eighteen ladies and two babies were present.

The boys of Atwood Hall gave their annual reception Wednesday evening, and a very pleasant time is reported.

Herbert Bowman spent a few days with friends in Buckfield recently.

J. E. Bartlett of Boston is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bartlett.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Eva Richards and two little daughters, Nellie and Ruth, of East Stoneham, visited her mother, Mrs. Maud McAllister, a few days last week.

Mrs. Rovene Andrews has gone to Stow to visit relatives.

Goldie and Alice Adams are at home, their schools having finished for the winter vacation.

Muriel and Hester McKeen visited their sister, Beryl Andrews of North Lovell, Tuesday.

Charlie Wentworth from Fryeburg is driving Lyman Chute's new horses.

H. B. McKeen has finished work at Lovell Center and will haul spruce for Dick Fleck from Bartlettboro.

Howard Allen has been helping E. S. Bartlett with his chores.

Wilson's Mills.

Mrs. Lizzie Bennett is on the sick list, and confined to her bed, also the little daughter of C. T. Fox. Dr. Noyes of Colebrook was called to see her Sunday night, and pronounced it pneumonia. Mrs. Mary Wilson is helping in caring for her.

Mrs. Arthur Littlehale has taken her little daughter to Colebrook for medical treatment. Her mother, Mrs. Percy Ripley, is keeping house for her while she is gone.

Mrs. Eliza Wilson has so far recovered from her fall the first of the winter as to be down stairs.

The entire family at H. W. Fickett's have been sick the past week with the prevailing distemper.

Roland Ripley has been sawing wood by gasoline power the past week for E. S. Bennett.

West Paris.

An entertainment will be given by the Eastern Star, Wednesday, Feb. 24. It will consist of music and a comedy in three acts entitled "Maidens All Forlorn." A dance will follow the entertainment. Good music by Milliken's Orchestra. Candy, corn balls and ice cream on sale during the evening. Price 10 and 20 cents. Dancing 25 cents. Proceeds to be given suffering Belgians.

Dr. Littlefield was called here professionally one day last week.

Dexter Gray's family have gone to live with Mrs. Gray's mother, Mrs. Bicknell, who owns a house on Depot Street, and Charles Curtis has moved his family from Mrs. Bucknam's rent into the rent in H. W. Dunham's building formerly occupied by the Grays.

Mrs. John F. Wood is training the high school scholars for a prize speaking contest to be given in the near future. Mrs. Wood was the guest of Mrs. Lewis Mann two or three days last week.

The entertainment given by the Ladies' Social Circle of the Free Baptist church last Wednesday was pleasing and well attended, and the afternoon sale of quilts, aprons, home-made candy and food received good patronage. The evening's program was presented as given in last week's paper, and all together was a very satisfactory affair.

Mrs. L. H. Penley was at Locke's Mills Friday to attend the birthday party of a friend.

Several of our people are in very poor health, among whom are Chandler Curtis, Mrs. Melinda Tuell, Eldron Stearns, James Lapham, S. W. Dunham, Mrs. H. W. Dunham, Mrs. Edwin Jackson.

Miss Marie Willis of Norway was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Willis, Wednesday night. She came to attend the concert.

Mrs. William Stearns of Stearns Hill is in very poor health.

Mrs. Mary Andrews of South Woodstock, who came to visit her son, Fred Andrews, about a week ago, is sick and confined to the bed.

L. M. Mann was at the Milton mill a few days last week.

The program given at West Paris Grange Saturday, Feb. 13, was as follows:

Opening song, Auld Lang Syne.
Remarks on marketing fruit, G. A. Yeaton, Augusta.
Piano duet Madeline Peabody, Doris Field
Song—Baby's Ball Ola Kimball
Vocal duet—My Love Dearest Mrs. White, Mr. Churchill
Solo, Mrs. Alice Wood
Remarks on Grange Work E. H. Libby, Auburn
Farce—A String of Pearls Cast of characters: E. L. Porter, Harold Porter, Mrs. Porter, Martha Porter, Doris Field, Pearl Ladd.

Bryant's Pond.

Announcement has just been made of the sixth annual military ball, coming March 4th, under the auspices of Mt. Christopher Company, No. 41. The Imperial Orchestra of Berlin has been engaged for the occasion. The grand concert will commence at 8 o'clock to be followed by the company drill. Capt. Freeman M. Morse, hall director, H. Alton Bacon, prompter.

Prof. Elmer R. Bowker is at home from Connecticut for a few days, his school having been temporarily closed on account of an epidemic in town.

Dr. Ralph M. Bucknam, formerly a resident here, now a practicing physician in Los Angeles, Cal., is in town for a few days. He was called to Maine by the serious illness of his mother, who resides in Lewiston.

Benj. R. Billings left for New York Tuesday, where he will attend the annual Sportsmen's Show.

Mrs. Pearl Muller and son Freddie are visiting friends in Portland this week.

The prizes for speaking at the Lincoln Day entertainment have been awarded to Rayburn Hathaway and Madeline Flint.

There was a large crowd present at the exhibition here last Saturday of "Quincy Adams Sawyer," by Bragdon of South Paris. His entertainments are drawing good audiences every week.

West Sumner.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will serve a dinner in the vestry next Wednesday, Feb. 24th.

Chandler and Crockett have started work in the sawmill. Earle Brown of Buckfield is working for them.

Mrs. Geo. West spent Friday with friends at Paris Hill and South Paris.

Miss Edith Bradford was a week-end guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Atwood of Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. James Buck have returned from a two weeks' visit to Auburn and Lewiston.

The Snow Bound Reading Club will meet with Mrs. W. T. Bisbee next Thursday.

East Bethel.

Spring-like weather, and the crows have returned.

Miss Mary Dresser has closed her school here for three weeks' vacation, which she will spend at her home in North Waterford.

Miss Marjorie Dobson has closed her school in the primary department, and will spend part of her vacation in Bethel.

Z. W. Bartlett made a business trip to Norway last week.

Mrs. Etta Bartlett has gone to Berlin, N. H., for several weeks' stay with relatives there.

Mrs. M. E. Kimball attended the Maine State Grange lecturers' conference at Bangor Feb. 16 and 17.

Urban Bartlett was at home from business college in Portland for the week-end.

Alder River Grange are preparing "The Prince of Liars" to be presented, followed by a dance and supper, Friday evening, Feb. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Burhoe have moved into the P. A. Wheeler house.

Gilead.

Mrs. Irving Leighton was in Gorham, N. H., last Wednesday.

Mrs. Julia Losier left here Sunday for her home in Canada.

Georgia Bisbee is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Harris McKeen, in Shelburne, N. H.

Mrs. Florence Bryant went to Berlin, N. H., last Wednesday.

Earl Coffin was in Bethel one day last week.

There were Catholic services held at the schol house Feb. 21st.

John Richardson is hauling hard wood to G. E. Leighton's mill.

Mrs. Fred Wilson is working for Mrs. F. B. Coffin.

Alice Le'Breton of Shelburne, N. H., was a recent guest of Florence Bryant.

Samuel Carver and son of Berlin, N. H., were in town last Thursday.

Washington Newell was in Gorham, N. H., last week.

Frank Coffin went to Augusta last Thursday on business.

Bert Curtis met with a painful accident last Wednesday, when a four-horse load of lumber which he was driving went over his foot.

Mrs. Mary Fagan has been attending the lecturers' convention at Bangor this week.

Alice Bisbee is spending a few days with relatives in town.

Mary Dyer was in Gorham, N. H., recently.

Mason.

Miss Marjorie Barker has finished work for Mrs. A. M. McKenzie and returned to her home in Albany.

D. W. Cushing and son Gerald were in Berlin last Saturday.

Mrs. McKenzie of Boston is visiting at J. A. McKenzie's.

Robert Schenk of Norway visited Myron Morrill Saturday and Sunday.

Fred Wheeler and Wallace Dunn have finished work for Morrill and Westleigh.

Moses Bennett had the misfortune to drop a stick of pulp on his foot, causing a painful bruise.

The Step Lively Club met with Miss Irene Morrill Thursday evening.

Waterford.

Mrs. F. A. Damon has gone to Bemis, Maine, to visit her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Ripley.

Mrs. J. C. Harvey has returned from her visit to Twin Mountain, N. H.

The school in the Temple Hill district has a recess until Monday.

At Bemis, Feb. 19, to the wife of P. A. Ripley, a son.

J. C. Harvey was drawing bark to Norway last week.

F. A. Damon finished drawing bark and pulp to Norway Tuesday.

Buckfield.

The class parts for the senior class of Buckfield High School have been assigned as follows:

Valedictory—Helen Murch.
Salutatory—Lena Russell.
Class History—Hattie Russell.
Class Prophecy—Mildred Sampson.
Class Will—Erland Waterman.
Presentation of Gifts—Marion Thurlow.
Oration—Lerone Damon.
Essay—Arthur Cobb.
Essay—Angie Rowe.
Class Poet—Arthur Cobb.

Honor parts, valedictory and salutatory.

The high school closes for the winter term March 5th, and the spring term opens March 22d.

Thursday evening, Feb. 18, the regular meeting of the school literary society was held and an excellent program was prepared by members of the sophomore class. A social followed the meeting. Next meeting to be held Friday afternoon, March 5th, to be opened as a parents' meeting. All parents and friends are cordially invited to attend. Special program and refreshments.

Monday evening the ladies of the Buckfield Literary Club delightfully entertained the members of the Nezinscot History Club at Grange Hall. A literary and musical program was given, consisting of readings, piano and vocal music with Miss Barden of West Paris as soloist. Dainty refreshments were served, and in spite of inclement weather and bad traveling there was a good attendance.

Tuesday evening Rev. Mr. Atwood of Carver, Mass., gave a stereopticon lecture on Palestine at the Baptist church, which was much enjoyed by the few present. Wednesday Rev. Mr. Osborne of Lewiston preached, and Thursday and Friday nights Pastor Lamb spoke. Meetings will be continued this week, and it is hoped that some out-of-town pastors may be present for one or more services.

Mrs. E. A. Prince and Master Evan Shearman of Portland are here for a week.

Miss Helen Morton of Portland is the guest of Miss Sadie Spaulding.

Stanley DeCoster has been sick for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Morrill have both been ill, but are now gaining.

Dickvale.

Miss Idella Wyman of Weld is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wyman.

Mrs. Arthur Child, Mrs. D. C. Chenery and Mrs. B. C. Putnam attended the moving pictures at West Peru Saturday evening.

Mrs. Abbie Irish has been very ill with grippe, but is better at this writing.

Will Dixon has returned from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. H. L. Fuller, at Hale. He is working for Oscar Putnam.

Mrs. Ray Tyler and little daughter have returned from Boothbay.

Mrs. Nathan Bishop was quite ill Tuesday. Dr. Sturtevant was called.

Billy Weston is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jane Saunders.

Carl White and his mother, also Edward and Llewellyn Farrar spent Sunday with their brothers at Pleasant View Farm.

Maine News Notes.

It is reported that the Maine Central is to buy a large number of gasoline hand cars to take the place of the old hand power machines. They have been well tested out elsewhere and the Maine Central will now adopt them.

Whiskeag, on the Kennebec above Bath, for the first time in many years has this winter had no thoroughfare on the ice. The ice failed to form to a safe thickness in many places above the point and in some places open water has been seen all winter.

Suffering from a temporary mental strain induced by long illness, Alice G., wife of Fred J. Stubbs, shot herself at her home in Woodfords Wednesday morning. Death was instantaneous, the bullet passing through the heart. She leaves her husband and one daughter.

William Morrin, aged 22, was instantly killed at Griswold Monday, when he was caught between two freight cars, while a Bangor & Aroostook train was being shifted at the station. Morrin was not employed by the road, but it was believed that he stepped between the cars to assist the train crew in their work.

George Kosh, 35, a laborer, was found dead in a lane near his home in South Brewer Wednesday night. He was carrying a stick of timber which was found lying across his head. It is supposed that he slipped and fell upon the ice, but whether the fall or the blow from the timber caused his death is uncertain. He leaves a wife and six children.

Governor Curtis on Wednesday nominated Rev. Henry E. Dunnack of Augusta as state librarian. Mr. Dunnack is pastor of the Green Street Methodist church at Augusta, and was a prominent Progressive during the state campaign. Other candidates for the position were Rev. George S. Robinson of Lewiston and Francis L. Littlefield of Portland. The appointment automatically removes Henry C. Prince of Madison, the present librarian.

Gen. John T. Richards of Gardiner, who for several years has occupied the position of governor of the eastern branch for disabled volunteer soldiers at Togus, has been removed by Frederick J. Close, the president of the board of managers of national homes. Gen. Richards will be succeeded by Capt. William P. Hurley of Rockland. Mr. Hurley served in the navy during the civil war and is at present the judge of the police court of the city of Rockland.

The total lumber cut for the present season on the St. John, Penobscot, and Kennebec river waters will approximate a little more than 400,000,000 feet, according to figures which have been compiled by the Bangor Commercial from various authoritative sources. With the exception of the St. John river cut, which includes logs on both sides of the river, in Maine and New Brunswick, the cut shows a considerable falling off from last season. It is, however, larger than was anticipated at the first of the season.

Note how neatly the Bangor News sizes up one situation over in that city: "The hospitals have given up their sick, doctors have suddenly lost patients, the fishing grounds have been deserted, trains arriving have been packed to the doors, many persons whose health required trips out of the state week before last have found the salubrious climate of Boston strangely beneficial, or sufficiently so to allow of their return to Bangor. All this on account of the adjournment of the February criminal term of the supreme court on Saturday. The close connection between cause and effect would furnish a fruitful topic of discussion and argument on the part of the leading medical and psychological authorities. Familiar faces are again seen in the old familiar haunts and it is believed that there will not be another epidemic of sudden illnesses of a serious nature and urgent calls out of the state until next September."

Shows How Rivers are Measured.

To show the way in which rivers are gaged—that is, how the volume of running streams is measured—by the United States Geological Survey, the exhibit maintained by the Survey at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, in San Francisco, will include a display of automatic gages, run by electricity, which record the fluctuating heights of water of an artificial river—one flowing through a tank. The work of measuring the flow of the various streams of the United States every day in the year and some of them several times a day affords an invaluable basis for the study of our water resources. Upon the data thus obtained engineers depend in working out plans of water-power development, irrigation, drainage—in fact, every project in which running water is a factor.

STOP THAT COUGH—NOW

When you catch cold, or begin to cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the throat and lungs and fights the germs of the disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for coughs and colds," writes Mr. E Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c. at your druggist.

The Empty Sleeve

An Episode of the European War.

By MARTHA V. MONROE.

A young man in khaki uniform stepped toward a cab standing by the curb in Oxford circus, London, and was met at the cab door by a tall, athletic looking man in a cutaway coat and silk hat. The gentleman looked about him for another vehicle, but, not seeing any, said to the young soldier:

"Perhaps if we happen to be going the same way we can both use the cab."

"I'm going to Westminster abbey."

"And I go to Downing street. That will be very little out of the way if at all. Get in."

The youngster entered the cab, followed by the other, who first gave some directions that the soldier did not hear.

"Are you a resident of London?" asked the young man by way of opening conversation.

"I am."

"I'm a stranger. I'm from Canada. I came over with the troops that landed the other day. I've got leave for the day to go sightseeing. I shall take in the abbey first."

"You'll find it very interesting."

"By the bye, you, being a Londoner, can perhaps tell me how to get to this place." And he handed the gentleman sitting beside him a paper on which was written the name of a suburban town.

"To go there you take the Paddington station. Tell the driver. He'll know."

"I can't go today, I have so much to see. When I go back to Montreal—if I live through the war—everybody will ask me, 'Have you seen this and have you seen that in London?' and I don't want to say I haven't. So I told the young lady who lives at that address she must come to camp to see me instead of my taking up the time granted me for leaves to go out of town on a railway."

"Which means that you are engaged to her?"

"That's just what it does mean. She was brought up in Canada. Her father came to England a year ago. When the war broke out and you fellows over here called on us Canadians to help you out I thought it would be a good opportunity to come over and see her. So I enlisted."

The gentleman cast a side glance at his companion, but said nothing.

"Do you think it will be much of a fight?" asked the youngster.

"A very big fight."

"Well, I don't mind seeing some service. I dare say it will be a valuable experience. Of course I don't want to get killed. Gladys—I mean Miss Arkright; she's my fiancee, you know—she don't like the idea"—

"Arkright?" interrupted the gentleman—"Samuel Arkright's daughter?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"Quite well."

"My name is Glover—James Glover of the —th Canadian foot. I suppose you have met my fiancee?"

"Oh, yes, I know Gladys Arkright."

"Nice girl, isn't she?" looking up wistfully for the stranger's approval of the girl he loved.

"Gladys is a lovely girl."

By this time the cab had stopped and the gentleman got out.

"To the abbey," he said to the cabman, handing him the fare, then to the Canadian: "Much obliged for accommodating me. When you see Gladys give her my love."

"Who shall I say?"

But before the other could reply he was buttonholed by a man, and as he entered the building for which he was headed half a dozen others surrounded him.

Private James Glover visited Westminster abbey, the Tower of London and various other sights. Wherever he was recognized as a Canadian soldier he met with kindly greetings. Every inquiry he made was responded to with alacrity, and an old gentleman of seventy volunteered to take him to see several curiosities of which he had not heard. When he returned to camp he was informed that his regiment would be moved the next day to a channel port to be carried to France. He had barely time to write a brief goodby to his sweetheart before he turned in for the night and was up before the sun the next morning.

Young Glover found the trenches indeed an experience. Having come from a cold climate, he stood winter weather fairly well. His introduction to natural war was like that of most other men who for the first time listened to the din of battle. He was badly scared. But they were making veterans rapidly in those days, and the Canadian soon got that control of himself which marks the difference between a raw recruit and a veteran. Then, too, when in the thick of it he lost consciousness of everything but what he and his comrades were doing. When he shot at the enemy he shot as he would at a flock of birds, not because he had any animosity toward them, but because of the excitement he was under.

One day after a long cannonading on the part of the allies the order was given to charge the trenches. Glover was back of a line of bayonets moving at double quick pace across a field when suddenly he was turned completely round, then fell in a heap. The Germans' fire was so murderous that his comrades, reaching a depression in the earth, dropped while myriads of all sorts of missiles passed over them. Then re-enforcements came, passed on and were driven back to the allies' trenches, leaving their dead and wounded behind them.

That night Glover lay on the battlefield. Now and again the glare of searchlights fell on objects about him, giving a ghastly hue to everything and intensifying that on the faces of his dead and wounded companions. Toward morning there was a lull in the firing of cannon, and after daylight another dash was made from the allies' lines, and the ground captured was held long enough to remove some of the wounded. But Glover was not among the number.

During the day many things were running through his brain, among others his words to the gentleman who had ridden with him in the cab from Oxford circus to Downing street. The wounded man remembered the flippant way in which he had spoken of war and the experience it would give him. Experience! Call it rather a taste of inferno.

During the day the field on which Glover was lying was fought over, being lost and retaken by each side half a dozen times. On one of these advances by the English he was carried back to their trenches and in due time sent to England with a load of wounded comrades. Arriving in London he was placed in a hospital, where his life hung in the balance for awhile; then he began slowly to mend.

One of the strangest features of war is that one who has experienced its sufferings and its terrors when out of it has an unconquerable desire to get back to it again. Though Glover was as comfortable as a wounded man could be made, though he received frequent visits from his sweetheart, he was constantly making inquiries of the surgeons as to how soon he would be able to return to the front.

One morning he was told that during the day the hospital would be honored by a visit from a member of the cabinet. Thinking it about time he tidied himself up, he asked his nurse for a basin in which to wash his hands and face, and when the barber came to make his daily round Glover received the first shave since he was wounded.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was a stir among the attendants, the door of the ward in which Glover was lying was thrown open, and a tall man with a black mustache attended by a number of officers and citizens entered. Advancing to the nearest cot, he spoke a few words to the invalid, then went down the aisle between the beds, addressing a word here and a word there, till he reached Glover. The Canadian looked at him, feeling sure that he had seen him before. Then it flashed upon him that he was the man who had ridden with him in a

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, February 23, 1915

SOUTH PARIS.

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

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

Going down (East): 5:36 a. m., express, daily; 9:41 a. m., local, daily except Sunday; 5:07 p. m., express, daily.

Going up (West) 9:43 a. m., express, daily; 3:25 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 8:57 p.m., express, daily.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. C. I. Spear, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday evening 7:30.

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

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Part Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

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

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 36, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

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

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

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

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

K. of G.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

Geo. R. Morton of the Paris Manufacturing Co. was in Montreal on business last week.

Miss Katherine Morton has been spending the past few days with friends in Portland and Windham.

Mrs. E. W. Mason has been with the family of her son, Carl Mason, in Auburn, a few days during the past week.

The friends of George L. Jackson of West Paris will support him as a candidate for selectman from the north end of the town at town meeting next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Morton made a midwinter visit to their camps at Shagg Pond from Friday to Sunday, and had some fine weather for the trip.

Mrs. W. F. Nottage went to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston last Tuesday, and on Wednesday underwent a surgical operation there. She is reported as doing very well.

Clarence G. Morton of Crystal, N. H., was here a short time the first of last week. His mother, Mrs. L. C. Morton, accompanied him home on Wednesday, and made a visit of a few days at Crystal.

Principal John S. Carver of the high school was given a surprise Wednesday morning, on the occasion of his birthday, when he was presented with a fountain pen by the students. Miss Arline Crocker made the presentation speech.

The high school seniors had a large house for "New England Folks" at Buckfield Friday evening, as well as the best of weather for the trip. From three nights of the play, at South Paris, Bolster's Mills and Buckfield, the class have cleared over eighty dollars.

The Seneca Club is entertained this Monday evening by Miss Walker at her home on Pleasant Street. The program is as follows:

Roll call—Sayings of Washington.
South American Women and Home Life ..... Mrs. Eastman
Missionary Activity in South America ..... Miss Thayer
South American Literature ..... Mrs. Gray

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office Feb. 22:

Mrs. Stone.
Mrs. Guy Smith.
Charles H. Hirst.
P. C. E. Wescott, letter.
Arthur Wheeler.
William Davis.
A. D. Cushing.

J. A. KENNEY, P. M.

The annual fair of the Good Cheer Society of the Universalist church will begin at 2 P. M. Wednesday and continue through Thursday afternoon, Feb. 24 and 25. This fair promises to be a fine success, as great interest has been taken in its preparation, and there will be a splendid line of aprons, fancy articles, food, home-made candy, cakes, pies, etc., on sale. Lunch will be served at all hours.

Henry T. Moses, Deputy National Director of the Loyal Order of Moose, who is now at work here, tells the Democrat that he has solved the problem of the William King who lost his life in the fire at Livermore Falls at the time when Ernest C. Penley of this town was one of the victims. King had made his headquarters at Bath, but was a member of the lodge of Moose at Waldoboro, and through this connection he was traced. He had formerly gone by the name of Roy, but for some time had used the English equivalent of King. He had no near relatives. Mr. Moses has had an administrator appointed, and is looking after the matter.

Now is the opportunity for everyone who occasionally has to experience his or her last chance to see "His Last Chance," illustrated in a fine, laughable comedy at Grange Hall, Thursday and Friday evenings, Feb. 25 and 26. Our ever-welcome local dramatic club under able leadership will present this play in the interests of the Good Cheer Society of the Universalist church. Very great care has been given the preparation of this drama, and those who are familiar with its story say it is just the kind of a play to brighten one up in these hard times of international contention. Tickets now on sale at Howard's drug store. All seats reserved.

A deer which had been chased by dogs in the crust was found a week ago Sunday back of the reservoir near J. H. Clark's. Tracks of the deer and dogs were discovered by Will Bray, who followed them up and found the deer. It was a doe, thought to be two years old and weighing about a hundred pounds. Her nose was considerably lacerated. She was taken to the buildings of J. H. Clark, and given attention, but died shortly afterward. Game Warden Barker of West Paris was called and gave directions for the disposal of the carcass. Those interested in the dog question say that the dogs which chased the deer must have come from some other town, as all of them here were accounted for.

A charming "bird party" was given Tuesday evening by Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerly and Mrs. E. P. Parlin of Wilton at the home of their mother, Mrs. Ellen Blake. Fifteen lady friends of the village were the guests. One of the first things on the program was the solving of a series of bird anagrams. Mrs. Albert D. Park won the prize, framed pictures of George and Martha Washington, having solved thirty of the forty in the twenty minutes allowed. Miss Laura Burnell secured the booby prize. Later a bird shoot was won by Miss Hattie Burnell, the prize being a framed picture of George Washington. The birds, of paper, were mounted on a line, and a popgun was used, four shots to each. Miss Burnell, Mrs. Wirt Stanley and Miss Gertrude Hall were tied on the first shoot, and shot it off with Miss Burnell the winner. Mrs. W. A. Porter secured the booby prize in this event. At 10 o'clock delicious refreshments were served at two long tables in the dining room, the decorations, place cards and all appointments being in keeping with the bird theme. Mrs. Parlin and Miss Carrie Hall presided over the chafing dishes.

Washington's birthday is observed as a school holiday.

Mrs. J. P. Richardson is visiting in Waterville and Belfast.

Chas. Haines of Boston was a guest at J. P. Richardson's last week.

State teachers' examination at the high school building next Saturday.

Miss Emma Haskell is a guest at the home of her brother, E. N. Haskell.

Miss Edith Maxwell is at home from her teaching in Melrose, Mass., for a vacation.

The Ladies' Whist Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. A. Scott on High Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Minot Whittle entertained two tables at rook last Thursday evening.

E. R. Jordan, who lives with his daughter, Mrs. H. W. Starbird, is seriously ill.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. will as usual serve dinner in Grand Army Hall town meeting day.

A rook party of four tables was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Taylor Thursday evening.

F. A. Heidner was called to Massachusetts Monday morning by the serious illness of his daughter.

Mrs. S. N. Marston and sons Leslie and Noel of Portland were guests of friends in town for Sunday.

The Philatheas will hold their annual banquet at the vestry of the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Feb. 23.

Miss Helen Morton of Crystal, N. H., came home with her grandmother, Mrs. L. C. Morton, Friday, to make a visit.

A nine-pound daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burr F. Jones Sunday morning. She is called Helen Lucile.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Needham of Portland were guests of Mr. Needham's sister, Mrs. E. N. Anderson, over the week-end.

Mrs. F. E. Douglas of Hopedale, Mass., is the guest of relatives here for a few weeks, while Mr. Douglas is on a business trip west.

The annual report of the town of Paris will be issued on Tuesday. It is a book of 120 pages, with the usual reports of the several officers.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Caswell and two children of Buckfield were guests at B. M. Turner's over the week-end.

Miss Ruth Bolster entertains the Safety First Club, composed of nine young ladies, and a few guests at a costume party at her home this Monday evening.

Mrs. Ralph B. Penfold and daughter May Fales have been spending a few days with Mr. Penfold's mother, Mrs. Agnes L. Morton. Mr. Penfold was here over Sunday.

There will be a rehearsal of the degree staff of Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge on Wednesday evening, February 24th. Each member of the team is requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Mahern and young daughter of Auburn were guests of relatives in town over Sunday. Mrs. Mahern goes to Bethel for a time before her return to Auburn.

Mrs. Harold Cole entertained the Delta Alphas at her home on Pine Street Thursday evening, when a post card guessing party and a variety of games passed the time pleasantly.

Mrs. S. C. Ordway entertains at supper this Monday evening Miss Hester Ordway's teacher, Mrs. H. C. Fletcher, and Miss Hattie M. Leach, Miss Lena M. Franck and Miss Sylvia E. Weare.

Miss Thompson of Bates College is the guest of Miss Marion Everett for the week-end and over Washington's birthday, and will be a guest at the costume party at Miss Bolster's this Monday evening.

The ladies of Deering Memorial church will serve a supper in the vestry of the church Friday evening, March 5th. An entertainment will follow the supper. Miss Helen Mansfield, a student at Bates College, will be the reader for the evening.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. F. A. Heidner next Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock to sew. At 3 o'clock there will be an entertainment given, consisting of music and readings, at the close of which the ladies will have ice cream and cake for sale. All members of the church and congregation are invited.

The Fan-Tans will meet with Mrs. Heidner at her home on High Street on Friday afternoon for work. It is hoped all the Fan-Tans will be present. There has been considerable work done already and sent to the Children's Home at Augusta, a large box of clothing and a puff being sent this week, and there is more cloth to be worked up.

"You are not old enough," said a man to the Democrat reporter Saturday, "to remember a February such as this has been so far. It reminds me of some other Februarys we have had—it's so different. One year not a great many years ago we broke roads nineteen days in February." The Democrat recalls one year, and it may have been the same one, when in the last week of the month it stormed continuously from the small hours of Sunday morning till after dark Thursday night, and on Sunday, which was the first day of March, there was four feet of snow on the ground, so solid that it was possible to travel on foot anywhere on it, in the fields and woods.

Those who attended the hearing at Augusta on the Rumford court house proposition from South Paris Friday afternoon were Hon. James S. Wright, Walter L. Gray, Alton C. Wheeler, J. H. Bean, Charles W. Bowker and Stanley M. Wheeler. They report a lively hearing, there being a large number from Rumford present to support the bill, and a large number from various other parts of the county to oppose it. The bill was referred to the Oxford County delegation, and the hearing was held in the senate chamber. The general impression seems to be that the bill stands small show of being reported without a referendum to the voters of the county, and the Rumford people say frankly that they haven't time to go all over the county in a campaign, and don't want a referendum.

The Water System's Year.

The forthcoming report of the South Paris Water Commission and of Charles W. Bowker, Superintendent, will make the following showing for the year's business of the system:

Receipts for water rentals, etc.	$ 5,468.12
Paid interest on bonds and notes	$ 2,962.70
Expense of maintenance and improvements	1,258.65
	$ 4,221.35
Net profit on water works	$ 1,246.77

Receipts from the Grand Trunk were $494.01 less than last year.

Uncollected water bills for 1914 amount to $21.00.

Thayer-Bragg.

Edwin Ray Thayer and Miss Florence Lydia Bragg, both of Portland, were united in marriage at the home of Miss Bragg's father, Lester B. Bragg, in Cumberland Center, on Monday, Feb. 15. Mr. Thayer is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Thayer of South Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Thayer and their sons Woodbury and Stanley were present at the wedding. Woodbury Thayer and Miss Maud Bragg of Portland, sister of the bride, attended the bridal couple. Mr. Thayer was reared in South Paris and has many friends here. He has a position in a Portland clothing store. Miss Bragg has spent considerable time in South Paris in the past two or three years, and has won the esteem of all who have met her. They will reside at 138-2 Sherman Street, Portland.

The people of Ottawa may be pardoned for "seeing things at night" in the form of airships. They have some excuse for it, whether the real thing was toy balloons or Sirius.

Fur coats, winter overcoats and suits at bargain prices. Make money by saving money on your purchases.—F. H. Noyes Co.

Business for Town Meeting.

There will be plenty to do at the annual town meeting next Monday. The regular business of the year takes considerable time, and there are a number of special matters to be acted on.

Recommendations for appropriations, as made by the selectmen and school committee in the annual report, are in many instances larger than ever before. There is already appropriated, to be paid from this year's taxes, for bridges built in 1913, $1,240.00, Western Avenue sewer $500.00, and for highway and snow bills deficiencies, raised at a meeting in August, $900.00, a total of $2,640.00.

Besides the regular articles, to be found in the warrant every year, there are the following special matters to be acted upon:

Article 16. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars to underdrain road between A. U. Tyler's and Capt. Swan farm, so called.

Article 17. To see if the town will vote to raise a sum of money, and name the amount, to be expended in building concrete sidewalks for Paris Hill.

Article 18. To see if the town will vote to raise a sum of money, and name the amount, to be expended in building concrete sidewalks for West Paris.

Article 19. To see if the town will vote to raise a sum of money, and name the amount, to be expended in building concrete sidewalks for South Paris.

Article 21. To see if the town will vote to transfer the amount of four hundred dollars which was raised for a power sprayer for the extermination of brown-tail moth account.

Article 22. To see if the town will vote to transfer the unexpended balance from the West Paris surface water ditch account to the highway account, the balance being $35.65.

Article 23. To see if the town will vote to purchase of Paris High School Athletic Association seventy-five feet of land on the southwest side of the present Paris high school grounds and to authorize the purchase of the same by the selectmen, and raise money for the same.

Article 24. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of twenty-five dollars, this amount is sufficient to purchase a dumping ground for rubbish at Paris Hill with the balance we have in our appropriation for rubbish dumps.

Article 25. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars to construct a fire proof vault for the preservation of the valuation books and other town books, the vault to be on the west side of Mount Mica building, door opening into vault from present office.

Article 26. To see whether the town will vote to build a new schoolhouse at North Paris according to plans recommended by the school committee, to raise money therefor and make any other provisions necessary to carry such action into effect.

Article 27. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of seventy-five dollars for the West Paris Public Library.

Article 34. To see whether the town will vote to authorize its superintending school committee to continue the union with Woodstock, Norway, Oxford, or Hebron, for the purpose of employing a superintendent of schools in accordance with the provisions of sections 40 to 45 inclusive of chapter 15 of the Revised Statutes.

Article 35. To see whether the town will instruct the school committee to maintain schools in the Partridge, Bisco, Mountain and Hollow districts.

Corporation Meeting Business.

The warrant for the annual meeting of South Paris Village Corporation on the evening of March 2 will contain special articles, in addition to the regular annual business, as follows:

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

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

To see what action the corporation will take relative to installing a fire alarm system, and raise money for the same.

To see if the corporation will vote to locate a light opposite the present post office.

To see if the corporation will locate a light opposite L. S. Billings' mill.

To see if the corporation will vote to exchange the present hearse for a new one, and raise money for the same.

To see if the corporation will vote to locate a light on Church Street.

To see if the corporation will vote to move the light on Myrtle Street near Mr. Heidner's tenement houses fifteen feet north.

School Notes.

The first meeting of the Home and School Association of South Paris was held at the High School building on Monday evening. Rev. A. T. McWhorter was elected chairman pro tem, and Mrs. Harold Fletcher, secretary. The constitution drawn up by the committee elected for that purpose was read and adopted. And the following slate of officers was elected:

Pres.—Mrs. E. N. Haskell.
Vice-Pres.—Prin. John S. Carver.
Sec. and Treas.—Miss Nora Dunham.
Educational Com.—Rev. F. L. Cann, Miss Eva Walker, Mrs. Harold Fletcher, Miss Ruth Bolster, Miss Frances W. Brown.
School-house Improvement Com.—N. Dayton Bolster, Dr. D. M. Stewart, Mrs. Alta Rankin.
Publicity Com.—Arthur Forbes, Agnes Morton, Harold Abbott.
Membership Com.—Mrs. Geo. Morton, T. M. Davis, Miss L. Alice Wetherell.

Following the election of officers, an address on the topic, "How we got our schools," was given by Prof. James L. McConaughy of Bowdoin College. A large and rare collection of slides were displayed showing the development of education from early Grecian days to the present. The lecture proved to be of unusual value, and it is to be regretted that the bad traveling prevented a large attendance. Excellent music was furnished by an orchestra composed of Dr. Carl Briggs, Miss Ida Dean, Miss Grace Dean, Harold Merrill and Philip Jones. The committee having the meeting in charge were Supt. Burr F. Jones, Prin. John S. Carver, Mrs. Lucy Edwards, Miss Jeanne M. Towle, Mrs. Eben Chapman.

Deering Memorial Notes.

"The Jericho Road Hold-up" was the pastor's subject Sunday morning. Miss Evangeline Woodman sang a solo, "Nearing Home."

The evening subject was, "Lot, the Undecided Man."

The Epworth League will enjoy a sliding party and meeting at the home of James Millett, this Monday evening.

Wednesday Miss L. Ray Langille, a deaconess of Portland, will give an address under the auspices of the Queen Esther Circle.

Friday afternoon the W. H. M. S. will meet with Mrs. T. M. Davis.

Next Sunday the Junior Church will have special services in connection with morning worship, the subject, "Lighting the World."

County Officers' Salaries.

On Friday the committee on salaries and fees of the legislature made a batch of reports. The salaries named for Oxford County officers are:

County Commissioner, $600, an increase of $100.
Sheriff, $1,200, an increase of $100.
Register of Deeds, $1200, no change.
Register of Deeds, Western District, $600, an increase of $150.
Register of Probate, $1000, no change.
Judge of Probate, $850, no change.
County Attorney, $900, an increase of $300.
County Treasurer, $650, an increase of $150.

We have a long list of men you know and are well acquainted with who have had Ed V. Price & Co. custom clothes—not readymade—of us, to whom we would like to refer you. They will make you a customer of ours. Why—Because they are satisfied. Come in and let us tell you who they are.—F. H. Noyes Co.

Woman suffrage is certainly advancing. Massachusetts, conversative of the conservatives, will vote on the question next fall.

New spring coats are commencing to come. Call in and look them over. We would enjoy showing you.—F. H. Noyes Co.

THE LIVER REGULATES THE BODY
A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS CARE

Someone has said that people with chronic liver complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness, headaches, dizziness and constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c. at your druggist.

If Mothers Only Knew.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 26 years. All druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y. 6-9

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

NORWAY.

Only a week to town meeting, and the session promises to be as lively as usual. There seem to be a larger number than ever this year who are willing to serve as town fathers, and the contests for the various offices are sure to be close.

Harry Horne, who was principal, and Miss Ella Clark, the assistant, were thrown out of employment by the burning of Dixfield High School building last week. Both of these young people are from this village. The loss to Dixfield was considerable, as the building was nearly new and the insurance not large.

Some over twenty members of Mt. Mica Lodge of South Paris were the guests of Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., at the meeting Tuesday evening of last week. The third degree was worked in an impressive manner by the home lodge and refreshments followed the work, the evening proving most pleasant and profitable to all present.

The Barton Reading Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. L. H. Trufant at her home on Main Street. It was an author's day program with John Kendrick Bangs the author studied.

The Professional Whist Club has reorganized and will hold frequent meetings during the remainder of the winter. The first meeting was with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Andrews one evening recently.

Miss Mercy Millett is taking a two weeks' vacation from her duties as cashier at Thomas Smiley's, and Mrs. A. L. Buck is filling the position during Miss Millett's absence.

The seats for the Chapman concert went with the usual rush when placed on sale Saturday evening. A capacity house seems to be assured.

Tuesday evening is the night of the masquerade ball, and a pleasant event it is expected to be.

Mrs. Fred Smith and Mrs. True Morrill entertained the Young Married Ladies' Whist Club at the home of Mrs. Smith Tuesday evening.

The annual banquet of the Board of Trade which takes place at Grange Hall Thursday evening promises to be a most successful affair, and certainly a better menu has never been prepared for the occasion than will be served this year. The tickets will be one dollar each and the gentlemen will take their ladies. Local speakers will occupy the time after the banquet, Dr. Bradbury, with a talk on his work in Germany, being the principal speaker.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church are preparing for presentation the farce, "A Case of Suspension." The farce will follow a supper which will be given Wednesday evening, March 3d.

Capt. J. Waldo Nash, assisted by I. W. Waite, is in New York, where they have charge of the Maine exhibit at the Sportsmen's Show.

The Swastika Club enjoyed a lively meeting at the home of Mrs. R. O. Porter Wednesday evening. Welsh rarebit and other refreshments were served.

A surprise was in store for those who attended the dance at the Opera House Friday evening after the basket ball game. At the close of the game the stage curtain was lowered, an unusual occurrence, and when it was raised with the orchestra playing the first waltz, a new upright piano was being used for the first time. There is no doubt that the instrument was badly needed and will be greatly appreciated.

Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge did the work at its meeting Friday, after which refreshments were served and a social enjoyed. At their next meeting in two weeks Mt. Pleasant Lodge of South Paris will meet with them.

It is understood that Mrs. F. P. Stone in under the care of a trained nurse.

Z. L. Merchant was in Boston on business last week, and while there attended the meeting of the New England Dry Goods Association, which was held in the new Boston City Club Home.

A very pleasant event was enjoyed at Masons' Hall Thursday evening. A social was held under the auspices of Oxford Lodge for the members and their ladies, and over one hundred were present. Dancing was enjoyed in the banquet hall, whist was played in the ante-rooms, and the lodge room was used for social gatherings. Fruit punch and fancy crackers were served. The occasion proved so enjoyable that a similar social will be held every two weeks for a while, the next one coming on the evening of Thursday, March 4th.

Is is expected that Wildey Encampment will work the Patriarchial Degree at its meeting Friday evening. It is probable that the degree work will be delayed until the close of the basket ball game.

Rev. H. L. Hallock, pastor of the Pine Street Church at Lewiston, spoke at the Congregational church Sunday in exchange with the pastor, Rev. R. J. Bruce. Rev. Mr. Hallock gave a strong, practical discourse, which was listened to by a large congregation.

Miss Helen Andrews of Auburn is the guest of relatives in town.

John Briggs of Gardiner spent the week-end with friends in this village and South Paris.

It now looks as if the Browning Reading Club might have a pleasant evening for its meeting this Monday evening. The weather conditions of the nights of their meeting during a greater part of the season have been about as bad as possible. This meeting will be with Mrs. Grace Cushman, Marston Street. Roll call—Anecdotes from Early American History; Sketches of Washington, As a boy—Lena Andrews; As general, Edith Bartlett; As president, Ellie Swan.

Francis Swett was at home from Bates over Sunday.

John Stearns of Portland was the guest of friends in town for the week-end.

The Swastika Club will be entertained Wednesday evening by Miss Claribelle DeCoster at her home on Elm Street.

Miss Alice Mattor spent Sunday with her parents in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hayden have returned from Haverhill, Mass., and will make their home in Norway as Mr. Hayden's health is better here.

Frank Lovejoy was in Bethel several days last week in the interest of his mattress business.

Albert Hobbs, U. of M., has been a guest in the family of J. Waldo Nash.

A paper has been circulated and generally signed by the merchants to close their stores at 8:15 next Monday morning so that all may attend town meeting.

John B. Matthews of Troy, N. Y., has been a guest in the family of Lee Smith.

Mrs. Jennie Young visited her cousin, Mrs. Effie Thompson, at Auburn last week.

At the Republican caucus Saturday afternoon the old board of officers were nominated as candidates to be voted for at town election next Monday.

J. B. Field, Alpine Street, is seriously ill, threatened with pneumonia.

Miss Grace Snow expects to go Friday of this week to Springvale, where she will take the domestic course in Nasson Institute.

An embargo against shipments of live stock and poultry from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York and Connecticut has been orbered by Boyden Bearce, live stock sanitary commissioner. Notification was given to agents of all transportation companies that shipments from these states would not be permitted until further notice, because of the foot and mouth disease. Permits issued by Dr. A. Joly, the predecessor of Mr. Bearce, are declared void. An embargo on horses from Canada is also declared for two weeks.

COLDS ARE OFTEN MOST SERIOUS
STOP POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS

The disregard of a cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of sneezing, coughing, or a fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly loss of sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by nature. It is a man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of colds. 50c. at your druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and good health is pretty sure to follow. $1.00 a bottle.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily. 25c at all stores.

Dixfield High School Burned.

NEARLY NEW BUILDING IS PRACTICALLY A TOTAL LOSS.

Fire that started in the chemical laboratory of the high school building at Dixfield last Monday evening practically destroyed the structure. The blaze was discovered before it had made great headway, but was soon beyond control, in spite of the efforts of the fire department. The fire was discovered by Edward T. Merrill, watchman at the toothpick factory near by, about 7:30 o'clock.

The building, on High Street, in Dixfield village, of wood, two stories, was erected in 1913 at a cost of about $12,000, and an addition had recently been made at a cost of about $3000.

Insurance is carried by the town to the amount of $10,500.

The organ and school trophies were saved.

Basket Ball.

N. H. S. 58; WINTHROP H. S. 13.

Norway High had no trouble in winning its basket ball game at the Opera House Friday evening. The visitors, although they worked hard and were fast on their feet, were very uncertain in their shooting for baskets, and did not show much in the manner of team play. It was a game in which slight accidents to the players were frequent, and at four different times the game was delayed to allow some player an opportunity to recover from an injury. In a collision with one of the Winthrop players, Sanderson injured his right eye, and it is possible that it may bother him some for a while.

Norway was leading at the end of the first half by a score of 38 to 4, but in the second half the visitors did a little better and Norway began practicing team combinations so that the score did not run as high. There was nothing in the line of feature plays and little that called out any enthusiasm from the spectators.

The line-up:

NORWAY.		WINTHROP H. S.
Sanderson	Left Forward	Stanley
Haskell	Right Forward	P. Wiggin
Shepard	Center	Clifford
Andrews		
Smith	Left Guard	H. Wiggin
Klain	Right Guard	Pettengill

Score, N. H. S. 58, Winthrop 13. Baskets from the floor. Sanderson 11, Haskell 9, Smith 5, Shepard 2, Klain, Andrews; Stanley 2, Clifford, P. Wiggin, H. Wiggin. Goals from fouls, P. Wiggin 3. Referee, Farnum.

No lover of basket ball should miss the game to be played at the Opera House next Friday evening. Portland High School will be the visiting team, and their record this season stamps them as one of the very best high school teams of the state. Of course they are after the state championship and have been meeting and defeating all comers. They are coming here with the fixed intention of defeating Norway on their home floor, and unless Norway play the best game of which they are capable, the visitors may make good their intentions.

We are in receipt of a communication from Capt. McDowell of the Abbott School basket ball team in which he states that the players on his team are very anxious to arrange another game with Norway, to be played in Farmington. To this end Abbott School has challenged Norway for a game to be played on any date except March 6th, at which time they have a game scheduled with Portland High School. They are willing to give Norway a good guarantee and the best of entertainment while in Farmington.

Abbott School has won seven games, Norway High being the only team that has defeated her, and with victories over Westbrook Seminary, Deering High, South Portland High, Rumford High and other strong teams they feel that they are entitled to a return game from Norway and if such a game is played, that they can demonstrate that Norway does not outclass them as they appeared to in the first game. They further claim that should they be able to defeat Portland High, Norway cannot well lay claims to the state championship until they have given them a chance to show their ability on their home floor.

There is no doubt in the writer's mind that Abbott School was playing far below its usual standard in the game played at Norway on the evening of Feb 5th, and people in this vicinity are willing to take into consideration the showing they have made in their other games when it comes to passing judgment on the strength of their team.

Edwin H. Allen.

After an illness of over a year, the last six weeks of which was spent in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, and during which time he has been a great sufferer, Edwin H. Allen of Auburn, formerly of Norway, died at Lewiston Wednesday night, at the age of 49 years. Mr. Allen was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Allen and was born in Denmark, but the greater part of his life was spent in Norway, where his kind disposition and readiness to help where help was needed made for him a host of friends.

Mr. Allen was a prominent worker in the various fraternal organizations of this vicinity, having been through the chairs in every lodge to which he belonged, and possessed natural ability in giving the lectures and charges of ritual work very rarely found. It was often a source of wonderment to many, how he could commit and be working in so many orders at the same time and yet give the work in each with such accuracy. Among the orders of which he was a member was Oxford Lodge, F. and A. M., Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, the Shrine, Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., Pennesseewassee Lodge, K. of P., and Knights of the Golden Eagle. The work and time he gave to those organizations will long be remembered.

The remains were brought to Norway and the funeral was held at the Methodist church Saturday afternoon, attended by the pastor, Rev. H. L. Nichols, the Masonic service being given at the close. The floral offerings, which were abundant and of great beauty, testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held by a large circle of friends. Burial took place in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Professor Wm. R. Chapman of the Maine Music Festival announces that it is hoped that the ball at Portland may be connected during the coming Festival by telephone with San Francisco, so that the official Panama Exposition Hymn as sung in Portland may be heard on the Pacific coast.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 26 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y. 6-9

Born.

In South Paris, Feb. 21, to the wife of Burr F. Jones, a daughter, Helen Lucile.
In Bemis, Feb. 19, to the wife of P. A. Ripley, a son.
In Mexico, Feb. 14, to the wife of Howard Vaughn, a son.
In Rumford, Feb. 17, to the wife of William Roberts, a daughter.
In Rumford, Feb. 16, to the wife of William McCormick, a son.
In Rumford, Feb. 16, to the wife of Samuel Foster, a daughter.
In South Paris, Feb. 16, to the wife of Matti A. Komulainen, a son.
In Albany, Jan. 14, to the wife of Joseph E. Rand, a daughter.

Married.

In Cumberland Center, Feb. 15, Mr. Edwin Ray Thayer and Miss Florence Lydia Bragg, both of Portland.
In Fryeburg, Jan. 29, by Rev. B. N. Stone, Mr. William S. Day of Fryeburg and Mrs. Emma E. Whittaker of West Union, Ohio.
In Gardiner, Feb. 9, Mr. Albert Trask of Dixfield and Miss Ruth Rogers of Vanceboro.

Died.

In Paris, Feb. 18, Benjamin H. Strout, aged 29 years.
In East Brownfield, Feb. 24, Charles Harmon, aged 61 years.
In Bethel, Feb. 13, Mrs. Anna B. Plaisted, aged 66 years.
In Hopkinton, Mass., Feb. 8, Albert F. Tidswell, formerly of Bethel, aged 27 years.
In Mexico, Feb. 14, Mrs. Anne Burgess, aged 74 years.
In West Peru, Feb. 16, Frank Demerritt, aged 68 years.
In South Rumford, Feb. 11, Mrs. Annie Carpenter, aged 54 years.
In Rumford, Feb. 12, William Dow, aged 40 years.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house against colds, sore and swollen joints, lumbago, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment is fine for skin itching. All druggists sell it, 50c a box.

WANTED!

I have a very beautiful upright piano that is recognized on the market as being one of the best manufactured. I will be willing to place this piano with some respectable family on storage and will pay all of the expense. The children may have the use of it while there free of charge. My object in storing it is to sell it if possible, which I will do at a bargain at the rate of eight (8) dollars per month. The instrument in question is just as good as new, in fact there is practically little choice. Don't answer this if you are looking for a cheap make. If this appeals to you, please write us immediately.

Address box 19, Oxford Democrat
8 South Paris, Me.

NOTICE.

This is to give notice to all parties interested that I have this day given my son, Leslie B. Keniston, his time to act and trade for himself. And I shall claim none of his wages on and after this date, and I shall not hold myself responsible for any debts which are contracted by him hereafter.

GEORGE W. KENISTON.
South Paris, Maine, February 18, 1915. 8-10

Legislative Hearings.

Judiciary.

The Committee on Judiciary will give public hearings in its room at the State House, in Augusta, as follows:

Wednesday, March 10, 1915, at 2 P. M.

No. 76. An act to authorize the Norway and Paris Street Railway to purchase or lease the property and franchise of the Mechanic Falls Electric Light Company.

No. 75. An act to incorporate the Center Lovell Cemetery Association in the Town of Lovell.

LEONARD A. PIERCE, Sec.

Inland Fisheries and Game

The Committee on Inland Fisheries and Game will give a public hearing in its room at the State House, in Augusta, as follows:

On Wednesday, Feb. 24th, at 2 P. M.

On No. 51, petition of A. W. Walker and 18 others, citizens of Oxford county, asking for additional restrictions upon fishing in Shagg, Abbott and Little Concord Ponds, in the towns of Woodstock and Sumner, Oxford County.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

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

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1915, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Orris L. Mason late of Porter, deceased; petition for the appointment of Jacob L. Mason or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by Mary G. Mason, widow.

Orin Stevens late of Oxford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Mary E. Stevens, the executrix therein named.

Elmer E. Libby late of Porter, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Susie E. Libby, the executrix therein named.

Clarence E. Foster late of Buckfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Leila Foster, the executrix

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FOOTWEAR

We can show you almost anything you want in the line of footwear, our stock is very complete and our prices are always right.

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

Your hardware at the modern hardware store of

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South Paris, - - - - Maine.

FARMERS!

We Have a Carload of

FERTILIZERS

Due this week. This is the Coe-Mortimer Brand, made by the largest independent Fertilizer Co. in the United States and are always satisfactory.

If you will come to the car on its arrival to get your supply and save us the expense of hauling and storage, we will make you a special low cash price. Or a responsible party may have credit until Fall.

Write or telephone us to book your order and we will notify you when the car arrives.

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Makes Cakes Like This!

Light, tender, mouth-melting cake, the kind that you are proud to serve, whether it is just a cake you stirred up for the family or a splendid big rich one for the birthday party.

Wonderful for pastry, too, and just as good for biscuits, hot rolls and bread.

Goes farther—a help in household economy—because it is milled by a special process from Ohio Red Winter Wheat.

Your grocer will have it. Good grocers like to sell **William Tell Flour** (28)

Green Mountain Silos!

EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE ONE

The farmer who has a silo appreciates its value. We are agents for the Green Mountain, the recognized leader in the country. The lumber in these silos is saturated in creosote which prolongs the life of the wood many years. Place your order for one now, so to have ample time to get it ready for the fall harvest.

We have the Blizzard cutter and blower, and as good engine as there is made for the money.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE BUYING.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

Send for Catalogue.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.,

South Paris.

Lyeburg.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Dollars and Sense.

"In Time of Peace Prepare for War" is as good a rule for families as for nations. When prosperity is on deck and we are sailing under full sail, then is the time to take in canvas and prepare for storms. Do your economizing before you are driven to it. But maybe it is too late to talk about saving, and you are in the storm center of the hard times already.

Women being the family buyers, of necessity, they need all the financial training they can get since they are often called upon to make a dollar do the work of two. As a rule they are good at making purchases, but the most frequent difficulty is that they seldom know how many dollars they have to spend! Here and there a family is run on good business principles but the common practice is that the wife has to extract from her husband's grudging purse whatever she can get at the time, or they have the pernicious custom of allowing her to run bills that he finds much too large when he comes to pay them.

No woman can economize intelligently when she doesn't know "where she is at" financially. If her husband cannot rise quite to the heights of the young man who took his wife into partnership, he can at least give her an allowance, and have a full and just agreement as to exactly what that allowance must cover.

Every child in the family should be reared with the same system of an allowance, if it be only a penny a week. After a while children learn the joys of earning and should be encouraged by receiving small sums for work they do. One of the best character builders is the discipline of doing without the things that cannot be earned, and earning whatever one spends. If children are taught from an early period that there is more to be gained by the possession of books and home comforts than by the fleeting joys of dress and passing shows, they have a valuable foundation for their education.

To stay away from the money-draining "movies," and to give up candy for the sake of getting a good book or adding to the family fund to buy a phonograph—these are worth-while sacrifices. As for the women of the family, once they know the value of labor-saving contrivances they will wear their old clothes another year in order to acquire fireless cookers, patent washers, bread mixers and a host of other helps. The main reason why more women do not have these things is that they do not command the money they spend and have little or no choice as to what it shall be laid out on.

As one man put it—"I give my family what they need—I can do no more!" But who made the decision of what each one needs? In his case it was not the wife, who should have known! Very likely they got more than they needed and fell far short of what they wanted. We all know the answer of the little girl in the Sunday School who sobbed out her answer to the question of what she needed as her Christmas tree gift. "Oh, I s pose I need a flannel petticoat, but I want a bosom pin!" Needs and wants are tricky things and too often get mixed up, but the best thing is to let each one decide for himself as early in life as possible and suffer for the mistakes he makes in separating them.

The mother of the family should handle the family purse and if she does she will be much better fitted to train her children in wise economy and saving habits.

Peanut Suggestions.

Peanuts as a food, are cheap, appetizing, and nutritious; three qualities which favor their extensive use. The following recipes tell you about some good things to be made from them.

PEANUT SALAD

Mix five tablespoonfuls of lemon juice with one heaping tablespoonful of peanut butter, rubbing to a smooth paste. Season with salt and cayenne pepper, and use as a dressing for equal quantities of celery and tart apples cut into small pieces. Serve on lettuce leaves, and garnish with salted peanuts.

VERMONT PEANUT SALAD

Chop fresh roasted peanuts, but not fine enough to become pasty. Add twice the amount of finely chopped cabbage. Serve with cream salad dressing on lettuce leaves, and garnish with parsley.

PEANUT SANDWICHES

Shell and skin freshly roasted peanuts, and roll them to fine crumbs with a rolling-pin on a bread-board. Salt to taste, and mix with enough fresh cream cheese to make a paste that can be easily spread. Use thin slices of unbuttered bread, and keep the sandwiches in a cool, damp place until wanted.

PEANUT DROP CAKES

Cream one cup of sugar with half a cup of butter. Add two eggs, well beaten, a quarter cup of milk, and two cups flour into which has been sifted one teaspoon baking powder. Stir in one cup chopped peanuts, drop by spoonfuls on to well greased tins, and bake. To keep crisp, wrap in waxed paper and place in tins with close covers.

PEANUT COOKIES

Cream together one cup shortening and one and a quarter cups brown sugar. Add two well beaten eggs, one pound of chopped pitted dates, a quarter pound of chopped peanuts, one teaspoon cinnamon, half a teaspoon allspice, and one teaspoon soda dissolved in a tablespoon of warm water. Stir in enough flour (two and a half cups or more) to make a batter stiff enough to roll. Cut out, lay in a pan, and bake in a hot oven until brown. Peanut cookies may be served hot or cold, and are delicious with tea or coffee.

Potato Recipes.

POTATO CHAMBRE

Slice some raw potatoes and fry with a little butter and grated cheese.

DUCHESS POTATOES

Take mashed potato and thicken with the yolk of an egg. Add a little butter. Salt and pepper to taste and bake in balls in a pan.

GNOCHI A LA NEAPOLITAN

Boil and mash one pound of potatoes. Mix while hot with just enough flour to make a hard dough. Salt and pepper to taste and bake in walnut shells in pan. Then drop into boiling water for 10 minutes. Strain off water and serve with tomato sauce.

POTATO O'BRIEN

Take cold boiled potatoes and cut into dice shape. Add small pieces of bacon and green peppers and brown in pan.

TO SERVE LEFT OVER POTATO

Cut off a bit of one end, scoop out the potato into a bowl. To this add a bit of salt and butter and some boiling milk. Then put the potato back in the skin again and bake it over. It will taste just like a freshly baked potato.

POTATO SALAD

Boil the potatoes with their skins on. Then peel and slice very fine, add salt, pepper, a little chopped parsley and chopped onion, pour boiling water on this and let it soak. Then add vinegar and oil to taste.

Kitchen Equivalents.

Two cups granulated sugar weigh one pound.

Two and two-thirds cups powdered sugar weigh one pound.

Four cups flour (about) weigh one pound.

Nine or ten eggs weigh one pound.

Two tablespoons butter weigh one ounce.

Four tablespoons flour weigh one ounce.

Hints.

To dredge raisins and currants put them in the sifter with a cup of flour and give it a turn.

Got plenty of good reading and food for thought for these cozy days and evenings? It does not pay to let minds, any more than good soil, go to weeds.

Use a can with a sifter to keep your washing powder in, as the powder will last longer. If you haven't a can of this sort, an excellent substitute can be made of a baking powder can with holes punched in the lid with a nail.

Lunar Vegetation.

Professor Pickering of the Harvard astronomical observatory declares that there is nothing less true than that the moon is without air, water or vegetation. There are certain large lunar areas that darken toward lunar noon and fade out toward lunar sunset. They correspond in some degree to the so called Martian seas, and Professor Pickering uses the term "fields" to describe these plains or slopes, which he believes to be covered with vegetation. He is convinced that the dark fields to be seen during the lunar summer do not owe their blackness to shadow, for you can see them at full moon when shadows are absolutely invisible. The blue-black color of the fields and canals, he argues, can therefore be owing only to a discoloration of the surface that comes alike on slopes and levels in the lunar summer, and that is invisible in the spring and autumn. We know of no mineral that acts in that manner, and the only possible explanation seems to be that it is the result of a covering of vegetation.—Youth's Companion.

The Smoker's Paradise.

Mexico may be called the smoker's paradise. There is plenty of good, cheap tobacco in that country, where the leaf grows freely. Furthermore, no tax is levied upon it. One may buy in Mexico a cigar, every bit as good as the average ten cent brand in this country, for a sum equivalent to two and a half cents of our money. Cigarettes are cheap in proportion. To protect the domestic article Mexico levies a prohibitive tax upon imported tobacco, so that no Mexican thinks of buying an American cigar. The laboring classes are able to buy two boxes of cigarettes, containing ten each, for two and a half cents in our money. The tobacco in these is the sun dried natural leaf and of coarse grade, with coarse paper wrappings. The market is abundantly supplied also with cigarettes of high grade tobacco in the best paper wrappings. For the most part the Mexican takes his tobacco in the form of cigarettes.—New York Tribune.

A Tongue Twister.

Do you read by sight or sound? Do you skim the sense or pronounce the words as you go? Inaudibly, but consciously? There are many readers who read by the ear, and when this writer had written the sentence about Wick (there was an election there)—"Wick is rich in Pictish relics"—he leaned back and tried to whisper it, thinking of the next. "Wick is rich in Pictish relics." Say it three times quickly.—London Mail.

Old Newspapers.

Old newspapers form the basis of most of the boxes in which goods are kept in the furnishings stores. When ground into pulp and treated with certain chemicals they furnish an ideal material for the pasteboard used in the cheapest as well as the more expensive grades of boxes.—Argonaut.

Truth or Fiction?

"Ah, what a difference there is," remarked the cynic wearily, "between courtship and marriage! Courtship is made up of soft nothings—marriage of hard facts."

And he broke the world's record for a sigh.—New York Times.

Best For the Inner Man.

We are very fond of music, literature and art, but when all is said and done nothing makes a stronger appeal to us than something in the nature of a fritter.—Ohio State Journal.

The Anemone.

The anemone, according to mythology, sprang from the blood of Adonis, mingled with the tears which Venus shed over his body.

The saddest thing under the sky is a soul incapable of sadness.—Countess de Gasparin.

FIVE CENTS PROVES IT.

A Generous Offer. Cut out this ad, enclose with 5 cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., and they will send you our trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds, croup, bronchial and lagrippe coughs; Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town by A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. Andrews & Johnson, Paris.

"There are ladies on the jury."

"They ought to favor a lady defendant."

"We shall have to be exceedingly careful. I don't think it would be good policy for our fair client to dress better than they do."

AFTER MANY YEARS

J. L. Southers, Eau Claire, Wis., writes: "Years ago I wrote you in regard to great results I obtained from Foley Kidney Pills. After all these years I have never had a return of those terrible backaches or sleepless nights; I am permanently cured." Men and women, young and old, find this reliable remedy relieves rheumatism, backache, stiff joints, and ills caused by weak or diseased kidneys or bladder. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. Andrews & Johnson, Paris.

First Urchin—Say, Chimmie, wot's dis stratergy t'ing dey talk about?

Second Urchin—Well, it's like dis: Suppose' yer run out of ammunition an' yer don't want de enemy ter know it, den its stratergy ter keep on firin'.

CROUP AND WHOOPING COUGH

Mrs. T. Neureuer, Eau Claire, Wis., says: "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound cured my boy of a very severe attack of croup after others had failed. Our milkman cured his children of whooping cough." Foley's has a forty years record of similar cases. Contains no opiates. Always insist on Foley's. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. Andrews & Johnson, Paris.

"I suppose you know just how the government should be run."

"Oh, I don't go that far," replied Mr. Growcher. "All I say is that nobody who is trying to run any part of it knows how."

Hundreds of health articles appear in newspapers and magazines, and in practically every one of them the importance of keeping the bowels regular is emphasized. A constipated condition invites disease. A dependable physic that acts without inconvenience or griping is found in Foley Cathartic Tablets. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. Andrews & Johnson, Paris.

"Hope" said Uncle Eben, "is what keeps a man happy an' cheerful, unless he goes an' bets his money on it."

SEVENTY YEARS OLD

George W. Clough, Prentiss, Miss., who had suffered greatly with kidney trouble writes: "Foley Kidney Pills are the only remedy that ever did me any good at all." Just think of the relief and comfort that means to him. Foley Kidney Pills are recommended for sleep disturbing bladder troubles, pain in sides or back, rheumatism, and kidney and bladder ailments. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. Andrews & Johnson, Paris.

"Will you please tell me where I can see the candelabra?"

"All canned goods is on the next floor," replied the new clerk.

If a better cough syrup than Foley's Honey and Tar Compound could be found, we would carry it. We know this reliable and dependable medicine has given satisfaction for more than forty years; therefore we never offer a substitute for the genuine. Recommended for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchial and lagrippe coughs. No opiates. A. E. Shurtleff Co., South Paris. Andrews & Johnson, Paris.

The Horse Thief

How He Was Saved.

By M. H. WORSLEY.

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

The winter had broken earlier than usual, and between the nearest point of civilization and the shack stretched a waste of gleaming snow.

As the girl came from behind the shack, hauling the brushwood after her, the soft yet distinct pad-pad of a runner's feet in the snow caused her to throw her head back and listen intently.

Slowly the girl, her face almost as white as the snow, dropped the brushwood and crept into the shack, and her fingers felt for the bolts on the door. But she was too late!

A man's arm was thrust into the opening between the door and the jamb. She pushed at the door with all her strength, but did not utter a word.

"For God's sake, give me a fighting chance!" the man groaned.

She stepped back.

"The sheriff! Hide me!"

"They're here!" she said quickly as the shouting of a dozen men was heard. "Get behind that curtain. I'm going to light the lamp. Don't move or get skeered into shooting."

"No tricks, mind!" said the man. "This isn't a kid's game I'm playing. I've got you covered, and if you give them so much as a wink I"—

A thundering at the door closed his mouth. He stepped quickly behind the curtain, a slit half an inch in length affording him a view of the scene at the door.

The girl lit the lamp, then carelessly drew back the bolts.

The man at the door leaped lightly from his saddle and politely raised his hat. His companions drew back their horses and waited.

"I apologize for having disturbed a woman at this time of night, but we're looking for an ex-freighter by the name of Joe Gregar. 'Lifted' a horse some miles back and not the first by a good many. He's given us a mighty good run for the money, but I reckon we've treed him."

"You're the new sheriff, aren't you?" There was biting irony in her voice. "We've heard about you in these parts. Something brand new from Boston, eh? Came out here to show them how to rope in Brunte Heath, didn't you? Is it Brunte that you're after?"

"Brunte can wait. We'll take Gregar to go on with. Like as not they're one and the same."

"Is your sense of manliness as great as your sense of justice? Perhaps you'd like to search my shack?"

"It's my duty," he stammered, "much as I may regret it."

She stepped back from the door and walked slowly to the other side of the room. She stooped over a shakedown, then turned and glanced at the man in the doorway.

He was watching her curiously. Something beneath the clothes on the shakedown stirred uneasily. She whispered soothingly and drew down the sheet. The man at the door saw the flushed face of a suffering girl child. The woman recrossed the floor.

"Is that your man?" she asked brokenly. "Would you like to search further?"

"No," he said; "I'll take your word if you'll take my apologies. What is it? Can't be fever this weather, but her face is flushed."

"Broke her arm," said the woman, "and it's set badly."

The man behind the curtain waited till the sheriff had gone and then came from his hiding place.

"Why didn't you tell me?" he asked, nodding at the shakedown. "Is it your kiddy?"

"No; my niece."

"Let me have a look at her arm."

He went over to the shakedown and gently turned aside the clothes. The child looked up into his face and seemed satisfied.

"Are you the doctor man?" she asked. He nodded reassuringly and commenced tenderly to remove the bandages.

"Set!" he muttered. "It hasn't had a chance to set. Who made these splints?"

"I did," said the woman. "It was the best I could do."

"You can't expect a woman to be clever at everything," he mused. "Give me that box." With the aid of his jackknife he fashioned the splints and cast round for a sling. "Now that belt," he commanded, indicating a man's cartridge belt hanging behind the door.

Mechanically she handed it to him, and, though the muscles of her face did not move, she saw the look of surprise that came into his eyes as he took the belt in his fingers and turned it over. Within half an hour the child was sleeping peacefully.

"I'm obliged to you," said the woman. "Are we quits?"

"I should like to think so," he replied, moving toward the door.

"There are a couple of horse rugs in the other room," she said quietly. "The drifts would give you less of a chance than the sheriff did."

Embarrassment showed itself in the twitching of his fingers.

"I shall sit up with the child," she added.

"Thanks." His hand was on the door leading into the other apartment. "I hope that Brunte Heath, whoever he is, will have half my luck."

"I hope so," she whispered. "He deserves it."

"You seem to know something about Brunte?" he said.

She was sitting on the side of the shakedown, and her eyes met his fairly and squarely.

"I know that he's never had a square deal, if that's what you mean."

"He's married, isn't he?"

"So I've heard."

"Wealthy woman too?"

"Wealthy—but she isn't much of a woman. He was a good and straight man when she left him."

"And then he took to horse lifting?"

"In all his life he's taken one horse, although he's been blamed for many."

"Was there another man in the trouble between him and his wife?"

"So they say," she answered.

"Is Brunte looking for him?"

"A man can't afford to take the law into his own hands when he's got"—

"What?"

"A sick child." And she nodded in the direction of the shakedown.

The man leaped to his feet. His eyes were riveted on hers.

"Do you mean to say that she—she is Brunte Heath's child?"

"Yes," said the woman deliberately.

"Where is he?"

"He has gone to fetch the doctor."

"And the doctor is thirty miles away if he's a foot!" He went to the door and looked out. "And it's snowing fierce!" he added in a whisper.

"How's he mounted?"

"On the horse the sheriff wanted him for. It was his only chance. His own horses died a month ago, and he was waiting till the spring before buying more."

The face of the man was a study in bewilderment. He crossed the floor to the shakedown and looked at the sleeping child.

"Lifted a horse to ride thirty miles in this weather to save his kid!" He turned away from the bed. "And good luck to you, Brunte!" he muttered.

"You'd risk your own neck for him?" said the man presently.

"For him and the kiddy, yes."

For a moment their eyes met and spoke. And there was something more than admiration in his. Then his lips opened, and the question that had been disturbing him for some time refused longer to be controlled.

"What's Brunte Heath to you?" he asked. And the silence that followed was charged with fears and doubts for both of them.

"I'm his sister," she said at last. And it was impossible to misunderstand the deep breath that left his lips.

"And a sister whom he ought to be proud of," he said without reserve.

"Bet the sheriff wouldn't think so."

"I'm not so sure," he said thoughtfully.

He was sitting there gazing at her when suddenly the strained call of a dog-wolf reached them. With a cry of joy she sprang to the door and threw it open.

A man, slight of stature, yet seemingly of strength, judging by the way in which he hauled his tired horse through the snow, was coming toward the shack. The woman ran to meet him, kissed him affectionately and drew him into the humble apartment. The man already there rose to meet him, but the woman was the first to speak.

"A man by the name of Joe Gregar, Brunte," she said. "He came here with the sheriff on his heels, and I gave him a chance. I knew that you'd say it was the right thing to do."

"Mebbe it was, mebbe it wasn't," he said, staring hard at the stranger. "How's the gal?" His eyes were still fixed on those of the other man. "How long have you been in this country?" he asked in a suspicious voice.

"Long enough to know a man when I see one. Your horse has slipped his halter, Brunte Heath."

Two heads were turned to the open door simultaneously, Heath's and the woman's. And a cold official voice turned them back again.

"Put up your hands, Brunte Heath. I've got you covered, and it wouldn't be easy to miss from this distance!"

"I thought that I recognized you," said Brunte, stretching his hands above his head and smiling bitterly as the barrel of the revolver almost brushed his nose. "Nan, little gal, they've played it low down on you this time. Have you been properly introduced to the new sheriff?"

The sheriff thrust his revolver into its holster and held out his hand to the man.

"I did manage to take you without firing a shot, Brunte," he said with a laugh. "Bear that in mind, will you? Because one of these days you may Lear the fellows chipping the new sheriff, and then you can—well, you can butt in and say that he wasn't quite as green as he looked. I don't know what you've got in the pack for the little girl, but if it's a doll to play with it will do her more good than medicine. Keep her arm in the splints for a couple of weeks and keep your heart up for good. That little girl on the shakedown is worth working for—honest work! I shall come back one of these days"—he glanced meaningly at the woman—"to see how the patient is progressing."

He walked to the door and looked back.

Brunte Heath was bending over his little girl. The woman was standing transfixed in the center of the room. The sheriff held up a finger, and she went to him as one in a dream.

"It is probable that they'll be wanting a new sheriff," he laughed, "but I want you to believe that I feel it was worth it."

She gave him a sweet smile, and all that she said was:

"Come back!"

The Chins of Burma.

The Chins of Burma are divided into a large number of clans, and a man may not marry a woman of his own clan, but after the marriage ceremonies are over the wife is initiated into her husband's clan and has her wrists wrapped round with cotton yarn as a witness to all evil spirits that she is under the guardianship of the kun, or ancestry, of her husband. The Chins are afraid of witches; but, as has been the case with other peoples, they find great difficulty in learning for certain whether a given woman is a witch or not. If they knew it they would certainly drive the woman out of the village and perhaps resort to further violence. Like the Burmese, they believe that witches have the power by their incantations to introduce foreign matters into the bodies of those whom they hate and so to cause them to die.

The First London Directory.

The great family of Smith, Brown, Jones and Robinson had not spread so far over London when the first directory was published as it has now. Only eighteen Smiths, ten Browns, nine Joneses and four Robinsons figure in it, the Cooks, Halls, Hills and Kings being almost as numerous. There were then but five London bankers, or "goldsmiths that keep running cash," as the directory describes them—Richard Blanchard & Child, at the Marygold, in Fleet street; Mr. Coggs, in the Strand, at the King's Head; Benjamin Hinton, at the Flower de Luce, in Lombard street; James Herriott, at the Naked Boy, in Fleet street, and James Johnson, at the Three Flower de Luces, in Lombard street.—London Graphic.

Dresses and Flowers.

If you have had a waist or a light dress stained by wearing a bunch of flowers you will appreciate how much trouble might be saved by owning a chamois case to cover the stem. Make this by stitching into shape a piece of chamois the desired size. Into this case may be slipped the stems of any short stemmed flowers, and then they may be carried or worn without staining waist, glove or gown.—Exchange.

It Would Help.

A facetious bishop went to preach a charity sermon a short time ago in a church. The rector said:

"I am grieved that you should have to come on such a windy day."

The bishop replied: "Tut, tut, my friend. Didn't I come to raise the wind?"—Wisconsin State Journal.

Love's Victim.

"Where did you get that awful indigestion?"

"My wife tried to win my love through my stomach."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Spear of Sarcasm.

"The whaling industry is dead."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "Throwing the harpoon is now classed as an indoor sport."—Washington Star.

Don't tell your enemy what you think of him; it will worry him lots more to have to guess.—Smart Set.

Wheels and the World.

The history of the evolution of locomotion as well as an infinity of other studies of the keenest interest could all be centered in the wheel.

Without wheels we should have no watches, no steering at sea. We should be unable to utilize the waterfalls as motor force, nor should we have hundreds of other things of the utmost attraction and utility.

All our modern civilization has come to us on wheels. All we know about other countries, all the commerce we have established throughout the world and our means of wealth we owe to the wheel. It is difficult to imagine what the world would come to if suddenly all wheels vanished from our midst. No war, no famine, no revolution, could be one-hundredth part as effectual in putting us back centuries as the lack of wheels.

The romance of wheels has gone, never to return again. Wheels are now looked upon merely as accessories, whirling indifferently, faster and faster, but practically ignored.

He Saw the Battle.

There were no war correspondents in Wellington's time, but that his attitude toward such would have been friendly may be judged by a story told by Lady Dorothy Nevill.

At Waterloo the duke noticed a little man in plain clothes, mounted on a sturdy cob, who rode hither and thither in the thick of the fight. He had him brought to him to demand his business, whereupon the man explained that he was traveling for a Birmingham button maker and, chancing to be in Brussels and never having seen a battle, he was taking the opportunity of seeing this one. Wellington not only allowed him to continue his observations, but presently trusted him with a dispatch for one of his generals in the firing line. The safe delivery of the message was rewarded, in more peaceful times, by a comfortable government appointment.—London Opinion.

Family Fun.

They had been having a quarrel, and after Mrs. Gilson had spoken the last word, as usual, she felt that perhaps she had overdone the matter and, picking up the evening paper, began to read little items from it.

"Oh, Henry," she laughed, "isn't this funny? Here is a man advertising for a silent partner with $1,000."

"Funny!" growled Gilson. "Yes; it's terribly funny. If he'd married you he'd have been darned glad to get a silent partner even if she didn't have a cent."—Philadelphia Record.

Comprehensive Advice.

It is probable that seldom has better advice been given than in the following condensed rules: Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; talk less, think more; preach less, practice more. To follow these is to strive for better health, further popularity and greater success.

Explaining It.

"Robert," said his mother, "what mischief have you been up to now? I can tell by the look in your eyes that you have been naughty."

"Oh," replied Robert, "that's part of the look left over from the last time I was naughty."—Chicago News.

The Informant.

"I never knew until last night what a bright fellow Mr. Fiddlewit is."

"H'm! How did you find it out then?"

"He told me."—Judge.

Evidence.

He—Didn't it ever occur to you that I was in love with you? She—Certainly. Haven't you ever noticed me laughing to myself? – Philadelphia Ledger.

Hard Luck.

"Terrible predicament Jones was in."

"What was that?"

"Got in hot water and couldn't get anybody to bail him out."—Baltimore American.

To lose money ill is indeed often a crime, but to get it ill is a worse one, and to spend it ill is worst of all.—Ruskin.

How Warships Communicate.

Every battleship at sea has its wireless installation adjusted so that it can send and receive signals and messages to other squadrons at sea or in harbor and to stations ashore. For the purpose of obtaining information as to the whereabout of the enemy and guarding against surprises wireless telegraphy is, of course, invaluable, says the Wireless World. A great number of cruisers are sent out ahead and spread a number of miles across. The duty of these ships is to keep a thorough lookout and report to the ship in the battle fleet looking out on their particular wave length. This ship in turn reports by semaphore or Morse lamp to the admiral of the battle fleet. The cruisers are sometimes assisted by torpedo boat destroyers. Now, if thirty of these ships are used it will be readily seen that the area of their vision is enormous, and it would be almost impossible for a fleet to pass unobserved. Immediately any of the ships sight the enemy's squadron they would report at once by wireless, stating the number of ships sighted, with their speed, latitude and longitude, etc. The admiral would then give his orders, also by wireless.—Pearson's Weekly.

Queerest Dolls In the World.

The dollies played with by little Mohammedan children are sadly unique. They are not allowed any features and are, in fact, little more than mere bundles of rags rolled up. Mrs. Penny in "Southern India" recalls the reason for this deficiency. The Moslems believe that any human figure that is made by man will receive life at the last day and will reproach its maker for having brought it into existence without having the power to endow it with human and spiritual privileges. One feels that the prophet might have compromised a little when it came to dolls, especially in view of what was later to happen.

When British rupees were first circulated in India the figure of the sovereign in relief was regarded with distrust. Fortunately for the peace of the merchant the eye was so small as to be almost invisible. Through this loophole the followers of the prophet found a way of escape from the difficulty, deciding that no harm would come in the use of the money.

A Stonehenge Legend.

Friar's Heel is the name given to a large stone at Stonehenge, England. An interesting tale surrounds the placing of this stone in its present upright position. It is related that Geoffrey of Monmouth said that the devil bought some stones of an old woman in Ireland, wrapped them up in withies and took them to Salisbury plain. Before he got to Mount Ambre the withies broke and one of the stones fell into the Avon; the rest were carried to the plain. After the fiend had fixed them in the ground he cried out, "No man will ever find out how these stones came here." A friar replied, "That's more than thee can tell," whereupon the fiend threw one of the stones at him and struck him on the heel. The stone stuck in the ground and is said to remain there to the present hour.

A Remarkable Prediction.

Manasseh Cutler of Massachusetts, in a circular in 1787 "booming" the settlement which the New Englanders were about to plant on the Ohio at the mouth of the Muskingum, declared that "the current down the Ohio and the Mississippi" for produce and merchandise of all sorts would one day "be more crowded than any other streams on earth," which was a remarkable prediction considering that it was made twenty years before Fulton's Clermont was launched in the Hudson, which was the first steamboat in the world ever put in successful operation.

Fruit of Sterility.

Stranger—Do those fields over there ever raise anything? Native—Yep; they raise that same question in the mind of everybody who sees them.—Chicago Post.

Turning Back the Clock.

Butcher—Well, yer know, mum, meat's very dear today. Mrs. Gubbins—Ho! Then gimme a pound o' yester day's steak, please.—Sydney Bulletin.

Most of us are afraid sometimes, and to be brave in spite of our fear is to show a true courage.

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GOODYEAR GLOVE RUBBERS

and get the best grades. I carry all styles for men, boys, youths, women, misses and children.

Prices about the same as inferior grades.

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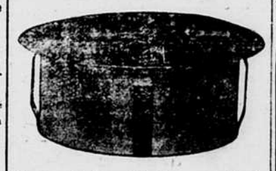

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JAMES S. WRIGHT.

4817

London Assurance Corporation

LONDON, ENGLAND

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1914

Real Estate	$
Mortgage Loans	
Collateral loans	
Stocks and Bonds	3,281,904 13
Cash in Office and Bank	392,641 51
Agents' Balances	513,096 85
Bills Receivable	
Interest and Rents	42,656 64
All other Assets	689 88
Gross Assets	$ 4,230,989 01
Deduct items not admitted	440,993 01
Admitted Assets	$ 3,789,932 00

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1914

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 555,869 49
Unearned Premiums	2,292,775 00
All other Liabilities	83,397 57
Cash Capital	
Surplus over all Liabilities	858,748 93
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$ 3,789,932 00

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents, South Paris, Maine.

Queen Insurance Company of America

84 WILLIAM STREET, N. Y. CITY

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1914

Real Estate	$ Nil
Mortgage Loans	63,080 00
Collateral Loans	Nil
Stocks and Bonds	8,865,950 00
Cash in Office and Bank	455,905 00
Agents' Balances	763,700 49
Bills Receivable	48 96
Interest and Rents	34,273 76
All other Assets	4,192 96
Gross Assets	$ 10,186,151 97
Deduct items not admitted	318,151 93
Admitted Assets	$ 10,167,999 04

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1914

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 453,560 02
Unearned Premiums	4,565,469 03
All other Liabilities	146,958 59
Cash Capital	1,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	4,001,011 19
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$ 10,167,999 04

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents, South Paris, Maine.

Royal Indemnity Company

OF NEW YOZK

ASSETS, 31 DEC., 1914

Stocks and Bonds, Market Value	$ 3,160,272 01
Cash in Office and Bank	356,115 56
Agents' Balances	743,034 14
Bills Receivable	2,152 62
Interest and Rents	46,419 86
All other Assets	16,252 06
Gross Assets	$ 4,323,246 19
Deduct items not admitted	146,219 37
Admitted Assets	$ 4,177,026 82

LIABILITIES, 31 DEC., 1914

Net Unpaid Losses	$ 707,304 53
Unearned Premiums	1,041,412 35
All other Liabilities *	580,317 82
Cash Capital	1,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities	848,992 12
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$ 4,177,026 82

* Includes Voluntary Contingent reserve of $450,000.00.

FIELD & COWLES, Managers, Boston, Mass.
W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents, South Paris, Maine.

PHŒNIX ASSURANCE CO.

London.

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY IN THE U. S. ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Cash on hand and in the hands of Agents or other persons	$ 311,677 28
Real Estate unincumbered	
Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of——per cent., secured as follows:	
State Bonds.....Market value	415,500 00
Municipal Bonds " "	185,000 00
Railroad Bonds " "	1,250,000 00
Miscellaneous Bonds " "	102,500 00
Stocks " "	5,000 00
Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of Real Estate, worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance	
Debts otherwise secured	6,085 00
Debts for premiums	555,841 57
All other securities	45,291 57
TOTAL ASSETS	$1,897,895 42

LIABILITIES:

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