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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Profit in Producing Pigs.

YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT THEY MAKE GOOD RETURN.

(Jean White, in New England Homestead.)

If dogs would let sheep alone we could find both pleasure and profit in raising them, but having our whole flock wiped out by sheep-killing dogs at one swoop, and knowing that for the kind of sheep we should wish to raise (registered stock), while the towns pay no more than the price of ordinary sheep, we prefer something that we can sleep nights and not worry for fear of finding them dead or dying in the morning. If it were not for these things I believe sheep profitable. Year by year I find more profit in hogs.

We run a general farm, with dairy, poultry and hogs. We raise some 20 or more a year to maturity. We have never had any serious disaster with them, and while this may be somewhat due to luck, we of course believe it due the care we give them. First and foremost, we keep our own breeding stock. These are a strain of White Chester that we have been improving by selection for several years. The sows run in the barn cellar on the manure made by the horses and cows through the winter and are fed slops and scraps from the house; also some whole corn thrown into the manure to encourage them to root it over. We give some bran or middlings in their slop when scraps run short, and some waste from the slaughterhouse, say once a week. They also have a feed of charcoal now and then and a pail of ashes turned down to them. Their food is salted, not always, but from time to time.

Bedding enough is at hand to keep their nest dry, and they are looked to occasionally to see that there are no lice. We do not want them fat, but in good thrifty condition and meaty. A poor sow has nothing with which to sustain herself or her pigs. It has taken all her food to keep her alive. We like to have the pigs on hand as soon as the first warm weather comes. March pigs are ready for the market early in the fall, but here the weather is pretty cold for them; April is better for this climate. Just before farrowing time we take the sows up into the warm stable if very cold; if not, on to the barn floors, and build them pens with a bottom board 6 inches from the floor around the pen, so the pigs can run under; or if she lies down with her back to the pen, as she often does, they will be squeezed under the board out of harm's way instead of against it and crushed. Our sows are very tame and are always very gentle with their pigs.

We never take them away as they come, unless in a very cold time, when we put them in a basket of warm straw and cover over till they are dry. As soon as the sow begins to stir around we give her a warm slop of milk and warm water with a quart of bran it. We give her plenty of light slop made in this way for a week, but no corn or corn meal. We increase the bran and give roots which are cooling, and after the first week increase her feed, giving some corn, but relying more upon bran and middlings, as this is good growing feed. The pigs run with the mother until they are four weeks old, when they are removed to a pen by themselves and the sow bred again for a fall litter to arrive in September. The little pigs have milk from the dairy with mixed feed or flour. This is mixed up in a barrel and stands from one feed to another. They also have a few ears of corn thrown to them and they get either butcher's waste, which we can buy at 1-2 cent a pound, or a small amount, two or three times a week, of beef scrap, also some charcoal ashes and salt. They have the run of a small pasture, but with this number we make no attempt to pasture them for feed. If we raised them by hundreds we would sow a field with hog pasture mixture purposely for them.

They run for a time in the orchard, and the sow with her second litter runs in the orchard for a few weeks in the fall. When the pigs are three months old we begin feeding corn meal, and from then on they are fed meal and buttermilk made into a mush, all they will clean up of it. For the fourth month they still have wheat middlings or some wheat product and they have some meat all along to supply mineral for the bones so they will keep up on their feet. We market them at seven to eight months old and they weigh from 250 to 300 pounds live weight.

We have sold at 7, 7 1-2 and 10 cents per pound dressed weight and we have retailed a number which averaged 15 cents a pound. We get about $25 each on an average for the pigs at market time. It costs right around $15 to grow them. The buttermilk costs about 50 cents a week to feed 10 pigs of each lot. The pigs would sell at four weeks old for $3 each. We reckon from that time and our profit figures about $6 or $7 a head on them. Besides this there is around $100 worth of plant food from the breeding stock and pigs figured at experiment station estimates of $60 per 1000 pounds of hog per year. As we try to keep them always bedded we get the greater amount of this to put back on the land and our fields show its value. There is also a profit on the young pigs of at least $2 a head if the difference between the cost of keeping the sow and the $3 a head is taken. The few we have retailed have come to $35 a head and over, and the extra cost is about two days' labor in preparing the meat and delivering it. We shall try to develop this line more fully, but thus far reliable labor for this work has not been available to an extent that would allow of retailing all we raise. We could rely on a market, but we cannot supply it because we cannot do the extra work.

I could give the exact figures for several lots of pigs, but as prices and conditions vary somewhat with each lot, the approximate figures I have given tell the story quite as well. We are at no no extra expense for buildings for the number we raise, and the labor comes in along with the other day chores. We think the fertilizer more than pays for the labor and the housing. The sows average about nine pigs to a litter and we keep all sows that prove good as long as they are prolific, usually five or six years. We believe the pigs are stronger and do better. The winter pigs run on the manure in the barn cellar, but are separated from the breeding stock. All waste green stuff is fed to the pigs in the summer and fall. They get weeds from the corn and other crops, vegetable tops and waste vegetables, some pumpkins and small potatoes. Sometimes when these are plentiful they are boiled and corn meal stirred into them, as pigs do not seem to gain much on raw potatoes. A small amount for an appetizer, however, we believe helps keep the digestive system in good working order.

Don't be scared out of keeping pork this year by the stories that there are so many hogs in the country that meat must be low. It isn't so. The men who circulate these stories have their axe on your grindstone. Do not turn for them.

The machinery of a cow, by means of which she produces milk, is as delicate as that of a watch, and yet we often act as though the contrary were true.

After all, the foundation of farm prosperity is in the live stock. Therefore, let us strive to change better into best, all down the line.

The Boy Who Can't Be Spared.

Spring work has begun. Your boy should finish the term in the country school, but you think you can't spare him from the field. I know I am pleading for the boy, but isn't there a way out, other than taking the boy from school just as he reaches the same place in the course where he stopped last year? There is no use complaining against the graded country school which produces this condition. It has so many other things in its favor that it must be preserved.

You have been doing this for three years, keeping him out both in the fall and spring so that he has missed the first and last part of his grade. In the winter months he has each time gone over practically the same ground. Just for once let him continue and finish his grade. Most schools will close in June. Some sort of a sacrifice can be made for the remaining few weeks.

Why not let the boy do all of the morning and evening chores so that the rest of the force can get into the field that much earlier? This will make up at least a part of what the boy would do.

I will admit that the loss of one hand in the field is a serious matter during the spring rush. But it can't be more serious than the education of your son. If you have a full force of horses and modern riding machinery, it is possible to "speed up" by changing horses frequently. Think about it. Don't let the mere need of another team in the field settle the matter.

Many times the apparent need of the boy in the field can be avoided by a proper planning of work. In the fall do all the plowing possible. If feasible put in winter wheat instead of spring sowing. Think of this when you decide the acreage of each crop. Some crops require more attention in the spring than others. There are many ways to lighten spring work, so that the boy can be spared for a few weeks.

Frequently the rush in the spring is due to other operations than field work. Build the new buildings and fences, market the crop and haul the manure at some other time. Don't keep him out of school because of a rush that is due to your own procrastination.

Under some circumstances it is wise to keep him out during the winter, if it is possible for him to earn money. He will miss only that part of the course which he has probably gone over. The money which he earns during the winter will enable him to hire a hand to take his place during the spring.

If you have two boys, even though the younger is not able to do the work of the older, keep the younger one out this year, if no other course is possible. Make the work light for the younger one. Any such expedient is better than systematically depriving a boy of a certain part of his course each year. In a graded school, it is quite impossible for a boy to make much advancement by giving him only three months each year during the winter.

I even know of an unselfish sister who volunteered to stay out during the spring in order to give her brother a chance to finish his course. With riding implements and gentle horses she did no little work on the farm. In various other ways, making trips to town and doing the chores, she made up much of the work her brother would have done.

The fact is, if you fully realize the importance of this matter, you will find some sort of a solution.

Forest Planting.

"Forest products should be looked upon as a crop, just as any other farm product," said Professor John M. Briscoe in his talk on Forest Planting at Farmers' Week at the University of Maine. "The cost of establishing and caring for forest crops is really much less per acre than for most agricultural crops, and certain classes of land are better suited to the growing of trees than to any other crop of equal marketable value."

He went on to say that the time is now here when it will pay the farmer to plant trees, particularly pine and poplar, and the fact that willows grown on a short rotation for the production of small withes for basket and furniture making, when handled properly will give very good returns.

The planting of young seedlings or transplants was strongly advised in preference to direct sowing of seed on the area to be planted, and the advantages of this method were clearly brought out.

The preparation of the site and the best time for planting were described in detail. For white pine, a uniform spacing of six feet apart was recommended. This will require 1012 trees to the acre. The advantages of having the new stand uniformly spaced and evenly distributed over the area from the start was emphasized, also the importance of digging the holes large enough and deep enough to accommodate the roots of the young plants without bending or cramping. Two other important points in regard to the planting operation were mentioned; the setting of the plant straight and upright and the firming of the earth down well about the roots.

The fact that the state desires to encourage forest planting is shown by several statutes now in the laws of Maine. One of these provides that where land is planted to forest trees, it may under certain stipulations and restrictions be released from taxation, for a period of twenty years. Another provides prizes or bounties the first to be awarded in 1929 and every eighteen years thereafter for the best areas of forest growth in the state.

With these inducements to the prospective forest grower, it seems that there should be a decided increase in the acreage of land, particularly in the farming districts, that will be set out to trees within the next decade.

Feeding a Calf.

What is the effect on an 8-weeks old calf when weaned from its mother and put on skimmed milk? Can it be done with no bad effect on the calf?

W. B. S.

There should be no difficulty whatever in changing a calf that is eight weeks old from nursing to drinking skimmilk. We believe this change, however, should be done gradually. It is the abrupt, sudden changes in feeding that cause trouble. We should wean the calf from its mother and feed it whole milk for a day. The next day we should add a little skimmilk to its allowance and reduce the whole milk and continue this process for at least a week before the calf is given all skimmilk.

Skimmilk calves may not look quite as sleek and plump as calves permitted to nurse or to have whole milk, but at the end of the year skimmilk calves will be quite as large and vigorous as those raised on whole milk.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Notes.

"If I can possibly avoid it I never have a man care for my cows who does not like them," says a successful dairyman. This may seem like a queer notion to some, but the close observer knows that the man who does not like cows injures them more than the amount of his wages.

Poor Richard's, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," can not be taken literally, because the bird in the hand is usually dead. A dead bird catches none of the worms and insects which destroy the farmer's crops.

The dairy cow is like a good machine; she requires attention and care. The care must be thorough and consistent.

A weak board in the floor of the pigpen or stable may cost the life of a valuable animal. Put in a new one—now.

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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CHAPTER XVII.

The Mistake of Creation.

"WHOA!" Smoke yelled at the dogs, throwing his weight back on the gee pole to to bring the sled to a halt.

"What's eatin' you now?" Shorty complained. "They ain't no water under that footin'."

"No, but look at that trail cutting out to the right," Smoke answered. "I thought nobody was wintering in this section."

"First I heard of anybody up the Nordbeska," Shorty said, staring at the all but obliterated track. "Mebbe they are hunters an' pulled their freight long ago."

"No," Smoke decided. "There's been travel both ways, but the last travel was up that creek. Whoever they are, they're there now. There's been no travel for weeks. Now what's been keeping them there all the time? Let's follow the track up the creek. There's plenty of dead timber. We can camp any time."

"Sure, we can camp any time, but we got to travel most of the time if we ain't goin' to starve, an' we got to travel in the right direction."

"It won't make the trip a day longer," Smoke urged. "Possibly no more than a mile longer."

"Men has died for as little as a mile," Shorty retorted. "Get up, you poor sorefoots, you—get up! Haw! You, Bright! Haw!"

The lead dog obeyed, and the whole team strained weakly into the soft snow.

"Whoa!" Shorty yelled. "It's pack trail."

Smoke pulled his snowshoes from under the sled lashings, bound them to his moccasined feet and went to the fore to press and pack the light surface for the dogs.

It was heavy work. Dogs and men had been for days on short rations, and few and limited were the reserves of energy they could call upon. The high rocky walls quickly drew near together, so that their way led up near the bottom of a narrow gorge.

"It's a trap," Shorty said. "The whole look of it is rotten. It's a hole in the ground. It's the stampin' ground of trouble."

Smoke made no reply, and for half an hour they toiled on in silence that was again broken by Shorty.

"She's a-workin'," he grumbled. "She's sure a-workin', an' I'll tell you if you're minded to hear an' listen."

"Go on," Smoke answered.

"Well, she tells me, plain an' simple, that we ain't never goin' to get out of this hole in the ground in days an' days. We're goin' to find trouble an' be stuck in here a long time an' then some."

"Does she say anything about grub? We haven't grub for days and days and days, and then some. There's the beginning of your trouble," Smoke said, halting on his snowshoes and staring at an object that lay on one side of the old trail.

Shorty left the gee pole and joined him, and together they gazed down on the body of a man beside the trail.

"Well fed," said Smoke.

"Look at them lips," said Shorty.

"Stiff as a poker," said Smoke, lifting an arm that without moving moved the whole body.

The man lay on his side, solidly frozen. From the fact that no snow powdered him it was patent that he had lain there but a short time.

"There was a general fall of snow three days back," said Shorty.

Smoke nodded, bending over the corpse, twisting it half up to face them and pointing to a bullet wound in the temple. He glanced to the side and tilted his head at a revolver that lay on top of the snow.

A hundred yards farther on they came upon a second body that lay face downward in the trail. "Two things are pretty clear," Smoke said. "They're fat. That means no famine. They've not struck it rich, else they wouldn't have committed suicide."

"If they did," Shorty objected.

"They certainly did. There are no tracks besides their own, and each is powder burned." Smoke dragged the corpse to one side and with the toe of his moccasin nosed a revolver out of the snow into which it had been pressed by the body. "That's what did the work. I told you we'd find something."

"From the looks of it we ain't started yet. Now, what'd two fat geezers want to kill theirselves for?"

"When we find that out we'll have found the rest of your trouble," Smoke answered. "Come on. It's blowing dark."

Quite dark it was when Smoke's snowshoe tripped him over a body. He fell across a sled on which lay another body, and when he had dug the snow out of his neck and struck a match he and Shorty glimpsed a third body, wrapped in blankets, lying beside a partially dug grave; also, ere the match flickered out, they caught sight of half a dozen additional graves.

"B-r-r-r!" Shorty shivered. "Suicide Camp. All fed up. I reckon they're all dead."

"No. Peep at that." Smoke was looking farther along at a dim glimmer of light. "And there's another light—and a third one there. Come on. Let's hike."

No more corpses delayed them, and in several minutes, over a hard packed trail, they were in camp.

"It's a city," Shorty whispered. "There must be twenty cabins. An' not a dog. Ain't that funny?"

"And that explains it," Smoke whispered back excitedly. "It's the Laura Sibley outfit. Don't you remember? Came up the Yukon last fall on the Port Townsend No. 6. Went right by Dawson without stopping. The steamer must have landed them at the mouth of the creek."

"Sure, I remember. They was Mormons."

"No—vegetarians," Smoke grinned in the darkness. "They won't eat meat, and they won't work dogs."

"It's all the same. I knowed they was somethin' funny about 'em. Had the all wise steer to the yellow. That Laura Sibley was goin' to take 'em right to the spot where they'd all be millionaires."

"Yes; she was their seeress—had visions and that sort of stuff. I thought they went up the Nordenskjold."

"Huh! Listen to that!"

Shorty's hand in the darkness went out warningly to Smoke's chest, and together they listened to a groan, deep and long drawn, that came from one of the cabins. Ere it could die away it was taken up by another cabin and another—a vast suspiration of human misery. The effect was monstrous and nightmarish.

"B-r-r-r!" Shorty shivered. "It's gettin' me goin'. Let's break in an' find what's eatin' 'em."

Smoke knocked at a lighted cabin and was followed in by Shorty in answer to the "Come in!" of the voice they heard groaning.

"What's the matter?" Smoke demanded of one whose blankets could not hide his broad shoulders and massively muscled body, but whose eyes were pain racked and whose cheeks were hollow. "Smallpox? What is it?"

In reply the man pointed at his mouth, spreading black and swollen lips in the effort, and Smoke recoiled at the sight.

"Scurvy," he muttered to Shorty, and the man confirmed the diagnosis with a nod of the head.

"Plenty of grub?" Shorty asked.

"Yep," was the answer from a man in another bunk. "Help yourself. There's slathers of it. The cabin next on the other side is empty. Cache is right alongside. Wade into it."

In every cabin they visited that night they found a similar situation. Scurvy had smitten the whole camp. Originally there had been ninety-three men and women. But ten had died, and two had recently disappeared. Smoke told of finding the two and expressed surprise that none had gone that short distance down the trail to find out for themselves. What particularly struck him and Shorty was the helplessness of these people. Their cabins were littered and dirty. A cabin's troubles were its own troubles, and already they had ceased from the exertion of burying their dead.

"It's almost weird," Smoke confided to Shorty. "I've met shirkers and loafers, but I never met so many all at one time. You heard what they said. They've never done a tap. I'll bet they haven't washed their own faces. No wonder they got scurvy."

"But vegetarians hadn't ought to get scurvy," Shorty contended. "It's the salt meat eaters that's supposed to fall for it. And they don't eat meat, salt or fresh, raw or cooked, or any other way."

Smoke shook his head. "I know. And it's vegetable diet that cures scurvy. No drugs will do it. Vegetables, especially potatoes, are the only dope. But don't forget one thing, Shorty; we are not up against a theory, but a condition. The fact is these grass eaters have all got scurvy."

"Must be contagious."

"No. That the doctors do know. Scurvy is not a germ disease. It can't be caught. It's generated. As near as I can get it, it's due to an impoverished condition of the blood. Its cause is not something they've got, but something they haven't got. A man gets scurvy for lack of certain chemicals in his blood, and those chemicals don't come out of powders and bottles, but do come out of vegetables."

"An' these people eats nothin' but grass," Shorty groaned. "An' they've got it up to their ears. That proves you're all wrong, Smoke. You're spielin' a theory, but this condition sure knocks the spots out o' your theory. Scurvy's catchin', an' that's why they've all got it, an' rotten bad at that. You an' me'll get it too if we hang around this diggin'."

Smoke laughed skeptically and knocked on a cabin door.

"What do you want?" came a woman's sharp voice.

"We want to see you," Smoke answered.

"Who are you?"

"Two doctors from Dawson," Shorty blurted in, with a levity that brought a punch in the short ribs from Smoke's elbow.

"Don't want to see any doctors," the woman said in tones crisp and staccato. "Go away. Good night. We don't believe in doctors."

Smoke pulled the latch, shoved the door open and entered, turning up the low flamed kerosene lamp so that he could see. In four bunks four women ceased from groaning and sighing to stare at the intruders. Two were young, thin faced creatures; the third was an elderly and very stout woman, and the fourth, the one whom Smoke identified by her voice, was the thinnest, frailest specimen of the human race he had ever seen.

As he quickly learned, she was Laura Sibley, the seeress and professional clairvoyant, who had organized the expedition in Los Angeles and led it to this death camp on the Nordbeska. The conversation that ensued was acrimonious. Laura Sibley did not believe in doctors; also, to add to her purgatory, she had well nigh ceased to believe in herself.

"Why didn't you send out for help?" Smoke asked when she paused, breathless and exhausted from her initial tirade. "There's a camp at Stewart river, and eighteen days' travel would fetch Dawson from here."

"Why didn't Amos Wentworth go?" she demanded, with a wrath that bordered on hysteria.

"Don't know the gentleman," Smoke countered. "What's he been doing?"

"Nothing, except that he's the only one that hasn't caught the scurvy. And why hasn't he caught the scurvy? I'll tell you. No, I won't. And what would have been the use? Don't I know? I'm not a fool. Our caches are filled with every kind of fruit juice and preserved vegetables. We are better situated than any other camp in Alaska to fight scurvy. There is no prepared vegetable, fruit and nut food we haven't, and in plenty."

"She's got you there, Smoke," Shorty exulted. "An' it's a condition, not a theory. You say vegetables cure. Here's the vegetables, an' where's the cure?"

"There's no explanation I can see," Smoke acknowledged. "Yet there is no camp in Alaska like this. I've seen scurvy—a sprinkling of cases here and there—but I never saw a whole camp with it, nor did I ever see such terrible cases, which is neither here nor there, Shorty. We've got to do what we can for these people, but first we've got to make camp and take care of the dogs. We'll see you in the morning—er—Mrs. Sibley."

"Miss Sibley," she bridled. "And now, young man, if you 'come fooling' around this cabin with any doctor stuff I'll fill you full of bird shot."

Next morning, after daylight, Smoke encountered a man carrying a heavy sled load of firewood. He was a little man, clean looking and spry, who walked briskly despite the load. Smoke experienced an immediate dislike.

"What's the matter with you?" he asked.

"Nothing," the little man answered.

"I know that," Smoke said. "That's why I asked you. You're Amos Wentworth. Now, why under the sun haven't you the scurvy like all the rest?"

"Because I've exercised," came the quick reply. "There wasn't any need for any of them to get it if they'd only got out and done something. What did they do? Growled and kicked and grouched at the cold, the long nights, the hardships, the aches and pains and everything else. They loafed in their beds until they swelled up and couldn't leave them, that's all. Look at me. I've worked. Come into my cabin."

Smoke followed him in.

"Squint around. Clean as a whistle, eh? You bet. Everything shipshape. I wouldn't keep those chips and shavings on the floor except for the warmth, but they're clean chips and shavings. You ought to see the floor in some of the shacks. Pigpens. As for me, I

Supported by a Stick in Either Hand, She Had Paused In Hobbling by His Cabin.

haven't eaten a meal off an unwashed dish. No, sir. It meant work, and I've worked, and I haven't the scurvy."

"You've hit the nail on the head," Smoke admitted. "But I see you've only one bunk. Why so unsociable?"

"Because I like to be. It's easier to clean up for one than two, that's why. The lazy blanket loafers! Do you think that I could have stood one around? No wonder they got scurvy."

It was very convincing, but Smoke could not rid himself of his dislike of the man.

"What's Laura Sibley got it in for you for?" he asked abruptly.

Amos Wentworth shot a quick look at him. "She's a crank," was the reply. "So are we all cranks, for that matter. But heaven save me from the crank that won't wash the dishes that he eats off of, and that's what this crowd of cranks are like."

A few minutes later Smoke was talking with Laura Sibley. Supported by a stick in either hand, she had paused in hobbling by his cabin.

"What have you got it in for Wentworth for?" he asked with a suddenness that caught her off her guard.

Her green eyes flashed bitterly and her sore lips writhed on the verge of unconsidered speech. But only a splutter of gasping, unintelligible sounds issued forth, and then, by a terrible effort, she controlled herself.

"Because he's healthy," she panted; "because he hasn't the scurvy; because he is supremely selfish; because he won't lift a hand to help anybody else; because he is letting us rot and die without lifting a finger to fetch us a pail of water or a load of firewood. That's the kind of a brute he is."

Still panting and gasping, she hobbled on her way, and five minutes afterward, coming out of the cabin to feed the dogs, Smoke saw her entering Amos Wentworth's cabin.

"Something rotten here, Shorty, something rotten," he said, shaking his head. "We've got to make them hustle. First thing they'll have to bury their dead. The strongest for the burial squad, then the next strongest on the firewood squad (they've been lying in their blankets to save wood), and so on down the line. And spruce tea. Mustn't forget that. All the sour doughs swear by it. These people have never even heard of it."

"We sure got ourn cut out for us," Shorty grinned. "First thing we know we'll be full of lead."

"And that's our first job," Smoke said.

In the next hour each of the twenty odd cabins was raided. All ammunition and every rifle, shotgun and revolver was confiscated.

"Come on, you invalids," was Shorty's method. "Shootin' irons—fork 'em over. We need 'em."

"Who says so?" was the query at the first cabin.

"Two doctors from Dawson," was Shorty's answer. "An' what they say goes. Come on. Shell out ammunition too."

"What do you want them for?"

"To stand off a war party of canned beef comin' down the canyon. And I'm givin' you fair warnin' of a spruce tea invasion. Come across."

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Five Hundred Dollars a Potato."

PERSUADING, bullying, and, at times, by main strength, men were dragged from their bunks and forced to dress. Smoke selected the mildest cases for the burial squad. Another squad was told off to supply the wood by which the graves were burned down into the frozen muck and gravel. Still another squad had to chop firewood and impartially supply every cabin. Those who were too weak for outdoor work were put to cleaning and scrubbing the cabins and washing clothes. One squad brought in many loads of spruce boughs and every stove was used for the brewing of spruce tea.

But, no matter what face Smoke and Shorty put on it, the situation was grim and serious. At least thirty fearful and impossible cases could not be taken from the beds, as the two men, with nausea and horror, learned, while one, a woman, died in Laura Sibley's cabin. Yet strong measures were necessary.

When the working gangs came in at noon they found decently cooked dinners awaiting them, prepared by the weaker members of their cabins under the tutelage and drive of Smoke and Shorty.

"That'll do," Smoke said at 3 in the afternoon. "Knock off. Go to your bunks. You may be feeling rotten now, but you'll be the better for it tomorrow. Of course it hurts to get well, but I'm going to get you well."

"Too late," Amos Wentworth sneered pallidly at Smoke's efforts. "They ought to have started in that way last fall."

"Come along with me," Smoke answered. "Pick up those two pails. You're not ailing."

From cabin to cabin the three men went, dosing every man and woman with a full pint of spruce tea. Nor was it easy.

"You might as well learn at the start that we mean business," Smoke stated to the first obdurate, who lay on his back groaning through set teeth. "Stand by, Shorty." Smoke caught the patient by the nose and tapped the solar plexus section so as to make the mouth gasp open. "Now, Shorty! Down she goes!"

And down she went, accompanied with unavoidable splutterings and strangings.

"We're covering this spruce tea route four times a day, and there are eighty of you to be dosed each time," Smoke informed Laura Sibley. "So we've no time to fool. Will you take it, or must I hold your nose?" His thumb and forefinger hovered eloquently above her. "It's vegetable, so you needn't have any qualms."

"I'll—I'll take it," she quavered.

"Hurry up!"

That night, exhausted as by no hard day of trail, Smoke and Shorty crawled into their blankets.

"I'm fairly sick with it," Smoke confessed. "The way they suffer is awful. But exercise is the only remedy I can think of, and it must be given a thorough trial. I wish we had a sack of raw potatoes."

"Sparkins, he can't wash no more dishes," Shorty said. "It hurts him so he sweats his pain. I seen him sweat it. I had to put him back in the bunk he was that helpless."

"If only we had raw potatoes," Smoke went on. "The vital, essential something is missing from that prepared stuff. The life has been evaporated out of it."

"An' if that young fellow Jones in the Brownlow cabin don't croak before mornin' I miss my guess."

"For heaven's sake be cheerful," Smoke chided.

In the morning not only was Jones dead, but one of the stronger men who had worked on the firewood squad was found to have hanged himself. A nightmare procession of days set in. For a week, steeling himself to the task, Smoke enforced the exercise and the spruce tea, and one by one and in twos and threes he was compelled to knock off the workers. As he was learning, exercise was the last thing in the world for scurvy patients. The diminishing burial squad was kept steadily at work, and a surplus half dozen graves were always burned down and waiting. One day Smoke saw the seeress entering Amos Wentworth's cabin and followed after her. At the door he could hear her voice, whimpering and pleading.

"Just for me," she was begging as Smoke entered. "I won't tell a soul."

Both glanced guiltily at the intruder, and Smoke was certain that he was on the edge of something, he knew not what, and he cursed himself for not having eavesdropped.

"Out with it!" he commanded harshly. "What is it?"

"What is what?" Amos Wentworth asked sullenly. And Smoke could not name what was what.

Grimmer and grimmer grew the situation. In that dark hole of a canyon the horrible death list mounted up. Each day, in apprehension, Smoke and Shorty examined each other's mouth for the whitening of the gums and mucous membranes—the invariable first symptom of the disease.

"I've quit," Shorty announced one evening. "I've been thinkin' it over, an' I quit. I can make a go at slave drivin', but cripple drivin' 's too much for my stomach. They go from bad to worse. They ain't twenty men I can drive to work. I told Jackson this afternoon he could take to his bunk. He was gettin' ready to suicide. I could see it stickin' out all over him. Exercise ain't no good."

"I've made up my mind to the same thing," Smoke answered.

The everlasting miracle of Wentworth's immunity perplexed Smoke. Why should he alone not have developed scurvy? Why did Laura Sibley hate him and at the same time whine and snivel and beg from him?

On several occasions Smoke made it a point to drop into Wentworth's cabin at mealtime. But one thing did he note that was suspicious and that was Wentworth's suspicion of him. Next he tried sounding out Laura Sibley.

"Raw potatoes would cure everybody here," he remarked to the seeress. "I know it. I've seen it work before."

The flare of conviction in her eyes, followed by bitterness and hatred, told him the scent was warm.

"Why didn't you bring in a supply of fresh potatoes on the steamer?" he asked.

"We did. But coming up the river we sold them all out at a bargain at Fort Yukon. We had plenty of the evaporated kinds, and we knew they'd keep better. They wouldn't even freeze."

Smoke groaned. "Now, mightn't there have been a couple of odd sacks left—accidentally, you know, mislaid on the steamer?"

She shook her head, as he thought, a trifle belatedly, then added, "We never found any."

"But mightn't there?" he persisted.

"How do I know?" she rasped angrily. "I didn't have charge of the commissary."

"And Amos Wentworth did," he jumped to the conclusion. "Very good. Now what is your private opinion—just between us two? Do you think Wentworth has any raw potatoes stored away somewhere?"

"No; certainly not. Why should he?"

Struggle as he would with her, Smoke could not bring her to admit the possibility.

That night, when the camp groaned and slept or groaned and did not sleep, Smoke went to Wentworth's unlighted cabin.

"Listen to me, Wentworth," he said. "I've got a thousand dollars in dust right here in this sack. I'm a rich man in this country, and I can afford it. I think I'm getting touched. Put a raw potato in my hand and the dust is yours. Here, heft it."

And Smoke thrilled when Amos Wentworth put out his hand in the darkness and hefted the gold. Smoke heard him fumble in the blankets and then felt pressed into his hand not the heavy gold sack, but the unmistakable potato, the size of a hen's egg, warm from contact with the other's body.

Smoke did not wait till morning. He and Shorty were expecting at any time the deaths of their worst two cases, and to this cabin the partners went. Grated and mashed up in a cup, skin and clinging specks of earth and all, was the thousand dollar potato—a thick fluid that they fed, several drops at a time, into the frightful orifices that had once been mouths. Shift by shift through the long night Smoke and Shorty relieved each other at administering the potato juice, rubbing it into the poor swollen gums where loose teeth rattled together and compelling the swallowing of every drop of the precious elixir.

By evening of the next day the change for the better in the two patients was miraculous and almost unbelievable. They were no longer the worst cases. In forty-eight hours, with the exhaustion of the potato, they were temporarily out of danger, though far from being cured.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," Smoke said to Wentworth. "I've got holdings in this country, and my paper is good anywhere. I'll give you $500 a potato up to $50,000 worth. That's 100 potatoes."

"Was that all the dust you had?" Wentworth queried.

"Shorty and I scraped up all we had. But, straight, he and I are worth several millions between us."

"I haven't any potatoes," Wentworth said finally. "Wish I had. That potato I gave you was the only one. I'd been saving it all the winter for fear I'd get this scurvy. I only sold it so as to be able to buy a passage out of the country when the river opens."

Despite the cessation of potato juice, the two treated cases continued to improve through the third day. The untreated cases went from bad to worse. On the fourth morning three corpses were buried.

Then Smoke and Shorty together invaded Wentworth's cabin, throwing him out in the snow, while they turned the interior upside down. Laura Sibley hobbled in and frantically joined them in the search.

Though the very floor was dug up, they discovered nothing.

Another day passed, during which they kept a steady watch on Went-

"I'll give you $500 a potato up to $50,000 worth."

worth's movements. Several times when he started out, water bucket in hand, for the creek they casually approached the cabin, and each time he hurried back without the water.

"They're cached right here in his cabin," Shorty said. "But where? We sure overhauled it plenty." He stood up and pulled on his mittens. "I'm goin' to find 'em if I have to pull the blame shack down a log at a time."

He glanced at Smoke, who, with an intent, absent face, had not heard him.

"What's eatin' you?" Shorty demanded wrathfully.

"Just trying to remember something Shorty."

"What's the game?"

"Watch me, that's all," Smoke baffled. "I always told you, Shorty, that a deficient acquaintance with literature was a handicap, even in the Klondike. Now, what we're going to do came out of a book. I read it when I was a kid, and it will work. Come on!"

Several minutes later, under a pale gleaming, greenish aurora borealis, the two men crept up to Amos Wentworth's cabin. Carefully and noiselessly they poured kerosene over the logs, extra drenching the door frame and window sash. Then the match was applied, and they watched the flaming oil gather headway. They drew back beyond the growing light and waited.

They saw Wentworth rush out, stare wildly at the conflagration and plunge back into the cabin. Scarcely a minute elapsed when he emerged, this time slowly, half doubled over, his shoulders burdened by a sack, heavy and unmistakable.

Smoke and Shorty sprang at him like a pair of famished wolves. They hit him right and left at the same instant. He crumpled down under the weight of the sack, which Smoke pressed over with his hands to make sure. Then he felt his knees clasped by Wentworth's arms as the man turned a ghastly face upward.

"Give me a dozen, only a dozen—half a dozen—and you can have the rest," he squalled. "Just half a dozen," he wailed. "Just half a dozen. I was going to turn them over to you—tomorrow. Yes, tomorrow. That was my idea. They're life! They're life! Just half a dozen!"

"Where's the other sack?" Smoke bluffed.

"I ate it up," was the reply, unimpeachably honest. "That sack's all that's left. Give me a few. You can have the rest."

"Ate 'em up!" Shorty screamed. "A whole sack! An' them geezers dyin' for want of 'em! This for you! An' this! An' this! An' this! You swine! You hog!"

There was no sleep in camp that night. Hour after hour Smoke and Shorty went the rounds, doling the life renewing potato juice, a quarter of a spoonful at a dose, into the poor ruined mouths of the population. And through the following day while one slept the other kept up the work.

There were no more deaths. The most awful c

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, May 18, 1915

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

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

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	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes Drug Store.
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Here and There.

More or less is said as to what the European war is demonstrating as to the effectiveness of the submarine in warfare, and what may be expected of it in the future. Yet when you come to think of it, what has this war shown, so far? Submarines have been used to some extent, it is true, but largely in piracy, and very little indeed in actual warfare. How many naval vessels have been sunk by submarines?

Germany officially regrets that so many American lives were lost with the Lusitania—that is, she regrets that so many Americans didn't know better than to sail on her.

Whatever may be the immediate consequences, there is little doubt that the sinking of the Lusitania by Germany was, as the New York Evening Post says, "a monumental folly." Some Germans see it already, and many more will see it later.

Senator Stone rushed into print immediately to express the opinion that the sinking of the Lusitania was a legitimate act of warfare. Of course the chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations ought to be something of an authority on international law, and it must be annoying to him to find that all the other authorities disagree with him.

A Maine exchange describes a process of making maple syrup by steeping the fallen leaves of maple and beech trees in the fall and combining the liquid with granulated sugar, and says that the article thus produced is equal to the average of the "real thing." The directions are not accompanied with the traditional recipe for extracting sunshine from cucumbers.

Amid all the sophistries which this war has brought out, none is more absurd than the argument that a submarine is justified in striking an unarmed passenger vessel without warning, because from its very nature it can not capture and take possession of it, or take off the passengers and see that their lives are preserved. To make a little different application of the principle, a secret agent of the German government would have been justified in taking passage on the Lusitania and blowing her up from the inside or setting her on fire if either were possible, because in the nature of things he could not capture and hold her single-handed.

Decay of a National Soul.

It is a colossal sin against God and it is premeditated murder. It is a relapse into dark and savage barbarism. In this there is something worse than the death calamity in the papers. It is the decay of a national soul.—[From the sermon of Rev. John H. Howland, Pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York.]

Indeed does not the "decay of a national soul" advance with the progress of militarism? Can a nation subordinate everything to the one obsession of upbuilding military strength and not deaden its moral fiber and reduce its chances of God-given inspiration? Could America devote itself to the one great policy of fitting itself to dominate the world, to upbuild the equipment, the military genius and the confidence that could defy any group of nations, without itself becoming more or less indifferent to woe and suffering, and hardened to the violation of humane usages and sacred things?

We believe that "decay of a national soul" is the logical outgrowth of the great triple alliance of greed, commercialism and militarism—the second to gratify the first and the third to assure the second.—Kennebec Journal.

The Test of the Civilized.

(Farm and Fireside.)

The civilized man makes roads; the savage does not. That is the safest test of civilization. Among us, in all communities, are individuals who are not really civilized. They do not take any interest in roads. A man's scale in civilization is very correctly tested by his attitude toward the stone which has rolled into the road, or the tree which has blown down across it. The man who drives around the obstacle day after day is one sort of man, the one who stops his team and rolls or drags it away is another. And a person passing along a road which he does not expect to retrace, who removes the obstruction for the sake of the stranger who comes after him, responds to a very high test of civilization. He feels socially. When the snow piles up in the road the man who goes ahead and breaks the path for others bears the burden which he who has made progress always must bear. There is snow in every road—to co-operation, to better schools, to better business methods. There must be road breakers for every path.

Miss Martha Fairfield, for years conspicuous in the life of the women's clubs of Saco, has presented the Congressional Library in Washington with the letters of her father, Hon. John Fairfield, Governor of Maine, a Representative to Congress and a Senator of the United States. The letters were written to his wife between 1835 and 1847. They are of a social nature and portray the social life of Washington in an interesting way. John Fairfield was born in 1797. He was four times Governor of Maine, and occupied that office in 1839, when the conflict over the northeastern boundary line occurred and the "Aroostook war" was precipitated. He was always a Democrat in his affiliations. In the convention of 1844 he received 106 votes for the nomination for Vice-President, when James K. Polk was nominated for the Presidency.

According to the census taken last year by missionary canvassers employed by the Bible Society of Maine, there were 5898 families residing in Bangor, of whom 1470 families (or nearly 6000 persons) were not church attendants, 462 families had no religious preference, 1008 families had formerly attended or expressed preference for some church but were not attending, and 687 children and youths between 4 and 18 years were not attending any Sunday School. Two hundred and eighty-six volumes of the Bible were donated, the recipients in 72 instances being (Protestant) families wholly destitute of God's Word, 318 volumes were sold.

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.

Mrs. Isabella, wife of Algernon S. Andrews, passed away last Friday at her home north of this village after a long and painful illness. Mrs. Andrews was the daughter of the late Zibeon Field and the youngest of a family of thirteen children. She was born June 6, 1853. She leaves besides her husband, three children, Angie, wife of Charles M. Johnson; Frank Andrews of Everett, Mass., and Albion W. Andrews of this village. The oldest daughter, Minnie B., died in young womanhood. Mrs. Andrews was for many years a resident of this village, where her cheerful disposition and kindly qualities made her many friends whose sympathy goes out to the bereaved family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews of Everett, Mass., were called here last week by the illness and death of Mr. Andrews' mother, returning to Everett on Monday.

Selectman U. H. Heald is doing an extensive job on Main Street in front of the Hubbard House. The underdrain that was put in about sixty years ago had become filled up so that it was necessary to dig up the street and rebuild it for a distance of several rods. Many large flat stones that were blown off the ledge that underlies this village were used for covering stones for the drain when it was put in at a period previous to the civil war, are now exposed to view for the first time since the original construction.

Mrs. Mary R. Marble, widow of the late Hon. Jarvis C. Marble, and one of the oldest residents of the town, passed peacefully to rest at her home in this village Sunday evening, at the advanced age of ninety-three years. Mrs. Marble was the daughter of Russell Hubbard and granddaughter of Gen. Levi Hubbard and was born in Paris where she has always lived on November 25, 1821. On October 26, 1842, she married Jarvis C. Marble, a prominent and successful business man of this village, with whom she lived until his death in 1901. The product of this marriage was a son, Elmer H., now deceased; and three daughters, Mary H., first wife of Dr. Augustus S. Thayer of Portland, now deceased; Elizabeth H., wife of Orlando A. Thayer, and Fannie F., wife of John Pierce. Since the death of her husband Mrs. Marble has lived with Mr. and Mrs. Pierce at her home in this village and during her declining years has been most tenderly cared for by her surviving daughters and grandchildren. Mrs. Marble took pride in the fact that she had six grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. She was a woman of great breadth of character, active in all that pertained to the best interests of the community and beloved by all who knew her. She was for many years an active member of the Universalist church, and intensely loyal to her family, her friends and her church. The funeral services will be conducted at her late home on Wednesday at two o'clock by Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel. Burial in the family lot at Hillside Cemetery.

After a long period of failing health, Elias Delwin Strout, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Strout of this village, passed away at his home here on Wednesday, the fifth inst., at the age of twenty-six years. This is the second son that Mr. and Mrs. Strout have lost within a few weeks. They are survived by the parents and one brother, Freedom Strout of this town, and a sister, Mrs. Alonzo Marston of this village.

Joseph Pomerlau, who has been a resident of Paris for eight or nine years, coming from Canada, died suddenly Sunday night at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Croteau, in the Whittemore neighborhood, at the age of 83 years. The funeral will be held at St. Catherine's church, South Paris, Wednesday forenoon.

The family of Mrs. Algernon S. Andrews request the Democrat to extend their thanks to the neighbors and friends who have rendered comforting assistance during their bereavement.

Summer guests are already beginning to arrive. Mr. and Mrs. John W. Prentiss of New York, came Saturday with a party of friends and maids, eleven in number, and are occupying Mrs. Snow's "Seven Gables" which they have leased for the entire summer.

East Sumner.

Memorial Day exercises at West Sumner will begin at 10:30 A. M. Monday, May 31, with an address by Rev. Chester Gore Miller of South Paris. Dinner served free as usual. The Relief Corps will furnish beans and coffee, but ladies attending are kindly requested to bring pastry so that there may be a liberal supply of food for all. In the afternoon there will be exercises by the Relief Corps. Dixfield band are to furnish music. Let the occasion be well attended as usual that old Sumner may continue its noble record for loyalty.

The Pomona Grange held a well attended and very interesting meeting in Grange Hall on Wednesday.

The G. A. R. Relief Corps held a meeting at Grange Hall on Saturday, and received several new members.

Next Saturday the grange will entertain the G. A. R. and Relief Corps, also members of Buckfield Grange. A new flag will be raised over the hall on that date, and an interesting event may be expected.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. Merle Sturtevant of South Royalton, Vt., who has been stopping with Mrs. A. F. Mason, returned to her home the 4th.

Mr. McAlister and family of North Paris were at C. B. Keene's Sunday.

Mabury Mayhew and wife of Auburn returned to their home Tuesday after spending a few days with their mother, Mrs. Julie Mayhew.

Lester Varney and mother are at Locke's Mills for a few weeks.

Miss Dorothy Moore of Boston is visiting the Misses Judith and Clithroe Warren.

Heald Bros. finished sawing the large lot of lumber which has been hauled into the mill yard the past winter.

Mrs. Lizzie Abbott and little son of North Paris are visiting friends in the place.

The funeral of Charles Buck of Lynchburg, Va., was held from the home of his sister, Mrs. Celia Dunham, Tuesday, May 11, Rev. Mr. Palmer officiating.

Arbor Day was observed by the schools by improving the grounds and by exercises.

A. S. Bessey was in Rumford last week on business.

Mrs. Celia Dunham is with her niece, Mrs. Annie Getchell, in Turner, who recently submitted to a surgical operation.

C. M. Keene is gaining slowly. He does cane work and upholstering.

Isaac Turner has cut the old apple trees in Wm. Clapp's orchard, which makes a great improvement.

West Lovell.

Mrs. Jane Hatch of Center Lovell is visiting in the place.

Mrs. Emma Burke of Brookline, Mass., has visited her sister, Mrs. John A. Fox.

B. H. McAllister visited his brother Elden at North Lovell Monday.

A forest fire on John Kimball's at Ladies' Delight Wednesday made it necessary to call for help. About three acres burned over. Many people came to help.

Mason.

W. W. Hastings and T. W. Vashaw were in town recently.

W. J. Wheeler and son of South Paris were in town the first of the week to place a piano in the home of D. W. Cushing.

J. A. McKenzie is at home to do his farm work.

T. E. Westleigh is cutting wood for H. N. Upton.

Raymond and Clayton Mills spent Saturday with their sister, Mrs. F. A. Hunt.

Mrs. Lucy Cushing has returned home after being away several weeks.

Bethel.

Dr. Edison Baker and family of Auburn have visited Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Curtis, who accompanied them home for a short visit, returning Wednesday.

Miss Marjorie Chandler of Auburn has been spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Ceylon Rowe has submitted to the amputation of his leg below the knee, and favorable reports are received from the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Purington from Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., are visiting Mr. Purington's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington.

Mrs. Gehring tendered a reception to the Gould Academy Alumni Club at Bethel Inn, which closed the season. The club meetings will be resumed in the early fall.

Monday night a minstrel show was given in Odeon Hall.

Thursday evening "Ten Nights in a Barroom" was played in Odeon Hall to a fair audience.

Friday evening the Boy Scout films were given and proved very interesting. This entertainment was given under the auspices of the Men's Club. It was very interesting and the hall was filled, as all are interested in our Boy Scouts.

Miss Alice Mason has returned from Melrose, Mass., where she spent the winter, and is with her mother, Mrs. O M. Mason.

Will Bryant has exchanged his auto for a large car.

The Wheeler brothers are sawing out lumber at Douglass and Godwin's mill.

Chester Wheeler has a position with a creamery owned by the Turner Center Creamery Co., and will move his family as soon as a suitable rent can be procured.

Francis Chandler of Norway is with his grandparents for a few weeks.

Miss Marion Haskell was the guest of Mrs. Ralph Young Friday.

Delegates have been chosen from the W. C. T. U. to attend the convention at South Paris May 19 and 20.

F. L. Edwards received news of the death of his brother, Waldo W. Edwards, in Washington state, recently. Mr. Edwards has lived in the West many years.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Wm. Farwell has put his young stock into Porter Farwell's pasture at East Bethel.

C. C. Eames has driven his young creatures to Holt Hill to pasture.

Harold Powers helped Newton Kimball plant beans.

Some have planted potatoes, and some ground has been sowed to oats and grass seed.

Anna Gray Kerwin, our once orphan home girl, is in Quebec, Can., visiting relatives of her husband.

Mrs. F. E. Harvey, once our little Florence Kimball, writes that she would like to visit her old home and mother this summer. She has three little children.

Blanche E. Kimball has quite a flock of chicks.

The school here is in good progress under the guidance of Miss Tibbetts of Bethel Hill.

The violets and wayside flowers attract our attention. As the Mayflowers go other lovely ones come in sight. It is plain to see that God made everything for our good, and we were made to get ready for a higher life.

Little school-girl and boy learn this:

"Shall birds and bees and ants be wise
While I my moments waste?
O let me with the morning rise
And to my duties haste.

"Then while we gain in knowledge
Will sweeter joys be ours
Than those who waste in folly
Life's precious fleeting house."

Eva Farwell has employment at Bemis.

Mrs. Lena Wight (*nee* Farwell) and children from Bemis have been with her relatives here.

There has been much sickness all around, but most of them are getting well.

R. L. Melcher of Rumford has put the pine logs that were on the bank of the river afloat.

Superintendent Callahan visited the school here Thursday, May 13.

Arbor Day was observed in the school here.

West Bethel.

"I feel a strong desire to sleep,
My work inspires me not;
I'd rather sit around or keep
My place upon my cot.
I can't shake off this lassitude,
It sticks from morn till night;
I'm tired of heavy winter food;
I have no appetite.

By all these signs I know full well
Old winter's lost his hold,
The weather works a wondrous spell—
I thrill with joy untold.
It is the gladsome time of year—
Hip, hip, hooray! Hurroo!
The spring, the gentle spring is here,
And rhubarb sauce is due!"

Cool and drying winds.

The roads are becoming dusty.

Warm showers are much needed.

A few farmers have begun planting.

Geo. M. Rolfe has bought a new Ford automobile.

Amos K. Scribner of Gorham, N. H., was in this village Tuesday.

Alton C. Maxim of South Paris was here on business Friday.

Born in West Bethel May 9th, to the wife of Clarence A. Tyler, a daughter.

Died in West Bethel May 9th, after a long illness, Mrs. Sophronia Bennett, wife of C. Lyman Abbott.

Potatoes continue to go downward in price, and some have been sold as low as 15 cents per bushel.

It takes something more than an abbreviated title affixed to a man's name to make him a real gentleman.

Walfred J. Douglass was the only one from this place attending the U. S. Civil Service examination in Norway on the 8th inst., so he will probably be the next postmaster in this village.

Wilson's Mills.

Fred Shaw, who has been in the hospital at Colebrook since early spring with a broken leg, has returned, but has to go on crutches.

David York, who has been staying with his niece, Mrs. Quincy Davis, since the middle of the winter, for medical treatment, has returned home in improved health.

Jesse Linnell and his sister Grace are working for the season for H. W. Fickett.

Leon Bennett took Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Titus to Colebrook in his auto to have some dental work done.

Mrs. Mary Wilson is staying at present with her son, C. I. Wilson.

Mrs. J. W. Buckman caught a five pound trout the past week, and Homer Leach one that weighed four and one-half pounds, but trout of that weight are not hauled in every day.

East Brownfield.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. Charles Harmon on Wednesday. The weekly prayer meeting will be held this Thursday evening at Mrs. Andrew Blake's.

Mrs. Edwin Wakefield, who has been in California for a year with her sons, has returned, making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Alice Morse.

Mrs. Clinton Warren of Conway, N. H., has been visiting her son, William Warren.

The jam of logs at the bridge over the Saco, which has been quite attractive to sightseers, has been dynamited and has disappeared.

Dr. Marston has been in Boston visiting his brother, Rev. Percival Marston.

Mrs. Charles Gould spent Sunday with her son, Fred Gould. They will occupy their house in June.

Rev. H. H. Hoyt and Dr. Fitch left for a trip to Kansas, Mr. Hoyt's early home. The auto trip was abandoned, and they left by train.

Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Riley and baby went to Bridgton visiting Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harvey were in South Paris Sunday visiting Mrs. Ellen Blake and Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerly.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davis visited Mr. A. F. Davis' mother and sister in North Waterford Sunday.

Lewis Button is at work in South Paris at the sled factory.

Mrs. L. E. Abbott is gaining so she is out around again.

Jason Scribner was through this part of the town Friday.

West Paris.

The annual meeting and election of officers of West Paris Public Library Association was held Monday evening, May 10. The association is in good condition, and the books in the library have a large circulation. There are 935 volumes at present. The officers were re-elected and are as follows:

Pres.—H. H. Wardwell.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Annie W. Wheeler.
Sec.—Mrs. Anna W. White.
Treas.—Rev. Dwight A. Ball.
Trustees—L. C. Bates, F. E. Wheeler, M. D., E. J. Mann.
Social Committee—Mrs. Elinor H. Mann, Miss Laura M. Barden, Mrs. Leona P. Eldon, Alfred C. Perham, E. J. Mann, C. H. Lane, Jr.

Miss Sarah Robinson has supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church for the past two Sundays, and will continue to do so until Rev. L. W. Raymond returns. Miss Robinson is occupying Mr. Raymond's house during the family's absence.

Rev. D. A. Ball was in Portland a day or two the past week.

Rev. and Mrs. D. R. Palmer of Yarmouth were guests at Dr. Wheeler's and C. H. Lane's from Tuesday to Friday.

There was a chafing dish party at Centennial Hall Saturday evening for the benefit of the graduating class of the grammar school.

Fred Dunham of Rumford Falls was the recent guest of C. F. Barden and family.

Mrs. Jennie Andrews, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Lewis M. Mann, has returned to her home at Bryant Pond.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell has returned from Portland and is much improved in health.

Mrs. Hattie Lyons arrived from Zephyrhills, Florida, Wednesday, and will spent some time at The Willows.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann, Laura and Alice Barden and Clara Hall attended the ball game between U. of M. and Bates at Lewiston Wednesday.

Bryant's Pond.

The property on Main Street belonging to the Fred T. Stevens estate has been sold to George L. Cushman.

The veterans of A. M. Whitman Post and members of Camp Slocum have been invited by the pastor of the Baptist church to participate in the Memorial Sunday services May 30th. Memorial Day exercises will be held here under the usual order and will take place in the afternoon. The address will be delivered at the Universalist church by Rev. C. G. Miller of Paris.

At the regular meeting of the Fish and Game Association, held at the village hall Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected:

Pres.—C. L. Heath.
Vice-Pres.—J. D. Farnum.
Sec. and Treas.—C. C. Dudley.

A new board of directors were chosen, the number being increased to seven. The date of the annual meeting was changed to the second Tuesday of July.

A number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Horace C. Berry called at their home Wednesday afternoon to assist in the fiftieth anniversary of the couple's marriage. A large portion of their married life has been passed in this village. Mr. Berry is a veteran of the civil war, where he saw service for several years. He was born in Paris, son of the late Leonard Berry. His wife, Angelia Cole Berry, is the daughter of the late Cyprian Cole of Greenwood.

Buckfield.

The body of Charles Carroll Buck was brought here from Lynchburg, Va., Monday. The funeral was held from the home of Mrs. Celia Dunham of North Buckfield, Rev. Mr. Bean officiating. Mr. Buck was eighty-three years of age.

Mrs. William Allen, who has been visiting relatives in Portland, has returned to her home on Elm Street.

The special meetings conducted by Rev. Lawrence Greenwood closed Sunday night, and Mr. Greenwood returned to his home in Boston Monday.

Mrs. H. H. Nulty, who has been spending the past few days with relatives in Portland, has returned to her home on High Street.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Atwood of High Street were in Lewiston Monday, Mrs. Atwood going to Brunswick for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Eugene Gardner of Morrill Street was with her sister, Mrs. Minnie Ham of Woodfords, Friday and Saturday.

Nezinscot History Club met at the home of Mrs. Maud Roberts of High Street Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. J. G. Palmer and wife of Portland were here Sunday to attend the Methodist meeting, en route to Rumford.

Locke's Mills.

Miss Ruth Farrington has recovered from her recent illness and resumed her teaching.

David Foster was at Norway Friday.

Elmer Fiske and two daughters visited Mrs. Fiske at the Central Maine General Hospital Saturday.

Charlie Mason of Boston was in town last week. When he and a party of friends came here last fall hunting, he had to leave his auto at Hanover on account of the snow, so last week he came after it, and started for Boston Wednesday morning. His two sisters, Mrs. Nina Goodwin and Miss Edna Mason, went as far as Portland, and his brother Ernest went on to Boston. Mr. Mason has a good position as motorman on the electrics.

Roscoe Swan is night man at the mill, while Charlie Swan is on a vacation.

Miss Hilda Hoffman of Jamaica, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. Arthur Stowell.

Hiram.

On May 9th, Mothers' Day, Hiram Lodge, No. 39, K. of P., attended service in the morning at the Universalist church by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Hervey H. Hoyt, who is a member and past chancellor of the lodge. Mr. Hoyt preached one of his finest sermons, on the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Man, the Leadership of Jesus, and Our Home of Eternal Rest. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreen, vines and flowers by Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Merrrill. This is Mr. Hoyt's last service here before June 20th, as he in company with Dr. H. F. Fitch of Brownfield started the 11th for a trip to Kansas, Mr. Hoyt's native state, where his father and brother reside.

On Sunday afternoon Rev. Fred Bannister preached an excellent sermon at the Congregational church on "The Power and Influence of a Mother's Love."

Benjamin S. Watson is recovering from liver trouble.

Miss Abbie Kimball is recovering from the grippe.

Mrs. Dr. Wilson is gaining.

On the 13th the thermometer registered 31.

Hebron.

Miss Frances Glover entertained the lady teachers at her home Saturday evening.

Sunday was observed as mothers' day. Professor Mitchell of Bowdoin preached, and all enjoyed the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sturtevant went to West Peru Sunday to see his brother, E. W. Sturtevant.

The ball game here Wednesday between Deering High School and Hebron scored 4 to 2 in favor of Hebron.

The W. R. C. held their usual meeting Friday.

The Ladies' Circle will have a food sale Tuesday, the 18th.

Spring has advanced very fast the past week. Grass and trees are nearly as green as in summer. Violets, dandelions and other wild flowers are in bloom.

Unless farmers look after their trees soon they will be covered with tent caterpillars.

Gilead.

John Richardson was in Gorham, N. H., last Sunday.

Mrs. G. E. Leighton of Shelburne, N. H., was in town last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler arrived in town last Wednesday from Alabama, and are living on F. N. Wheeler's farm, which was recently known as the T. G. Lary farm.

Martin Losier went to Berlin, N. H., last Tuesday, returning home Wednesday.

Gladys Leighton has returned home from Portland after spending several weeks there with her aunt, Mrs. Hattie Andrews.

Fred Wheeler of Berlin, N. H., was in town recently.

Fred Ordway has purchased a new automobile.

West Sumner.

Memorial Day services will be held in the Universalist church on Monday, May 31, at 10:30 A. M. Rev. Chester Gore Miller of South Paris will deliver the address. Dinner will be served free. The Relief Corps will furnish beans and coffee, and all ladies attending are requested to bring pastry. Music is to be furnished by the Dixfield band. In the afternoon there will be exercises by the G. A. R. and W. R. C.

Mrs. Elsie Barrows is much better.

Mrs. Ann West is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bonney and Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson attended Pomona Grange at East Sumner.

Rodney Chandler recently shot a hen hawk that measured three feet from tip to tip.

Miss Annie M. Barrows is one of the competitors in the prize speaking contest at Buckfield High School June 11th.

Supreme Judicial Court.

May Term, 1915.

Hon. Geo. E. Bird	Justice Presiding
Ernest J. Record	Clerk
Albert Beliveau	County Attorney
William O. Frothingham	Sheriff
John A. Titus	Jailer
Samuel H. Eaton	Deputy as Crier
Walter L. Gray	Librarian
Louis W. Clark	Messenger

Calling the docket and making up the trial list occupied the time of the forenoon session of the first day of court at Rumford Tuesday. About thirty cases were placed on the trial list, but only a few of them were for actual trial.

On account of the large number of jurors excused for various reasons, it was possible to empanel only one jury, which was made up as follows, ten others being on the list as supernumeraries:

Walter P. Maxim, Paris, Foreman.
Guy Bartlett, Bethel.
Charles L. Brown, Rumford.
John L. Damon, Buckfield.
R. C. Davis, Woodstock.
Daniel C. Foster, Bethel.
Edson O. Hayford, Hanover.
George F. Hill, Waterford.
Roscoe L. Littlehale, Andover.
Willis E. McKeen, Stoneham.
James C. Morrell, Peru.
F. A. Richards, Mexico.

Tuesday afternoon memorial services were held for the late Hon. Alfred S. Kimball of Norway, who was one of the oldest members of the bar in Oxford County. Remarks testifying the high regard in which Mr. Kimball was held were made by Messrs. James S. Wright, George D. Bisbee, John P. Swasey, A. E. Stearns, Ralph T. Parker, Walter L. Gray, Matthew McCarthy, Thomas S. Bridgham, and Justice Bird. Resolutions presented by a committee of the bar and ordered to be entered on the records of the court were as follows:

Alfred Sanders Kimball died at Norway on the twelfth day of April, 1915.

The members of the Oxford Bar, of which he was an honored associate for many years, deeply lament this loss and wish to express in enduring form their appreciation of his character and their high estimate of his work as a lawyer and to acknowledge, with deep sensibility, their profound respect for his memory.

He had a kind and gentle nature and was courteous and charming in manner. He loved his profession and brought to it a well balanced mind, enriched by study and tempered by his great love for right and equity. He was fair and honorable in his practice.

His judgment was sound, and contending parties were wont to turn to him to arbitrate their differences, and they found him careful, wise and impartial.

We rejoice in his memory and in the distinction reflected upon this Bar by the many and great honors conferred upon him.

Resolved: That this tribute of respect in memory of our brother be presented to this Court with a request that it be entered upon its records and a copy thereof be sent to the family of the deceased.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
JAMES S. WRIGHT,
GEORGE D. BISBEE,
Committee of the Bar.

Most of the assigned cases were disposed of out of court in some way, but a few of them were tried.

The first trial, begun Wednesday morning, was in the case of John Watts of Rumford vs. Richard Kirk, now of Michigan but formerly a paper maker in Rumford. This was a suit for damages for personal injuries suffered by the plaintiff in an assault. The affray between the parties occurred May 1st, 1914, and appears to have been a sort of continuing performance, begun in Peters' beer shop, and continued at the Institute fair and on the street outside. As the result of it Watts was taken to McCarty's hospital with a jaw broken and five teeth knocked out. Watts was in bed fifteen days, couldn't open his mouth for five weeks, and even now his jaw troubles him.

Stories on the two sides differed considerably as to the circumstances, Watts alleging that Kirk was the aggressor and that he, Watts, was trying to get away from him, while Kirk was just as positive that Watts was the aggressor.

Beliveau for Watts; Blanchard for Kirk.

The jury was out an hour and twenty minutes, and returned a verdict for the defendant.

The next case was that of the Atherton Furniture Co. vs. Ernest Cote of Rumford. This was a replevin suit on a quantity of furniture taken by the Atherton Co. from Cote's home. Parker for the Atherton Furniture Co.; Beliveau for defendant. The jury after being out half an hour returned a verdict for the Atherton Co.

The most important case tried during the week was that of Bessie Memont, administratrix, vs. Wm. O. Frothingham, sheriff of Oxford County. The plaintiff is administratrix of the estate of Joseph Zilius, otherwise known as Joseph Gills, of Rumford, who was killed by a fall down stairs at his tenement in Rumford when he was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Everett M. Bessey on the 11th of last October. This suit is brought to recover damages for the death, it being claimed by the plaintiff that Zilius was thrown down the stairs by Bessey. Dana S. Williams of Lewiston for plaintiff; Beliveau and McCarthy for defendant. The case went to the jury Saturday forenoon, and after being out about an hour they returned a verdict for the defendant.

Several divorces were heard, but no decrees have yet been made.

The case of Matthew McLeod against Sheriff W. O. Frothingham was disposed of without trial. This was a suit for damages for assault alleged to have been committed by Deputy Sheriff Everett M. Bessey of Rumford in arresting McLeod. As one outcome of that affair, McLeod was at the March term indicted and on trial convicted for assault upon an officer, and the case was appealed and is now awaiting a hearing by the law court.

A large number of aliens were naturalized during the week.

At the conclusion of the civil business, the court was adjourned to Monday, May 24, at which time the trial of Antonio Ruscio of Rumford for murder will begin.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for nature to act. You can't destroy a cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist.

Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day.

H. Allen Perry, a well-to-do farmer living about three miles below the village of Livermore Falls, was fatally injured on the 8th while he was trying to stop his horse which was running away. Mr. Perry is about 40 years old, and leaves a wife.

This Will Interest Mothers.

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 36 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 19-22

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

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

South Paris Blue Store

STILL DOING BUSINESS ON PINE STREET

But will soon be back in our old store remodeled and with plenty of New, Fresh Goods to show you.

New Goods Received the Past Week

Latest Ideas in Neckwear, Hats, Caps, Straw Hats, Panamas, Summer Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Armlets, Jerseys, Men's and Boys' Suits, Odd Trousers, Knee Pants, Overalls, Jumpers, Shop Coats, Work Aprons.

We are Now in Good Condition to Dress Your Boy

New Knee Suits, Wash Suits, Shirts, Blouses, Straw and Crash Hats.

Our FIRE SALE GOODS are GREATLY REDUCED

Still there's a good trade waiting for you in Men's Suits, Odd Trousers, Hats, Caps, Straw Hats, Odd Vests.

COME IN AND SEE THE NEW GOODS AND FIRE SALE BARGAINS.

F. H. Noyes Co.

SOUTH PARIS, TWO STORES NORWAY.

ASK any business man in town whether he has a CHECK BOOK OVER HIS HEAD. CERTAINLY he has. He couldn't do business and he couldn't live at home unless he had. More and more these days the AVERAGE MAN is PROTECTING his FAMILY BENEATH the COVERS of a BANK BOOK. Of course you want to select a RELIABLE INSTITUTION where SERVICE is PERSONAL.

LET US PUT A COVER ON YOUR HOME.

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

Savings Department Connected with BRANCH BANK AT BUCKFIELD, MAINE.

PARIS TRUST COMPANY
SOUTH PARIS MAINE

C. E. TOLMAN
GENERAL INSURANCE

Pythian Block, - - South Paris, Maine

The man who knocked off the charge of

One Dollar ($1.00) for FIRE INSURANCE POLICIES

and has kept it off since 1897.

Agent for Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs and Records.

Agent for Weaver Pianos and Weaver Player Pianos, also Stools and Scarfs.

A good selection of Edison Records always on hand.

Second Annual Corn Contest
FOR
BEST YELLOW FLINT CORN
Raised During Season of 1915.

Prizes will be given for the best five ears of yellow flint corn raised from as much as one half acre of land by any Oxford County and Towns of Otisfield and Harrison farmer—man, woman, boy or girl.

PRIZES:

First Prize	$10.00 in money
Second Prize	8.00 in money
Third Prize	6.00 in money
Fourth Prize	4.00 in money
Fifth Prize	2.00 in money

Entries in this contest close June 12th. Write now for application blank and circular.

THE NORWAY NATIONAL BANK
NORWAY, MAINE

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

Your hardware at the modern hardware store of

J. P. Richardson,

South Paris, - - - - Maine.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

Colored Wash Goods

In great variety of the different materials and colorings priced from 8 cents to 50 cents per yard.

White Goods

The charming white fabrics form a display here that will be of special interest to those now planning graduation frocks or summer dresses, the asortment includes all the newest and most popular fabrics, and all moderately priced.

Knit Underwear

Essex and Forest Mills underwear, made from snow white silky yarn, nicely finished, smooth seams inside, always of a texture and appearance which appeals to the wearer, a full assortment for women, misses and children.

Hosiery

The Norway Home of Wayne Knit, Gordon and Cadet Hosiery for the whole family. See our new Ladies' special boot silk hose at 25 cents per pair.

IONE PRICE CASH STORE.
NORWAY, - - - MAINE

CROQUET SETS AND TENNIS GOODS

Our New Stock is now in

CROQUET SETS—
$1.00 to $5.00 each.

TENNIS RACKETS—
$1.00 to $5.00.

TENNIS BALLS—
25 cents and 40 cents.

TENNIS NETS—
$1.25 to $2.00.

Buy Early While the Assortment is Complete

AT THE PHARMACY OF

Chas H Howard Co
The Rexall Store
South Paris Maine

BORING A MAN

Whnt a difference there

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, May 18, 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; 9:43 a. m., local, daily except Sunday; 5:07 p. m., express, daily.
Going up (West) 9:43 a. m., express, daily; 3:35 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 5:37 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 P. M. prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. I. Spear, Pastor. Preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday 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. 38, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets 1st 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.

D. of L.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

K. of P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 131, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

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

Mrs. D. A. Wheeler of Auburn was at Dr. C. L. Buck's over Sunday.

Miss Eulalie Davis of Mechanic Falls was a visitor in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Chase of Sabattus is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Maxwell.

Clarence Pike of Portland has been visiting friends in town during the past week.

Concrete sidewalk is now being built in front of the house of E. N. Haskell on Main Street.

Charles Hatch of Biddeford is a guest at Harry D. Cole's. Mrs. Hatch was here over the week-end.

O. H. Lunt of Portland has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Harold T. Briggs, during the past week.

Miss Diana Wight of Bethel came Friday to spend the summer with the family of her brother, John Wight.

Wm. H. Bray brought in a trout weighing a pound and a quarter from Stony Brook Tuesday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Buck were in Sumner two days last week on a combined business and pleasure trip.

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

Sheriff W. O. Frothingham was accompanied to Rumford last week by Mrs. Frothingham, who was the guest of Mrs. Arthur J. Landry while there.

Arbor Day had its usual observance by the schools Friday, the daily program being varied to give opportunity for a general cleaning up, and some trees being planted by the scholars.

Mrs. L. E. Bean, Miss Cora J. Mason and Pauline were at their home for the day Saturday. They expect to return here for the summer, after spending the winter in Portland, on the 11th of June.

Charles H. Merrill, who has been in the employ of Alton C. Maxim at the grain mill for a number of years, has closed his engagement there and is in the factory of the Mason Manufacturing Co.

Mothers' day will be observed in the schools Tuesday of this week, when the mothers are invited to visit the schools and see the regular work go on. Last year the institution of mothers' day was a great success, about three hundred accepting the invitation.

A musical entertainment will be given at the home of Rev. A. T. McWhorter Tuesday evening, May 18, at 7:30 o'clock. It is for the benefit of the sixth and seventh grades of the Brick school, who are raising money for the school piano. The price of admission is ten cents.

Alton M. Porter, who is a sophomore in the Michigan Agricultural College at East Lansing, Mich, will not come home for the summer vacation, but has a position for the summer as assistant manager on a farm in Michigan of which his uncle, Frank L. Porter, is manager.

Albert D. Park was at Rumford the first of last week, to attend the regular term of Probate Court at that place on Tuesday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Park and Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerly, and after the court they spent a number of days with friends at a cottage at South Rangeley.

Paris Grange will have a dance Tuesday evening of this week, May 18, upper floor only. Order of dances will be half contras and half fancy dances. Shaw's Orchestra will furnish music throughout the evening. Car for Norway after the dance. Everybody come and have a good time.

Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R., will observe the 30th as Memorial Sunday, with sermon by Rev. F. L. Cann at the Baptist church in the afternoon. The Memorial Day exercises will be on the 31st, with address by Rev. Joshua M. Frost, D. D., now superintendent of the Portland District of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

There will be a district meeting of the encampments of this district with Aurora Encampment, I. O. O. F., this Monday evening. It is expected that there will be a good attendance from the other two encampments of the district, Wildey Encampment of Norway and the newly organized Mollyockett Encampment of West Paris. Walter G. Hicks of Rumford, Grand Junior Warden of the Grand Encampment of Maine, will also be present. Aurora Encampment will work the Royal Purple degree, following which a banquet will be served.

The presentation of the operetta, "Flowers at Under-the Ground," by the pupils of the fourth grade at the brick school, under the direction of their teacher, Miss Lena L. Franck, Friday afternoon, delighted the audience with the way in which the children did their parts. The weather was good for the affair, which was given in the yard of the school house, with an appropriate setting of evergreen trees. Seats were provided for the large audience. The financial results were also pleasing, and a good sum will be added to the piano fund.

Hamlin Lodge, Knights of Pythias, observed Memorial Sunday May 16. A large delegation of Knights and Sisters, under direction of F. A. Taylor, marched to Riverside Cemetery, where prayer was read by T. S Barrus, and a vocal selection was rendered by a male quartet consisting of William Ruth, Howard Shaw, Burr Jones and Fred Hall. The graves of the deceased brothers were decorated. This was followed by services at the Baptist church. The sermon by Rev. F. L. Cann was based on the underlying principles of the Order of Knights of Pythias: Faith in the Fatherhood of God, in personal liberty, and in the friendship of man for man, represented by three things always to be found in the assembly hall, the open Bible, the American flag, and living men. The address held the close attention of the audience from beginning to end. The quartet, with Mrs. George Briggs at the organ, gave several beautiful selections. The committee in charge consisted of James Kenney, John Everett, and Alton Maxim.

E. M. Thayer is getting up the frame of his house on Brook Street.

Ralph B. Penfold and family of Portland were with relatives here over Sunday.

Henry E. Howe is here from Springfield, Mass., to spend a vacation of two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Heidner.

There will be a meeting of the Sunday School board of Deering Memorial church at the home of Dr. C. L. Buck this Monday evening.

Alton C. Wheeler is at Farmington this week, where he is counsel in a damage suit against the Maine Central Railroad.

The Delta Alphas will meet Thursday evening in the vestry of Deering Memorial church. An address will be given by Mrs. A. T. McWhorter.

The water will be drawn off from the Hooper reservoir this week and it will be cleaned out. Both of the dams have been cleaned out and repairs made during the past two weeks.

Robert W. Wheeler returned Saturday from Portsmouth, N. H., where he has been for a number of weeks in a drug store, taking the place of one of the clerks who had appendicitis.

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office May 17:

Mr. Roy Wilbur.
Wm. Twitchell.
Mrs. Ida M. Stevens.

J. A. KENNEY, P. M.

Rev. S. A. Robinson and her mother, Mrs. A. R. Bell, who have spent the winter with Miss Godwin, moved to West Paris last week. Miss Robinson supplies at the Free Baptist church during May and June.

Miss Isabel A. H. Crawford, known as "the heroine of Saddle Mountain," a most interesting and fascinating speaker, will tell of her nine years' unique experiences among the Kiowa Indians, at the Baptist church next Sunday evening, May 23d, at 7 o'clock. A collection will be taken during the service. The public is most cordially invited to be present.

Mrs. Ellen F. Woodis died at her home on Highland Avenue Friday at the age of 56 years. Mrs. Woodis was formerly a resident of Greenwood, but for the past few years has made her home with her niece, Mrs. W. G. Cushman, at South Paris. She leaves no children, the nearest relative being a brother, Mellen Cooper, of Buckfield. The funeral on Sunday was attended by Rev. C. I. Spear, and burial was in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Harold C. Fletcher was called to Lewiston Saturday by the serious burning of her brother, Bernal C. Phillips of Livermore Falls, who died Saturday night in the Central Maine General Hospital. Mr. Phillips, who was the proprietor of a laundry at Livermore Falls, was opening a barrel of gasoline at the rear of his laundry, when it took fire. Mr. Phillips, as stated, was fatally burned. His son, Burton, is at the hospital, and it is hoped he will recover. Two other men were burned but will probably recover. Mr. Phillips leaves a widow and two sons, and is survived by three brothers and three sisters. He was 43 years of age.

The thirtieth anniversary of the South Paris Baptist church will be held in the church dining room next Friday evening, May 21, beginning with a church family supper at 7 o'clock. The full program of the evening is as follows:

1. Church Family Supper, at 7 sharp.
2. Social Half Hour.
3. The Chief Needs of our Church, and How to Meet Them. Mr. G. B. Crockett, Senior Deacon and Church Clerk.
4. The Chief Needs of our Sunday School, and How to Meet Them. Mrs. F. A. Taylor, Supt. Primary Department.
5. The Chief Needs of our Young People's Society, and How to Meet Them. Mr. Wm. Hickey, President C. E. Society.

(Each of these addresses will occupy ten minutes.)

6. Solo—"The Restless Tide," Miss Jessie Clare Tolman
7. Roll Call of the Church. Every member of the Church is earnestly invited and expected to be present. If absence is unavoidable kindly send a response to your name.
8. Solo—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought," Mr. Burr F. Jones
9. Address—"The Successful Church," Rev. F. L. Cann, Pastor
10. Song—Selected. Alpha Z ta Chorus
11. Singing—"Blest be the Tie That Binds."

(Mrs. Agnes Morton will preside at the piano.)

Maine News Notes.

Faras Marchiskin, while catching driftwood in the Kennebec at Fairfield on the 8th, fell from his boat and drowned.

Louis Titus and Harold Noon were drowned when their canoe was caught in an ice jam and upset on the 8th in Eagle Lake, Aroostook.

The annual meeting of the Maine State Nurses' Association will be held at Burnham Gymnasium, Oak Street, Portland, June 1st, at 2 P. M. A full attendance is desired.

A committee of the Camden Board of Trade have recently (in person) cleared and marked with new and distinct signs a trail built last year over the mountains of that charming region, a distance of about twenty miles in all.

Harry Bolster of Easton, the young farmer, charged with the murder of John Timoney of Andover, Mass., was held without bail for the grand jury Saturday at the conclusion of a three days' preliminary hearing.

Dr. Ivory Lowe of Canaan is the oldest physician in Somerset county, having been born in 1836. A curious circumstance is that he is still using a wagon which he has used continuously in his practice for 45 years. This wagon has made on an average 20 miles each day for 45 years, thus making the total 325,000 miles. It still has its original wheels and its original tires and is used by the doctor on his trips to his patients. He also uses it in preference to other wagons if he is to make a long trip. It is a box buggy and very light and easy to ride in.

It was decided Tuesday that transfusion of blood was necessary to save the life of Hon. John E. Warren, head of the S. D. Warren Co. of Westbrook, who has been ill for some time in a private hospital in Portland, and six volunteers immediately came forward from the army of the Warren Co.'s employees. Edwin Hawkes, a young and vigorous man, met all the tests and the operation was performed. Mr. Warren at once showed signs of improvement and Mr. Hawkes showed no signs of ill effects from the loss of blood. A speedy recovery is now expected.

Rev. Madison K. Mabry.

Especially noted for his work as a teacher was Rev. Madison K. Mabry, who died at North Turner Bridge Wednesday morning at the age of 90 years. Mr. Mabry was a native of Hiram, son of the late Thomas and Hannah Kimball Mabry. He had been preceptor of Limerick Academy, principal of Parsonsfield Seminary, and had taught in many high schools, his teaching experience covering 112 terms of school. He had been a member of the school committee and supervisor of schools in Hiram, and was county supervisor of schools in York County one term. Among his pupils had been a number of distinguished men. He served as lieutenant in Co. K, Seventeenth Maine Regiment. Some years ago he joined the Methodist church and entered the ministry.

He is survived by six children: Miss Cora Mabry of Hiram; Mrs. Albert Abbott and Dr. Irving Mabry of Fryeburg; Dr. Charles Mabry of Vassalboro; Millis Mabry of Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. Sarah Shehan who lives in the West.

Ed. V. Price & Co. custom clothes are the satisfactory clothes to buy. We have the samples and are ready to take your measure, then absolutely stand behind their goods.—F. H. Noyes Co.

Charles Farnham of Oakland, aged 28, fell from a rowboat at Messalonskee Lake, Oakland, on the 9th and was drowned. William Burns of Waterville, his companion, was rescued.

Don't you usually find it hard to get a summer hat for your small boy? We have lots of new ideas in hats just in. Come and see them.—F. H. Noyes Co.

County W. C. T. U. Convention.

The annual convention of the Oxford County Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Deering Memorial Church, South Paris, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, May 19 and 20. The speaker of Wednesday evening will be Hon. Carl E. Milliken of Island Falls, well known throughout the state. The topic of his evening address will be "Twentieth Century Patriotism." He will also speak to the scholars at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on "How we can help our soldier defenders."

The full program of the convention is as follows:

WEDNESDAY MORNING

10:15 Devotional Service
Mrs. Nellie Curtis, Bethel
10:45 Convention called to order
Reading Crusade Psalm, CXLVI
Prayer, Mrs. Imogene Swett, South Paris
Report of Executive Committee Meeting
Roll Call
Adoption of Program
Address of Welcome
Mrs. E. W. Morton, South Paris
Response
Mrs. Miriam G. Bruce, Norway
Appointment of Committees

MUSIC

12:00 Noontide Prayer
Mrs. L. A. Rounds, South Paris
Report of Corresponding Secretary
Report of Treasurer and Auditor
12:30 Adjournment

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

1:15 Executive Committee Meeting
2:00 Convention called to order
Prayer
Mrs. A. T. McWhorter, South Paris
Reading of Minutes
President Message

MUSIC

2:30 Memorial Service conducted by
Mrs. E. W. Chandler, Bethel
Introduction of Pastors and Visitors
Reading Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, Norway
Department Quiz
Mrs. Emma S. Davis, South Paris
Report of Superintendents
4:00 Children's Hour, conducted by
Hon. Carl E. Milliken, Island Falls
Announcements
Adjournment

WEDNESDAY EVENING

MUSIC

7:30 Scripture Reading and Prayer
Rev. C. I. Spear, South Paris

MUSIC

Address
Hon. Carl E. Milliken, Island Falls
Offering

MUSIC

Benediction
All music in charge of Mrs. Stella Burnham

THURSDAY MORNING

9:30 Devotional Service
Mrs. Annie M. Nichols, Norway
10:00 Convention called to order
Reading of Minutes
How shall we win new members?
Vice-Presidents
Reports of Superintendents
Miscellaneous Business
12:00 Noontide Prayer
Mrs. Lucella Morton, South Paris
Star and Our Literature
Mrs. F. B. Lovejoy, Bethel
12:30 Adjournment

THURSDAY AFTERNOON

1:30 Prayer
Mrs. Elida V. Ball, West Paris
Reading of Minutes
Report of Executive Committee Meeting
Report of Resolutions Committee
Report of Credentials Committee
Election of Officers
Unfinished or miscellaneous business
Adjournment
W. C. T. U. Benediction

The officers of the county organization are:

Pres.—Mrs. Susie E. Chapman, South Paris.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Elizabeth W. Morton, South Paris.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Anna W. White, West Paris.
Acting Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Elida V. Ball, West Paris.
Treas.—Mrs. Nellie F. Farnum, South Paris.
Auditor—Mrs. Imogene Swett, South Paris.

"Don'ts" to Prevent Forest Fires.

PUBLIC'S COOPERATION SOUGHT TO STOP BLAZES WHICH CAUSE BIG LOSSES.

To obtain the cooperation of the public in preventing forest fires which are doing a great deal of damage in the east this spring, the U. S. forest service has prepared ten "don'ts" to be observed in the woods. It is hoped that these rules may have a beneficial effect during the fire season of the southern Appalachians, which is not yet over, and that of the north woods, which is just beginning and which, from present indications, promises to be unusually severe.

The "don'ts" follow:

1. Don't throw your match away until you are sure it is out.
2. Don't drop cigarette or cigar butts until the glow is extinguished.
3. Don't knock out your pipe ashes while hot or where they will fall into dry leaves or other inflammable material.
4. Don't build a camp fire any larger than is absolutely necessary.
5. Don't built a fire against a tree, a log, or a stump, or anywhere but on bare soil.
6. Don't leave a fire until you are sure it is out; if necessary smother it with earth or water.
7. Don't burn brush or refuse in or near the woods if there is any chance that the fire may spread beyond your control, or that the wind may carry sparks where they would start a new fire.
8. Don't be any more careless with fire in the woods than you are with fire in your own home.
9. Don't be idle when you discover a fire in the woods; if you can't put it out yourself, get help. Where a forest guard, ranger, or state fire warden can be reached, call him up on the nearest telephone you can find.
10. Don't forget that human thoughtlessness and negligence are the causes of more than half of the forest fires in this country, and that the smallest spark may start a conflagration that will result in loss of life and destruction of timber and young growth valuable, not only for lumber but for their influence in helping to prevent flood, erosion, and drought.

Many thousands of acres of forest and suburban woodland from Maine to Florida, and from the Atlantic coast as far west as Arkansas, have been burned over already this spring by fires which started for the most part from preventable causes. On the national forest purchase areas alone, 49 fires occurred in March, burning over more than 6 500 acres, while 44 fires starting on private land near or within government boundaries damaged nearly 5,500 acres. Fires in April were even more numerous and severe, but rains in the latter part of the month helped the situation somewhat. Fire statistics for April are not yet available.

Figures that Can't Lie.

Swat the fly! To be sure. Kill him off. He has no friends, and deserves none. But use a little common sense in your reasoning about the pest.

For instance, a "mathematical pyramid" now being used in the anti-fly campaign shows that one fly lays 120 eggs, and that a fly generation is ten days. Wherefore it is figured that one fly, beginning June 1st, will by the 28th of September have a progeny represented by a string of twenty-two figures. Of course it is easy to see that if flies actually multiplied at that rate, by next fall there wouldn't be room in the atmosphere for us to move around.

For a somewhat parallel case, consider that each "pussy willow" which we admire in the spring is a cluster of flowers which produce seeds. If we make the conservative estimate that each "pussy" has a hundred seeds, and that a large and thrifty bush bears 500 of the pussies, then we can make a calculation that will stagger the imagination. We shall find that the produce of one such bush growing in the year 1915 and multiplying year by year, will by 1920 amount to a number of bushes which require twenty-four figures for enumeration. In other words, it won't make any particular difference when the war ends, because in a very few years the surface of the earth will be a solid mass of willow bushes, and man will have no chance to stay here.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and chronic rheumatism, rheumatic headaches, sciatic rheumatism and lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially rheumatic pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price $1.00.

Base Ball.

PARIS H. S. 16; EDWARD LITTLE H. S. 2.

That base ball is uncertain was clearly demonstrated at the game played at the High School grounds Saturday afternoon. The large crowd that had gathered expected to see a well played and interesting contest, but instead, the exhibition put up by the visitors, Edward Little High of Auburn, was about as ragged as is possible for a high school of any standing to make. Five different players from the Auburn school tried their luck in the pitcher's box, and it would be hard to tell which one was the worst. The support they received was in keeping with the kind of ball they were pitching, and to state the matter plainly, about all the ball playing that was done, was done by the Paris team.

Cooper was the first offering the visitors presented as a pitcher, and he lasted one and a third innings, long enough for Paris to score six runs. But it was not all the fault of the pitcher by any means, and later developments seem to indicate that Edward Little would have done just as well had they let him pitch the game out.

Chippendale came next and finished the second inning. An unfortunate accident put him out of the game before he had much chance to show what he could do. While at the bat in the third inning, he swung to hit the ball and it struck his left hand where he was gripping the bat. He was taken to a doctor and it was found that two small bones in the back of the hand were broken.

Hasty pitched the next four innings, and seven runs were made while he was in the box. Cronin pitched the seventh inning and three hits and two errors gave Paris three runs in that inning. Burke pitched the eighth and passed one man and was hit safely by another, so they all looked about alike to the Paris hitters.

Penfold was in his usual good form, and the visitors were helpless until he eased up a little in the last two innings. His best work was done in the first inning, when with Burke on third and only one out, he struck out Stetson and Moulton, two of Edward Little's best batsmen. He struck out twelve men, did not pass a runner, and allowed only four hits.

Perham's work was a prominent feature of the game. He caught in fine form, made three throws, one to each base, that were beauties, in each instance getting the runner. He came to the bat five times and reached first safely each time, making two singles and a double, stealing a base and scoring three runs.

Wight contributed a nice play when he got L. Bartlett's foul fly while leaning over the ropes on the sidelines. Of the visitors, the work of Cronin at second stood out prominently in comparison with that of the others who attempted to play infield positions.

Coach Clark being at Rumford in attendance at the Supreme Court, Capt. Bartlett had entire charge of the team, and no one questions his ability to see that the game was played right all the time.

The score:

PARIS H. S.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
H. Bartlett, 3-b	4	2	2	3	3	0
Edwards, 2-b	6	3	2	1	2	1
Wight, 1-b	5	2	1	10	0	1
Bonney, s.s	6	1	1	1	0	0
Perham, c	5	3	3	10	4	0
Dow, c.f	5	1	2	1	0	0
Penfold, p	5	1	0	0	1	0
Curtis, r.f	1	1	0	0	0	0
H. Perham, r.f	2	1	1	0	1	0
Patch, l.f	3	1	0	1	1	0
Totals	42	16	13	27	12	3

EDWARD LITTLE H. S.

	A.B	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Burke, c., p	4	0	0	2	4	1
L. Bartlett, s.s	3	0	0	1	3	4
Stetson, 3-b	4	0	0	2	2	3
Moulton, 1.f., 1-b., c	4	1	2	3	2	2
Hasty, 1-b., p	4	0	1	6	2	0
Nelson, c.f., 1.f	3	0	0	0	0	0
Cronin, 2-b., p	3	1	1	6	2	1
Coombs, r.f., c.f	3	0	2	2	0	1
Cooper, p., r.f	2	0	1	2	1	0
Chippendale, p	1	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	31	2	4	24	17	12

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total
Paris H. S	2	4	1	2	0	4	3	0	x—16
Edward Little	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1—2

Stolen bases, Edwards, Bonney, Perham, Cronin; two-base hits, H. Bartlett, Penfold, Dow, Perham, Hasty; three-base hit, Moulton; hits, off Cooper, 3 in 1 1-3 innings, off Chippendale, 0 in 2-3 inning, off Hasty, 6 in 4 innings, off Cronin, 3 in 1 inning, off Burke, 1 in 1 inning; first base on balls, off Penfold, 0, off Cooper 3, off Hasty 1, off Burke 1; struck out, by Penfold 12, by Cooper 1, by Hasty 2; left on bases, Paris H. S. 8, Edward Little H. S. 3; first base on errors, Paris H. S. 10, Edward Little H. S. 2; hit by pitched ball, by Hasty, Patch. Umpire, Shaw. Scorer, Thayer.

Next Saturday's game at the High School grounds will be with Lewiston High, weather permitting. Again we shall look for a good game as the Lewiston team has won a large per cent of its games thus far this season. They seem to possess some good pitchers and the team have been hitting well in most of their games.

Norway High broke even in its two games played during the week. At Turner Center Wednesday they lost to Leavitt Institute by the close score of 7 to 6, while at Rumford Saturday they shut out Rumford High and made either four or five scores themselves.

In Wednesday's game Smith started to pitch and was in poor form, the Leavitt players hitting him very hard, and he was taken from the box before the end of the first inning. Klain then went in and although somewhat wild, did well and stopped to a large extent the batting of the home team.

In the game at Rumford Saturday the team played up to its best form. Klain pitched one of his best games and received steady support.

Hebron Academy won both of its games last week, defeating Deering High 4 to 2 on Wednesday and winning from Westbrook Seminary 9 to 5 in a hard hitting game on Saturday. This week Friday and Saturday the Colby Junior League meets at Waterville and Hebron's chances of winning the tournament do not appear as bright as in previous years. Coburn Classical Institute is the team which is expected to carry away the honors this season.

A fairly accurate indication of the extent to which Aroostook farmers will curtail their potato acreage this year is afforded by the statistics of fertilizer receipts this season as compared with 1914. Up to April 1, 1914, the Bangor & Aroostook R. R. carried into the county 49,880 tons of fertilizer, while up to April 1 this year the quantity was 38,440 tons, a decrease of 11,440 tons, or about 600 carloads—nearly 25 percent. The average quantity used by a farmer is one carload. From this it is predicted that the potato acreage will be 25 per cent less than in 1914. Many of the farmers because of the low prices of the past season will plant much of their land to other crops.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER

The liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing biliousness, headache, dizziness and constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the liver, and give you new life. 25c. at your druggist.

It is very gratifying to the people of East Wilton that the woolen mills in that village so long idle are again made useful by men who apparently know their business and are turning out products of the very best quality. They now have six looms running and are making beautiful fabrics both for men's and women's wear. The prosperity of these mills means much not only to East Wilton but to all Franklin county and all hope the new proprietors will succeed even beyond their expectations.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey is an ever-ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the throat and lungs, destroys the germs and allows nature to act. At your druggist, 25c.

Read our ad in this issue. It may be of interest to you.—F. H. Noyes Co.

New straw and crash hats. Panama hats $3.98 to $5.—F. H. Noyes Co

NORWAY.

Over fifteen tables were filled at the whist party held at Odd Fellows' Hall Wednesday evening under the auspices of Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, and a fine social time was enjoyed. The refreshments consisting of home-made candies, salted peanuts, sandwiches, etc., were placed on a large table at the front of the hall, and this proved a most tempting place for the players as they moved from one table to another. Another party will be held in two weeks on Wednesday evening, May 26th.

"Down in Maine," a four act comedy, will be presented at the Opera House Wednesday evening of this week under the auspices of the senior class of Norway High School. The cast is as follows:

Zeph Cummings of Hardscrabble farm way down in Maine, believes in the Golden Rule and practices what he believes ..... Harry S. Lasselle
Ralph, his brother, a New York millionaire ..... Howard L. Chick
Neil Wentworth, a young inventor ..... E. Floyd Haskell
Bingle, the old fisherman ..... D. Roland Mixer
Tomps, the hired man ..... Geo. A. Sanderson
Mr. Holden, a lawyer ..... Albert E. Bartlett
Jimpsey, a "fresh air" kid ..... James W. Welch
Mose Gossin, a stuttering lover ..... Charles A. Smith
Susie Cummings, Ralph's daughter ..... Winifred I. McKeen
Mrs. Cummings, Zeph's wife ..... Myra H. Noble
Keziah, "forty-three and desperate" ..... E. Marjorie Scribner
Betsy Tomps ..... Ruth Noble
Time, the present—Place, Down in Maine

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., and W. R. C. will attend Memorial services at the Congregational church next Sunday at 10:30. Members are requested to meet at the hall at 9:30. Monday, May 31, will be observed as Memorial Day with the usual exercises in the forenoon and the speaking at the Opera House in the afternoon. John A. Roberts will give the Memorial address.

The ladies of St. Catherine's church held a bazaar at Grange Hall Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons and evenings the past week, the usual tables to be found at such an event being well stocked with the various articles. The entertainment on Wednesday evening consisted of several piano solos by Mr. C. G. Fitzpatrick, and an exhibition by "Paulets," a gymnastic, formerly on the Keith Circuit. The bazaar and entertainment proved most successful.

At a recent meeting of the Western Maine Poultry Association it was voted to hold the 1916 show at Norway, the dates to be January 4, 5, and 6.

Norway Lodge, I. O. O. F., will confer the third degree at the meeting Tuesday evening on a class of ten candidates, four of which will be from Mt. Mica Lodge of South Paris. This will probably be the last work until fall, and a pleasant evening is planned.

Seba H. Gammon, aged 74 years, died at his home in this village on Monday, the 10th. Mr. Gammon had a bad grippe cold from which pneumonia developed and his advanced years made it impossible for him to withstand the effects of the disease. He was the son of Seba and Jane (Frost) Gammon and was a member of a family of fourteen children, five of whom are now living: Cromby M., who was a twin brother to the deceased, Charles E., and Elbridge G., and Martha M. Flood and Miss Lizzie Gammon, who resides with her brother Elbridge. The funeral was held at the late home Wednesday afternoon, attended by Rev. C. G. Miller, and burial was at the Pike Hill Cemetery.

Miss Lottie D'Aigle of Mechanic Falls, who is making a fine recovery from her recent operation, has been with friends in this village several days the past week.

Wm. Hodge, the actor who became famous through his work in the drama, "The Man from Home," was a guest at Beal's Tavern one day last week.

The girls employed in the office at the shoe factory gave Miss Ava Thyng a farewell party on the evening of Thursday, May 6th. The party included Misses May Downing, Bessie Chase, Myrtle Haskell, Ruth Carroll and Bertha Mann. After attending the "movies" they went to Miss Downing's room where refreshments of Welsh rarebit, cake and cocoa were served, and Miss Thyng was presented with an umbrella as a souvenir of the occasion. Miss Thyng left the following Saturday for Haverhill, where she is to be employed.

Mrs. C. H. Sargent of Portland was calling on friends in town recently.

The literary contest in Norway Grange has been completed, and nothing of the kind ever held in the Grange has aroused as much interest among the members or increased the attendance at the meetings to such an extent. Capt. Katherine Flint had 102,325 points to her credit while the defeated side under Capt. Azola Pike had 96,526. In recognition of the services rendered, the grange presented to each of the captains a five dollar gold piece. The supper and entertainment furnished by the defeated side took place at Grange Hall Saturday evening, and was a delightful affair, those in charge of the arrangements being Mrs. J. A. Roberts, Mrs. Emma Swan, Miss Lelia Watson, Mrs. John Fletcher, Mrs. Grant Abbott, Mrs. Imogene Lovejoy, and Mrs. Olin Upton.

Members of Wildey Encampment, I. O. O. F., will attend a district meeting to be held with Aurora Encampment of South Paris this Monday evening. The work will be in the Royal Purple Degree, and Grand Junior Warden Walter G. Hicks of Rumford will be present.

Mrs. Fred Rowe of Saco has been spending a week or more with Mr. Rowe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rowe, Cottage Street. Mr. Rowe was here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Danforth have returned to their Norway home after spending the winter at Southern Pines, N. C.

Dr. B. F. Bradbury will be one of the speakers at the meeting of the Maine Medical Association, June 9 and 10. The Association which numbers 500 members will be the guests of the Ricker Brothers at Poland Spring for the two days.

Miss Jennie Mann is in Boston for a few days.

Miss Lauristine Foster was captain of the winning side in a contest recently by the Junior Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church, while Arthur Bartlett was captain of the losers, and his side gave the winners a social at the church vestry Wednesday evening. Games were enjoyed, and refreshments of ice cream, cake and fancy crackers were served.

Mrs. Frank Moore of Portland is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Goodwin, for a few weeks. Mrs. Moore is recovering from a recent surgical operation.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church presented the farce, "The Champion of Her Sex," at Concert Hall Thursday evening. The proceeds were added to the piano fund.

At Norway Opera House next Friday evening there will be a grand ball under the management of Freeland Howe, Jr. A full orchestra of twelve pieces will furnish music and a prize waltz will be one of the features. There will also be an exhibition of the dance known as the Argentine tango.

On Tuesday evening, May 25, there will be a banquet at Concert Hall for the members and those interested in the work of the Universalist church, after which there will be remarks by some of those present, and Rev. Mr. Miller will give a talk on the new system of financing the church work. The old pew rental and envelope system will be abolished. No effort will be spared to make the banquet and exercises of the evening one of the most enjoyable occasions the church has ever held.

Twelve of the friends of Miss Lillian Powers called at her home Tuesday evening and gave her a surprise party, it being her twentieth birthday. Games, music and the making of fudge caused the evening to pass quickly and pleasantly. Miss Powers was presented with a beautiful bouquet of pinks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hathaway are visiting relatives at Cliftondale, Mass.

Oxford Chapter, O. E. S., have received an invitation to visit Granite Chapter of West Paris the last of May, and do the work.

Capt. and Mrs. E. G. Schwartz have gone to the lake for the summer and are occupying the McLean cottage, which they had last summer. They have occupied the Hathaway house during the winter.

Mrs. George L. Curtis was a week-end guest of Mrs. George Winslow at Auburn.

August 16th to 26th inclusive are the dates announced for the annual muster of the Second Maine Regiment at Augusta this year. Company D is in the Second Maine and expects to send a full number of men to muster.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Clark and son Albert go to Old Orchard for the summer to-day (Monday). They will make the trip in Mr. Clark's new auto and expect to make frequent trips back and forth during the summer.

Howard Chick carried Albert Bartlett, Harry Lasselle, James Welch and Hugh Pendexter, Jr., to Waterville in his auto Saturday, where they attended the track meet of the Maine colleges.

Homer Tubbs, who is employed as a drug clerk at Medford, Mass., is the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hebbard.

Oxford Chapter, O. E. S., worked eleven candidates at their meeting Thursday evening. There was a large attendance, several chapters being represented. Refreshments followed the work.

Lucius H. Denison of Crete, Nebraska, is a guest of Mrs. Cyrus S. Tucker and is calling on old friends in town. Mr. Denison is visiting Norway for the first time in 22 years and finds the place greatly changed.

Mrs. Charlotte W. Pratt will represent the Baptist church at the meeting of the Oxford Association at West Paris Friday of this week.

Mrs. Edith Robbins has finished the millinery season with Mrs. Rose L. Powers, and is visiting her sister at Gilead for a few days before returning to her home in Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rich

COOK *IN* COMFORT THIS SUMMER

YOU can make your kitchen as livable as your living room—if you have a NEW PERFECTION Oil Cookstove. No wood-box, no ash-pan, no coal-hod to bother with. A clean, cool kitchen, and half the drudgery gone.

The NEW PERFECTION is as quick and handy as a gas stove. It lights instantly, and gives you a big volume of heat, easily regulated just by raising or lowering the wick. It is easy to operate, easy to clean, and easy to re-wick. 2,000,000 women say it's "gas stove comfort with kerosene oil."

Ask your dealer to show you the NEW PERFECTION No. 7 with the fireless cooking oven, also the PERFECTION Water Heater. It gives you plenty of hot water without any of the bother of a coal range.

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK STOVES

For best results use SOCONY brands of kerosene oil.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK
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New York, Albany, Buffalo, Boston

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FARM WAGONS
FORD TRUCK BODIES

Having special equipment for all heavy work I can save you money on any thing in Farm wagon line. I also carry in stock wheels, axles, braces and other farm wagon forgings.

You will find complete outfits in stock and can meet your requirements on special order work.

I also carry in stock truck bodies for Ford Cars and build truck bodies for other cars to order.

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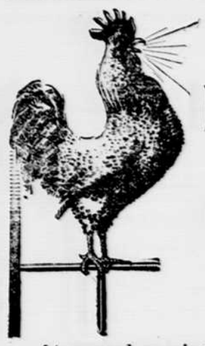
SHOP NEAR GRAND TRUNK STATION
Telephone 132-11 16-27



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THE BEST WIRE FENCE MADE!

At a very low price we have bought a full car load of the PITTSBURGH PERFECT FENCE which we shall receive before May 1st. This is an electric welded fence and has stood the test for years. It costs no more than the inhuman barbed wire fence which so many times injures your stock.

Stock fence runs from 32 inches to 58 inches in height, poultry fence in any height desired.

Remember we bought very low by taking a full car load and shall make our price accordingly.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST FENCE IN THE WORLD.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
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STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

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EVERLASTIC ROOFING

High grade and Economical
$1.60,-1.90,-2.25 per square
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CASTORIA For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

Protein in the Diet.

(From the Domestic Science Department, University of Maine.)

Our bodies are very much like any machine, both must be kept in good repair and supplied with fuel from which to derive their power or energy. So a food is any substance which will build new tissue or repair worn-out tissue and also yield this energy for muscular and nervous activities.

All foods are made up of one or more of the five constituents called food principles. These are protein, fat, carbohydrate, (sugar and starch) water and mineral matter. The tissue builders are the proteins, mineral matter and water. The energy producers are fats, carbohydrates and proteins.

Protein is derived from both animal and vegetable foods. The animal foods as meat, fish, poultry, milk, cheese and eggs offer the largest source although much may well be derived from the vegetable foods, as the dried legumes, cereals and nuts. The purest form of protein is the white of egg, other types are casein or curd from milk, the lean muscle fibre from meat and gluten from wheat. Protein is the most important food principle. It is absolutely essential to the body structure and forms the basis for all the muscles. It is also the most expensive item in our diet.

The body must have a definite amount of protein per day, which for the adult in health is fairly constant. Authorities differ somewhat upon this amount but there is no doubt that one hundred and eighteen grams per day or approximately one-fourth pound is sufficient for the average person engaged in muscular work. The old idea that people doing heavy muscular work needed large amounts of protein, especially meats has been disproven. What is actually needed is more of the principal energy producers, namely fats and carbohydrates. Large amounts of protein are responsible for a great deal of ill health. Meat is the most expensive source of protein and much less is needed in the diet of the average American family. It is not necessary to serve meat three times a day. Meat served once a day, supplemented by other protein foods is sufficient to keep the body of the healthful adult in good condition. The cheaper cuts of meat may well be utilized. They are just as nutritious as the better cuts and cost a great deal less, but require long, slow cooking.

Milk is not a beverage, but a true food. It has been shown that milk selling for seven or eight cents a quart is a cheaper source of protein than any of the animal foods except cheese, very cheap meat and salt fish. Skim milk usually costs less than half as much as whole milk and furnishes protein four times as cheaply as beef. The fat which it lacks may readily be supplied by other foods.

Eggs should hold a place equally important with milk. They are very easily digested and thoroughly absorbed by the body. It is true economy for the family of very moderate means to serve fresh eggs one meal a day in place of meat.

Dried legumes are the cheapest source of protein and pound per pound yield larger amounts of protein than any other food, and there is no dietary in which they may not profitably find a place.

Recipes.

PUFFY OMELET

1 egg
1 teaspoon butter
1 tablespoon water
Salt and pepper

Separate white and yolk of egg. Beat yolk until thick, add salt, pepper and water, mixing well. Beat white until stiff and fold carefully into yolk. Melt butter in frying pan, add the egg and cook at a low temperature. Place in a hot oven to dry the top. Fold and turn on to a hot platter. Serve at once.

CHEESE FONDUE

1 cup stale bread crumbs
1 cup milk
1 tablespoon butter
4 tablespoons grated cheese
4 teaspoons egg
Salt
Few grains cayenne

Soak bread crumbs in milk. Melt butter, add cheese. When cheese has melted add soaked bread crumbs, egg slightly beaten and seasonings. Cook three minutes and pour over toasted crackers.

WELSH RAREBIT

1 ounce cheese
1 tablespoon cream or milk
1-2 teaspoon butter
Pinch of soda
Salt and pepper.

Melt the butter, add the finely divided cheese. When melted add the soda, salt, pepper and finally the egg diluted with the cream. Stir well until smooth and creamy. Serve on lightly buttered toast.

CHEESE SOUFFLE

2 tablespoons butter
1 tablespoon flour
1 cup scalded milk
Salt
4 tablespoons grated cheese
2 eggs
Cayenne

Melt butter, add flour and when well mixed gradually add scalded milk. Then add cheese and seasoning. Remove from fire, add well beaten egg yolks. Cool and then fold in whites of eggs beaten until stiff and dry. Pour into buttered baking dish, set dish in water and bake until firm.

GINGER SNAPS

1 cup butter
1 cup sugar
1 cup molasses
1 egg, beaten light
1 teaspoon soda
1 tablespoon ginger
Flour for a stiff dough

Mix in the order enumerated; sift the soda and ginger into two cups of sifted flour, then sift the whole into the first mixture; add as much more flour as is necessary to make the dough. If the cakes on baking, spread too much, add more flour.

SUNSHINE CAKE

5 egg-yolks
1 cup sugar
1 3 teaspoon cream tartar
7 egg-whites
2 3 cup flour
1 teaspoon orange extract

Beat the yolks until thick and light colored; beat in the sugar gradually; beat the whites until foamy, add the cream of tartar and beat until dry; fold part of the whites into the yolks and sugar, fold in the flour, then fold in the rest of the whites and the extract. Bake in an unbuttered tube pan between fifty and sixty minutes. Let cool in the inverted pan.

A Dessert of Dates.

Few housewives seem to know the value of dates as a food. One of our favorite desserts is this simple one of dates. Wash and cut in two enough dates to fill the required number of serving dishes. Sprinkle them with pecan meats, broken into small pieces. Drop on each dish of dessert a spoonful of sweetened whipped cream or serve with plain cream. No sugar is necessary, for the dates are full of natural sugar, which makes the fruit valuable as a heat and energy producer. At twelve cents per pound we find that one hundred calories in dates costs less than one cent.

When one is making custards, Bavarian creams or any of the numerous gelatine dishes and, for some reason, is anxious to have them thicken quicker than they would normally, the process can be somewhat expedited by placing broken ice in a bowl and mixing with it some coarse salt such as is used for freezing ice cream. The more rapid melting of the ice which the salt induces will materially shorten the time required for cooling.

For quick relief in case of a burn, apply dry soda generously and put a wet cloth on.

If you can't wear gloves for that piece of dirty work, fill under the finger nails with soap. When through wash the hands thoroughly and have clean nails.

In Defense of the Mule.

In what is described by Justice Henry Lamm of the supreme court of Missouri as a "celebrated case" the court handed down a decision exonerating the Missouri mule. Some years ago one Lyman sued one Dale for damages done to the plaintiff's buggy by "the aforesaid wild and unruly mule." After being considered by justices of the peace, one circuit judge, three judges of the court of appeals and four supreme court justices the mule is exonerated by Judge Lamm as follows:

"There are sporadic instances of mules behaving badly. That one that Absalom rode and 'went from under' him at a crisis in his fate, for instance. 'The mule don't kick according to no rule,' saith the American negro. His voice has been a matter of derision, and there are those who put their tongue in their cheek when speaking of it.

"However, the faithfulness, surefootedness and good sense of the mule, all matters of common knowledge, may be allowed to stand over against his faults and create a preponderance in the scale in his favor."—New York Sun.

Grief of a Rhinoceros.

A rhinoceros is capable of grief, according to a Paris writer who wrote this anecdote years ago: "The animal had been in the collection at the Jardin des Plantes for twenty-two years, but was of an unsociable and irascible temper, and not even his keepers ventured to take any liberties with him. One day, however, the little lap dog of the wife of the director got into his house by squeezing in between the bars. Instead of killing the intruder, as expected, the rhinoceros allowed the little creature to play with him, scampering over his back, biting his neck and playing off all manner of sportive tricks. The two became great friends, the 'wee doggie' passing several hours each day with his undemonstrative acquaintance, who put up patiently with all its teasings. One day the rhinoceros inadvertently set his foot on his little pet, killing it instantly. The poor brute's grief at the catastrophe was pitiable. For two days he did not eat a particle of food."

Verhaeren's Love of Finery.

A love of gorgeous raiment, such as characterized Emile Verhaeren, the noted Belgian author, in his youth, has been common to many famous writers. Disraeli as a young man startled the town by an evening dress comprising green velvet trousers, a canary colored waistcoat and a coat with lace cuffs. Dickens, likewise, was fond of a certain bright green waistcoat, which he wore in accompaniment with a vivid scarlet tie, and he turned up at Frith's studio one day in a sky blue overcoat with red cuffs. Even more fearful and wonderful was Dumas' appearance at an ambassador's reception in "a shirt on which were depicted a number of little red demons disporting themselves amid flames of yellow fire." "My costume was a great success," he wrote. "Every one thronged round and made much of me."—London Graphic.

He'd Change His Wooing.

"If you had it to do over again, would you marry?"

"Yes, I think I would."

"The same girl?"

"Yes, the same girl."

"Then you have no regrets whatever?"

"I wouldn't say that exactly. If I had it to do over again, I shouldn't be so reckless during my courtship days with promises of the things I would buy for her after marriage. I'd have more common sense and fewer electric motorcars and fur coats and servants and unlimited charge accounts in my wooing."—Detroit Free Press.

OUR "JITNEY" OFFER—THIS AND 5c.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup. Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. A. L. Clark Drug Co., Norway.

Little Sister—"Oh mamma, Georgia has just upset the tea table an' broken my dolly an' all your nice dishes!"

Little brother (badly frightened)—"Yes, mamma, an' let's be sorry, but don't let's be mad!"

"SLOWED UP" AT MIDDLE AGE.

The hard working kidneys seem to require aid sooner than other internal organs. At middle age many men and women feel twinges of rheumatism, have swollen or aching joints and are distressed with sleep disturbing bladder ailments. Foley Kidney Pills are safe, prompt and can be depended on to give relief. A. L. Clark Drug Co., Norway.

"You used to say you hoped to become so rich that you could retire from business."

"Yes," rejoined Mr. Dustin Staz. "But what I did was to acquire so many interests that I can't get a night's rest."

INFECTION IN THE AIR.

Medical authorities agree that colds are infectious. In some cities children with colds are barred from schools. Spring's changing weather brings many colds. The quickest and safe way to stop colds, coughs and croup is to give Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. A. L. Clark Drug Co., Norway.

"Are you in favor of votes for women?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton, "with certain reservations. I think my wife ought to vote, but I don't want to see anybody that she might disapprove of voting without her permission."

DANGER TO CHILDREN.

Serious illnesses often result from lingering coughs and colds. The hacking and coughing and disturbed sleep rack a child's body and the poisons weaken the system, so that disease cannot be thrown off. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has eased coughs, colds and croup for three generations; safe to use and quick to act. There is no better medicine for croup, coughs and colds. A. L. Clark Drug Co., Norway.

Wife—Don't you think you might manage to keep house alone for a week, while I go on a visit?

Husband—I guess so; yes, of course.

"But won't you be lonely and miserable?"

"Not a bit."

"Huh! Then I won't go."

A SEVENTY-YEAR-OLD COUPLE.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Carpenter, Harrisburg, Pa., suffered from kidney trouble for many years but have been entirely cured by Foley Kidney Pills. He says: "Although we are both in the seventies we are as vigorous as we were thirty years ago." Foley Kidney Pills stop sleep disturbing bladder weakness, backache, rheumatism and aching joints. A. L. Clark Drug Co., Norway.

"My farewell appearance was an occasion of the greatest enthusiasm," said one prima donna.

"Yes," replied the other. "Isn't it remarkable that such a large number of people should have seemed so delighted to hear you for the last time."

DON'T BE A "GROUCH."

Many persons acquire a reputation for crankiness and grouchiness when their dispositions are not to blame. Peevishness, irritation, morbidness, biliousness, melancholia most often are the result of impaired digestion and torpid liver. Foley Cathartic Tablets make you light, cheerful and energetic. A. L. Clark Drug Co., Norway.

Getting Away From Land.

The question has been asked, Is it possible to sail 1,000 miles from land? This can be done at several points. By leaving San Francisco and sailing northwestward into the north Pacific a spot is reached where there is no land, not even an islet, for 1,000 miles in any direction. So, too, sailing from the southern point of Kamchatka southwestward ships reach a point equally distant from land of any kind, the nearest to the north being the Aleutian islands and to the south the outlying members of the Hawaiian group. In the southern Indian ocean it is possible to sail 1,000 miles out from the southern points of Australia and New Zealand and still be as far from any other land, and the same may be done in a westerly direction from Cape Horn. Indeed, from this point a much longer distance might be reached, for the southern Pacific between the Horn and New Zealand covers a space of 80 degrees of longitude and 40 of latitude of absolutely unbroken sea, making its central point over 1,200 miles from anywhere.

Haiti's Old Citadel.

On the summit of a Haitian mountain over 4,000 feet high stand the wonderful ruins of the great citadel La Ferriere, built by the black king Christophe. Some of the walls are eighty feet high and sixteen feet thick, and heavy batteries of old fifty-six and thirty-two pound guns are still in position. They were laid to guard every approach of what was intended to be the last asylum of Haitian independence. Springs of water still exist in the interior, and there were secret subterranean passages and secret chambers for holding his hoarded wealth, much of which is supposed to be still buried there. Although partly destroyed by the earthquake in 1842, which demolished nearly all of the important buildings in the country, the colossal ruins of the citadel still attest the gigantic work of Christophe, and the world still wonders how the work was done and how the material for the construction and armament was ever got to the top of the mountain. Little authentic information has ever been obtained on the subject, and the whole enterprise is clouded in romance and anecdote.—Argonaut.

Dust Clouds Armies Make.

An army on the march along dry roads naturally throws up very heavy dust clouds. To those who haven't been trained one dust cloud looks very much like another, but to a soldier these dust clouds tell a very clear story.

The dust clouds thrown up by infantry, for example, hang in a low, thick cloud. The longer the cloud the more men underneath it, and a scout can by this means make a fairly accurate guess of the number of men on the march.

Cavalry on the march sends up a dust cloud that is much higher and thinner than that of infantry. The most distinctive of these dust clouds, however, is that made by wagons and heavy guns. The dust rises in little groups of clouds, quite different from the long clouds of cavalry and infantry.

So even when unable to see the actual cause of the dust, a scout can tell many miles away what kind of force is passing along a road.—Exchange.

Indifferent Librarians.

The Bodleian library has not always been fortunate in its custodians. When George III. presented a copy of the newly published "Voyages of Captain Cook" to the library the then librarian—we mercifully omit his name—promptly sent it to a friend, with a note asking him to keep it for a twelvemonth or so, as otherwise if the university men knew the book was available he would be pestered to death by applications for it.

The problem of storage for the Bodleian library is no new one and no doubt it will recur from age to age. But Oxford is probably a long way yet from any likelihood of adopting Lord Chancellor Westbury's suggestion as to the proper way of "removing the Bodleian." His proposal was that the books should be wheeled to the parks and burnt there.—London Standard.

Strength of a Shark.

Given special advantages, such as that of holding the end of a stout rope at the other extremity of which is a hook fixed in a shark's mouth, man may, with the assistance of a number of his fellows, have the best of the shark. But alone and in the water the advantage is wholly and absolutely the other way, and the strongest swimmer and the bravest heart fail when the tyrant of the sea seeks to make his acquaintance. The shark is gifted with great strength, a savage temper, dogged perseverance and exceptional power of jaw. The lion and tiger may mangle, the crocodile may lacerate, the bulldog may hold fast—the shark alone of living creatures possesses the power of nipping off a human limb at a bite.

Its Own Reward.

Dr. Jones leaped into the air, dropping the evening paper he was reading as the telephone bell split the peaceful atmosphere.

"Who is it? What is it? Where is it?" he shouted as he took the receiver down.

"Please come at once, doctor," piped a small voice. "It's Tommy Brown speaking."

"Who's ill at your house?" asked the doctor.

"Everybody, ceptin' me. I was naughty, so mother wouldn't let me have any of the lovely mushrooms father picked yesterday."—Exchange.

Cynical.

Two actors were discussing their ideas of marriage. At the seventh wedding breakfast of the first actor the other, who had himself been married six times, said:

"Well, old man, I thought you had learned by this time that a marriage is nothing but a sentence of hard labor for life."

"Yes," said the other actor, "but it's a sentence that you can get commuted by bad behavior."—Exchange.

We Remember.

Bacon—It is said that tin is used to weight silk to such an extent that many a woman's dress would assay as highly as what often is considered good tin ore. Egbert—Yes, and then the women get a lot of "tin" out of our clothes, too, you must remember.—Yonkers Statesman.

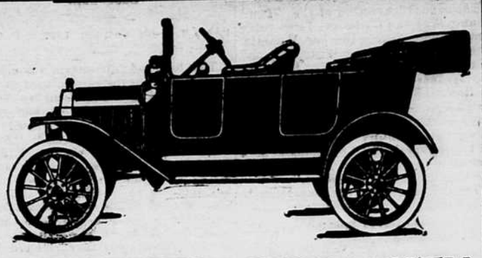
A Different Love.

An odd typographical error once appeared in a criticism of Ellen Terry. The reviewer wrote, "Her love of Portia made acting easy," but the sentence appeared in the paper as "Her love of porter made acting easy." — Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Do the Running.

Leading Lady—Did he run off the stage when the eggs hit him? Leading Man — No, but he showed a yellow streak.—Exchange.

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abilities.—Gail Hamilton.



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Touring Car $490; Runabout $440; Town Car $690; Coupelet $750; Sedan $975, f. o. b. Detroit with all equipment.

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Our line of heavy shoes for outdoor wear are as good as it is possible to make.

Brown Grain Blucher Welt.....$4.00.
Brown Viscol Bals, nailed..... 4.00.
Brown Grain Creedmore, nailed, cap toe 3.50.
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These shoes are solid leather and are bargains every pair.

We have a very useful account and record book for farmers which we are giving to all who care for them. If you are a farmer and want one call for it. If you cannot come let us know and we will be glad to mail one to your address.

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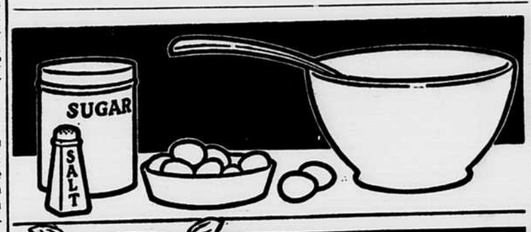

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A young man to learn the furniture business. Apply in person on Mondays or Saturdays at
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Twenty tons good hay. Inquire at the Beeches, Paris Hill.
C. F. HAMMOND, M. D.
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When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if
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do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us, 10 cents.
Chas. H. Howard Co.

Desirable Residence For Sale in Buckfield Village.

Known as the late Kimball Prince Homestead, Contains 18 acres in tillage and pasture, large house and stable. Fine location. Price and terms very reasonable. For particulars inquire of Geo H. Hersey, owner, St. Albans, Vermont. Property will be shown by Fred A. Taylor, Buckfield, Maine.
22tf

Real Estate FOR SALE!

Cottage house and lot on Park Street, South Paris Village; house and lot, with extra building lots, on Main Street, South Paris, known as the Hewett place; also house and lot at West Paris, known as the Dudley stand.

JAMES S. WRIGHT.
18tf

Many People In This Town
never really enjoyed a meal until we advised them to take a
Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet
before and after each meal. Sold only by us—25c a box.
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All Stockholders of the Citizens Telephone Co. who have not paid their annual dues are requested to pay them to the treasurer at once.
C. W. BOWKER, Treas.

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PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of April, 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 Fryeburg, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1915, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Henry Girardin late of Hebron, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Exelia Girardin, executrix.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
18-20 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.
In the matter of CHANDLER L. YORK, of Andover, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.
To the creditors of Chandler L. York in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of May, A. D. 1915, the said Chandler L. York was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, May 10, 1915.
WALTER L. GRAY,
19-21 Referee in Bankruptcy.

TO THE HONORABLE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS WITHIN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF OXFORD:

Respectfully represent the undersigned citizens of Mexico in said County that public convenience and necessity require certain alterations, discontinuances and relocation in the County road leading from Mexico Corner to Dixfield Village in said County, beginning at a point in said highway near and southerly of the homestead premises of John Burke, and ending near and northerly of the dwelling house of H. Emery Jones in said Mexico. Wherefore we respectfully petition your Honorable Board after due notice as required by law, to view the premises, hear the evidence, and take such action as the circumstances require.

Dated at Mexico this third day of May A. D. 1915.

J. R. AUSTIN
(and 25 others.)

(SEAL) STATE OF MAINE.
COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, May session, 1915.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the Selectmen's office in said Mexico, on the sixteenth day of June, next, at ten of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Mexico and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at South Paris, in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST:—ERNEST J. RECORD, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order of Court thereon.
ATTEST:—ERNEST J. RECORD, Clerk.
19-21

Statement of the Condition OF THE South Paris Savings Bank

SOUTH PARIS
April 8, 1915.

N. Dayton Bolster . . . President
George M. Atwood . . . Treasurer

TRUSTEES:

N. DAYTON BOLSTER, WILLIAM J. WHEELER, JOHN F. PLUMMER, ALBERT W. WALKER, J. HASTINGS BEAN, S. PORTER STEARNS, HENRY D. HASKELL, JAMES S. WRIGHT, EDWARD W. PENLEY

Organized March 6, 1873

LIABILITIES.

Deposits	$110,317.26
Reserve fund	24,000.00
Undivided profits	12,960.41
	$147,277.67

RESOURCES.

Public funds of Maine	$ 25,450.00
Public funds out of Maine	4,950.00
Railroad bonds of Maine	30,000.00
Railroad bonds out of Maine	14,000.00
Corporation bonds	7,500.00
Railroad stock	5,000.00
Corporation stock	2,700.00
Bank stock	19,200.00
Loans with collateral	2,000.00
Loans to corporations	5,500.00
Loans to municipalities	2,150.00
Loans on mortgages of real estate	75,000.00
Real estate investment	3,150.00
Real estate foreclosure	3,500.00
Premium account	1,000.00
Cash on deposit	15,024.67
Cash on hand	194.19
	$147,277.67

I. E. VERNON, Bank Commissioner.

TO THE HONORABLE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR THE COUNTY OF OXFORD:

We, the undersigned, inhabitants and owners of cultivated land in the town of Andover, respectfully represent that a petition was presented to the selectmen of the town of Andover, averring among other things, that public necessity and common convenience required the location of a town way, substantially as follows: Commencing at a point on the main traveled road leading from Rumford through Andover Village towards Number 4, so-called, where the north-east corner of land owned by Mrs. Abbie Poor and Mrs. Abbie Carpenter strike said road, thence westerly along the north line of said Poor and Carpenter land about 150 yards to land of R. A. Grover and there end; and after due notice and hearing by said selectmen, a location for said road was made; beginning at the south-east corner of land owned by Charles Learned on Main Street in Andover Village running north 88 1-2 degrees west, 23 rods and 7 links, to the south-west corner of land owned by A. L. Lang, the line described to be the north line of said road. Said highway to be three rods wide. And the said municipal officers thereafterwards, on the sixth day of February A. D. 1915 made due return in writing of their proceedings, containing the bounds and measurements of the way and the damages allowed to each person for land taken, and the same was duly filed with the Clerk of the said town, and thereafterwards, to wit: On the 1st day of March 1915, at a legal town meeting called by warrant containing an article for the purpose, the town unreasonably refused to accept the location of the road laid out as aforesaid, by said selectmen.

Wherefore your petitioners being aggrieved thereby, would respectfully request your Honorable body, after due notice and hearing, to locate said way in accordance with the Statutes in such case made and provided, believing that public convenience and necessity of the undersigned inhabitants and of the general public of said town require that said location shall be made.

Dated at Andover this 22nd day of April A. D. 1915.

A. L. LANG
(And eleven others)

(SEAL) STATE OF MAINE.
COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

Board of County Commissioners, May Session, 1915:

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the Town Hall in Andover on June 17, next, at ten of the clock, A. M., and then proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such other measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the Commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Andover and also posted up in three public places in said town and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at South Paris in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST:—ERNEST J. RECORD, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order of Court thereon.
ATTEST:—ERNEST J. RECORD, Clerk.
19-21

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed administratrices of the estate of
DIANA STARBIRD, late of Norway,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CORA E. SIMBALL,
EDNA D. THOMPSON.
April 20th, 1915. 18-20

Commissioners' Notice.

OXFORD SS: May 7, A. D. 1915.

We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Addison E. Herrick, Judge of Probate within and for said County, Commissioners to receive and decide upon the claims of the creditors of Guy R. Fox, late of Norway in said County, deceased, whose estate has been represented insolvent, hereby give public notice agreeably to the order of the said Judge of Probate, that six months from and after April 20th, A. D. 1915, have been allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that we will attend to the duty assigned us at the law office of Walter L. Gray in South Paris Village, Paris, Maine, on Tuesday, June 15th, 1915, and on Tuesday, September 21st, 1915, at one of the clock, in the afternoon of each of said days.

WALTER L. GRAY,
HENRY H. HASTINGS,
19-21 Commissioners.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.
In the matter of SAMUEL W. KIMBALL, of Stow, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.
To the creditors of Samuel W. Kimball, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1915, the said Samuel W. Kimball was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 19th day of May, A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, May 1, 1915.
WALTER L. GRAY,
18-20 Referee in Bankruptcy

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.
In the matter of THOMAS POOL