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AMONG THE FARMERS.

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

Inbreeding Does Not Cause Degeneration.

In the report of the U. S. Bureau of Animal Industry we find reference to work that has been done in the inbreeding of guinea pigs, these animals having been used because they reproduce rapidly and can be handled with comparatively little expense. At present there are 17 families in existence which trace back by exclusively brother-sister matings to 17 original pairs. Concerning the conclusions to be drawn from the work thus far done, the chief of the Animal Husbandry Division, Geo. M. Rommel, says:

"The most obvious result of the work on inbreeding is the mere fact that the closest possible inbreeding for over 10 generations may produce little, if any, degeneration in growth, vitality, or fecundity. As yet no specific effect of inbreeding is wholly certain other than the very important tendency toward homogeneity—the irrevocable fixing of good, bad, or indifferent traits within a family. In the traits thus fixed the first few generations of inbreeding are very important.

"This work, with other recent results, suggests that inbreeding may be used more extensively by the practical breeder than it is at present. In the work of producing a new strain, as many different foundation lines of merit as practicable should be started. There should be rigid selection associated with inbreeding in each for a few generations, followed by elimination of inferior lines. The result should be a few lines practically as vigorous and fecund as normally bred stock, yet showing a uniformity of type unattainable without inbreeding."

The important suggestion contained in the above is that, despite general opinion to the contrary, inbreeding causes little, if any, degeneration in growth, vitality, or fecundity. It may be somewhat doubtful whether these conclusions founded on experience with guinea pigs will apply equally to dairy cattle, but lacking conclusive experimentation it is not unreasonable to expect similar results. At least it should be sufficient for further work with dairy stock, not forgetting that bad as well as good traits may become fixed and the inbreeding must be accompanied by rigid selection.

One reason for the failure of conclusively demonstrating the desirability or the undesirability of in-and-inbreeding is due to the fact that few individuals have the money to follow the theory to its logical conclusion or, if they do, their life is too short and the work is not continued. It is to be hoped that our experiment stations or some endowed institution will take hold of the situation in an intelligent manner, lay the foundation for a quarter or half a century or more of experimental work with dairy animals, and have their plans so drawn that irrespective of the individual in immediate charge the same line of breeding will be carefully followed without change to meet the whim or belief of a single individual who may have temporary control of the experimentation.

The most serious charge that has been laid against inbreeding has been that it does cause a degeneration in growth, vitality, and fecundity. In dairy cattle breeding it has been accepted generally as a desirable means of fixing high production, but breeders have feared these three untoward results. Now, intensive inbreeding of guinea pigs does not indicate this, and this should put greater heart into the man who believes in inbreeding but who is fearful as to its effect on the constitution of the animal. To be successful, however, inbreeding will have to be practiced with intelligence and a quickened understanding of the proper mating of animals. To the unlearned breeder or the novice, it is a thing largely to be avoided.—Hoard's Dairyman.

A Prize Sweet Corn Essay.

Of the 500 stories on the raising of sweet corn submitted by members of the Boys' Sweet Corn Club at their big meeting and contest in Portland the first of December, the best one was written by Chester R. Wallace of Warren, Maine.

HOW I MADE MY CROP

As I did not know anything about the Boys' Sweet Corn Clubs until it was almost time to plant corn, I could not have the piece of land I would liked to have had and had in the condition that I wanted it, so I took an average piece of land that was plowed and had the dressing spread in the fall. I like to have the land plowed and also have the manure spread in the fall, because I know I have better results from an average piece of land plowed in the fall, than with a selected piece of land plowed in the spring.

I used barn manure spread in the fall and harrowed in with a disk harrow in the spring. I had the ground harrowed both ways to be sure that the manure was well worked in. I would have rather the manure would have been harrowed in in the fall but I think the main thing is to get it spread in the fall, so that the rain will mix it with the soil.

For fertilizer I used E. Frank Coe's "Gold Brand Excelsior Guano," at the rate of 600 pounds to the acre, when planting. The people through this section have had very good luck with this brand and advised me to use it.

The first time I cultivated I used a fourteen toothed cultivator because the corn was very small. I had never used one before and I did not realize the value of one when the plants are small. They do excellent work when the corn is small and also when it is from twelve to eighteen inches high, because at this time I think it is better only to loosen the top of the ground. The next time I used a five-toothed cultivator running it deep enough to give plenty of dirt for hoeing.

I believe in hand hoeing unless the land is free from weeds, sods and large lumps of dirt. My piece of land was quite weedy, so I hand hoed my corn, putting about four inches of dirt around it, to serve as a support after it gets tall.

Shortly after I hoed my corn there was a heavy rain which beat the weeds into the loose earth and nearly all of them started to grow again. I only had a chance to cultivate my corn once after this and that didn't kill but about half of them. As it happened I got a chance to weed my corn about the 15th of August and I found nearly as many weeds between the rows as I did in them.

Next came the harvesting. I picked twice as the corn was very uneven. The first time I picked twenty-five bushels from which I got 355 pounds of cut corn. This is not considered very good weight. Perhaps I did not let it stand long enough but I lay it to a very cold spell we had when it was filling out. One thing in particular, was that the ends of the ears were not filled out well. The frost touched the top leaves at this time a very little on the lower end of the piece. The second time I picked twelve bushels and got 133 pounds of cut corn. Of course I did not expect as much accordingly from the last twelve bushels because the ears were short.

I cut the stalks as soon as I could after I picked the last corn. I left the ears that I had marked for seed.

As soon as I cut the corn fodder the crows began to trouble the seed and so I took a paper bag and put over each ear. This did not stop them entirely, but when I gathered them I had over thirty ears left, some of them being extra large.

I think the Boys' Sweet Corn Clubs are going to do this state lots of good especially if they all follow their motto which is "To Make the Best Better."

All-Round Champion Girl Farmer.

Twelve-year-old Emily Morse who was the first State Champion of Girls' Garden Clubs in 1914 and who wrote the best story on her season's work in 1915, this year carried off double honors in the Canning Club at the State Contest of Agricultural Clubs held in December. Not content with canning the greatest number of pints and making the largest profit, she also wrote the best essay. It seldom happens that the State Champion of a club project writes the best story about that project, but Emily is surely the princess of all canners.

MY SEASON'S WORK IN CANNING

I began my work in canning on June 30th. On that day I picked and canned five quarts of wild strawberries, and sold the same for $1.75. A few days later I canned nine quarts of cultivated strawberries for my mother. All through the summer she went around on crutches while recovering from an operation on her foot. My father was away from home every day and the canning fell to me. This may look to be quite a task for a little girl, but I am proud to tell you that I canned 227 quarts of fruits, meats, and vegetables. Here is a list of the vegetables I have canned this summer: 13 quarts of beets, 54 quarts of beans, 23 quarts of peas, 10 quarts of carrots, 7 1-2 quarts of corn, 3 1-2 quarts of beet greens, 7 quarts of sour pickles, 9 quarts of sweet pickles, 4 quarts of tomato pickles, 3 quarts of pumpkin, 3 quarts of squash, 1 quart of cabbage, 1 quart of red peppers, 1 quart of cauliflower, and 4 quarts of potatoes.

Besides these I have several quarts of fruits that I must tell you about. I canned and sold five quarts of wild strawberries which I mentioned at the beginning of my story. I have nine quarts of raspberries which I picked and canned with these same little fingers, and 20 quarts of blueberries. Some people say they do not like blueberries in the winter, but I think they make just as good a pie as they do when picked fresh in the summer. I have 3 quarts of Wealthy apples and 4 quarts of Highland cranberries, 3 quarts of peaches, 2 quarts of pineapple, and 8 quarts of crabapples. I have also trout, chicken, turnip greens and beet greens. This makes a total of 20 different kinds of vegetables, 18 kinds of fruit, 1 kind of fish and 1 kind of poultry.

People say to me, "What kind of jars do you use?"

Here is a list of the jars that I used this season: The Queen, the Lightning, the E. Z. Atlas, the Imperial, the Safety Valve, the Sure Seal, the Mason, the Economy.

This makes eight different kinds of jars, and my choice among them is the Economy jar.

Last year I took some of my canned fruits and vegetables to the fair and won second prize of $3.00 on them. This year our local leader thought the club ought to show some of its work in canning on the fair grounds. I being president went around among the members and told each one to get some jars ready. When the day of opening came we went to the grounds with our collection of preserves, but we had a hard time finding a table to use for our exhibit. After a long search we found one that was very large, and we arranged our things as pretty as we could. Then the fun commenced. Some one would come along, pick up the jars, turn them upside down and all ways, set them down with a bang and say, "Well, these little girls do fine work." Then they would turn to some one else and say, "Do you suppose these children do this work?" And the answer would be, "No, I don't." This made us feel pretty bad, but after a little while four or five other ladies would come along. I expected to hear the same remark, but this time it was, "Say, look here. This work is done by the Girls' Agricultural Club. I think this club work is fine for the boys and girls. Now clubs are being formed all through the states, they say, and they are doing wonderful work." This sounded good to me, and I stepped up close to the lady who spoke the encouraging words. The difference in these two ladies makes me think of a motto I have been told many times. "If you cannot say a word that encourages, do not say a word that discourages."

This is all I have to say about my work this season. I wish all the club members another prosperous season and hope to meet you all again next year doing the club work.

The Fifty-Pound Cow.

The new world's record for all breeds for butterfat production in the seven-day division was established by the pure-bred Holstein-Friesian cow, Segis Fayne Johanna 114656, in a test ending January 8, 1917. This remarkable cow produced 50.68 pounds of butter in seven consecutive days, and the official test was conducted by supervisors from the New York State Agricultural College, Ithaca, N. Y.

Segis Fayne Johanna, by her wonderful achievement, is now the most talked of cow in the world, and her sensational record marks a signal triumph in the forward march of the Holstein-Friesian breed.

She was bred by A. A. Cortelyou, of Somerville, N. J., and her present owner is Oliver Cabana, Jr., proprietor of Pine Grove Farms, Elma Center, N. Y., at which noted establishment four other world's record holders have been developed during the past six months.

The new world's record holder freshened at the age of 8 years, 2 months and 17 days. She is four-fifths white, weighs about 1450 pounds, and is sired by King Fayne Segis 46767. Her dam is Vikina Johanna 64385, a daughter of Johanna Rue 3d's Lad and Vikina Clothilde.

The test was made under perfect conditions, absolute quiet, systematic feeding and milking, and a roomy stall constructed of clean white enameled walls.

Segis Fayne Johanna's seven-day production of over 50 pounds of butter surpasses that of Hester Aaltje Korndyke, the previous world's record holder, by 3.91 pounds. In their present waranteed state of elation, enthusiastic Holstein-Friesian breeders over the dairy world at large now marvel at the accomplishment of what was almost impossible and ask, "Where will it end?"

By far the largest gross value of farm production in this country was reached in 1916, according to estimates made by the United States Department of Agriculture. The total of crops and animal products was $13,449,000,000, an increase of $2,674,000,000 over the total of 1915, which was itself a high-water mark. The mere increase is greater than the census gross value of farm production in 1889, and is nearly as large as the census crop value in 1899. The increase of 1916 over 1914 was $3,554,000,000. The gross value of farm production is the total of crops and animal products, and takes no account of the use of a product as a material for other production; nor are any costs of production subtracted. Consequently, the value of gross production should be regarded as an index number, and not as so many net dollars put into the farmer's pocket.

Keep a record of the flock. Do regular and systematic poultry book-keeping. Don't leave it to guesswork. Find out what they cost and what they pay, how many eggs they produce, what they sell for, and whether or not you are making the profit that you should.

Sprouted oats are excellent for layers as a green food, and also as a tonic and stimulant. Be careful to have them sweet and free from all sourness, mustiness or mould. They are good for both chicks and fowls. If sour, musty or mouldy, they are unfit to feed and are dangerous.

There are few things that yield larger dividends than good, old-fashioned common courtesy, but it is an investment that is too often overlooked.

The Daredevil

By Maria Thompson Daviess

Author of "The Melting of Molly"

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CHAPTER VII.

Drama of the War Mule.

I HAVE a desire to know if it is into the life of every person there comes one night which he is never to forget until death and perhaps even after. I do not know, but I am sure that I shall always keep the memory of the night upon which Mr. Robert Carruthers of Grez and Bye was introduced to the friends of his ancestors. It is my jewel that seems a drop of heart's blood that I will wear forever hid in my breast.

At dinner I sat beside the Gouverneur Williamson Faulkner, and tears came into my eyes as he rose from beside me at the head of the table and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I ask you to drink to the homecoming of Robert Carruthers, my friend, your friend and everybody his friends."

"And now what have you to say to me, boy, the oldest friend you've got in America who hasn't seen you for days that have been too long?" said that Madam Whitworth, who was seated at my side, and as she spoke she turned one lovely bare shoulder in the direction of my uncle, the General Robert, and the beautiful Mlle. Sue and also Buzz, as if to shut them away from her and me in a little space of world just for two people.

"I can say with truth, madam, that your loveliness tonight is but the flowering of my suspicions of it that morning upon the railroad train," I answered her in words that were a very nice translation of what that fine young Cossack had once said to me at the Chateau de Grez of my own flowering into rose chiffon after an afternoon's hunting with him in corduroys. And in truth I spoke no falsehood to that Madam Whitworth, for she was of a very great beauty of body, very much of which was in view from a scantiness of bodice that I had never seen excelled in any ballroom in France.

"I knew you for a poet from that adorable black mop which I see you have very nicely plastered in an exact imitation of Buzz Clendenning's red one," she answered me, with a laugh. "Follow me from the ballroom just after supper at midnight for a half hour's chat alone in a place I know, and don't let either the general or the governor see you," she then said in an undertone as the Gouverneur Faulkner bent forward and began a laughing conversation with her.

"I will," I answered her under my breath, and I leaned back in my chair so that the Gouverneur Faulkner could more conveniently converse with her. And to that end he placed his arm across the back of my chair, and thus I sat in his embrace with my shoulder pressed into his.

"At midnight," I whispered, while I bent for a second to kiss the hand of the beautiful Madam Whitworth as she left the room. As I raised my head from the salutation I encountered the eyes of the Gouverneur Faulkner, which looked into mine with an expression of calm question. And for a moment I let the woman rise superior to the raven attire, and I looked back into those eyes, in which I saw the mystery of the dawn star, as would have gazed Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, had she been attired in the white tulle and lace abandoned in that New York. Then I beat her back down into my heart and gave him the smile of fealty that was his due from Robert Carruthers, his friend.

The hours that followed my entry into the ballroom in the mansion of the exalted Gouverneur Faulkner were like minutes of time that dropped from a golden clock of joy. I danced on feet that were strong wings to glide over a floor that was a many colored cloud from the reflection of the soft lights and the silken skirts which ruffled over it. And, what was most enjoyable to me in this case, I glided in whatever direction pleased me and took with me the armful of cloud, which was the girl with whom I was dancing, on long swoops of my own will instead of being led in my flights by another, as had always before been the case with my dancing. It was the most of a joy that I had ever experienced, and as I so enjoyed that freedom I did not know how it was that I should have such a feeling of dissatisfaction when I beheld that beautiful Madam Whitworth dancing within the arms of the Gouverneur Williamson Faulkner. I blushed that I should be so unworthy, with such an unreasonable fury in my heart, and I looked away so that I seemed not to see the smile that he sent to me over the head of the very sweet Belle girl in blue ruffles and silver slippers I was guiding past him in the trot of a fox.

It is with a burning of countenance that arises from a hot shame, which I do not even to this moment exactly understand, that I recall to my mind that half hour which Mr. Robert Carruthers of Grez and Bye spent with the beautiful Madam Patricia Whitworth in one of the deep windows that looked from the private study of his excellency of the state of Harpeth over into the great hills that surround the city. Things happened in this wise: That Madam Whitworth made the commencement of our duel of intelligences by assuming that I was a simple French infant before whom she could dangle the very sweet bonbon of affection and take away from it a treasure that it held in the hollow of its hand as a sacred trust; that Madam Whitworth did not realize that instead of a very small young boy from gay Paris, whose eyes were closed like those of a very young cat, she was dealing with the very wicked girl who placed the word "devil" behind the word "dare."

I was that girl.

"I suppose it is absurd for a staid old matron like myself to be jealous, really jealous, at seeing a child like you being consumed alive by a lot of simpering misses in pink and blue chiffon pinafores, who ought to be in their nursery cots asleep, but I have been and am, boy. Did you forget that I was your oldest friend while Sue Tomlinson fed you sweets out of her hand?" And as she spoke she seated herself in the exact center of the window seat and motioned me to place myself in the portion of the left side that remained. 'I inserted myself into the space that was so indicated and laid my arm along the window ledge behind her very much undressed back so that I might give to my lungs space to expand for air. I think that arrangements made very much for the comfort of the beautiful Madam Patricia, for she immediately appropriated that arm as a cushion for her undraped shoulders.

And there in the mansion of the gouverneur of the state of Harpeth himself that lovely woman did unfold to me the most wonderful plan for the most enormous robbery of both her own government and mine—or should I say of both of my governments?—that it could be in the power of mortal mind to conceive. It was a beautiful, reasonable, generous, patriotic, sympathetic drama of the gigantic war mule, and it had only one tiny, hidden obscure line in one of its verses, but in that line lay all of dishonor that could come to a man and a state who should allow a smaller nation fighting for its life and its honor to be defrauded of one of the supplies which were of a deadly necessity for its success. I think I even saw the dastardly scheme more plainly than did my uncle, the General Robert, for I had listened with more than one ear while my capitaine, the Count de Lasselles, explained to wee Pierre some of the details of supplying the army of the republique. I think he had talked of things that the little one could not understand just to make an ease of the pressure of all of his business upon his troubled mind and breaking heart. And as Madam Whitworth talked I could hear my Pierre's brave voice as he always gave assurances to his sad idol.

"All of plenty is in America, and she will give to France."

And here sat great strong Roberta, the Marquise of Grez and Bye, holding in the hollow of her arm a beautiful American woman who had herself contrived a monstrous plan to let a quantity of the lifeblood of France to

"We'll do it for France together, boy."

turn into gold for her own vain uses. If to throttle her then and there with my bare strong hands had insured the great big needful mules to France and saved the honor of my gouverneur of the state of Harpeth and my uncle, the General Robert, I think I might have had a great temptation to administer that death to her, but instead I held her now closer in my arm, and I began to plot her to death in any other way I could discover, so that her intrigue should die with her.

"Of a truth beautiful madam, the poor old uncle, the General Robert, must not be allowed to interfere with such a beautiful plan as you have for supplying those very fine strong mules from the state of Harpeth to poor struggling France, and I will join with you in convincing the stupid Gouverneur Faulkner that such must not be the case. You will direct me, will you not? I am very young, and I have but so lately come to this land that I do not know. I do not feel exactly what you call at home." And I spoke again with beseeching humility.

"We'll do it for France together, boy," she whispered as she turned in my arm and pressed herself against my raven attire above my heart.

Just at this lovely moment, when the beautiful Madam Whitworth had thrown herself into my arms and I had been obliged by my cunning to hold her there instead of flinging her to the floor, as I naturally desired, there arrived at the door of the room which we were occupying with our plotting my tall and awful uncle, the General Robert, and looked down upon us with the lightnings of a storm in his eyes. Then before I could make exclamation and betray his presence to the lady in my arms, whose back was turned in his direction, he had disappeared. Did I betray that presence to the lady? I did not. I decided that it would be much to the advantage of the affair to have the lady in ignorance of his knowledge.

"You must go now, boy," she said at about the moment in which I could no longer keep my dissembling alive. "Send the governor in here to me, for it is about the time I had promised to dance with him. I want to talk with him and try to make him see some at least of this matter in the right light. Go, and come to me tomorrow at 4 for—for France."

I went, and it was with much joy in the going. I stopped at a tall window to get into my lungs a very deep supply of atmosphere and also to take counsel with myself.

I was just preparing to step from the window on to a balcony and descend when a movement of human beings caught my eye upon the side of that balcony.

A man stood at the rail of the balcony in the dim moonlight, and he was speaking to a woman whom his broad shoulders hid from me. The man was the Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth, and in a moment I discovered the identity of the lady with him.

"And now can't you see, you great big stupid man, what an opportunity I have procured for all of you?" was the question that came in the soft voice of the beautiful Madam Patricia Whitworth. "All my life I have worked just to get a little ease and comfort, carrying the burden of Jeff in his incompetency strapped to my shoulders, and now you, who know how I've suffered and slaved, are going to take it all from me when it is just within my reach, and all from no earthly reason than a fancied scruple of honor which that old doddering woman hater imposes on you. I cannot believe that you would so treat me." And there were sobs in her words that were wooing and compelling.

"I cannot do a thing that my secretary of state and his lawyers declare unconstitutional, Patricia," answered the voice of the Gouverneur Faulkner, in which were notes of pain. "You know how it pains me. My God! Don't tempt me to"— His voice shook as I saw the beautiful, bare white arms of Madam Whitworth raise themselves and go about his neck like great white grappling hooks from which he was unable to defend himself.

"Am I to have nothing from life—no ease or luxury and no—love or"— Her voice ended in sobs as she pressed her head down into his shoulder as his arm folded about her to prevent that she should fall.

"Patricia"— the deep voice of the strong man was beginning to say as I was starting to spring forward in his defense and to do—I do not know what—when a firm grasp was laid upon my shoulder, and I was turned away from the window into the light of the wide hall and found my uncle, the General Robert, looking down into my flashing eyes with a great and very cool calmness.

"Young man," he said as he gave to me a very powerful shake, "all women are poison, but some are vitriol and others just—oh, well, paregoric. Go out there and take another dose of that soothing sirup labeled Susan Tomlinson before I take you home, and you—keep—away—from—vitriol or I'll—break—your—hot—young—head! Vitriol, mind you!" With which command my uncle, the General Robert, strode down the hall in the direction of the smoking room and left me blinking in the lights of the wide hall.

Then in through the window came the Gouverneur Faulkner and the beautiful Madam Whitworth, and from his white face, set in sternness, and hers, with its smile of the opening rose upon its red mouth, I could not tell whether his honor had been slain or had been spared for another round.

"I'll want you in my office at the capitol at 11 tomorrow, Robert," he said to me, and there was a cold sternness in his glance as they passed by me and the old Cato into the ballroom.

"At 4," murmured the beautiful Madam Whitworth as she swept past me with a soft smile, but in a tone of voice too low for any ears save my own.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Beautiful Madam Whitworth.

"GOOD morning, Robert," said the Gouverneur Faulkner to me as I came and stood opposite him at the edge of his wide desk the following morning. And he smiled at me with a great gentleness that had also humor playing into it from the corners of his eyes and mouth. "I'm afraid that you've landed in the midst of a genuine case of American hustle this 'morning after.' Here are two lists of specifications, one in English weights and measurements and the other in French. I want you to compare them carefully, checking them as you go and then rechecking them. I want to be sure they are the same. Also make a good literal translation of any notes that may be in French and compare them with the notes in English. Do you think it can be done for me by 3 o'clock, in time for a conference I have at that hour?" With which request he, the Gouverneur Faulkner, handed me two large sheets of paper down which were many long columns of figures.

"Mon Dieu!" I said to myself under my breath, for always I have had to count out the pieces of money necessary to give to Nannette for the washer of the linen at the Chateau de Grez upon the fingers of my hands, which often seemed too few to furnish me sufficient aid. But in a small instant I had recovered my courage, which brought with it a determination to do that task if it meant my death.

"Yes, your excellency," I answered him with a great composure in the face of the tragedy.

"You'll find the small office between my office and that of General Carruthers empty. A ring of the bell under the desk means for you to come to me. I'll try not to interrupt you. Two rings mean to go to the general. That is about all." With a wave of his hand the Gouverneur Faulkner dismissed me.

With my head up in the air I turned from him and prepared to retire to my prison, from which I could see no release, when again I heard his summons. He had risen and was standing beside his desk, and as I turned he held out his hand, into which I laid mine as he drew me near to him.

"These are going to be some hard days for us all."

"Youngster," he said, and the smile which all persons call cold was all of gentleness into my eyes, "these are going to be some hard days for us all, these next ten, and if I drive you too hard balk, will you?"

"To the death for you I'll go, my Gouverneur Faulkner," I answered him, looking straight into his tired eyes that were so deep under the black, silver tipped wings of his brows. I did not mean that death I had threatened myself from the mathematics in the paper, but in my heart there was something that rose and answered the sadness in his eyes with again all that savageness of a barbarian.

"Then I'll take you to the point of demise—almost—if I need you," he answered me, with a laugh that hid a quiver of emotion in his voice as something that was like unto a spark shot from the depths of his eyes into the depths of mine. "Go get the papers verified and let me know when you have finished." And this time I was in reality dismissed. I went, but in my heart was a strange smolder that the spark had kindled.

In the small room that opened off that of the Gouverneur Faulkner, with a door that I knew to lead into the room of my uncle, the General Robert, I seated myself at a table by a window which looked down upon the city spread at the foot of the Capitol hill lying shimmering in the young spring mists that drifted across its housetops. I laid down the papers, took a pencil from a tray close beside my hand and then faced the most dreadful of any situation that I had ever brought down upon my own head. I also faced at the same time the smiling countenance of my Buzz, who looked into the door from the room of my uncle, the General Robert, slipped through that door and closed it gently behind him.

"Safe on first base! The old boy of the bayonets has been called to the governor, and he'll not be back before they both have luncheon sent in to them. I have taken his letters, and now I'm off. What did Bill hand you?"

"Death and also destruction." I answered in an expletive often used by my father in times of a catastrophe, and with those words I showed to my Buzz the two long papers.

"Shoo; that's no big job! I looked over and verified this one myself yesterday in ten minutes. Hello; this other one is in French! Just run it through, and if it is to tally call it, and I'll hold this one. We can do it in fifteen minutes. Go ahead from the top line across." And my Buzz held the paper in his hand as he seated himself in readiness upon the corner of my desk beside me.

"Oh, my Buzz, I have such a mortification that I cannot add one to another of these long figures! When I place one number to another I must use my fingers, and in this case you see that it is impossible." Tears I did not allow in my eyes, but they were in my voice, and I looked into the eyes of my Buzz with a great terror. "What is it that I shall do? I am in disgrace."

"You complete edition of a kid, you; don't you know I can do it for you—that is, if you know what all these kilo things stand for in English? Do you?" As he spoke that kind Buzz put his hand on my shoulder with a nice rough shake.

"I do know from my governess, Madam Fournet, and I will write it all down for you, my Buzz, for whom I feel so much gratitude for help," I answered, with quickness.

"Stow the gratitude and write 'em all out. It will take us about an hour, but it is good to keep calicoes waiting occasionally," he said, and did thereupon seat himself beside the table and draw to himself the two sheets of paper, while I quickly wrote out the table of French weights and measurements translated into English.

I did very much enjoy that hour in which my Buzz labored with a pencil and a great industry while I called to him the list of long figures and then verified as he showed me the units upon the page in the French language. He made jokes at me between workings while he attended his cigarette and we, together, had much laughter.

"There are just three places where these figures disagree, and I have marked them carefully, L'Aiglon," he said, as at last he laid down both pieces of the paper. "These French specifications and figures that floored you represent the ideal mule in bulk, and these United States figures promise the same multitude in scrub. I thought as much. You just run in there to Bill with them and then forget you ever saw them and we'll be on our way to the girls in ten minutes. Bobby, I mean it when I say that men in your and my positions of trust just forget facts and figures the minute we get out of sight of our chiefs. And we forget the chiefs, too, believe me. Now run along and come out to the car on the same trot."

"Is it of honor not to tell to the Gouverneur Faulkner that you assisted me in this task, my Buzz?" I asked of him with anxiety.

"No need to tell him—it's all in the same office and will come to me for filing. Don't say anything that will bring on talk that keeps us from Sue and the gang. Just run!" With which advice my kind Buzz disappeared through the door into the office of my uncle, the General Robert, as I softly opened the door of the room of the Gouverneur Faulkner and entered into his presence. And in that presence I found also my uncle, the General Robert, in a very grave consultation with the Gouverneur Faulkner.

"The papers completed, your excellency," I said in a very low and meek tone of my voice as I laid the papers beside him on the table and prepared to take the running departure that my Buzz had commanded of me.

The two hours that I spent with my Buzz at his club in the country with what he called in front of their very faces bunches of calico passed with such a rapidity that I felt I must grasp each minute and remonstrate with them for their fleetness. That Mlle. Sue was even much more lovely in her gray costume of golf with a tie the color of the one worn by my Buzz than she had been in her chiffon of the dinner dance, and the beautiful Belle was much the same, with an added gayety and charm, while I discovered a very sweet Kate Keith and a Mildred Summers who was not of a great beauty, but of many interesting remarks which induced much laughing. With them were that Miles Menefee whom my Buzz had recommended to me and also several young gentlemen of America whom I like exceedingly.

"Come on, L'Aiglon. It's time to beat it. We are late, and Sue is beginning to shoo," called my Buzz from the door of the card room.

"My Buzz," I said to that Mr. Buzz Clendenning as he raced the slim car through the country and the city up to the Capitol hill, "you give to me a life of much joy in only a few days. I would that it could so continue."

"That's all right, Prince. Don't mention it," he answered me, with a laugh. "And, say, let's get to work, because at about 4 o'clock I'll have something that'll give you a start."

"Oh, but, my Buzz, at 4 o'clock I must go for tea to the home of beautiful Madam Whitworth."

"Whe-ee-uh!" whistled my Buzz as he looked at me from the top of my head to the toe of my shoe.

"Go ahead, sport, but accept it from me that Madam Pat is the genuine and original pump, so don't let her empty you. Do you want me to come by and extract you at about fifteen to 5? I'm sorry, but I really must have a business interview with you before 4." And my Buzz's eyes twinkled with something that was of a great pleasure to him, I could observe.

"It would be of more pleasure to me if you came at the half of 5, my Buzz," I made a hurry to assure him, for I had a great dread of all of the falsehoods I was to say to that Madam Whitworth that afternoon for the purpose of extracting perhaps a little wicked truth from her to help in the defense of my Gouverneur Faulkner.

"I'm on," answered my Buzz promptly. "Beat it! I hear the old boy growling." And he disappeared behind the door of my uncle, the General Robert. I went to the duty of assuring the nice gentleman in very rough clothing that the gouverneur would in the morning read the paper on the subject of making a long road past his property in good condition by a vote.

The hour of 4 ended my duties for the day. Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, did so long to go into that room of the Gouverneur Faulkner and receive upon her hand one nice kiss of good night from him, but Mr. Robert Carruthers walked down from the capitol and only paused to lift for a little second his very handsome hat toward the window of his excellency's room high up above.

And the encounter with the beautiful Madam Whitworth was much worse than I had thought that it would be, though also it was of a very interesting excitement. She had made armaments for the encounter in the shape of a very lovely tea apparel of an incredible thinness to be used for covering, a little low fire in the golden grate and curtains of rose to throw somewhat of glow over the situation. Immediately I was seated beside her on a small divan upon which there was room for only one and a half persons, and my stupidity was called into vigorous action.

"I suppose you have spent the day in translating a lot of those long and tiresome French documents for the general and the governor. Thank goodness, that is no longer my task," she remarked as she tipped the cognac bottle over my tea and handed the cup to me.

"It is of a great fatigue to work upon a matter that one does not at all understand," I answered her as I sipped at that tea of a very disagreeable taste because of the cognac.

"Did they give you the two sets of specifications to compare?" she asked of me, with not much of interest apparent in her manner, though her hand shook as she poured for herself a very small cup of tea, which was then filled complete with cognac.

"Helas," I answered, with a sigh. "And it is impossible for me to add more figures to each other than my fingers will allow. I cannot even use my toes."

"Then he didn't get them ready for the conference this afternoon?" she demanded, with a great illumination of joy in her face.

"Oh, indeed, I handed them back completed to his excellency in a short space of time. Is not one mule like to another exactly? And why should a paper make them different?" I questioned, with deceit of stupidity.

"You are a dear boy," laughed that Madam Whitmore. "Of course those specifications agree, for I worked a whole day over them. And I'm glad you didn't tire your eyes out with them. You know, you are really a very beautiful creature, and I think I'll kiss you just once, purely for the pleasure of it." And I thereupon received a kiss upon my lips from the curled flower which was the mouth of that beautiful Madam Whitworth.

"Is it that the stupid Gouverneur Faulkner must very soon sign that paper that sends the many strong mules to carry food to the soldiers of France fighting in the trenches?" I asked of her as I made her comfortable in the hollow of my arm.

"If he doesn't sign them in a very few days the deal is all off," she answered me. "Jeff has got his capital to put up from some northern men who are—are restless and—and suspicious. It must go through and immediately."

"Then it must be accomplished immediately," I answered her with decision.

"The agent of the French government will be here on Tuesday, and all of these preliminary papers must be signed before he can close the matter up finally. I hope that the conference over those specifications this afternoon will be the last. Are you sure you discovered no flaw over which the old general or the big stupid governor can haggle?"

"I discovered not a flaw," I answered her, with a great positiveness. "Do you say that it is soon that those representatives of my government come

"It is for France we plot."

to make a last signing of the papers about the excellent mules to be sent from the great state of Harpeth to France who is at a war of death? I had not heard of the nearness of the visit at the capitol."

"They don't know it—that is, Governor Faulkner does, but has told only me. He sees things my way, but of—of course he has to keep his councils from his secretary of state for the time being. And I'm telling you all about it because—because it is for France we plot and because I—this is the way to say it." And with those wicked words, which involved the honor of the great Gouverneur Faulkner, she pressed her body close to mine and her lips upon my mouth.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bothered the Barber.

"How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shrinking man in the chair.

"Dull, very dull!"

And the knight of the razor looked for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.—London Telegraph.

The Limousine Look.

Perhaps it is hypercritical of us. Riding in a limousine is a magnificent and awful thing, and how should any plain mortal be expected to endure it without amendment to his soul? Still, from our sidewalk, we do observe and protest. Can no human being, even though to the limousine born, learn to ride in a closed car and avoid the closed face, that blank, top lofty aloofness of expression so alien to normal American worry and c

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, February 13, 1917

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

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SINGLE COPIES.

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

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

Coming Events.

March 5—Town meeting.
March 13—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.
May 11—Oxford County Teachers' Association, annual meeting, Rumford.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Kow-Kure.
Eastman & Andrews.
Z. L. Merchant & Co.
Brown, Buck & Co.
Hot Water Bottles.
The Bread Winner.
Probate Appointment.
Bankruptcy Notice.
Wanted Agents.
Steadfast Confidence.
Dr. Hale's Household Ointment.
Hat Sale.

Here and There.

A unanimous favorable report on the woman suffrage resolution from the judiciary committee of the Maine legislature leaves little doubt that the amendment will be submitted to popular vote.

Peculiar story that which comes from Germany, that the Germans wanted Ambassador Gerard to confirm old treaties with the United States before he left the country. Mr. Gerard had then been recalled and was only a private citizen of the United States, and diplomatic relations had been severed. Furthermore, Germany regards treaties as only scraps of paper, anyway.

In these days when the weather forecast to which we have become accustomed is, "Snow and colder to-day, fair and colder to-morrow," or words to about that effect, we at least may have the satisfaction of knowing that New England is not the only cold part of the country. Clear to the Gulf of Mexico there has been freezing of crops and trees, and suffering from the extreme weather.

It is refreshing to have societies of German and Austrian organizations in this country pledging their loyalty and allegiance to the president in the present crisis. From the utterances of some of the German papers of the country we have almost been led to believe that allegiance to the fatherland is never given up by the Teutons.

Both houses of the Maine legislature, on reassembling last Tuesday, unanimously passed resolutions endorsing the action of President Wilson in severing diplomatic relations with Germany, pledging the support of the state and placing its resources at the disposal of the president. Governor Milliken in transmitting the resolutions to the president expressed his keen personal satisfaction in so doing. This was unquestionably the right thing for the legislature to do, and the promptness and unanimity of it should be pleasing to the president. While there is no desire to inject politics into the situation, it must make it still more satisfactory to the president to take into consideration the fact that Governor Milliken is a Republican, and that the legislature is strongly Republican in both branches.

Horatio King.

The Democrat of November 28 had an interesting article upon Horatio King, written, evidently, by some one who had an intimate knowledge of his subject. In that article the date of Mr. King's birth was given as June 11, 1811. Is that date correct? The date of his birth given on pages 429 and 651 of the History of Paris is June 21, 1811, and, with the exception of the above-mentioned article upon him in the Democrat, that is the date given in every biographic sketch of him that I have ever seen.

That article in the Democrat on Mr. King speaks of "the files of the journal [the Jeffersonian] which he preserved." Where are those files of the Jeffersonian which Mr. King preserved? According to "A Check List of American Newspapers in the Library of Congress," that library has a file, or files, of the Jeffersonian embracing the issues of the paper from that of May 4, 1830, to January 1, 1838. Of those issues of the paper, those from the issue of May 4, 1830, to that of April 30, 1833, were published at Paris, and those from the issue of May 7, 1833, to that of January 1, 1838, were published at Portland. According to the History of Paris (page 319), the last issue of the paper published at Paris was published on May 8, 1833, which, it is seen, is one day later than the date given in "A Check List of American Newspapers in the Library of Congress." When was the first issue of the Jeffersonian published? The History of Paris (page 319) says that the paper was started in March, 1827, but does not give the date of the first issue.

INQUIRER.

[Note by the editor.—The Democrat is not in possession of anything which gives the date of the first issue of the Jeffersonian. There are in the office a few odd issues of the Jeffersonian, the earliest of which is dated Tuesday, Oct. 27, 1829, and is Volume III, No. 134. If the paper had been published every Tuesday and consecutively numbered, this would make the first issue of it Tuesday, April 10, 1827, if there is no mistake in the Democrat's calculations.]

Two Bills Relating to Courts.

Representative George A. Hutchins of Mexico has introduced in the Maine house two bills relating to the courts of Oxford County. One is entitled "An act to provide for a county law library at Rumford, Oxford County," which doubtless indicates the general nature of the bill. The other as reported is, "Act specifying that the May term of the Supreme Judicial Court for Oxford County shall be held at Rumford on the second Tuesday of May in each year." As the May term is already held there, the above title evidently does not give the substance of the bill.

From Mr. Hutchins the Democrat learns that the bill relative to the law library provides for an annual appropriation of $500 from the county funds for the Rumford library, the same as is now in force for the library at South Paris.

The act relative to the May term of court provides that the term shall hereafter be held with a grand jury. At present the May term is held without the grand jury in attendance.

Mr. Hutchins has also introduced a bill making a change in the manner of appointing cruelty agents, putting the appointment in the hands of the county commissioners, whereas it is now in the hands of city and town officers and officers of societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

Appropriations for the construction of Federal buildings at Bath, Houlton, Farmington and Sanford are made in the public building bill which has been passed by the lower House in Congress. Bath will receive $10,000, Houlton $50,000, Farmington $45,000 and Sanford $50,000, if the bill becomes law.

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.

Miss Eva Jackson, the young daughter of Bert Jackson, who since the death of her mother has been living with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hammond, was operated on for appendicitis at the Central Maine General Hospital last Tuesday and is reported making good recovery.

Col. and Mrs. Edward T. Brown are to close their home early this week and will go to Boston for a stay of about a month.

Edward L. Parris, Jr., and Mr. Sparrow, both of whom spent the past summer at Paris Hill, have organized a company for the manufacture and sale of automobile supplies in New York City.

Miss Helen R. Cole went to Portland Friday for a visit to her sister, Miss Josephine Cole.

Miss Annie Korhonen, who sustained an operation at the Lewiston hospital recently, has so far recovered as to return to Paris and will stay with the family of Paul Hilden until she is fully recovered.

With temperatures running away below zero, wind blowing a gale and the roads almost impassable with drifts, it is hardly necessary to ask whether this is "an old fashioned winter."

The passing away on Thursday of Mrs. H. E. Hammond at the age of eighty-five years, removes another of the long-time residents of the town. Mrs. Hammond, whose home was with the family of her son, Hon. Henry D. Hammond, was about the house as usual on Monday but was taken down with congestion of the lungs, resulting in her death on Thursday. She was the widow of the late Henry Edwin Hammond, well known for many years as the crier of the Oxford County courts. She was a woman of fine qualities, respected and beloved by all who knew her. Mrs. Hammond leaves, besides the son with whom she lived, two daughters, Mrs. J. A. Kimball of Boston and Mrs. F. E. Shorey of Portland. An obituary notice will be found in another column of this paper.

The five hundred party will meet Friday afternoon at two o'clock with Mrs. E. H. Jackson.

The Baptist Sunday School is interested in a letter received from the Secretary of the Children of America's Army Relief, an organization formed by the children and working in co-operation with the Red Cross of America for the help of the suffering children in the war zone, many thousands of whom are dying from lack of food and care. The organization has the approval and support of the presidents and superintendents of many of our schools, colleges and universities.

There will be a special collection taken next Sunday evening for the cause.

All those who are interested and would like to help can go to Mrs. Edna Cummings, Asst. Supt.

Do not forget the supper and entertainment in Cummings Hall Tuesday evening. Everyone cordially invited to come and bring something for the tables.

Mrs. John Pierce is ill with the prevailing epidemic, grippe.

Mrs. Emma Johnson had the misfortune to fall down stairs Thursday evening, breaking her left wrist. She is getting along well.

Mrs. J. M. Thayer, who has been ill with grippe and bronchitis, is some better at this writing.

Mrs. J. A. Kimball of Boston and Mrs. Elizabeth Shorey of Portland were called here last week by the sickness and death of their mother, Mrs. H. E. Hammond.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

Miss Marion Tyler of South Paris, Mrs. Will Parlin and Mrs. Arthur Cole were guests at Roscoe Slattery's recently.

Daniel Thorne has finished work for Ted. Daniels and has gone to Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Arthur Cole has been sick with the grippe.

William Mason has sold his steers to G. A. Sturtevant.

Mr. Weston of New York is working for Elmer Cummings.

The Partridge school was closed last week on account of Mrs. Bennett having a very bad attack of the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Barrett and son Wendell of the Mountain district, L. B. Benson of Hebron and Willie Thibodeau of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Mason.

Arthur Cole has improved so much from his recent sickness that he has returned to his work.

Bryant's Pond.

On Thursday, Feb. 8, Mrs. Orin H. Sanborn passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Cora Perham, aged 83. She was a native of Sanford, Maine, and came here with her husband and family around forty years ago. Mr. Sanborn died in the winter of 1914. Besides the daughter mentioned above she is survived by one son, Harry Sanborn, and a daughter, Mrs. Ella Dudley, also two grandchildren, Edwin B. and Miss Mildred Perham.

Webber's Orchestra of eight pieces has been engaged to furnish music for the military ball to be held here March 2d.

Mrs. Guy Powers, who has been visiting her daughter at Rumford Falls, returned home this week.

Mail carrier James Ring was obliged to give up a part of his trip Saturday. The roads were impassable across the Gore.

The officers of Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., for 1917 are as follows:

W. M.—Elsie A. Cole.
W. P.—Fred M. Cole.
A. M.—Edith Abbott.
Con.—Marie Record.
A. Con.—Mildred Perham.
Sec.—Flora J. Cole.
Treas.—Lalla Estes.
Adah—Ida Farnum.
Ruth—Alice Gammon.
Esther—Pearle Muller.
Martha—Lizzie Reemts.
Electa—Anna Morgan.
Mar.—Cora J. Perham.
Chap.—Emily J. Felt.
Org.—Eva A. Titus.
W.—Ella Dudley.
S.—N. I. Swan.

Gilbertville.

Marguerite Sampson is in very poor health, and expects soon to enter the children's hospital in Portland.

Mr. S. T. Hayden has been very ill.

Mrs. Mertie Small and daughter Margaret were in Rumford Friday.

Mrs. Leslie Roberts was in Lewiston Friday.

Leslie Roberts of Boston spent the week-end with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Feb. 1st.

Mrs. Stella Foster is in poor health.

Leslie Walker has purchased a new piano.

Elias Philbrick went to Mechanic Falls recently.

Mrs. Helen Ellis spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dailey, at the Point.

Mrs. Annie Woodward has been ill, suffering from a severe cold.

Mrs. D. B. Partridge is improving.

Marguerite Hollis has returned from a visit with her uncle in Lisbon Falls.

Henry Richards won second money at the Winthrop ice races with his horse Janette. This is the second purse she has won this month in ice races.

Mr. and Mrs. Earland Hardy of Farmington, who have been visiting relatives in Meadowview, have returned home.

Mrs. Hattie Crocker has been visiting friends in Sumner. She is now working for Seldie Dailey at the Point.

Waterford.

John Atherton died at his home in Waterford Tuesday, Feb. 6, at the age of 87 years, 11 months, 19 days. He was tenderly cared for by his granddaughter, Mrs. Bessie Hill.

Mrs. Martha Sawin is sick and confined to her bed at this writing.

William Jacobson, Jr., has gone to Lovell to draw pine for Pitts & Hill.

Temple Hill school is having a vacation, the teacher, Miss Ida Loring, having gone to her home in Portland on account of illness.

Holden Sawin is moving on to the Henry Wentworth farm on Plummer Hill.

Mrs. M. W. Abbott is under the care of a doctor with her stomach.

Bethel.

Rev. W. C. Curtis attended the boys' conference in Lewiston, and there was no morning service nor Sunday School at the Congregational church Feb. 11th.

William and Robert Hastings, Lawrence Kimball, Harold Bartlett, Robert Hanscom and Louis Van went to Lewiston Friday morning as delegates to the conference.

Miss Elberta Burnham has been ill for a week and unable to attend to her duties at the bank.

Wednesday afternoon the Camp Fire Girls of the Congregational Society gave a reception to their members from the other society and their guardian, Mrs. Byram, the Boy Scouts and their Scout Master, Elmer Small, at Garland Chapel. The Camp Fire Girls were addressed by Miss Eames, who is a winter guest in Bethel, and Mr. Pollard, who is stopping in Bethel, gave an address also. Light refreshments were served during the social hour which followed.

Wednesday evening the Young Women's Christian Association of Gould Academy held their meeting in Garland Chapel and invited their friends to listen to an address by Mrs. McWhorter of South Paris upon the Christian Settlement work among the slums of Boston, in which she was engaged before becoming the wife of the present pastor at South Paris. The recital of her experience was very interesting, as she combined medical missionary work with her settlement work. The address was very much enjoyed by all, and one got the broader outlook upon the needs of the city poor and the efforts that are made for their uplift. The meeting was opened by the president, Miss Annie Cummings, and the students furnished several selections of vocal and instrumental music after the reading of the Scripture and prayer. It was both interesting and helpful.

A good number from Bethel Grange attended Pomona at Bryant's Pond Tuesday.

Miss Howard, one of the teachers at Gould Academy, went to her home in Lewiston Friday afternoon and was the week-end guest of her parents on Wood Street.

Sunday afternoon the musical people of Bethel were invited to Mr. Upson's attractive music room to join in an organization of a festival chorus. The organization was effected as follows:

Pres.—Dr. I. H. Wight.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. J. G. Gehring.
Sec.—Mrs. Ella Mansfield.
Treas.—Irving Carver.
Musical Director—Miss Alfreda Sanford.
Pianist—Miss Blanche Herrick.

Owing to the severity of the weather Feb. 4 it was not considered advisable for Rev. J. H. Little to preach, but services will now be resumed as usual.

Mrs. Brickett of South Paris was unable to meet her music pupils in Bethel this week.

The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Hiram Bean and her sister, Miss Kate Howe, last Thursday. The program was of musical interest, and the ladies were glad to welcome the academy teachers. The hostesses served dainty refreshments.

Gilbert Tyler, one of the oldest men in town, died at the home of his son on the Robertson Hill road Monday morning, Feb. 5. Mr. Tyler was born in Sumner just 85 years before the date of his death. He lived a while in Hartford and later at Umbagog Lake, and as a young man went to Grafton and cleared a farm where he lived until a few years ago, when with his son Fred he sold out and they moved to the place in Bethel where he died. He married Martha Linnell, who died about four years ago. Their four children are all living: Arthur U. Tyler of South Paris, Mrs. Nettie Fleet of North Bethel, Mrs. Addie Brooks of Grafton, and Fred Tyler of Bethel. There are also eleven grandchildren. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary E. Jones of Turner and Mrs. Hattie Lyons of Zephyrhills, Florida. Rev. W. C. Curtis attended the funeral on Wednesday.

East Sumner.

Rev. J. N. Atwood attended the boys' conference at Lewiston, accompanied by three or four boys, and remained over Sunday by consent of his parishioners.

Chas. H. Bonney, Sumner's prompt and efficient tax collector, has, as usual, collected the entire tax and settled with the treasurer several days before the annual warrant for town meeting was issued. Despite the exorbitant prices of food products and in fact almost everything else, most people prepare to meet the tax assessed without embarrassment.

Now is the time for every loyal citizen to stand by the President in his honest desire to avert war with any nation and still maintain our national rights with honor and respect.

When any nation willfully violates well defined and essential international rules and agreements, it is time to assert our rights on land or sea. War, with all its countless horrors, may be preferable to national dishonor or cowardice. If our invaded rights and privileges can be vindicated only by the stern abitrament of the sword, why, let it be unsheathed.

Being somewhat familiar with European history of the past, we regard it as the only safe course for us, as a peace loving republic, to regard those nations now engaged in the greatest war in history, as inveterate, persistent and determined haters of American principles and policies, and be prepared to withstand when ruthlessly assailed.

We fondly hope that our peaceful nation may escape such a dire calamity, yet, if we are compelled again to battle for our sacred rights, we are confident that the loyal spirit that dominated the North in '61-'65 will still assert itself, this time not as a divided people but as a united, powerful, determined nation, acting boldly for right and justice. In any event, we repeat, let us stand as a unit with our President. While he was not our choice, we think that he is doing the best he can to solve the greatest problem since the days of Abraham Lincoln.

SLOCUM.

Brownfield.

Feb. 6th the remains of Mrs. Annette McLucas, who died Feb. 4th in Standish, were brought to the home of her son, Marshall McLucas, at East Brownfield, where the funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, attended by Rev. Mr. Hoyt. Mrs. McLucas was born in Brownfield ninety years ago, and spent the greater part of her life in this town. Within the last few years she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Nancy Higgins, in Standish. She leaves three sons and one daughter to mourn her loss, also many friends in this village.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Ricker died at her home on Spring Street Feb. 1st. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Edith Rowe, and three grandchildren, and other relatives in this town. The funeral was held at the house Saturday, conducted by Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram. The family have the sympathy of every one here.

Mrs. Sarah Harnden of this village after many months of illness and intense suffering, passed away Friday, Feb. 2d. She was born in Brownfield seventy-nine years ago and has been a resident of this village many years. She was highly esteemed and respected by all who knew her. She was a member of the Universalist church, and belonged to Pearl Rebekah Lodge. She leaves three sons, Eben and Richard Rounds and Ellsworth Gilpatrick, all of Brownfield. The funeral service was at the house conducted by Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram. The interment was in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Fred Sands was called to New York recently on account of the serious illness of his brother Orman.

The last whist party of the season met with Mrs. Andrew Blake this week Wednesday evening. Supper was served and a general pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Andover.

Mrs. Willard Newhall of Portland is in town.

There will be a musical and literary entertainment at the Congregational church Monday evening, Feb. 19, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Akers are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son born Feb. 2d.

The young people of the Universalist society will give a drama entitled "Petrel, the Storm Child," in the town hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 14. This will be followed by a supper and dance.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Fred Milton Wednesday afternoon.

The Camp Fire Girls met with Miss Effie Akers Friday evening of last week.

West Paris.

Mrs. Carroll Bacon is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lovejoy, in Portland.

Mrs. F. E. Wheeler entertained the Good Will Society Wednesday afternoon. There was a large attendance. Ice cream and other dainty refreshments were served.

Vernal Bates of New Haven, Conn., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates.

Levi Shedd remains in a very feeble condition and is confined to the bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Ricker have moved to Falmouth.

Mrs. Elvesa Dennen, who has been spending several weeks at Woodstock with her niece, Mrs. E. B. Davis, has returned home.

Harrington S. Mann, who has been in poor health for several months, suffered an attack of grippe last week which confined him to his room. Mr. Mann is somewhat improved. His daughter Persis also suffered a severe cold and typhoid fever, and later pneumonia was feared but at later examination a discovery of fluid in one lung made it necessary to operate. She is comfortable at this writing.

Mrs. Frank Kendall of Bethel recently visited her daughter, Mrs. Walter Ring.

The Misses Stanley of North Waterford have been recent guests of their sister, Mrs. Bernard Richardson.

Mrs. Almeda Richardson of Dickvale is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Churchill, and is assisting in the care of her sister Stella, who is seriously ill with cancer.

Mrs. Emma H. Mann of Norway recently spent the day here on account of illness in the family of her son, Harrington Mann.

More particulars of meeting at Baptist church Saturday, Feb. 17, spoken of last week. Program as follows:

10:30—Song service.
10:45—Prayer service led by C. A. Churchill, Pres. C. E., North Paris.
11:00—Address by Rev. G. H. Newton, South Paris.
11:30—Social service led by Mrs. A. D. Coburn, Pres. C. E., West Paris.
12:15—Basket lunch. Coffee served by Young People's Society.
1:30—Song service.
1:45—Prayer service led by Rev. Sarah Robinson. Music by Baptist Quartette.
2:00—Address by Rev. Will S. Colman, State President, Portland. Solo, "Alone,"—Ethel J. Scribner, East Otisfield.
3:00—Address by Rev. James A. White, General Secretary Baptist Young People's Societies of America.
Music.
Benediction.

Trusting all the young people and all those interested in young people's work will avail themselves of this opportunity. It is something that no one can afford to lose. An invitation has been extended to the local pastors and the young people's societies of the village.

Frank L. Wills has been very ill for the past week with cold, and fears have been entertained of pneumonia. Mr. Willis is with the family of Charles Swan, who occupy his house near his mill, and J. W. Cummings is nursing him. Mr. Swan's family moved into the house last fall to board the mill help.

Miss Stella Churchill wishes to express her thanks to the many friends who remembered her by a post card shower last week. Miss Churchill and her family also desire to express their thanks and deep appreciation of the many kindnesses shown them during her illness.

The character and work of the Boy Scouts of America is neither novel nor hackneyed in this community. A splendid witness to its value and to the interest it holds was in the large gathering at Good Will Hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 8th, for celebrating the seventh anniversary of the founding of the organization in America.

In October, 1912, a troop was organized here with but four members. In the four years since thirty-two boys have been registered. Twenty-six of these are still residents of the community and remain in the troops. Three of those who have removed to other towns are members of troops in their new homes. Three of the four charter members are still active members here, two of whom are Eagle Scouts and continue to earn additional merit badges beyond the required 21 for which the Eagle rank is conferred. One of these Eagle Scouts, Rupert Berry, is serving his second year as assistant Scout Master.

Generously supplied tables were ready for the company which assembled for the celebration, the arrangements, except the home cooking, having been almost wholly competed by the boys, who also proved themselves as efficient in the kitchen after the supper, as they had at their places about the well laid tables.

The fine message of National President Colin H. Livingstone was read by Dr. F. E. Wheeler, representing the local examining committee. At 8:15 the boys all responded to the Master's call for Scout Salute, and the repeating of the Scout oath. The master, Rev. Dwight A. Ball, spoke briefly in appreciation of the loyalty of those men and women of the town who have given their sustained interest to the movement, citing the impression made by Scouting in this community as evidence of the excellent value of the whole movement to our country.

The Patrol leaders then gave several interesting and well planned demonstrations of various features of Scout activities. There were many hearty expressions of the conviction that the evening was a marked success and that the Scout influence and its products were valuable assets to the community.

Mrs. John F. Wood is again drilling the contestants chosen for the annual prize speaking of West Paris high school. Contestants chosen are:

Carl Emery, '19.
Edith Stevens, '19.
Marjorie McAlister, '19.
Sherman Billings, '19.
Paul Whitten, '19.
Erlon Whitman, '20.
Ralph Whitman, '20.
Clarence Coffin, '20.
Erwin Trask, '20.
Russell Briggs, '20.

The Junior class of West Paris High School are to present a drama some time in March.

Clarence Dunham, an electrician in the navy, is visiting his sisters, Mrs. Carroll Bacon, Mrs. Higgins and Mrs. Rowe.

Mrs. Mary Bucknam returned to her home with her son Clarence of Dorchester, Mass. Mrs. Bucknam has been here since August, some of the time in rooms at F. S. Farnum's, later with the family of Charles Curtis.

Rev. D. B. Holt held quarterly conference at the Methodist chapel last Tuesday.

Elva Buck and Hattie Hilton are visiting in Boston.

Wilson's Mills.

Azel Wilson started on a business trip Monday morning to Norway and Bethel.

Laurence Littlehale, who has been away, has arrived home.

Leon Bennett with his four-horse team has been on the road with the roller several times within the week, and now the sleighing is far from good.

The Watkins essence agency was in town dispensing cures for all ills the past week.

Robert Storey's team hauled a spruce log to the river measuring 700 feet.

N. R. Leach is cutting and hauling ice from the lower Magalloway bridge, also Lewis Leavitt and M. C. Linnell.

Dermont Fox has been down from Nason's camp to visit his mother, Mrs. C. T. Fox, who is much out of health, and will go to Hebron.

Mrs. Mae Watson returned to her home in Hanover, taking little Opal Fox with her.

Capt. A. Rowell has been up looking over the steamboats and batteaus preparing for the spring drive.

Mercury at 22° below zero Saturday.

East Brownfield.

The Congregational Circle met with Mrs. H. M. Sanborn this week, and made arrangements to have an experience social at the hall at the next meeting in two weeks.

The remains of Mrs. Annette McLucas were brought here on the 7th from Standish, where she has been living with her daughter, Mrs. Higgins, for the last seven years. She was born in Brownfield in 1827. The funeral was at the home of her son, Marshall McLucas, the burial in Pine Grove Cemetery.

Dr. and Mrs. John Allen returned to their home in Portland on Saturday. They shortened their stay a few days on account of the severity of the weather.

News has been received that Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt, whose summer home, Cloverecrest, is here, left Portland on the 6th for Florida. A pretty good time to go to a warmer climate.

Buckfield.

Buckfield Literary Club met with Mrs. Fiske, and Nezinscot History Club with Mrs. A. F. Warren, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. C. Withington is caring for the baby of Mrs. Raymond Hersey for a time.

Miss Glennie Record is reported to be gaining rapidly since the operation.

Mrs. F. M. Lamb went to Turner Wednesday to be with her sister, Mrs. Stevens, and Miss Mabel returned to her home in Brunswick.

Miss Mollie Cole attended the funeral of Miss Lila Andrews at Mechanic Falls Thursday.

Miss Myra Irish was in Lewiston Thursday.

Mrs. Harry Jacobs is reported to be ill at this time.

Mrs. Ella Bradeen has gone to the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Conant, for a while, and Mrs. DeCoster has gone back to her home in Mars Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bridgham have charge of the boarding house at the Foster Lumber Company's mill on the Sumner road which is now in operation.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. A. S. Bessey is on the sick list. Her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Pulsifer, is with her.

Mrs. C. M. Keene attended the lecturers' conference at Waterville.

Clyde Keene will go to the hospital for treatment this week. He has been paralyzed for several years. His friends hope for his complete recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wheeler of Norway were recent guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Larrabee.

S. J. Spauding is hauling shingle stuff to West Sumner.

Mell Thomas has sold his farm to Henry Willis.

Albany.

Mrs. Mabel Bartlett's husband has been spending a few days with her and their daughter, Mrs. C. D. Connor.

Leslie Cummings has sold his stock and most of his hay, has shut up his house, and he and his family and brother Raymond have gone to Vermont to work, where Mrs. Cummings' father, Lance Tyler, is working.

Mrs. Lizzie Cummings has gone to her sister's.

S. G. Bean took dinner at J. K. Wheeler's Sunday.

Helen Beckler invited the scholars to her birthday party Saturday. It was so cold that only those who lived near could go.

Mrs. Calvin Cummings went to Bethel Sunday.

Squalls and blow most of the time, so the roads are hard.

East Bethel.

G. M. Bartlett has returned from a visit to Litchfield.

Robert and Wm. Hastings attended the Boys' Conference held at Lewiston last Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Howe and little daughter Agnes are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball, Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett, Mrs. J. H. Swan and Russell Swan attended Oxford Pomona Grange held at Bryant's Pond Tuesday, Feb 6.

Miss Rhoda Bartlett has finished work for Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett, and gone to Albany, where she has work.

Miss Lena Thompson is the guest of relatives at Newry.

E. S. Mitchell is working at Locke's Mills and boarding at his home here.

Hebron.

Prof. Field and Prof. Thompson attended the Colby alumni banquet at Portland Saturday.

W. E. Merrow and Howard Wood of Lewiston visited Mr. Merrow's brother, Fred Gurney, Sunday.

Monday, Feb. 5th, was the sixty-second anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bartlett's marriage. The day was too stormy for calls, but they had many congratulations over the telephone. Members of Z. L. Packard W. R. C. sent beautiful pinks and a cake. Mrs. Bartlett's name heads the list of charter members, and she has always been very active in the Corps. Mr. Bartlett is a member of the Grand Army Post at South Paris. At eighty-one years of age they are both remarkably "young and active."

A few days ago Rev. Mr. Griffiths entertained the faculty at the parsonage, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

On Saturday H. T. Glover underwent another operation on his leg, this making the fifth or sixth since the injury in 1898. Four of the operations were amputations. He is now getting along comfortably, if such a thing is possible in his condition.

Prof. Marriner went to Dixfield Friday, where he was one of the judges on the prize speaking contest. Saturday he was in Canton to attend the teachers' convention.

A. A. Conant is in Connecticut this week attending the meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association, and Fred Sturtevant is substituting on the R. F. D. route.

Monday gave us the worst snow storm of the season, and in some places the snow was badly drifted.

Norway Lake.

Miss Helen Dunn is quite ill now. She is here with her sister, Mrs. A. O. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Brown's youngest daughter, Evelyn, was taken to the hospital at Lewiston for an operation of the head, the first of the week.

Mrs. Benjamin Tucker has not been well for some time, but is better now.

Mrs. Mildred Corbett of Farmington is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Allen of Boston spent two weeks at J. S. Smith's recently.

Byron.

Dr. J. H. Stoddard of Lewiston with a crew of eight or ten men and sixteen horses is stopping at the L. A. Mason place and hauling squares for the N. S. Stowell Co. from No. 6 mill to East Branch siding.

The family of Indians that was stopping at Gum Corner has moved to a camp near No. 6 mill.

The Bartlett mill at Gum Corner started its new board saw and sawed some lumber for the new grange hall to be built in the near future. John Thomas of Roxbury has taken the contract to build the hall.

Clarence Young, who is living with J. E. Shaw, is hauling shovel handle blocks from near Garland Pond to Byron station.

Asaph W. Taylor and Verna Young are attending high school at Rumford, going down on the train.

Conductor Morton, who has been sick four or five weeks, was able to take his train again this week, for which we are glad.

South Sumner.

Miss Mildred Keene returned home from the Central Maine General Hospital Wednesday.

Mrs. Stella Cobb and daughter Olive of Sumner Hill spent Wednesday at H. W. Cobb's.

Mrs. Rachel Tucker and Helen were in Lewiston Saturday.

Sherman Thurston is working at Henry Cobb's.

David Pinkham is helping Perley Bradeen get out logs.

Hattie Keene of Buckfield was the guest of Charlotte Cobb Friday night.

Mrs. Glennie and Blanche Bradeen were in Buckfield Wednesday.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for painful, smarting, tender, nervous feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front. Sold everywhere, 25c. 1-13-3

Real Treasure Islands.

There are quite a number of islands scattered about the globe whereon buried treasure exists. And people are always trying to find it. Quite a score of attempts have been made, for instance, to unearth the treasure alleged to be buried on Cocos island. Yet so far the adventurers have reaped no reward for their toil. Fully £50,000 has been wasted, again, in futile attempts to recover the "pirates' hoard" reported to be hidden near the lip of the crater of an active—very active—volcano on Pagan island, in the Ladrone group.

Still, as a set off against many failures, there have been some few successes. There is no doubt, for instance, that a Liverpool sailor named John Adams unearthed treasure to the value of between £150,000 and £200,000 on Auckland island some years back; nor that William Watson, a shepherd, recovered in 1868 nearly a ton of gold that had been hidden on one of the Queen Charlotte islands. Likewise two runaway seamen named Handley and Cross successfully located and dug up a valuable hoard on Oak island, off the coast of Nova Scotia, and this after many others had failed.—London Standard.

The Judge Hit Back.

A late police magistrate was a most painstaking judge in all his cases, and in important ones it was his custom to defer summing up until the next sitting of the court. On one occasion he gave an exhaustive decision on a case, after which the lawyer for the plaintiff rose and questioned it.

"Pardon me," said his worship. "I cannot allow you to reopen the case after I have given my final decision. I may be wrong, but that is my opinion."

The lawyer quickly replied:

"Then, your worship, I know it is no use knocking my head against a brick wall. I suppose I must sit down."

The magistrate adjusted his eyeglasses and, looking sarcastically at the lawyer, said:

"Sir, I know it is no use you knocking your head against a brick wall, but I may add that I know of no one who could perform such an operation with less injury to himself than you."—Case and Comment.

Land of Borrowed Delights.

A large part of the beauty of the verdure and forest of Italy that attracts the visitor's attention was unknown in the olden times and is not properly Italian at all, but imported. The favored groves of orange and lemon, with their golden fruit glinting among the rich and sappy foliage, breathe of the Levant and the dark skinned Saracenic invaders from the east. The cactus, with its prickly pear fruit, called the "Indian fig," and the aloe came straight from Mexico on the heels of the Spanish adventurings into the unknown in the sixteenth century. So did the American corn or maize. Even the eucalyptus is an importation, a modern one, and the great groves of chestnuts that clothe the shaggy mountainsides so verdantly and give occupation to so many venders of the hot and pasty boiled nut are believed not to be native.—National Geographic Magazine.

Books on a Shelf.

Books are frequently ruined through carelessness. This is less in the handling often than upon the shelves. Books should not be packed tightly on a shelf. It ruins the back and causes them to tear loose with the strain of getting in and out. Often it forces the leaves to sag to the shelf when pushed unduly. It is just as bad for books to be too loose on a shelf, as they warp, and the spreading leaves encourage dust. A bookcase with the contents at every angle is not a pleasant sight. There are some housekeepers who think a yearly dusting of the books at housecleaning time sufficient. This is bad enough when they are kept under glass. When on open shelves it means ruin to valuable books. It takes a little longer to dust the backs and tops of books on each shelf every day. Use a soft cheesecloth or silk duster and shake it frequently.

Man's Eyes and Animals'.

Aside from the monkey, man is the only animal having what we call binocular single vision—that is, he can tell not only the direction of an object, but he can estimate fairly accurately its distance. This is because both of his eyes point at the same object at the same time, like two range finders. Other animals do not concentrate their gaze in this way. Their eyes are set more nearly at the sides of the head, so that they see not only forward, but backward for a short distance. Man, on the contrary, sees clearly only the object at which he looks directly.—Popular Science Monthly.

Dauntless.

"He cleared the sill at a bound and vanished in the darkness," related Romance breathlessly.

"But," scoffed Realism, "only a moment ago he was riveted to the spot. Did he file the rivets?"

"Oh, no!" rejoined Romance, nothing daunted. "Fortunately it was only a small spot, so that by a superhuman effort he wrenched it loose and carried it along with him."—Puck.

Great Expectations.

"I really believe, Will Atwood, that you married me because I have money," she announced, with a fine display of feeling.

"No, you're wrong," returned her husband candidly. "I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it."—Exchange.

Expectations Realized.

"Look'ee, Garge, didn' I tell'ee all th' time my boy would make th' folks sut up an' open their mouths when 'e got to Lunnon?"

"Zo you did. And has 'e done it?"

"Aye. 'E've started business as a dentist!"—London Passing Show.

Naval Salutes.

Originally a town or a warship fired off its guns on the approach of friendly strangers to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions they didn

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, February 13, 1917

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Beginning Jan. 14, 1917,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going east: 8:45 a. m., local, daily; 5:02 p. m., express, daily.

Going west: 9 43 a. m., express, daily; 6:03 p. m., local, daily.

CHURCHES.

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

Methodist Church, Rev. C. I. Spear, Pastor. 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. G. Howard Newton, 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 7:00. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. U. meeting at 6:30 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 meeting Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 18, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets 2d and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

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

K. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month.

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

I. O. O. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

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

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

Fred S. Bennett lost one of a good pair of horses last Wednesday.

Miss Rena Tribou and Miss Hattie Deane enjoyed the past week in Boston.

The Philatheas will meet with Mrs. J. J. Merrill this Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

The Delta Alphas will meet at the home of Miss Sara I. Swett on Thursday evening, Feb. 15th.

Mrs. F. W. Farrar was admitted to the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment Tuesday.

Miss Marion Wheeler of Bates College was the guest of Mrs. H. A. Morton a few days last week.

The Married Ladies' Whist Club met with Mrs. Geo. C. Fernald on Pine Street Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Cole entertained another party of five tables of rook at the sheriff's residence Thursday evening.

Harrison Farrar, who had spent a portion of the winter at Madison with his daughter, returned to his home here some days since.

Mrs. E. N. Haskell is in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, where she underwent a surgical operation about a week since.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll G. Curtis of Oxford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Park a few days last week, and attended the clerks' ball at Norway.

The Kupple Klub was pleasantly entertained by Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Merrill Thursday evening. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Swan Tuesday evening, Feb. 20.

On account of illness of several of its members, the Philathea Class of the Baptist Sunday School has postponed its banquet which was to have been held Tuesday evening of this week, until some future date.

Cheer up! The Grand Trunk hasn't broken any records. It is recorded on page 431 of the Buckfield Town History that in February 1872, "the train on the railroad was nineteen days in getting from Canton to Mechanic Falls."

An invitation has been extended by the Norway W. C. T. U. to the South Paris union to meet with them at the Methodist church, Wednesday, Feb. 14, at 3 o'clock. Subject, Purity. Roll call, quotations from Miss Willard or the Bible.

The selectmen give formal notice of their intention to lay out the road recently petitioned for by A. F. Goldsmith and others on the ridge west of Pleasant Street, and will meet for that purpose at the premises of E. C. Torrey next Friday, the 16th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Berry, who were married a few weeks ago, are to occupy the house on Wheeler Street which has been for some time occupied by Charles R. Newell and family. The Newell family have moved into a rent in the Mrs. Nancy Whitman house on Park Street.

Rehearsals are going on well for "A Noble Outcast," which will be presented on the evenings of Thursday and Friday, Feb. 22 and 23, for the benefit of the young people of the Universalist church. Sale of seats opens at the drug store of the Chas. H. Howard Co. next Saturday, Feb. 17, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

The committee on pensions of the legislature has reported "ought to pass" on the resolve providing a state pension of $200 per year for two years for Mrs. Rachel Stanley of Paris, widow of John F. Stanley, late superintendent of the Auburn fish hatchery, who died from injuries received in an attack by a captive deer at the hatchery.

Officers of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., with the exception of two or three who were absent on account of sickness, were installed Tuesday evening by D. D. G. M. Ernest J. Record. The full list is as follows:

W. M.—Harold C. Fletcher.
S. W.—Stanley M. Wheeler.
J. W.—Merlin C. Foy.
Treas.—Wm. O. Frothingham.
Sec.—Walter L. Gray.
Chap.—Rev. A. T. McWhorter.
Mar.—Charles H. George.
S. D.—Wm. L. Frothingham.
J. D.—Jarvis M. Thayer.
S. S.—H. W. Starbird.
J. S.—Sherman T. Oliver.
T.—W. A. Porter.

Shaw's Orchestra furnished the music for the clerks' ball at Norway Tuesday evening. The concert program was as follows:

March—The World's Progress...Victor Herbert
Selection—Miss Springtime...Emmerich Kalman
Cornet solo—Selected
F. P. Knapp
Overture—Remlek's Popular Hits.....Tampe

The personnel of the orchestra was:

Mrs. Carl S. Briggs, piano.
Dr. Carl S. Briggs, first violin.
Matthew Collins, Freeport, first violin.
Harold Moore, second violin.
Roland McCormack, second violin.
Walter S. Stearns, viola.
Clarence T. DeCoster, string bass.
F. J. Storey, Portland, piccolo and saxophone.
Howard W. Shaw, clarinet.
Frank P. Knapp, cornet.
James S. Mason, trombone.
Harley A. True, drums and bells.

Sheriff Harry D. Cole on Wednesday extended a welcome back to a former boarder of his at the time he was jailer under Sheriff Hubbard, D. Stanley Jackson. In the fall of 1910, Jackson, after serving six days out of a total of four months on liquor sentences, made his escape. He was at work shoveling gravel from the bank back of the jail, and when Guy Cole, who was in charge, had his back turned for two or three minutes, he was over the wall and into the woods. He had on the prison stripes, but as he tells it, had made arrangements in advance to have a pair of overalls left where he could get them, and with the aid of these he made his way to Canada. He has been in Canada and in the Macalloway region most of the time since. Last week Deputy Sheriff Niles of Rumford found him at the home of his father, Napoleon B. Jackson, commonly known as "Bony," in the town of Rumford, and brought him in. Up to the time that he was landed in the guard room at the jail, the prisoner persisted in the bluff that he was not Stanley Jackson, but George Jackson—but it didn't work.

C. S. Whitney and J. P. Richardson are visiting in Boston for a few days.

Sumner Whitney of Harrison was a guest at J. P. Richardson's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Bowker of Portland were guests at C. W. Bowker's Friday.

The Weelaffalot Club will meet with Helen Barnes Tuesday evening, Feb. 13th.

The Economical Whist Club will meet with Mrs. Park Wednesday afternoon of this week.

Miss Ruth Remick was at Bethel over the week-end as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

The funeral of the little Culbert girl on Wednesday was attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller.

Robert Whittle, who is motorman on the electrics in Lewiston, was with his parents here a short time last week.

There will be a rehearsal of the third rank team at the meeting of Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., next Friday evening.

Howard W. Shaw piano, and Harley True drums, go to Hebron Center Friday evening of this week to play for a dance.

Mrs. Winton S. Oliver and daughter of Gardiner are with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Murphy, for a stay of some weeks.

Eastman & Andrews have purchased a wood lot on the Hebron road of Oscar E. Barrows. The transaction took place through the agency of Charles E. Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Morton and son Henry expect to start some day this week for California, where they will visit relatives. They will be gone six or eight weeks.

Everyone come to the Baptist vestry at 7:30 P. M. Thursday, Feb. 15. A nickel or five pennies will let you in. It will cost you nothing to get out. We will try to give you your money's worth.

The Fan Tans will meet Tuesday afternoon for work. Following the work there will be a short business meeting, and at the supper hour light refreshments will be served for all who care to stay and partake. The more the merrier.

Mrs. Phoebe, widow of Charles G. Andrews, is very feeble and failing at the home of her son, I. E. Andrews, on Maple Street, and her other sons, O. E Andrews of Lovell and Dr. E. C. Andrews of North Anson, have been here to see her during the past week.

Boys attending the boys' conference at Lewiston from Friday to Sunday were Stanley Thayer, Frank West, Henry West, Chester Hammond, Elmer Dean and Ronald Tyler from the Baptist church, Richard Millett, Wesley Spear and Herbert Woodworth from the Methodist

Rev. C. D. Crane of Sayleaville, R. I., formerly of South Paris, will give his lecture, "The Land of the Midnight Sun," at the Congregational church Friday evening of this week, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor. The lecture is illustrated with many fine views.

John A. Scott and family expect to start on Tuesday or Wednesday of this week for California, to remain. They do not know as yet at what place they will locate. Mrs. Georgia Andrews, Mrs. Scott's mother, will remain here for the present, but expects to join them in California after they are settled there.

Advertised letters in the South Paris post office Feb. 12, 1917:

Miss Belle Dolley.
Mrs. Perry Lapham.
Mrs. Wilbur Lewis.
Mrs. Jen Martin.
Mrs. W. V. Redding.
Mrs. Henry Wilson.
J. F. Chansy.
S. A. Farris.
J. C. Hart.
J. B. Martin & Sons.

J. A. Kenney, P. M.

Master Henry W. Morton observed his twelfth birthday with a party Wednesday afternoon from 4 to 6, at which the guests were the members of his class in the Universalist Sunday School, numbering ten. It was really a meeting of the Pathfinders, under which name the class, taught by his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Morton, is organized. A big birthday cake with twelve candles, ice cream and other refreshments were served, and the boys had a very enjoyable time.

The Seneca Club is entertained this Monday evening by Mrs. Heidner and Mrs. Agnes L. Morton at Mrs. Heidner's. For the evening's program there is a debate on the question, "Resolved that motion pictures have an educational value." Disputants are, on the affirmative, Mrs. Florence Haskell and Mrs. Mary Shurtleff; negative, Miss Eva Walker, Mrs. Margaret Taylor. Mrs. Haskell will not be able to attend, but has prepared her paper and it will be read.

Frank R. Dunham underwent two surgical operations in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston last week. After the first operation early in the week, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Dunham, were summoned on account of his condition and went to Lewiston, but he rallied somewhat. A day or two later he had to undergo another operation. At present he is in serious condition, but according to last reports, is thought to be improving and to have a fair chance.

A piano recital was given Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Stella W. Burnham by several of her pupils, assisted by Miss Grace Dean, violinist. Miss Esther Tyler of Bethel, who is a pupil of Mrs. Burnham, took part in the recital. The program, which was interesting and well rendered, was composed of numbers selected from the works of Robert Schumann, and was arranged as follows:

Adagio from Concerto.—Op. 129, Flora Brooks, Mrs. Burnham
Reading—A Short Biography of Robert Schumann, Esther Tyler
Northern Song (two pianos and organ), Laura Brooks, Hester Ordway, Doris Graves
Knight Rupert—Op. 68, No. 12, Hester Ordway, Gertrude Cushman
Andante from Sonatina (organ), Doris Graves
a Traeumerei, b Romanza, Miss Dean
Joyous Peasant—arranged by Harth, Helen Emele
a Entrance to the Forest, b Hunter on the Watch, From "Forest Scenes" Esther Tyler
Hunting Song—From "Forest Scenes," Flora Brooks
Farewell to the Forest—From "Forest Scenes," Esther Tyler
Slumber Song, Hester Ordway, Mrs. Burnham
Romance—Op. 28, No. 3, Flora Brooks
Abendlied—Op. 85, No. 12, (violin, piano, organ), Miss Dean, Miss Ordway, Mrs. Burnham

Kimball City Engineer of Attleboro.

Announcement was made last Thursday that William Earle Kimball of South Paris had been appointed city engineer of Attleboro, Mass., to succeed Samuel Dyer, the former engineer, who had resigned to take a position elsewhere. Mr. Kimball's term will begin Feb. 15. Mr. Kimball is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Kimball of Paris. He is a graduate of the University of Maine in the class of 1914. For about a year he has been employed in the office of the city engineer of Attleboro, and now that there is a vacancy, has been chosen to fill it. Mr. Kimball will receive the congratulations of many friends here.

Deering Memorial Notes.

Notwithstanding the extreme cold a good congregation was present at the Methodist church Sunday night. Mr. Spear preached on "Men without Sand." Miss Dean played for a violin solo, "Simple Aveu." Gertrude Cushman sang a solo with chorus by the choir, accompanied by the violin.

Next Sunday night will be Bible Class night, the pastor addressing the men in a body on the subject "Shall we throw away the Bible?" A solo with violin obligato will be on the special musical program.

Tuesday night the Men's Bible Class are to entertain the Boys' Bible Class in the small vestry. Alton Wheeler is to be the speaker of the evening. All men are invited.

Wednesday night is to be boys' night, and the delegates to the boys' conference will give their reports at that time. Conference songs will be sung by the boys.

For dyspepsia, our national ailment, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Recommended for strengthening digestion, purifying the blood. At all drug stores. $1.00 a bottle.

A household remedy in America for 35 years—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. For cuts, sprains, burns, scalds, bruises. 25c and 50c. At all drug stores.

Mrs. Hannah L. Shurtleff.

Mrs. Hannah L., widow of Alonzo E. Shurtleff, died at her home in South Paris soon after midnight Friday morning, at the age of 83 years. Mrs. Shurtleff was the daughter of Adna and Hannah (Kingsley) Tribou, former residents of Paris, and was the last survivor of that family. She married Alonzo E. Shurtleff Nov. 15, 1854. They lived for some time in Portland, but for more than forty years had lived in South Paris, where Mr. Shurtleff was one of the best known citizens, until his death on the 23d of January, 1916.

Mrs. Shurtleff had long been a member of the South Paris Congregational church. She was not strong physically, and for years had remained quietly at home, going out very little.

Two children survive her, Miss Ida M. Shurtleff and Arthur K. Shurtleff, both of South Paris. Two other children, Miss Emma E. and Frank A., died some years since. One grandson, Stanley Shurtleff, is living, who is now in Providence, R. I.

The funeral at the home at 1:30 Monday afternoon is attended by Rev. A. T. McWhorter.

Mrs. Henry E. Hammond.

After a short illness of a few days Mrs. Adaline M., widow of the late Henry E. Hammond, the venerable court crier of Oxford County, who died in 1908, died at her home in Paris Thursday afternoon, the end coming very suddenly.

Mrs. Hammond was the daughter of Rev. Sibley and Charlotte (Heath) Chase, and was born in Sumner, May 1, 1831. When a young girl her parents moved to Paris, and she has been a resident of this town nearly all her life. Living so long a resident, she had a wide circle of friends and by all who knew her was highly respected. She was a woman of Christian character, lovable disposition, and greatly devoted to her home and family.

She is survived by one son, Henry D. Hammond, with whom she has made it her home at the old homestead since her husband's death, and two daughters, Mrs. J. A. Kimball of Roxbury, Mass., and Mrs. Elizabeth P. Shorey of Portland, and one sister, Mrs. C. R. Lawrence of Lawrence, Mass.

The funeral was held at her late residence Saturday afternoon. The officiating clergyman was Rev. G. W. F. Hill of the First Baptist Church, who spoke so beautifully of the life just passed beyond. Burial will be in Hillside Cemetery.

The Boy Scouts.

Thursday, Feb. 8th, was the seventh anniversary of the organization of the Boy Scouts of America, an organization of such magnitude and of such far reaching effects as cannot help having great effect on future generations.

At 8:15 P. M. Thursday every Boy Scout troop in the United States stood up, and giving the Scout signal, repeated the Scout oath which is:

"On my honor I will do my best—
"To do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the scout law.
"To help other people at all times.
"To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight."

We may not fully realize what this may mean to the future of our country, but we know that when an army of boys, larger than the United States Army, start out in life with such ideals, great good must come from such training as these boys are getting, and we shall have better citizens and more intelligent voters ruling our country in the next generations, because of the existence of the Boy Scouts.

If the Boy Scout organization had been formed ten years earlier, or if the German Kaiser would wait ten years for the completion of the war, the United States would have an immense army of young men, better equipped and with stronger bodies, and more intelligence, than can be found among the young men to-day, for the making up of an army to protect our country.

While the Boy Scouts were not formed as a military organization, they are instructed and carefully drilled, and shown how to care for themselves under all conditions, and are learning at an early age what our soldiers have to learn at a much later age, and they are taught in early life to avoid the many traps and pitfalls, the sins against morality, that too many of our soldiers never learn.

The Boy Scouts in our town, both in West Paris and South Paris, are keeping up their numbers in full, and many boys are only waiting until they are old enough to join. Every citizen of the town should feel proud of the boys, and their work, and follow the golden rule which the boys themselves follow, "Do a good turn daily," and when there is a chance to help the boys along do the good turn daily, with the same good will and enthusiasm as the boys themselves have done.

In the Interest of the Boys' Clubs.

Those interested in the grand work the boys' and girls' clubs are doing in our state should avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing Mr. Mitchell, the state leader of the boys' clubs, at Grange Hall, South Paris, next Saturday, Feb. 17, at 1:30 P. M.

The boys' and girls' clubs are something that should command the interest of every loyal citizen. Our state is helping out in this work, but it cannot succeed as it should without the support of our business as well as our rural citizens.

There will be no state wide gathering of the clubs this year as was held at Portland last year, but each county will hold its own meeting of clubs. The Oxford county meeting will be held at Norway.

Now we want the boys and girls from Paris to make as good a showing as any others in the county. It is not a habit for Paris to take a seat very far back in anything, so let every one who can possibly do so come to the meeting Saturday afternoon and learn what these clubs have done, are doing and what it is expected they will do.

There are several different clubs, and some are as well fitted for the village boys and girls as for those living on the farms.

Mr. Mitchell is a very able as well as interesting and instructive speaker, and has the interests of our boys and girls at heart. So let everyone come, this means you as well as the other fellow. You will hear something worth while.

To Go to France as Nurse.

Miss Frances Bartlett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Bartlett of Stoneham, who has within a few weeks completed a course of training as nurse in the Massachusetts General Hospital, has enlisted to go to France with the Harvard unit, which has been maintained since early in the war. On Monday of last week she received a telegram ordering her to report in Boston for passports, and on Tuesday she left for that city. Whether the expedition was to sail as scheduldd in the present condition of affairs, or what would be done, it was of course at that time impossible to tell. It has since been learned, however, that the party will sail on the 18th.

Death Due to Choking.

The Democrat last week reported the sudden death Monday morning from some undetermined cause of Anita Frances, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Culbert. Examination discovered in the child's throat a brass-headed upholstery tack, showing beyond question what was the cause of death.

Smith-Bean.

Mr. Homer Chase Smith and Miss Lillian Grace Bean, both of Newry, called at the residence of Rev. J. H. Little in Bethel Wednesday evening, Feb. 7, and were united in marriage, by the double ring service.

WORMS EASILY REMOVED

Mother, if your child whines, is fretful and cries out in sleep, he is probably suffering from worms. These parasites drain his vitality and make him more susceptible to serious diseases. Quickly and safely kill and remove the worms from your child's system with Kickapoo Worm Killer. This pleasant candy laxative in tablet form quickly relieves the trouble and your child brightens up. Get Kickapoo Worm Killer at your druggist, 25c.

Any skin itching is a temper tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment is for piles, eczema—any skin itching. 50c at all drug stores.

Doan's Regulets are recommended by many who say they operate easily, without griping and without bad after effects. 25c at all drug stores.

Almost Too Old Fashioned Winter.

The practically incessant snows and blows of the past few weeks have given the householder a daily task of shoveling paths, made traveling on the highways difficult and piled up the "snow bills" for the towns, and knocked street and steam railroad schedules into a cocked hat in this neck of the woods. They have partially justified the practical disappearance of any schedule from the running of the Grand Trunk trains, though under the present conditions there seems to be enough else to interfere with the two-train arrangement, without adding wild winter weather to it.

Last week capped the climax of the season, as to disturbance of anything on rails. Monday's storm blocked the trains badly, and put the Lewiston and Norway branches of the Grand Trunk out of commission for a time. Some people who were starting out on Monday had to give it up and wait for some other day, as getting to their objective point was impossible or uncertain.

The Norway and Paris street railway gave up trying to run about dark Monday night, and did not get through again until shovelers had worked through the drifts which covered nearly all the line, late in the day Tuesday.

For the next few days running was fairly regular, until the storm of Friday, when there was a whole lot of trouble. Fifteen or twenty Paris people were going to Norway to the Chautauqua supper at Norway Grange Hall that evening. Telephone inquiries of the office of the railway the last of the afternoon brought optimistic responses as to the prospect of cars running as late as required. But the storm continued, and the six o'clock trip from Norway was the last one made on the schedule. The Paris banqueters succeeded in reaching the banquet, scheduled for 7:30, at about 8:30, to find the Norway people waiting for them with commendable patience. As soon as the supper was finished and the speaking began, it was announced that those who wanted to go to Paris must leave, as the car would start immediately on its last trip. The run was made safely until a point was reached in South Paris between Ripley & Fletcher's garage and E. F. Shaw's store, when the motor burned out. The passengers completed the journey on foot, and the car stood right there until some other day.

Cold wave forecasts were not belied in the weather which followed Saturday's storm. Morning temperatures in South Paris Sunday were at various points from 18 to 30 below zero, and the day was extremely cold though bright, with temperatures ranging down to 20 below Monday morning.

Sunday afternoon the car got as far as Church Staeet, to which point it is now running regularly.

Discovered Mt. Mica Gems.

Don Briggs, who has a position in Macy's department store in New York for the winter, writes the Democrat as follows:

NEW YORK CITY, Feb. 5, 1917.

Editor Democrat:

Yesterday afternoon I had the pleasure of spending a few very interesting hours in the Natural History building at Central Park West.

While looking, with envy, at a collection of precious gems, I noticed in particular some tourmalines of various colors. Something prompted me to read the descriptive cards placed near the gems, and it was with a sense of extreme pleasure and satisfaction that I read,—"Mt. Mica, Paris, Me." Those four words were worth more than all the other things that I saw in the whole building; their meaning was immeasurable. The words filled my mind with thoughts of the good old Pine Tree State and I experienced a sense of pride to know that the beautiful gems were, at one time, hidden away in the ledges of Mt. Mica, almost within rifle shot of my own home.

To hundreds of others who passed by; to those who could not claim Maine as their own, the gems were of little interest. If I had seen the gems on exhibition in South Paris I would have admired their beauty and that's all. It's just an example of a State of Maine boy in New York City.

DON BRIGGS.

The Pioneer.

He who wakes my harp to-day,
To sing for him this humble lay,
No plumaged cap of the warriors wore,
Bringing death and carnage to every door,
Nor yet in the halls of nation or state,
Sat he in council with the learned and great.
Not from pulpit or rostrum, with tongue or with pen,
Swayed he the judgment or passions of men.
But clothed in rough garb, with unceasing toil
Subduing the forest and tilling the soil,
Planting here 'neath Heaven's blue dome
Within the wilderness, a home,
Many a strong and sturdy stroke
On the quiet morning broke,
Echoes on the hills awoke.
Soon the axe the woodman wields,
Turns the forest into fields;
Heaven's bounteous harvest yields
Food for growing flocks and herds.
Primeval forest still engirds,
Stretching out 'neath summer's sun,
Where many others had begun.
Warmed by sunshine, cheered with rain,
Stood waving fields of golden grain,
And tasseled corn held jewels bright
Sparkling in the morning's light.
Born amid these scenes so fair,
Breathing Heaven's unstained air,
We learned a mother's love and care
And home's sweet blessings with her share.
Now here our songs of memory sing,
Here our offerings we will bring;
Pledges here we will renew
Of a friendship tried and true.
Now he sleeps within the glade,
In the quiet of its shade,
Where the robin sings her call,
Perched above the moss-grown wall,
And the king-bird sits in state
Waiting for his restless mate,
And these trees that round him stand,
Planted by his own strong hand,
Blossom and fruitage praises swell,
More than marble shaft or granite tell.

HARRY FARRAR.

South Paris.

Andrew J. Lord.

Andrew J. Lord died Sunday morning at the town farm in Paris, where he had been for some months, at the age of 86 years. The funeral will be held at Fred Cushman's on Charles Street, probably at 1 o'clock Tuesday, though the hour is not yet definitely fixed. Mr. Lord was born in what was then Franklin Plantation, lived in Sumner much of his life, but had for some years been in Paris. He married Hannah Canwell, who died seven or eight years since. He leaves six children, Mrs. Frank W. Perkins of Paris, Mrs. Everett Reed of Buckfield, Asa W. of Paris, Mrs. J. H. Linscott of Oxford, Mrs. Fairfield Lewis of Paris, and Mrs. Fred Cushman of Paris.

Miss Charlotte B. Forster.

Miss Charlotte B. Forster, formerly a resident of Oxford County, and later for years in Portland, died suddenly on Saturday, Feb. 3, in San Diego, Calif., where she had been for about fifteen years. Miss Forster was born in Waverly, Mass., 53 years ago, the daughter of Charles and Charlotte M. Forster. She is survived by a brother, Maurice W. Forster of Portland, a sister and another brother having died some years ago. Funeral services were held at her home in San Diego on the 6th.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors who have shown their kindness and sympathy to us during our recent bereavement; also for the many beautiful flowers.

MR. AND MRS. GUY CULBERT.
MR. AND MRS. WM. CULBERT.
DORIS CULBERT.

STIFF, SORE MUSCLES RELIEVED

Cramped muscles or soreness following a cold or case of grippe are eased and relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Does not stain the skin or clog the pores like musty ointment or plasters and penetrates quickly without rubbing. Limber up your muscles after exercise, drive out the pains and aches of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, strains, sprains, and bruises with Sloan's Liniment. Get a bottle to-day. At all druggists, 25c.

LINGERING COUGHS ARE DANGEROUS

Get rid of that tickling cough that keeps you awake at night and drains your vitality and energy. Dr. King's new Discovery is a pleasant balsam remedy, antiseptic, laxative and promptly effective. It soothes the irritated membrane and kills the cold germs; your cough is soon relieved. Delay is dangerous—get Dr. King's New Discovery at once. For nearly fifty years it has been the favorite remedy for grippe, croup, coughs and colds. Get a bottle to-day at your druggist, 50c.

NORWAY.

One of the most enjoyable of the series of twenty-three annual events was the clerks' ball held in the Opera House Tuesday evening. About sixty-five couples were on the floor, and the galleries were as always, packed. The decorations on the stage were arranged in charge of Charles S. Akers, and were of flags and bunting in the national colors. The curtain was not raised until the hour for the concert to begin, when "The Star Spangled Banner" by the orchestra brought the audience to its feet. Shaw's Orchestra of twelve pieces furnished music which was praised by every one, and John H. Haselton was prompter for the twenty-third time. Mr. and Mrs. H. Douglass Farrar led the grand march, and Mr. Farrar was floor manager, with efficient assistants. Refreshments were served at intermission. A number of couples from out of town were in attendance. Many handsome gowns were worn, and the occasion was doubtless the most brilliant social affair of the season.

During the storm of last Monday afternoon, the fire department was called out for a blaze at the Leslie C. Whitman house on Tucker Street, formerly the Jonathan Starbird place. The fire started in the back of the stable, and spread rapidly, fanned by a high wind. Two streams of water finally drowned out the fire in the stable, leaving a blackened shell with the roof badly wrecked. The goods were carried out of the house, but it was not burned. There was insurance on the buildings and goods. Cause of the fire is unknown.

A big crowd was out for the wrestling match in the Opera House Thursday evening, but the bouts were comparatively short. Light weights were Descoteau and Evirs, two school boys, and their bouts were the longest of the evening. Descoteau had the more weight, and won in spite of a game struggle by Evirs. For the middle weight class, Russell, having considerably the advantage in weight, won easily over Stanley of Farmington, N. H., who took the place of Gregg, the latter being sick. In the heavy weight class, Truman made rather short work of Rollins, the former champion, who cheerfully admits that he is a "dead one" against Truman. All bouts were won straight, two falls in three.

Albert P. Bassett is in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston, where he underwent an operation for strangulated hernia about ten days ago.

A Masonic assembly will be held at Masons' Hall Thursday evening of this week.

Harry A. Packard has given up his rent in J. T. Rowe's house, and has his goods packed ready to move to Boston. As he is a member of the hospital corps of the Coast Artillery, and feels that he is liable to be called at any time, his plans are somewhat unsettled.

William A. Ledger has given up his position as foreman of the packing room at the Caroll-Jellerson Shoe Co. He is succeeded by Charles Porter of Augusta.

J. Frank Cooke is the new superintendent of the Norway Shoe Co.'s factory. B. E. Morrison, who has been in that position, has retired from it, and is talking of engaging in the manufacture of shoes here.

Herbert R. Denison of Harrison, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Charles G. Blake, started out several days ago on the road for the Paris Manufacturing Co.

It is regarded as quite likely that the senior class of the high school will give up their projected trip to Washington, as so many of the show places of that city will be closed to visitors, even if no worse conditions prevail.

Oxford Chapter, O. E. S., will hold its regular meeting at K. P. Hall Tuesday evening of this week.

Walter L. Hutchins and Edward C. Winslow have been drawn as jurors for the March term of court.

Lake Temple, Pythian Sisters, has accepted an invitation to visit Craigie Temple at Oxford Wednesday evening of this week, when the visitors will work the degree on two candidates.

Miss Evelyn Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Brown of the Center, was taken to the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston Tuesday for treatment.

Miss Marjorie Buswell, who has been supervisor of night nurses in the Maine General Hospital, Portland, is taking a short rest here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Buswell.

This Monday evening the Browning Reading Club meets with Mrs. Edith Bartlett. The program includes roll call, sayings of Lincoln; paper, "Wives of Our First Three Presidents," Mrs. Doris Morrill; paper, short biography of Rupert Brooke, and selections from his poems, Mrs. Bartlett.

The Barton Reading Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Dr. Trufant, when the reading was magazine selections.

Miss Agnes Campbell has finished her work in the insurance office of S. W. Goodwin, and returned to her home in Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Mildred Corbett of Farmington is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Tucker of Norway Lake.

E. B. Terhune and a party of friends from Boston have been occupying the Terhune cottage, "The Kingfisher," for a week. Capt. M. W. Sampson has been chief cook.

Miss Mollie Downing has resumed her work as stenographer at the office of the Carroll-Jellerson Shoe Co., after being out some months on account of sickness.

Charles G. Blake is spending a short vacation in Boston. Mrs. Blake accompanied him as far as Portland, where she will make a visit.

Miss M. F. Libby is spending a short vacation in Portland and Boston.

Misses Winnifred and Muriel McKeen have taken rooms at Myron Farnum's, where they will do light housekeeping.

For a real social and sociable affair, enjoyed to the limit by all who were there, the birthday party of Orrington M. Cummings Thursday evening was one of the great events of the winter. It was Mr. Cummings' 78th birthday. The guests were the members of Penesseewassee Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and Lake Temple, Pythian Sisters, with a few invited guests, and the gathering was held in K. P. Hall. Mr. Cummings had extended the invitation for an oyster supper, and the oysters were prepared under the direction of John F. Swain of oyster supper fame. In addition the Sisters had loaded the tables with sandwiches, pastry, fruit, doughnuts and coffee, with a big birthday cake. Following the supper Henry B. Foster acted as toastmaster, and there were remarks by a number of those present, with music and readings. Mr. Cummings was presented with a watch chain, a pair of cuff links, and a past chancellor's pin, besides several bouquets of flowers. The evening was concluded with dancing, and Mr. Cummings was as young as any of them. Mr. Cummings has always been especially interested in the Knights, and zealous in his support of the order, and in that as well as among all the people of the community, has made more friends than most people enjoy, during his nearly fifty years in Norway.

In spite of the storm, nearly a hundred people partook of the supper of the local Chautauqua Association at Grange Hall Friday evening. A delay of about an hour in serving the supper was necessary to enable the South Paris people to reach the hall by disarranged street railroad schedule. A delicious supper was provided by the ladies of the Congregational Circle, and there was music by Shaw's Orchestra of six pieces. Following the supper, Carl H. Turner of New York, assistant superintendent of the Community Chautauquas, was introduced and presented some forecast of the season's work. The Democrat reporter is unable to give any details, as the exigencies of the weather and transportation systems made it necessary for the Paris people to leave immediately after the supper.

CONSTIPATION MAKES YOU DULL

That draggy, listless, oppressed feeling generally results from constipation. The intestines are clogged and the blood becomes poisoned. Relieve this condition at once with Dr. King's New Life Pills; this gentle, non-griping laxative is quickly effective. A dose at bedtime will make you feel brighter in the morning. Get a bottle to-day at your druggist, 25c.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroys Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. 7-10

Born.

In Bryant's Pond, Feb. 4, to the wife of Aubrey Cummings, a son.

In East Hebron, Jan. 26, to the wife of Malcolm French, a son.

In Norway, Jan. 29, to the wife of Ronell C. Bicknell, a daughter.

In Norway, Jan. 26, to the wife of Hugh Pearl Pike, a son, Dennis Wayne.

In Andover, Feb 2, to the wife of Irving Akers, a son.

Married.

In West Paris, Feb. 2, by Rev. Aleksi Raita, Mr. Armas Kujala and Miss Amanda Johnna Nurmesjarvi, both of West Paris.

In Bethel, Feb. 7, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. Homer Chase Smith and Miss Lillian Grace Bean, both of Newry.

Died.

In Paris, Feb. 8, Mrs. Adaline M., widow of Henry E. Hammond, aged 85 years.

In South Paris, Feb. 9, Mrs. Hannah L., widow of Alonzo E. Shurtleff, aged 83 years.

In Paris, Feb. 11, Andrew J. Lord, aged 86 years.

In Standish, Feb. 4, Mrs. Annette McLucas, formerly of Brownfield, aged 90 years.

In Brownfield, Feb. 1, Mrs. Ann Eliza Ricker.

In Brownfield, Feb. 2, Mrs. Sarah Harndn, aged 79 years.

In Bethel, Feb. 5, Gilbert Tyler, aged 85 years.

In Fryeburg, Jan. 30, Carlton Hurd Walker, aged 80 years.

In Bryant's Pond, Feb. 8, Mrs. Orin H. Sanborn, aged 83 years.

In Canton, Feb. 7, Jerry Flaherty.

In Waterford, Feb. 6, John Atherton, aged 87 years.

Hat Sale
WILL CONTINUE
until all hats are sold out.
Dr. Sayman's extracts and toilet goods on hand.
New line of samples of Spring and Summer Dress Goods just received from New York.
Mrs. Lillian M. McGinley,
Opp. Stone Church, South Paris, Maine

DR. HALE'S HOUSEHOLD OINTMENT
Is used for the prompt relief of eczema, salt rheum, ulcers, sprains, bruises, sores, etc. It stops the pain and the healing process begins at once. Recommended by physicians. Sold by druggists 25c. and 50c., or Kenyon & Thomas Co., Props., Adams, N. Y. 7-10

New Spring Silk and Dress Goods
They are coming every day now in the new colors and weaves. We will be glad to have you come in and see the new things or send for samples if you cannot come.
Great variety of plaids, stripes and the bright colors.
Silks 75c to $2.00 per yard.
Wool Goods

Save Money and Keep Warm

BURN

SOCONY KEROSENE

WE SELL SO SOCONY KEROSENE OIL STANDARD OIL CO. OF N.Y.

For heat—
For cooking—
For light—

Say SOCONY to the Grocer's Boy.

STANDARD OIL CO. *of* NEW YORK
Principal Offices
New York Buffalo Albany Boston

This is Daisy Baker's Mother. Her hints and suggestions on household economy and home baking, which will appear in these columns from time to time, will be found of interest and value to every housewife.

What Can You Do to Cut Down the Cost of Living?

"Start in with baking at home. It's easy to make good bread—better than you can buy—and you'll be surprised how much you can save.

"What you save on the cost of the bread is only half the story. The better your bread, the more your family will eat, and, in eating more bread they will naturally eat less of other more expensive foods.

"There is twice as much food value in a pound of flour as in a pound of meat—and the meat will cost you probably five times as much.

"All you need is a good recipe and a good flour—these two things are essential.

"One of the best flours that I know—one that I have used in my own baking for years, is made in Ohio—right in the Miami Valley where the rich limestone soil produces a soft winter wheat of peculiarly superior quality.

"Ask your grocer for a sack of

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR

"It's easy to work with; you can use it for everything, and it gives a most delicious nutty flavor to your baking.

"Try it in your own home."

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR is the *Flour of the Triple Guarantee.* Guaranteed under the Ohio Better Flour Label, by the manufacturer who made it, and by the grocer who sells it.

WITH FLOUR

Why not buy your Fertilizer early and get it home in sledding?

Our stock will be in early in February, and will cost you no more then than in planting time, when you are so busy. It may advance in price. Our bill comes marked subject to change without notice. It won't be less.

We have the Old Reliable Bowker's Brands. Nothing better in the Fertilizer line made.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

South Paris, Maine

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

A Winter Dinner that Men Like.

This is my "company" dinner for winter. It may be adapted to any holiday that comes in winter from Thanksgiving to Washington's birthday, as well as for any other evening. The food is simple and easily prepared, yet everything on the menu is delicious. The colors are red and green, colors that are particularly effective on a cold winter evening.

For days other than holidays this is the menu:

Grapefruit
(Garnished with red candied pineapple)
Oysters Broiled on Half Shell
Bread and Butter Sandwiches
Celery
Stuffed Olives Salted Nuts
Chicken a la Maryland, Cream Sauce
Currant or Cranberry Jelly
Corn Oysters Potatoes, Maitre d'Hotel
Neapolitan Salad, Russian Dressing
Cake Wafers, spread with Butter and Paprika
Frozen Custard (colored green and garnished with maraschino cherries and whipped cream)
Angel Cake Coffee

The table is decorated with red carnations or a single red rose with plenty of green ferns or smilax. I have individual crocheted white baskets that are tied with red and green ribbon, and filled with red and green candies. There are attractive green candies one can purchase. One is a pea pod, half-open, showing the tiny green peas. Another is an almond shell with part of the kernel exposed. Delicious home-made candy colored red and green, with mint flavor for the green, and rose flavor for the red, also lends to the success of the dinner.

The grape-fruit is on the table when the guests are seated and its red centers or edges, according to the way the garnish is arranged, lend to the attractiveness of the table. For Thanksgiving and Christmas the red Tokay or Empress grapes are used instead of pineapple. They are cut in halves and arranged around the edges allowing half a grape to each section. For Washington's Birthday, cherries are used, and on St. Valentine's day the pineapple can be cut in heart-shapes.

The oysters, broiled on the half shell, are sprinkled with chopped parsley and red pepper, to carry out the color scheme. The sandwiches, which are passed with them, have on the top of each half an olive stuffed with pimiento.

The meat course does not have the color-scheme except in the jelly. This course may be changed for the holidays when one wishes turkey or goose, and cranberry sauce can be served in place of the jelly.

The recipes follow:

OYSTERS BROILED ON HALF SHELL

2 dozen oysters
1 tablespoon melted butter
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
Grated cheese
1 teaspoon lemon juice
1 8 teaspoon mustard
Dash paprika
2 teaspoons minced parsley

Mix seasonings and shake well.

Arrange oysters on broiler of gas oven and pour over them the seasonings. Sprinkle with cheese. Put in a broiler until the edges curl.

CHICKEN MARYLAND

Select a tender chicken. Cut up in pieces, and dip in a dredging made of two tablespoons flour, two teaspoons salt, one teaspoon pepper. Then dip in egg and roll in fine bread crumbs. Bake thirty minutes in a very hot oven. Baste every five minutes with one-third cup melted butter and one-half cup water.

POTATOES, MAITRE D'HOTEL

Cook four cups of potato balls in boiling water, that has been salted, until they are tender. Save one teaspoon of hot water in which they have been cooked and add to the maitre d'hotel butter, then pour the butter over the potatoes before lifting. Sprinkle with fine-chopped parsley.

MAIRE TD'HOTEL BUTTER

2 tablespoons butter
1 4 teaspoon paprika
2 tablespoons parsley chopped fine

Cream butter and add remaining ingredients.

CORN OYSTERS

Drain liquid from one can of corn. Put corn through the meat chopper.

1 cup pulp
1-4 cup flour
1-4 teaspoon pepper
1 egg
1 teaspoon salt

Drop by spoonfuls and fry in deep fat, or cook on a well greased griddle. Make them the size of large oysters.

NEAPOLITAN SALAD

Celery, peppers, pimentoes, lettuce. Scald peppers and dry. Wash pimientoes; cut celery, peppers and pimentoes in short thin strips of uniform length, and arrange equal parts of each, alternating on nests of lettuce.

RUSSIAN DRESSING

4 tablespoons mayonnaise
2 tablespoons Chili sauce
2 tablespoons whipped cream
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper

FROZEN CUSTARD

1 quart milk
4 eggs
1 cup sugar
1 tablespoon vanilla
2 tablespoons cornstarch

Put milk over the fire in double boiler. Moisten corn starch with a little cold milk, add to hot milk and stir until it begins to thicken. Beat eggs and sugar together until light and add to the hot milk. Cook one minute, take from fire, add vanilla and when cold freeze.

Notes.

ONE CONSOLATION

From an otherwise no-earthly-account maid I learned a simple trick which I feel is worth all the wages and energy I expended on her. Before cooking cranberries cut each berry in half crosswise, hold the colander under the cold-water faucet, turn on the water with pretty good force, and wash out the seeds. After doing this it is not necessary to strain the cranberries, and the bitter taste that cranberry sauce so often has is lacking.

AN EXTRA HAND

I recently saw a tailor using a simple but admirable device for holding pins. It was a sort of third hand and consisted of a bicycle clamp covered with cloth to which a pin-cushion had been sewed. The clamp was fastened on the left arm and held the pins always ready.

WORTH KNOWING

A small economy that counts in a family of children is this: Instead of buying simple dimity spreads for single beds, spend a trifle more and get double ones. The extra cloth at the end and side can be cut into ten bibs that will not require ironing and yet look well. Another economy is to buy double-size comforters for children. They will cut into three crib-size comforters, only one of which will have a seam down the middle.

DURABLE CRIB SHEETS

I had trouble in having constantly to mend crib sheets, for they would soon tear away where they had to be pinned down to keep the baby warm. Now I make my sheets for baby's crib of twenty-four-inch bird's-eye, using two widths for a sheet. This material stands about four times as much wear as the cotton and at the same time is not ungrateful to the baby's touch.

FRUIT-JARS FOR CEREALS

I keep my cereals in glass fruit-jars. To mark them so that the newest arrival "from the ould country" working in my kitchen can recognize the few signs familiar to her, I soak off the labels from the cereal boxes and the printed directions too, and paste them evenly on the jars. This makes the pantry neat, expedites cooking, and if one lives in an apartment, where an invasion of waterbugs or the like is not to be escaped at times, keeping the cereals in glass containers insures cleanliness. Other foods sold in paper packages can be kept in the same manner.

Let the potatoes that are to be baked stand in boiling water for five minutes and they will bake in much less time. If they are then wiped dry and rubbed over with drippings, the skins will be especially nice.

We dare not sit in stern judgment on the conduct of anyone but ourselves for we cannot know the motives back of the acts.

The Evening Line-Up

Both children and grown-ups, with coughs and colds, are all the better for a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar at bed time. It wards off croup, stops tickling throat, and hacking coughs, and makes an otherwise feverish, sleepless night of coughing and distress, a quiet and restful one.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS. Mr. Chas. Baker, writes: "My wife would not think of using any other cough medicine, as Foley's Honey and Tar is certain to bring quick relief. It is especially effective in cases of bad coughs, and we give it to our children and recommend it always as a safe remedy, for it contains no opiates."

A. E. SHURTLEFF & CO., . South Paris, Me.

NOTICE.

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

MARTHA J. ELLIOTT, late of Lovell, 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.

NELLIE E. CHAPMAN.

January 16th, 1917. 7-9

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

Rayton Johnson, 12, was found frozen to death at Portland, Me.

Patrick Glynn, 58, was struck by a train at Boston and died from his injuries.

The campaign to raise $100,000 for the Frances E. Willard Settlement at Boston was successful.

The Portland Housewives' league voted to ask the women of Maine to join in a boycott on potatoes.

A. P. Horne of Manchester, N. H., was elected president of the New England Nursery Men's association.

Annie Tasker, 46, wife of a prominent confectioner of Lawrence, Mass., dropped dead while shopping.

The lower branch of the Vermont legislature refused to repeal the primary election law enacted two years ago.

Jospeh M. Lafleur, 20, a brakeman, was killed when he fell from the top of a freight train at Somerville, Mass.

Her sled crashing into an automobile truck while she was coasting on a hill, Clara Burns, 3½, was killed at Boston.

Theodore N. Tyndale, 72, a Boston lawyer, dropped dead in the Boston courthouse. He was a veteran of the Civil war.

In a violent battle between Italians at Waltham, Mass., Salvatore Parisi, 26, was killed and another man shot three times.

Both the woolen and lumber mills of Kezar Falls, Me., have been forced to shut down because of an epidemic of pneumonia.

Falling into a coal shute with several tons of soft coal, Manuel Pestana, 35, was smothered to death in a coal shed at Lowell, Mass.

Dennis F. O'Sullivan, 77, first high chief ranger and founder of the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, died at Franklin, Mass.

Ernest Beachman, owner of a livery at Ossipee, N. H., was injured when his horse ran away on an unused road, and died of exposure.

Rev. Edward P. Woodward, 76, Adventist, for the past eighteen years editor and publisher of a quarterly magazine, died at Westbrook, Me.

Ex-Deputy Sheriff Obed F. Stackpole, 71, who had been engaged in police work in Maine for nearly forty years, died suddenly at Biddeford.

The will of Mrs. Alice F. Cary of Milton, Mass., leaves $20,000 to the Milton convalescent hospital. Private bequests of more than $200,000 are also made.

Poor health and overwork are believed to have caused Miss Mabel E. Latta, 40, a teacher in a Boston grammar school, to commit suicide by gas poisoning.

Edwin D. Carter of Russell, Mass., pleaded guilty to second degree murder and was sentenced to life imprisonment for shooting Deputy Sheriff Richard F. Lawton.

Mrs. Margaret Waters, 50, of Malden, Mass., died as a result of burns received when a lighted lamp she was carrying fell and exploded, setting her clothing afire.

John F. Hurley, five times mayor of Salem, Mass., twelve times a candidate, and once recalled from office, announced himself again a candidate for mayor in the election next fall.

It was announced at the Lynn, Mass., plant of the General Electric company that no contracts would be accepted hereafter for the manufacture of shell castings for a foreign nation.

The driver of an automobile that killed 15-year-old Dwight Gove at Haverhill, Mass., while the boy was coasting, sped on without stopping to see how seriously the boy was injured.

His entire stock in trade, valued at $400, was stolen from the delivery wagon of Philip Rahal in a Webster, Mass., livery stable. The loot includes a wide assortment of wearing apparel.

Despondency over the news that there was a possibility of a break between Germany and this country is believed to have been responsible for the suicide at Boston, by hanging, of Carl Schwere, 73.

Through the announcement of a $5000 reward, it has just become known that a robbery was committed at the home of Mrs. Robert Winthrop at Lenox, Mass., three months ago, and $30,000 in jewels taken.

Colonel William M. McArthur, 85, who served throughout the Civil war, died at Limington, Me., in the house in which he was born. He was the dean of the York county bar and had served in both branches of the state legislature.

George B. French, 64, former town treasurer of Holbrook, Mass., and self-confessed embezzler to the extent of $1[illegible],000, dropped dead from heart failure in jail at Dedham, where he was serving a two and one-half years' sentence.

George D. Fitts of Freeport, Me., a farmer, committed suicide by hanging.

Timothy Harrington, 35, was found dead from gas poisoning in his room at Cambridge, Mass.

Thomas J. Boles, a Boston liquor dealer, owes $20,600, according to a petition in bankruptcy.

Fred J. Allen, 51, president of the Maine senate in 1907, and an attorney, died at Sanford, Me.

New Haven railroad stock sold at the lowest point it has ever reached, 39½ in Boston and 39¼ in New York.

E. U. Archibald, a lumber operator of West Poland, Me., was killed by a train while walking on the tracks.

Governor Milliken of Maine nominated George A. Cowen of Damariscotta as county attorney of Lincoln county.

Peter McDuff, 65, was struck by a train on a crossing at St. Johnsbury, Vt., and he and his horse were instantly killed.

Stephen Pasternack, charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of Michael Ivanowski at Salem, Mass., was acquitted.

Miss Rosa Dantzizen, 69, lost her life in a fire in her home at New Bedford, Mass. She was overcome while trying to escape.

The Boston city council passed an order recommending that the mayor grant city laborers a wage increase from $2.50 to $3 a day.

Richard H. Smith, formerly clerk in the Boston postoffice, was sentenced to a year and a day in jail for embezzling from the mails.

Fire destroyed the Woolworth 5 and 10 cent store and the G. Fox & Co. department store at Hartford. The loss is more than $500,000.

About 20,000 barrels of potatoes were roasted in a fire which destroyed a large building at Houlton, Me. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

Mrs. Lois D. Ingram, 30, wife of Walter Ingram, from whom she separated last fall, committed suicide at Bowdoinham, Me., by shooting.

Higher milk prices have been put into effect by three of the big companies supplying Boston, who raised prices from 10 to 10½ cents a quart.

Sidney S. Rider, 84, author of several books relating to the early history of Rhode Island, and publisher of Book Notes, died at Providence.

Mrs. Margaret A. Riessle of Reading, Mass., was awarded a verdict of $5000 by a jury against Vincenzo Gallerani, whose automobile killed her son.

The grist mill of George E. Smith & Co. at Warren, N. H., was virtually demolished when a freight train was derailed and crashed into the structure.

Lack of ventilation in a room where a gas stove was allowed to remain burning during the night caused the death of Mrs. Margaret Guild, 23, of Boston.

Captain Harold L. Colbeth, for years in command of steamships in service between Boston and New York, has been appointed superintendent of the Cape Cod canal.

Charged with the murder of his wife, Christina, at Allendale, R. I., George W. Walker pleaded not guilty and was committed to jail without bail, pending a hearing.

The steamship Manitowoc arrived at Boston, inaugurating a new freight service between Boston and South American ports. She brought a full cargo of wool and hides.

Grain exporters in Boston were advised by railroad that the roads will accept no further grain shipments at present for export because of the new German submarine warfare.

After quitting work for the day, Zeke Smith, a carpenter, walked to the sidewalk in front of a new house on which he was working at Newton, Mass., and fell dead in the street.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with five cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., 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.—Shurtleff Co.

"Really, Kate," said the young man, in considerable agitation, "I am very sorry I lost my head and kissed you, I didn't think what I was doing. It is a sort of temporary insanity in our family."

"Well, Roy," replied the young woman, "if you ever feel any more such attacks coming on, you had better come right here where your infirmity is known and we will take care of you."

FELT LIKE 90, NOW LIKE 21

Like a weak link in a chain, a weak organ enfeebles the whole body. Weak kidneys lower vitality. A. W. Morgan, Angola, La., writes: "I suffered with pains in the back. I am 43 years old, but I felt like a man of 90. Since I took Foley Kidney Pills I feel like I did when I was 21." 50c and $1.00 sizes.—Shurtleff Co.

The family was going on an outing in the woods, and mother was packing the lunch basket.

"Let me see," she murmured. "I've got lettuce sandwiches, olive sandwiches, peanut butter sandwiches, macaroons, pickles, ginger snaps and chowchow, I wonder if I've forgotten anything."

"How about putting in something to eat?" said father sarcastically.

FOR CROUP, COUGHS AND COLDS

A. Baxter, Wheeler, Wis., says: "For ten years we have used Foley's Honey and Tar in our family and consider it the best cough medicine on the market, especially for children, as they like to take it." Contains no opiates; safe for babies; effective for adults. Checks croup, stops coughs, relieves colds.—Shurtleff Co.

One day, in the lively old time of cowboy activities, a timid tenderfoot at Bitter Creek asked tremblingly if that bad man, Bill Busher, was hanging around there yet.

"No," replied the native who was asked. "But he was last week."

"Are you sure?" said the tenderfoot.

"Positive. I had hold of the rope."

A SEVENTY-YEAR OLD COUPLE

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Carpenter, Harrisburg, Pa., suffered from kidney trouble 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.—Shurtleff Co.

"I find that my husband has been having the office boy call me up every day and mumble terms of endearment. That's a nice way to fool his wife. He's been going to the ball game."

"How is it that you didn't catch on to the voice?"

"Well, I'm busy at bridge every day, and I've been having the cook answer the telephone."

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE WITH GRIPPE

When a cough or cold hangs on, and you have aches and pains that are hard to define, it is likely that grippe is taking hold of your system. Mrs. J. A. Rodgers, Switzer, S. C., says: "I am susceptible to colds often ending in grippe. In this case I have found Foley's Honey and Tar to prevent doctor bills."—Shurtleff Co.

The inquisitive stranger stopped in front of the cottage by the roadside.

"Who lives here, children?" asked the inquisitive stranger.

"Mr. and Mrs. Stone," responded the youngsters in the yard.

"Indeed! And who are you?"

"Oh, we are the pebbles, sir."

A LETTER THAT MAY INTEREST YOU

N. W. McConnell, Riverdale, Ga., writes: "Foley Cathartic Tablets absolutely cleanse my system thoroughly, and never a gripe, and no nausea." An ideal physic, invigorating and strengthening the bowel action and having a good effect on the stomach and liver. Give stout persons a light and free feeling.—Shurtleff Co.

CORRECT Coal burning HOVER
(Patented Nov. 14, 1916)
$10.75 41 INCH CANOPY
Costs Less to Buy—Less to Run
You can pay more—but can't get more. Capacity 50 to 1,500 chicks. Self-feeding and regulating. Gas and spark tight. Portable and everlasting; Coal only once in twenty-four hours. Costs but 5c. a day to run.
$11.85 52 INCH CANOPY
Don't take an imitation. This is the only BIG value. Write for catalog.
CORRECT HATCHER CO., Department 28, Lincoln, Cass Co., O.

No Chills *or* Draughts

The room where baby has his bath should be kept warm and comfortable.

Socony Kerosene used as fuel in a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

adds cheer and warmth to any home.

It is clean, smokeless and dependable. It is economical, too, and can be carried easily from room to room, just as needed.

Ask your dealer to show you a *Perfection Heater*, or write us for a descriptive booklet, mailed free on request.

For best results use *Socony Kerosene*—insist on So-CO-ny.

Standard Oil Company of N. Y.
Stove Dept., 50 Congress Street, Boston

SAFEST AND BEST — WE SELL SO SOCONY KEROSENE OIL STANDARD OIL CO. OF N.Y.

The Old Home Remedy "L. F." ATWOOD'S Medicine

Buy a 35c bottle at nearest store, or write for free sample.
"L. F." MEDICINE CO. Portland, Me.

A good remedy to keep in the house, for stomach ailments, bilious attacks, sick headache, constipation and those little ills that so often make you, or your children, so miserable. It is safe and sure, and always gives speedy relief.

RECENT statistics show that the number of women bank depositors is steadily increasing. It is a healthy sign of business conditions. There was a time when the number of women depositors was practically nil. With the advent in the business world of so many women it was assured that the number of female depositors would show an increase.

Women are inclined to be more thrifty than men. Thrift and banking go hand in hand. Many women in this community have bank accounts. To those who have not this appeal is made. Open a bank account today. Once having opened it, add to it. Watch it grow. You'll like the experience.

WE'LL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN OUR BANKING SYSTEM.

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

CUT :: FLOWERS
....AND....
PLANTS
AT GREENHOUSE.

E. P. CROCKETT, Florist
Telephone 111-3 Porter Street, South Paris

EVERLASTIC ROOFING

High grade and Economical
$1.60,-1.90,-2.95 per square
SOLD ONLY BY
S. P. Maxim & Son
South Paris, . . Maine.

WANTED
In Your Town or Vicinity
AGENT
Spare or Whole Time—Either Sex.
The Fraternities, Richmond, Me.

Insures Men, Women and Children against Sickness, Quarantine, Accident, Accidental Death. Monthly cost small. Monthly benefit large. Liberal Commission—increasing Monthly Income—Experience not necessary.

The FRATERNITIES leads all competitors in Maine. 5-8

FOR SALE.

Farms, Houses and Wood lots at all times by

J. Hastings Bean

Dealer in Real Estate,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

CHIMNEY FLUE STOPPERS

That will fit. That are perfectly safe. If in need send fifteen cents with size. Get one by next mail.

WM. C. LEAVITT CO.,
44tf Norway, Maine.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of FRANK E. STEVENS, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

FRANK E. STEVENS of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 22d day of January, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 8th day of January, A. D. 1917.

FRANK E. STEVEES, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 27th day of January, A. D. 1917, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, That a hearing be had upon the same on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1917, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 27th day of January A. D. 1917.

[L. S.] FRANK FELLOWS, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

5-8 Attest:—FRANK FELLOWS, Clerk.

In the matter of ERNEST MARCHAND, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

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

ERNEST MARCHAND of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 11th day of Feb., last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

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

Dated this 24th day of January, A. D. 1917.

ERNEST MARCHAND, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 27th day of Jan., A. D. 1917, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1917, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, That the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Hon. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 27th day of Jan., A. D. 1917.

[L. S.] FRANK FELLOWS, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

5-7 Attest:—FRANK FELLOWS, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen. 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 published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1917, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

William H. Holland late of Denmark, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and that Edgar F. Corliss be appointed as executor of the same without bond presented by said Edgar F. Corliss, the executor therein named.

Joseph R. Parrott late of Jacksonville, Florida, deceased; copy of will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Helen L. Parrott as executrix of the same without bond presented by said Helen L. Parrott, the executrix therein named, by her attorney James S. Wright.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest:

5-7 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

In the matter of GEORGE R. CHASE, of Rumford, Bankrupt } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of George R. Chase in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 3rd day of February, A. D. 1917, the said George R. Chase 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 28th day of Feb., A. D. 1917, 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, Feb. 7, 1917.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

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NOTICE.

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

In the matter of F. LEON FORTIER, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of F. Leon Fortier in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1916, the said F. Leon Fortier 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 28th day of Feb., A. D. 1917, 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, Feb. 2, 1917.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

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NOTICE.

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

In the matter of NEWNHAM ENMAN, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Newnham Enman in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 3d day of February, A. D. 1917, the said Newnham Enman 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 28th day of Feb., A. D. 1917, 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, Feb. 3, 1917.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

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