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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

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

Women's Section of Farmers' Week.

The Women's Section of Farmers' Week held at the University of Maine, March fifth to ninth inclusive, is one of the most interesting features of that meeting. The work is conducted by the regular teaching faculty of the Home Economics department.

The meeting will be open Monday afternoon by a discussion of the "Cost of Living." This subject is of vital importance and interest to everyone in this day of the so called "high cost of living." May it not also be a day of "cost of high living"?

After this lecture the department will give an informal reception at The Maples to all the women in attendance. This has been one of the most enjoyable parts of the week's program. Here everyone has an opportunity to become acquainted. Special effort is made to afford each woman not only a profitable week but also a pleasant one. The food question is the largest problem confronting the home-maker. For food, she spends the largest proportion of her effort and money. For this reason special emphasis will be laid upon the subject. The lectures will deal with the value and uses of the dairy products, mineral salts and the best foods to supply them, and the planning of meals for the family. In the laboratory the women will prepare foods made from the dairy products, fruits and vegetables. These are the products which every farm woman has in abundance and there is great need of methods by which their use in the diet may be increased. Good health depends not only upon balanced meals but also upon cleanliness—upon a clean environment in which to live and upon personal cleanliness. Hence two lectures will discuss Household Sanitation and Personal Hygiene.

The laboratory work in sewing is to meet the individual needs and problems of each woman registered for this work. So free choice is given in the garment to be made. One lecture will be given upon Dress and one upon House Furnishings.

The General Discussion period on Friday afternoon was of unusual help last year. In this meeting any questions arising from the week's work or any individual problems relating to foods and the planning of meals are discussed.

The lectures are open to everyone in attendance during Farmers' Week. Application for the laboratory work must be made in advance.

Girl Gardener Makes Good.

Miss Ruby Marden of Levant, who is sixteen years old, submitted at the State Contest of Agricultural Clubs held at the University of Maine in December, the best story written by a member of Girls' Garden Clubs. She tells of the work which brought her a profit of $42 37 on a tenth acre.

MY SEASON'S WORK

Last year considerable interest was aroused by the Girls' Garden and Canning Clubs in East Corinth and other towns near by, so this year the members of Mystic Tie Grange, Kenduskeag, appointed a committee to look after starting one here. One evening last spring, Miss Haskell, the state leader, came and organized our club. We elected the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. Eddy for local leader.

I selected my tenth acre of land more for situation than anything else and found, when it was too late, that it was particularly adapted for raising witch-grass.

My plot was ploughed early in the spring. Then I hired a man and team to dress, harrow, and prepare it for planting. On May 8th I hired a man and team to plant my peas. I had four rows of these. In my entire garden there were seven rows, about 2 feet apart leaving a foot of ground on either side of the plot. The peas came up very well in a short time, and on June 3d I weeded and hand hoed them for the first time. As we had an abundance of rain they grew rapidly. On June 13 I hired help to set out tomato plants. I had 57 very large, healthy looking plants. I was afraid that they might be too large to stand transplanting but they did very nicely.

On June 14th I planted beans. About every 18 inches I dropped a handful of commercial fertilizer, then between these I dropped about six bean seeds. These came up very quickly and on June 1, I hand-hoed them.

On June 21 the beets were planted. First we made a hill like that for potatoes, then smoothed off the top and planted the seed.

About June 14th I set out 190 celery plants. This required time and care as the plants were small and tender. They did not seem to grow much for a while but soon took a start and grew very fast.

My garden was cultivated from time to time as it seemed necessary, and was kept nearly free from weeds and witch-grass. It was quite a struggle to keep the latter checked, but I did it for a while. But I went visiting for a week and when I returned my garden was over run with the pests. I was discouraged. I gave up the fight and did no more work but the things had got a good start so they grew very well despite the weeds. There were a number of toads in the garden and I was not bothered with insect pests. The most of the products were consumed at home. The yield from all varieties was very good. I canned a large amount of beans, beets and tomatoes.

I enjoyed my work very much and next year I shall try and do better. It will take more than a weed to discourage me another time.

Makes Flock Pay for Itself.

I have not had every convenience with which to raise poultry. I started with a Bantam hen and six White Plymouth Rock eggs costing 7 cents each. Six good pullets came from this lot. I have never spent a cent of money on my hens. They have paid their way and paid for buildings, wire, incubator and pure-bred males or eggs from good stock. I have Ancona, Rhode Island Red, Barred and White Plymouth Rock fowls, besides my mixed breed hens. My hens have in the past year paid a profit over their feed of $1.42 apiece.

I keep my hens in flocks of 60 to 80 hens. Oat straw unthreshed is used for litter. Whole corn, meat meal and oyster shells are in the feed boxes constantly. I have never had any trouble with hens getting overfat. Although some of my large hens seem fat, they lay well and that's all I ask. I gave fresh apples each day for green feed in winter, the apples being stored in a cellar and brought up the night before feeding to warm them. I give no fancy feeds.

My hens are mostly of mixed breed. I crossed Leghorn and White Plymouth Rock, the Rock for plumpness and the Leghorn for laying. I introduced a Rhode Island Red male for more size. I also crossed White Wyandotte, White Plymouth Rock and Rhode Island Red, which gave me a buff fowl with a white tail and wing tips, as large as the Reds, but better layers. Each year I have saved the eggs from my best winter layers for setting.—A. F. Stuart in New England Homestead.

No herd of cows can do well unless the supply of water is abundant and clean. If the herd can be watered in the stable, and help themselves, so much the better.

You must earn your joys in order to appreciate them.

Machias Boys Raise Pigs.

Washington County boys and girls carried off a good share of the honors at the State Contest of Boys' and Girls' Agricultural Clubs in 1916. Norris Bryant of Machias was the Pig Club member chosen to read his story before the audience of club members and friends. The story follows:

HOW I RAISED MY PIG

Last November when the local contest was held here, Mr. Mitchell, State Leader of Agricultural Work for Boys, told us that if he could get six boys to join they would organize a Pig Club in Machias. Eight immediately joined.

Howard Thaxter was chosen president. Mr. Burleigh Tompson kindly accepted the position of Local Leader.

The boys who joined and raised pigs are as follows: Frederick Chandler, Gordon Marston, Julian Merrill, Howard Thaxter, Ulmer Davis, Earl Tompson and myself.

I bought my pig of Mr. Thomas Foss of Machias, the 20th of May, paying five dollars for him. He was born the 20th of April. His father is a registered full-blood Chester White, and his mother partly.

He weighed 12 pounds when I bought him. I built a small pen in the barn for him, and the first three weeks I fed him on milk and refuse bread.

It is a common saying that a pig likes dirt and will go where it is dirty every time; but this is not true. If you give a pig a clean chance to stay you need not worry about him trying to get where it is dirty.

So I cleaned my pig pen out at the end of every week.

I moved my pig out of doors in August so that he could get a chance to be on the ground, and eat grass, which he did eat in large quantities. As this is a good cleansing food I liked for him to eat all he could.

I made the pen 14 ft. by 14 ft. so that he could have a good chance for exercise. I put a large door in the pen and set it upon stakes three feet from the ground for a shade, and a dry goods box for him to sleep in nights always keeping plenty of straw in the box.

I kept a trough of water in the pen all the time and fed him wood ashes once in a while for a cleanser.

When my pig was nine weeks old I began feeding him a mixture of two parts middlings, 1 part corn, 1 part milk, with a little salt. I fed him this ration for four months increasing it with his growth, slowly dropping out the milk and using more water.

The Machias Fair offered a good chance for us boys to make some money besides showing our summer's work.

It offered special prizes for the Boys' and Girls' Clubs. On the pigs there were prizes for the best all around club pig, and for the best Chester White.

Ulmer Davis got first for best Chester pig, and second for best club pig. Julian Merrill got first prize for best club pig and second for best Chester pig. I got third for best Chester and fourth for best club pig.

The first of October I moved my pig into the barn to get him away from the cold, and to fat him.

For this I used cracked corn and water. The instruction sheet says to use white middlings with this.

I have fed my pig 3 bags of middlings, 1 bag of cracked corn, 10c worth of swill, $1.00 worth of milk. I have spent 15 hours' time on him.

I have not weighed my pig yet and so I do not know how much he is worth, but I estimate him worth $28.00. If he is worth that much I have made a profit of $7.65.

The Pig Club is the best I have ever joined, and I shall join it again next year.

Farmers' Week March 5th to 10th.

The eleventh annual Farmers' Week will be held at Orono, March 5th to 10th inclusive.

Farmers' Week comprises short courses in Agriculture and Home Economics and are given by means of lectures, conferences, discussions, demonstrations, and actual practice work in the laboratories.

In the list of speakers will be found the names of more than seventy persons including representatives of the Federal and State Departments of Agriculture, the Maine State Grange, many Agricultural Associations, and successful farmers, in addition to the teachers from the various departments of the College of Agriculture and Experiment Station.

A few of the special features of Farmers' Week will be: Special programs by Maine Pomological Society, Tuesday, March 6th; Maine Seed Improvement Association, Tuesday, March 6th; Farmers' Union of Maine, Wednesday, March 7th; and Maine Florists' Association, Thursday, March 8th; dedication of tablet to memory of Prof. Walter Balentine by Maine Federation of Agricultural Associations, Wednesday evening, March 7th; Conference on the dairy situation, Thursday afternoon and evening, March 8th, and a series of lectures on bee-keeping.

All lectures and demonstrations are free. No tuition of any kind is charged. The railroads of the state offer the usual reduced rates. A sixteen page bulletin giving complete information concerning Farmers' Week, including each day's program, the several speakers, the topics they will discuss, the exact hour each will appear on the program, registration, cost of room and meals, has been issued and will be sent to any person who is interested and will write to the College of Agriculture, Orono, Maine, for a copy.

First Chicks Hatched Most Vigorous.

From what experience I have had, from what tests I have made and from what experiments I have conducted, I feel safe in saying that the first half of the chickens which hatch in an incubator contain 90 percent of the profit makers in that hatch. Ninety per cent of the last half of the chicks hatched will lose you money if kept to maturity. Our experience has been that the first ones hatched mature quicker, grow more rapidly, lay first, lay more eggs, make the best use of their food, and are more robust and healthy. The last half hatched contains most of the chicks lowest in vitality and those which are a menace to your flock. You will find most of the unprofitable ones in the last half of the eggs which hatch in any setting. A very small percent of the last half of any hatch will ever pay you to keep beyond the broiler or frying age. If you can mark them and thus dispose of the tail-enders, you will be breeding from the best in your flock and will soon have a flock that is full of pep, vitality and profit-making ability.

The fact that a chick grows rapidly in the shell and makes good use of the food which nature has placed there for its use during the first 20 days of its growth and development, and then hatches and beats another chick out of the shell from 6 to 24 hours, is an almost sure sign that the first will beat the last in the race of life and at every stage of its existence. There are exceptions, but this is the rule. Mark the first one-third or one-half of your chicks that hatch and try this out. It is an almost certain indicator of the profitable and unprofitable chicks. If you have to raise and carry half of your flock at a loss, you can readily see what a saving could be made by this plan.—Professor T. E. Quisenberry, President American School of Poultry Husbandry.

Being busy all the time is more wholesome than being idle all the time, but a mixture of the proper amount of business and leisure is the proper arrangement.

Give cows six to eight weeks' rest between lactation periods and breed heifers to drop their first calves at twenty-four to thirty months of age.

In winter, cows should have drinking water that is slightly warmed, and at all times pure, clean and fresh.

The Daredevil

By
Maria Thompson Daviess
Author of "The Melting of Molly"

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CHAPTER XI.

"Behold, I Am a Spy."

WHEN I awakened the next morning, because of that dancing, behold, it was 10 of the clock and 11 thereto before I arrived in a very great hurry with much pinkness of cheeks in the office of the Gouverneur Faulkner at the capitol of the state of Harpeth.

"Good morning, Robert," he said to me with a laugh as he came and stood close beside me. That Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, will blush within me when that beloved gouverneur comes very close beside her, in a way that is an embarrassment to Robert Carruthers, his secretary. "And now tell me what you said to that stupid Mary Brown that made her see the light?" he asked me, with his fine eyes looking into mine with a great interest and something of admiration.

"I asked of her if she would not throw herself before that beloved good Timms if a knife was aimed at his heart, and she perceived from that question that she must give to me the paper. A heart that has felt a great tragedy draw near a beloved one can speak without words to another who sees also a beloved in danger. Is it that you slept in ease, my Gouverneur Faulkner, after you had received that paper? It grieved me that you should sit at work while I was at dancing," I answered to him as I drew nearer and laid my hand with timidity upon the sleeve of his coat.

"Heavens, boy! Do they grow many like you in France?" was the answer that the great Gouverneur Faulkner made to me as he looked down into

"Is it that you slept in ease?"

the adoration of my eyes raised to his, with a question that was of deep bewilderment.

"France has grown many young and fine men who—who die, my Gouverneur Faulkner for her in the trenches, where I must soon go," I answered him, with my head drawn to its entire height in the likeness of the old marquis of Grez and Flanders.

"When you go into the trenches of France, youngster, the state of Harpeth will have a governor on leave in the same trench," answered me that Gouverneur Faulkner, with a very gentle hand laid on the sleeve of my coat above the bandages of my wound and a glow of the star in his eyes. "Brothers by bloodshed, Marquis of Grez and Bye."

"Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, how will you even gain the refuge of your petticoats and get away from these lies of dishonor if you are to be so pursued by"— I was asking of myself when my uncle, the General Robert, opened the door and said:

"Better see this pardon delegation now, governor. That other matter is going to go to the deuce as fast as it can if we don't scotch it. Robert, get those letters on your desk into United States as quickly as possible. That French deluge is upon us. Come back as soon as you can." With which I was dismissed into my own small anteroom.

And what did I find in those letters? As I sat and held in my hand those papers, in which were two long messages, the one written in a very poor English and the other in a very elegant French, the woman Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, trembled with fear of a discovery of her woman's estate, while that daredevil Robert Carruthers raged within and also turned with a deadly hatred and distrust of the greatest gentleman that le bon Dieu had ever given to him to know. It was as I say and for this reason: In the letters were announcements of the arrival of the Lieutenant Count Edouard de Bourdon on that Tuesday which the Madam Whitworth had mentioned. They were written with great ceremony to my uncle, the General Robert Carruthers, as secretary of the state of Harpeth, to give to him that information to be conveyed to his excellency the Gouverneur Faulkner, in due form, though he already had that information.

"They make into a fool my revered uncle, the General Robert Carruthers, who would keep his state and the gouverneur of that state from dishonor!" I exclaimed to myself in my rage. "And this woman thinks to play with the life of French soldiers as she has with that same Gouverneur Faulkner, does she? No; there is Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, who is a soldier of her republique by appointment from the great capitaine, the Count de Lasselles, to both watch and further the interests of France, whom she must meet in combat first!"

And as I said these words to myself I made a rapid writing of both papers and with them asked admittance to the room of that Gouverneur Faulkner who had just dismissed the good men who had come to thank him for his mercy shown to that poor creature Timms.

In that room I found my uncle, the General Robert, and the Gouverneur Faulkner in deep consultation, and they both turned toward me with anxiety in their faces.

"What did you make of the letters, boy?" asked my uncle, the General Robert, with keen anxiety. The great gouverneur was silent, and for the first time since I had looked into his face my eyes did not glance in his direction.

"They both announce the arrival on Tuesday of the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon to sign the contracts concerning the mules to be sold by the state of Harpeth to the republique of France, sir," I answered in a cold and formal voice and then stood at an attention for any more questions.

"The thunder they do!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert, while still the Gouverneur Faulkner was silent. "Do they give no excuse for being nearly ten days ahead of time, sir?"

"No, honored uncle," I answered. "Madam Whitworth said to me that the Gouverneur Faulkner had set that date for the arrival of the commission and had so informed her, and I think that to be the reason for absence of such excuses." And as I made that answer, which was one of great impertinence from a secretary to a chief who was a great gouverneur, I looked with cold calmness into the dark star eyes under their black lashes, which were darting lightnings of anger at my words.

"What!" exclaimed my uncle, the General Robert Carruthers. And he turned white with a trembling as he faced the lightning in those eyes of the stars. But it was not to his secretary of state that the great Gouverneur Faulkner made his denial, but to his humble secretary, Robert Carruthers, who looked without fear into the very depths of those lightnings.

"This is the first time I have heard of a change of date for the arrival of the commission, Robert," he said in a calm voice as for a second his eyes held mine, a second which was sufficient for a truth to pass from his heart and still the storm in mine. I did not understand all that his eyes said of a great hurt, but I knew that what he spoke was true and would always be.

"And what were you doing gossiping with that lying huzzy, sir?" demanded my uncle, the General Robert, with instant belief in the word of that Gouverneur Faulkner, turning his anger upon me, who stood and took it with such a joy in my heart from the truth that had come into it from those eyes of the night stars that I did not even feel its violence.

"Vive la France and the state of Harpeth! Behold! I am a spy!" I answered him as I drew myself to my greatest height and gave the salute which his old soldiers give to him at that raising of the banner of the cause that he had lost in his youth.

"You young daredevil, you, I'm a great mind to break every bone in your body, as I have said before," he said to me, but I could see a smile of pride making a lightning of the gloom in his countenance over the trouble of his affairs of state. "You keep away from"—

"Robert," was the interruption made by my great beloved Gouverneur Faulkner, "upon you will fall the task of making the plans for the entertainment of this countryman of yours. The general and I will be too busy getting ready to meet them on their own grounds to give any time to that. Remember, they will have to be shown the best grazing land in the valley in motorcars. When they are done sizing us up we'll be ready for them. The count and his secretaries will, of course, be entertained at the Mansion, and you can make arrangements at the hotel for the rest of the suite. Also will you please instruct my servants how to make them comfortable, and, Robert, will you confer with Mrs. Whitworth, who, as the wife of the

"Vive la France and the state of Harpeth!"

treasurer of the state of Harpeth, while neither the general nor I has a wife, must be considered as the official social representative of the state as to what form the official entertainments must take?"

And as he asked that question of me my Gouverneur Faulkner did not so much as glance at my uncle, the General Robert, who gave an exclamation of contempt in his throat as he began a reading of the two papers which I had handed to him.

"Also I suppose this means I must give up all hope of services from that fly-up-the-creek Clendenning," he grumbled as he read.

"I will do as you bid me, my Gouverneur Faulkner, in all things, and I will be much helped by both my excellent Buzz and the beautiful Madam Whitworth," I made answer to the question and command given to me by the Gouverneur Faulkner, and as I mentioned the name of that lady I lowered my eyes to the floor and waited for my dismissal. I did not want to look into his eyes, for I did not know even then if I might not find that Madam Whitworth there. I only knew that, whatever she did or was to him, his honor was inviolable.

"Well, get to it all," commanded my uncle, the General Robert. "Get vouchers for what you spend and pay with state department checks. Don't blow in a fortune, you young spendthrift, you, but also remember that the state of Harpeth is one of the richest in America and knows how to show France real hospitality."

"That state of Harpeth has shown that hospitality to one humble youth of France, my Uncle Robert, who has a great gratitude," I made answer to him as I laid my cheek upon the sleeve of his coat, which was of a cut in the best style for gentlemen of his age. Try as hard as Robert Carruthers will, he cannot force that Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, at all times to refrain from a caress to the uncle whom she so greatly loves.

"Clear out, sir! Depart!" was the response I got to that caress. But always that wicked Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye, finds in the face of her relative something that assures her that she can be rapture at a later time.

And as I turned away from that coldness on the part of my august relative I found a glow of warmth for my reviving in the eyes of my beautiful Gouverneur Faulkner, who held out his hand to me as I started to the door for that departure commanded me.

"Blood brothers never doubt each other, Robert," he said to me as with one hand he grasped my right hand and laid the other on my arm above my bandage over the wound Timms had given to me, which was now almost entirely healed.

With the quickness of lightning I laid my cheek against the sleeve of his coat in exactly the caress I had given to my uncle, the General Robert, and then did depart with an equal rapidity.

"Can you beat him, Bill?" I heard my uncle, the General Robert, demand as I closed the door.

"Impossible!" was the answer I thought was returned.

And from that audience chamber I went quickly and alone in my good cherry to Twin Oaks, was admitted by Bonbon, whom I instructed not in any way to allow that I be interrupted, ascended to my own apartment and seated myself in a large chair before the glowing ashes of a small fire of fragrant chip twigs, which kind Madam Kizzie had had lighted against what she called a "May chill" during my toilet of the morning. Above me from the mantelshelf that Grandmamma Carruthers looked down with her great and noble smile, while the flame in her eyes seemed to answer that in my soul as I communed with myself.

"What is it that you will now do, Roberta, marquise of Grez and Bye?" I asked of myself, with a slight shaking of my knees in their cheviot trousers. "It is hardly possible that you will escape from revealing your woman's estate to this Frenchman of your own class. Here all mistakes of a man's estate are forgiven you and laid to the fact of your being an alien, but that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon will ask questions of you and perhaps has a knowledge of your relatives and friends—indeed, must have. Also al-

I Sat and Looked Into the Eyes of that Grandmamma.

ready that wicked Madam Whitworth entertains suspicions of you. What is it that you will do?"

And after I had asked myself for a second time that question I sat and looked into the eyes of that Grandmamma Carruthers for many long moments and had an argument with myself. Then I answered to her as I rose to my feet so that my eyes came more nearly on a level with hers:

"No, Madam Ancestress, born of her whom not an Indian or a fierce bear could frighten away from her duty of protection to those of her affections, I will not flee. I will stay here by the side of my uncle, the General Robert, and my great chief, that Gouverneur Faulkner, to fight for their honor and to protect France from robbery. Then, if I be discovered and can do no more for them, I will go from their presence quickly in the night and be lost in the trenches of France before I am detained. And, if it be that I am not discovered before all is made well concerning those mules for transportation of food to the soldiers of France, then I will still go away to the battlefields of France before it is discovered by all who have given affection to Robert Carruthers that he is a—lie. I will leave love for me and for France in all of these kind hearts, which will comfort me when I fight for the republique or live for her during long years. I grieve exceedingly, but I go!"

I feel a certainty that if I should continue to be an American man for all of the days I may live, to that threescore and ten age, I would never be able to gain in any way even a small portion of what my fine Mr. Buzz Clendenning calls "hustle." I went at his side for the three days which intervened between the news of the arrival of that Lieutenant Count de Bourdon and that actual arrival, in what seemed to me to be the pace of a very fleet horse or even as the flight of a bird. And as fast as we went from the arrangement of one detail of entertainment to another the beautiful Madam Whitworth went with us, with her eyes of the flower blue very bright with a great excitement. I was glad that in all matters it was necessary that my fine Buzz also consult with her, and thus I was not exposed to any of her wickedness alone.

And in my own heart was also a great excitement, for it seemed to me that I was fighting a great battle for France all alone. All day I could see that that Mr. Jefferson Whitworth and the other men of wealth who with him were seeking to be robbers to my country were first in consultation with themselves and then with my uncle, the General Robert, and also the Gouverneur Faulkner. Would their powerful wickedness prevail and be able to force a signing of that paper on the gouverneur? Was that in their power? I asked myself, and in my ignorance I did not know an answer and had no person to demand one from. There was no ease of heart to me when the days went by, and I was so at work with my Buzz that I had no time for words from my Gouverneur Faulkner or glance from those eyes of the dawn star. I could only murmur to myself:

"Vive la France and Harpeth America!"

CHAPTER XII.

"Immediately I Come to You!"

AND so the time passed until the morning upon which the same railroad train which had brought young Robert Carruthers down into the valley home of his forefathers, arrived with yet another son of France and his secretaries and servants. All were in attendance at the station of arrival, from the secretary of state, the General Carruthers, who in his large car was to take the Count de Bourdon to the gouverneur's mansion for immediate introduction, down to good Cato in a very new gray coat and a quite shiny black hat.

I heard the great railway train approaching, which was perhaps to bring me my dishonor, and I drew those tears back into my heart and stepped forward to the steps of the car, from which I could see a very slight and short but very distinguished looking Frenchman about to descend.

"I thank the good God I have never before encountered him," I said in my heart as I stood in front of him.

"Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon, I make you welcome to the state of Harpeth, in the name of my uncle, the secretary of that state." I said to him in the language of his own country as I clapped together my heels and gave to him the bow from the waist of a French gentleman who is not a soldier. "Will you permit that I lead you to that uncle?"

"Many thanks, monsieur, is it Carruthers I name you after your distinguished relative?" he made answer to me as he returned my bow with first one of its kind and then a military salute.

"Robert Carruthers, sir, and at your service," I made answer to him with a great formality. And as I spoke I saw that he gave me a glance of great curiosity and would have asked a question, but at that moment my uncle, the General Robert, stood beside us.

"I present to you the General Carruthers, secretary of the state of Harpeth, Monsieur the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon of the Forty-fourth chasseurs of the republic of France," I said with again a great ceremony and a very deep bow.

"I'm mighty glad to welcome you to old Harpeth, count. How did you make the trip down?" said my uncle, the General Robert, as he held out his large and beautiful old hand and gave to the Count Edouard de Bourdon such a clasp that must have been to him most painful.

"I thank you, monsieur the secretary of Harpeth; my journey was of great pleasure and comfort," were the words which he returned in very nice English.

"Then we'll go right up and see Governor Faulkner at the capitol before lunch, count, if that suits you," my uncle, the General Robert, said with a very evident relief at those words of English coming from that French mouth. "Here's my car over this way and this is Mr. Clendenning, who'll look after the rest of the gentlemen in your party and bring them on up to the capitol."

"Monsieur," said the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon, with another bow and then a quick recovery as he saw that he must take the hand of Buzz, held out to him in great cordiality. These handshakes of America are very confusing to those of Europe.

I saw a great laughter almost to explosion in the eyes of my Buzz at the very little man who had such a great manner, and I made a hurrying of him and my uncle, the General Robert, to the large car standing beside the station.

"I will precede you in my cherry," I said, as I saw both the gentlemen seated together upon the back seat of the large black machine.

"No you don't; you take your seat right in here with us to be on hand if any bridge of this international conversation breaks down under the count and me," answered my uncle, the General Robert, with stern command.

"Is it that the young M. Carruthers had an education in France?" asked the lieutenant, the Count de Bourdon. "He has the air of French—shall I say youth?" And as he spoke again I saw a gleam of deeply aroused interest in his eyes which made my knees to tremble in their tweed trousers.

"Born there; son of my brother, who died at the Marne," made answer to the question my uncle, the General Robert.

"It is now that I make a remembrance. That Capitaine Carruthers was the husband to the very beautiful Marquise de Grez and Bye. In her youth I was her friend. I did not know"— But as the Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon was making this discovery, which sent a thrill of fear into the toes of my very shoes, the car stopped at the main entrance of the capitol, and halfway down the long flight of steps stood his excellency the great Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth waiting to receive the guest who came on a mission to him from a great land across the waters. Until I die and even into a space beyond that I shall take that picture of magnificence which was made by my beloved Gouverneur Faulkner as he stood in the May sunlight with his bronze hair in a gleaming. I thought him to be a great statue of Succor as he held out both of his strong hands to the smaller man who had come from a stricken land for his help.

"Le bon Dieu keep of his heart a friend of France," I prayed as I watched those hands clasp as my uncle, the General Robert, made the introduction.

And all the long hours of that long day were as dreams of sadness and fear to me as I went about the many duties of entertainment laid upon me. At luncheon at that club of Old Hickory I sat opposite the small Frenchman who sat on the right hand of my Gouverneur Faulkner, and opposite to me sat my uncle, the General Robert. No business was in discussion at that time, but I could see those eyes of French shrewdness make a darting from one face to another, and ever they came back to me with a great puzzle, which gave to me terrible fear. To all the plans for his entertainment he gave an assent of delight, and for that two days' journey down into the grazing lands of the Harpeth valley he had a great eagerness until told that it was to be undertaken upon the morrow.

"Is it not that we will be occupied on the morning of tomorrow with the signing of those papers of importance, your excellency?" he asked, with a grave annoyance which was under a fine control.

"The secretary of state, General Carruthers, and I think it will be best that you see the grazing lands of Harpeth and some of the mules being put into condition before the signing of the contracts," was what was "handed out to him," as my Buzz would have expressed it, by my Gouverneur Faulkner with a great courtesy and kindliness as he helped himself to some excellent chicken prepared in a fry. I could see a great start of alarm come into the eyes of that small Lieutenant the Count de Bourdon at those calm words, but he gave not a sign of it. In my heart was a great hope that something had been discovered for the protection of my soldiers of France, and I also took to myself a portion of that excellent chicken and did make the attempt to consume it as I beheld all of these great gentlemen performing. I believe that under excitement men possess a much greater calmness of appetite than do women.

"M. le Gouverneur, it is not necessary that I behold those lands and those mules. The signature of the great gouverneur of the state of Harpeth will make a mule to grow from a desert in the eyes of the French government," he said, with a smile of great charm spreading over his very small countenance.

But just at this moment, when a reply would have been of an awkwardness to make, the music, which is made by a most delightful band of black men for all eating in that club of Old Hickory, began to play the great Marseillaise, and with one motion all of the gentlemen in that dining room rose to their feet in respect to the distinguished guest of that Old Hickory club. Also many friendly glances were cast upon me, which I returned with a smile of great gratitude.

"Yes, the pen is mightier than the mule stick in his eyes, the scoundrel," remarked my uncle, the General Robert, as I drove to the capitol with him in his car, while the Gouverneur Faulkner took his guest with him in his.

"Is any proof been found that he shall not do this robbery to France, my Uncle Robert?" I asked with great eagerness.

"Trap is about ready to spring, but not quite. Gad, but Jeff Whitworth is a skilled thief! I know what he is up to, but I can't quite get it on the surface. Keep the French robber busy, boy, for a little longer, and I'll land him. Here we are at the office! Now you get busy keeping them busy—and I'll land 'em. If not I'll go and show France what real fighting is, and I'll take you with me into the worst trench they've got. Battles, indeed—they ought to have been at Chickamauga. Now depart!" With which words my uncle, the General Robert, got out of the car and left me to direct it to wherever I chose.

It has been my good fortune to be one of the guests at many very brilliant receptions of much state in some of the very grand and ancient palaces of the different countries of Europe, but at none of them have I seen a greater brilliancy than at the one given in his mansion by the Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth in America. Also I had never beheld women of a more loveliness than those of the state of Harpeth, who had come from many small cities near to Hayesville at an invitation of very careful selection for their beauty by my Buzz.

And most beautiful of all those beautiful grande dames was that Madam Patricia Whitworth, who with her husband stood at the side of his excellency the great Gouverneur Faulkner for the receiving of his guests. Her eyes of the blue flowers set in the snow of crystals were in a gleaming, and the costume that she wore was but a few wisps of gossamer used for the revealing of her radiant body. In my black and stiff attire of the raven I stood near to the other hand of the Gouverneur Faulkner, and there was such an anger for her in my heart that it was difficult that I made a return of the smile she cast upon me at every few minutes. Was there a mockery in that smile, that she had discovered my woman's estate and was using her own beauty for a challenge to me? I could not tell nor could I judge exactly what the smile of boldness which the Lieutenant Count de Bourdon cast upon me might mean. And in doubt

I Stood There in the Great Salon For Many Hours.

and anxiety I stood there in that great salon for many hours to make conversation with the guest of honor easy with those who came to him for presentation, until at last I was so weary that I could not make even a good night to my uncle, the General Robert, when we entered, long after midnight, the doors of Twin Oaks.

When in my own apartment, alone with the beautiful grandmamma I cast myself upon the bed upon which my father had had birth and wept with all my woman's heart, which beat so hard under that attire of the raven.

And then suddenly the telephone upon the table beside my bed gave a loud ringing in the darkness that was long after midnight. Very quickly from fear I covered my head with my pillow and waited with a great fluttering of heart.

Then a second time it rang with a great fury, and I perceived that I must make a response to it.

I arose and took that receiver into my hand and spoke with a fine though husky calmness.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Is that you, Robert?" came the voice of my beloved gouverneur, which made the heart of that anguished Roberta marquise of Grez and Bye, beat into a sudden great happiness, though also alarm.

"Yes, your excellency."

"Can you dress very quietly, get your car and come up here to the mansion without letting anybody know of it?"

"I will do what you command."

"I need you, boy, and I need you quick."

"I come."

"Stop the car at the street beyond the side door and come in that way. Cato will let you in. Come to my bedroom quietly so as not to wake Jenkins. Can you find your way?"

"Immediately I come to you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Savage Advice.

Ella—What would you advise me to do with my voice, love? Lily—Oh, when the man comes round you might have it tuned!

An Old Master, Anyway.

Miss Manyears—Yes, that was painted of me when I was a little girl. Colonel Bunt—Is it a Rubens or a Rembrandt?—London Opinion.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Winning Long Life.

A recent investigation made to find out what class of men live the longest revealed the fact that clergymen live longer than other men. Monell Sayre, who made the investigation, attributes the longevity of clergymen to their simple life and says that the extra years which the clergy accumulate are the results of clean personal lives—lives of sacrifice and abstemiousness.

Moderation is now considered the salvation of this life. A splendid rule for attaining longevity is summed up by the United States public health service in the following curt statements:

"Other things being equal, it is the man who leads the well balanced life who lasts the longest, whose work to the end is uniformly the best; he who neither overworks nor overplays, neither overeats, overdrinks nor oversleeps; he who maintains a standard of simple, heal

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, February 27, 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.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

Coming Events.

March 5—Town meeting.
March 13—Supreme Judicial Court, South Paris.
May 11—Oxford County Teachers' Association, annual meeting, Rumford.
May 23-24—County W. C. T. U. convention, Mexico.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Odds and Ends Sale.
Comparison.
Dr. Hess Stock Tonic.
Z. L. Merchant & Co.
Ladies' Boots for $3 00.
Mark Down Sale.
Pyrex Baking Glass.
For Sale or to Rent.
If You Were to Die.
Look Over Your Old Letters.
Six (6) Probate Appointments.
Probate Notices.
Legislative Notices.
Lost.
License to Sell Real Estate.
Bankruptcy Notice.
Bank Book Lost.

William A. Pidgin.

Few men if any have ever maintained an unbroken connection with the press of Maine for so long a time as did William A. Pidgin, who died at his home in Lewiston Wednesday morning. From his fifteenth year up to the time that age and failing strength necessitated his retirement, a period of almost seventy ears, he was in active connection with some Maine paper.

Mr. Pidgin was born in Litchfield March 25, 1833. His father was Dr. Joseph N. Pidgin, son of Rev. William, and his mother, Diantha J. A. Rawson, daughter of Capt. Abner, a prominent early citizen of Paris.

He entered the office of Zion's Advocate in 1848 as an apprentice, and remained there until March, 1851, when, the Advocate having changed hands, he went to Augusta and was employed on the Kennebec Journal.

In May, 1853, George L. Mellen, then proprietor of the Oxford Democrat, having been appointed mail agent on the railroad and entered upon his duties, Mr. Pidgin came to Paris and was placed in charge of the Democrat office. He continued in charge after Mr. Mellen sold out to a company, and until the shares were bought up by him and Rufus S. Stevens of Paris. The paper was published by W. A. Pidgin & Co. from March, 1855, until November, 1867, Mr. Pidgin being in charge throughout that time.

It was during the years of Mr. Pidgin's connection with the Democrat that it underwent more of a change in character than in any other equal period. Previous to that time it had been a paper somewhat literary, and always political. It led in the movement which culminated in the formation of the Republican party, and for many years the volume of the energy put into its production was devoted to its influence in the field of politics. Such news as it contained was mostly from foreign countries or distant parts, and the files of those years may be searched for local news with little result other than the information gained from the advertisements.

Under Mr. Pidgin's administration of the paper, a corps of correspondents was organized such as every newspaper which is to live must now have, and the local news began to take the position which it should have, as the main feature of the paper and its real reason for its existence. In fact, under Mr. Pidgin the Democrat was developed as a real local newspaper.

In 1867 Mr. Pidgin sold the Democrat to Col. F. E. Shaw, and accepted the position of business manager of the Lewiston Journal, with which he has ever since been connected. A few years since he retired from the active management to a position requiring less strenuous service, and for the past year or two had not been able to attend to any active duties at the office, though he still maintained a connection with the paper, and contributed to its columns from his home almost to the last.

In person Mr. Pidgin was above medium height, straight, and for most of his life spare in figure. Time left its impress lightly on him, and it was a frequent remark that he "doesn't look a day older than he did the first time I ever saw him."

He was the only survivor of the charter members of the Maine Press Association, who founded that organization in 1864.

Mr. Pidgin married Miss Martha, daughter of Thomas Little, of Augusta, who survives him. They have no children.

Examination for Norway Carriers.

The U. S. Civil Service Commission will hold an open competitive examination at Norway, Maine, on March 10, 1917, for the positions of clerk and carrier in the post office at Norway, Maine. From the register established it is expected that two positions of regular carrier (male) will be filled, each at an entrance salary of $800 per annum when the proposed establishment of city delivery service begins May 1, 1917.

Applicants must be between 18 and 45 years of age, must measure not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height in their bare feet, and must weigh not less than 125 pounds.

For detailed information and application blank, address the Local Secretary at the Norway post office, or District Secretary at Boston, with whom applications must be filed in time for him to arrange for the examination.

Boston Hebron Alumni Banquet.

The thirteenth annual meeting and dinner of the Hebron Academy Alumni Association of Boston will be held at the Hunnewell Club, corner of Church and Eldredge Streets, Newton, Mass., Friday, March 2, at 6:30 P. M. sharp. Speakers are expected to be F. O. Stanley, president of the board of trustees, Dr. W. E. Sargent, principal, Rev. Everett C. Herrick, '94. Speeches limited to ten minutes each. After the dinner and business meeting, the rest of the evening will be spent socially, in dancing, etc., in the beautiful ball room of the club. The dinner is under the management of Mr. F. O. Stanley, and it is through his influence that the Hunnewell Club was secured for this banquet. Dinner tickets $1.50.

Here and There.

That the woman suffrage amendment will be submitted to popular vote is now settled in due form. It was made certain by the vote of the house on Wednesday, when the resolve was passed by a vote of 113 to 35, considerably more than the two-thirds vote necessary. In favor of the resolve were 96 Republicans and 17 Democrats, against it 8 Republicans and 27 Democrats. The first big debate of the session preceded the vote. In the senate the resolve was given a unanimous passage.

The Maine State Board of Trade will hold its semi-annual meeting at Portland March 13. The various boards of trade of the many Maine towns and cities have been cordially invited to attend this meeting and represent their interests in the discussion of such matters as will aid in promoting the best interests of the state. The business session will open at 10:30 A. M. in the Portland Chamber of Commerce building. At this session will be the address of the president, the reports of the secretary and treasurer, and reports of the standing committees. In the afternoon will come the literary program, and the program committee it is understood has been very successful in its endeavors. In the evening a banquet will be tendered the visiting delegates by the Portland Chamber of Commerce.

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.

Remember the supper and entertainment in Cummings Hall Tuesday evening. Everyone cordially invited. Will all those not solicited please bring cake or pastry.

Francis Slattery was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Slattery. Their daughter, Mrs. Cassie Bridgham from Worcester, Mass., and granddaughter, Mrs. Ruth Applegate of Portland, are also visiting them.

Mrs. M. P. Shaw left Saturday for Monson, where she will be the guest of her brother and family for several days.

Mrs. H. P. Hammond went to Lewiston Saturday after her niece, Eva Jackson, who has just recovered from an operation for appendicitis.

P. F. Ripley and F. W. Shaw were among those who attended the automobile show in Portland last week.

Hon. and Mrs. Edward L. Parris, who have been spending the winter at their home here, went to New York last week for a stay of a few days.

Mrs. Emma T. Hubbard has returned to the Hubbard House after a visit to friends in Auburn, Boston and elsewhere.

The collection for needy children in the war zone amounted to $15.

School was not in session on Monday as Mrs. Cummings visited schools in Auburn.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

William Mason has bought a pair of steers of Alvin Garey of West Sumner.

Donald, Alice and Gordon Field and Wilma Mason attended the school sociable at the Whittemore school house Feb. 16.

Eddy Slattery spent the evening at Arthur Cole's recently.

There was a large attendance at the box supper and sociable at the Partridge school house Feb. 22. John Hammond auctioneered the boxes off. We wish to thank them all for their kind attendance.

Will Harlow has sold a calf to Gib Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cole, Mrs. Fremont Field and daughter Nellie, Will Harlow and Herbert Allen of South Paris were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Mason.

Bryant's Pond.

Several members of Fraternal Lodge were in Portland this week to witness the work of Peter Woodland Lodge at the Pythian Jubilee.

Swinton & Silver, who have pressed five hundred tons of hay in this section, have nearly a thousand more engaged. Much of this hay will be stored for higher prices.

The Ladies' Social Union entertained at the Universalist church Friday evening with a variety of musicial selections and a farce with the title, "How the Story Grew."

Fraternal Lodge gave a banquet at their regular meeting Monday evening. This was the occasion for celebrating the fifty-third anniversary of the Knights of Pythias organization in America. Previous to serving the banquet in the lower hall an interesting meeting was held in the lodge room, and many were present at this public service and entertained by able addresses from Mr. Jacobs of Lynn and Rev. C. G. Miller of Paris.

The condition of Mrs. Sarah Proctor, who has been confined to her room for several months, is somewhat improved. At the present time her niece, Mrs. Frank Perkins of Andover, is assisting in caring for her.

The Woodstock Athletic Association were disappointed this week in their expected game with the Bates Club, who are expected later. Basket ball has taken a new start here, and though late in the season several games are expected.

East Sumner.

A familiar face seen at the Lewiston Journal office for many years will be seen no more, for Wm. A. Pidgin has finished his earthly mission. Our first attempts at writing for the press were made when he was publisher of the Democrat, so long ago that we cannot recall the date. We have in our desk a copy of job work done by him 64 years ago. We shall look in this issue of the Democrat for an interesting sketch of his busy life. A published summary of the editors and publishers of the Democrat would be interesting to the old patrons of this beloved county paper.

With all the papers that come to our table each week (18 issues), none are read more thoroughly than the Oxford Democrat. Clean, concise, reliable, its best commendation is itself. Long may it prosper.

Rehearsals of the drama entitled "Valley Farm," have been made preparatory to its presentation at Grange Hall ere long.

The G. A. R Relief Corps will hold a sale of aprons, candy and fancy articles at West Sumner on March 15th. A worthy object that should be encouraged by all.

The annual town meeting will be held at the church vestry at East Sumner on Monday, March 5th.

Andover.

Misses Ellen and Annie Akers and Mrs. Willard Newhall were dinner guests of Mrs. Y. A. Thurston Thursday.

The grange sewing circle met with Mrs. Oscar Damon Tuesday afternoon.

Lone Mountain Grange held an all-day meeting Saturday of last week.

Dorothy Akers and Lawrence Parsons were married Feb. 17 at Rumford Center by Rev. Mr. Laite.

Mrs. Frank McAllister was in Rumford a few days last week.

Mrs. M. D. Bedell was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward Akers, Friday.

The selectmen are busy making the town reports.

News was received Saturday of the sudden death of Leslie Akers of Melrose, Mass. Mr. Akers was the son of the late Samuel and Sarah Akers of this town. He was the brother of Mrs. Holton Abbott, and had many other relatives in town.

South Sumner.

Marion Stetson is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jennie Bonney.

Columbia Davenport is visiting at Guy Turner's.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Turner were at A. S. Bessey's Sunday. Mrs. Bessey is more comfortable at present.

John Bonney has been hauling pulp wood to Warren's crossing.

Guy Turner has sold his steers to Mr. Waite of Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cobb of Sumner Hill called on their mother, Mrs. Lois Cobb, Sunday.

A few from this vicinity attended the pictures at Buckfield Thursday evening.

North Stoneham.

Willis McAllister has finished work for H. B. McKeen.

Mrs. N. H. Sawyer is visiting relatives in Lovell.

Josie Adams is at work for Mrs. K. H. Fontaine.

Lyman Trundy, who has been cooking for G. W. Adams, has finished work, and Bert Mason has taken his place.

Carroll McAllister, who is working for V. H. Littlefield at East Stoneham, visited his mother, Mrs. Maud McAllister, a few days the first of the week.

Beryl Andrews and two little sons, Harry and Donald, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McKeen, Sunday.

Waterford.

There was a wedding over to Curtis' Camp Monday. Earl Dresser took the couple to Norway. They are running the boarding camp now.

Mrs. J. C. Harvey is not very well. The doctor was called Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harvey attended the Grange meeting at Bolster's Mills Saturday night. A nice time as usual.

School began in Temple Hill District Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Abbott are improving from their colds.

Curtis' mill is shut down for repairs.

Kilgore is building his mill up, and will soon be sawing lumber again.

Bethel.

Fred P. Chandler, agent for the Grand Trunk Railway at Lewiston and Auburn, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Monday Mr. Getchell, employed at Elmer Young's shoe store, moved his family into the rent on Main Street recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young.

Miss Elberta Burnham is critically ill. Thursday at midnight Mrs. Hubbard, mother of Mrs. Cilley of Bethel Inn, passed away, having succumbed to an attack of pneumonia. Everything medical skill and nursing could do was of no avail. Mrs. Hubbard was ninety-four years old, but a woman of rare attainments, and was as interested in the events of the day as one much younger. Though she had been with her daughter but a few months in Bethel, she had won many friends by her loveliness of character and grace. A prayer service was held Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Thurston, when Rev. W. C. Curtis of the Congregational church paid a loving tribute to her memory. The Ladies' Club attended in a body. Howard Tyler sang very sweetly, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Mrs. Cilley accompanied the body to the old home in Berwick, where the funeral services were held among old friends and neighbors. Mr. and Mrs. Cilley have the deep sympathy of their many friends in Bethel. Undertaker Hay of Portland was in attendance.

Only last week the death of Mrs. Moses Hastings was announced in these columns and only last week Thursday he was laid to rest in the family lot. Mrs. Hastings was untiring in her care of her husband, and became a victim to pneumonia from which she had not strength to rally, and passed away Thursday morning. Their only son died not long ago, and now a daughter, Mrs. Dodge of New Jersey, is left to mourn the loss of a father and mother in this brief time. Much sympathy is expressed for her, also the brother and sister of Mr. Hastings, who are in Florida for the winter and unable to return until the warm days of spring.

William L. Chapman has sold to William Chadbourne of Waterford and Osman Clifford of Paris all wood and timber standing on the Chapman farm near the Fred Bean farm on the Locke's Mills road. This has been a favorite grove for picnic parties, and will seem a personal loss to those who have frequented this beautiful place.

Bethel Inn has been filled to overflowing, and rooms have been engaged out for the guests who are here during the holiday week to enjoy Bethel and the winter sports. An orchestra has been in attendance.

Charles Tuell has gone to Dorchester, Mass.

Miss Margaret E. Herrick has returned from Levant, where she has been teaching.

Mr. Ham of Lewiston, who owns the grain mill here, was in Bethel Friday. Bethel with the other towns is suffering from the grain shortage.

Dr. Austin Tenney made his usual monthly visit to his Bethel office Saturday, Feb. 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jordan have recently spent the day at Mechanic Falls with their grandson, Elmon Jordan, and wife.

North Paris.

Mrs. Freeman Ellingwood of this place died very suddenly Wednesday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Gibbs, with whom she and her husband were living. Reported heart failure caused by acute indigestion. Age 85 years. They raised a large family, most of whom are living. Also forty-two grandchildren and sixty-nine great-grandchildren.

Ray Cotton of South Paris has moved his family here, into the rent of Eliza Davis. He works in A. C. Wheeler's mill. His mother moved at the same time, and to a place at the four corners on the Sumner road, Tuell district.

There was a fine entertainment at the school house on Washington's birthday.

Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Charlie Farrington and Miss Rena George were in Lewiston one day last week.

Waldo Hall is working at the mill.

Chris Bryant was in Milton Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Farrington spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. James Ring, at Bryant Pond.

George Tuell of West Paris was in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Perham of Dudley Cottage spent the day Friday at Bethel.

Charlotte Cummings has been sick, but is better at this writing.

Miss Ida Powers is attending school at Bryant Pond, and stopping with Mrs. Lizzie Meader.

North Buckfield.

The crew working for the Diamond Match Co., and who have been cutting the lumber on the Frazier farm, moved their mill and cottages this side of North Pond south of the Augustus Spaulding farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner, also H. P. Millett, were in the place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bessey of Rumford, who were called here by the illness of Mr. Bessey's mother, Mrs. Alfaretta Bessey, returned home Tuesday. Mrs. Bessey is more comfortable at this writing.

Mrs. Roy Buswell and children have gone to East Brownfield.

Mrs. Georgia Warren was the guest of Mrs. Jennie Heald the 15th, it being the anniversary of her birth.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Heald attended Pleasant Pond Grange Wednesday.

Friends of Mrs. Belle DeCosta who has been in Brooks Hospital, Brookline, Mass., for the past four weeks, will be pleased to learn she has so far recovered as to return home.

Clyde Keene is stopping with his father for a few days, as his wife is visiting in Hebron.

East Brownfield.

The experience social held for the benefit of the Congregational Circle under the charge of Mrs. H. M. Sanborn passed off very pleasantly. There were the unique experiences, music and ice cream.

Miss Georgia Gatchell will have charge of the meetings in the month of March.

Mrs. Sanborn is having some improvements made on her bungalow.

A. F. Johnson has been in Boston for a few days.

Mrs. Carrie Batchelder of Sebago is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hiram Gatchell.

W. R. Tarbox of Fryeburg was in town on business Wednesday.

Mrs. L. A. Bradbury is quite ill. Mrs. Wentworth of Denmark is caring for her.

Hebron.

The Debating Council had a banquet Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Circle met in the vestry Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Margaret Green, a student here, was called to her home in Skowhegan Monday by the sudden death of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Atwood are in Portland for a few days attending the automobile show.

H. K. Stearns is in Boston for a few days this week.

Albert Richardson went to Portland Wednesday to visit his brother, Norman Richardson, and attended the auto show while there.

George Gurney of Norway spent Sunday at home.

Ralph Glover's little boys have two yearling Jersey heifers well broken to harness, and it is a pretty sight to see them trotting along with the boys riding on the sled.

Mrs. Herbert Cantello is visiting in Connecticut.

Mason.

Miss Eiva M. Rolfe finished work for Mrs. Benj. S. Tyler Saturday. Miss Eva Bartlett of East Bethel took her place.

F. I. Bean and daughter were at Hunt's Corner Sunday.

Mrs. L. A. Cushing has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Westleigh.

Judson Bartlett of East Bethel spent the week-end with his daughter, Mrs. Gladys Tyler.

W. H. Mason fell, striking the sled pole of his sled, Monday night, and fractured a rib. Now he has pneumonia and has a nurse. He is with his sister, Mrs. B. H. Morrill.

S. O. Grover's family are entertaining colds.

West Paris.

Pine Cone Whist Club will hold a public whist party at Centennial Hall next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Martin, who has been ill at W. S. Davis' in Woodstock, went to the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, Thursday, accompanied by Dr. F. E. Wheeler.

Mrs. J. W. Cummings went to Lewiston Thursday with the little son of DeLeon French of Norway for an operation for appendicitis. The little boy's mother died Sunday from pneumonia.

Persis, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrington S. Mann, who has been ill for the past three weeks but was recovering, was taken worse Wednesday, and Thursday afternoon was taken to the Central Maine General Hospital accompanied by the trained nurse and her mother. Mr. and Mrs. Mann are expecting to break up housekeeping soon. Mr. Mann will go to Fairfield to a sanatorium for treatment, and Mrs. Mann expected before Persis' illness to work in a family at Gardiner and have Persis with her, so they might be nearer Mr. Mann.

Vesta Curtis went to Portland Friday to have the cataracts removed from her eyes. Mrs. F. E. Wheeler went with her.

Mrs. Emma H. Mann of Norway visited her son Harrington Friday.

Robert Churchill had the misfortune to scald his arm and hand severely Friday morning when pouring water from a teakettle.

Mrs. Tena Woodsum and Mrs. Nellie Moody of Locke's Mills visited friends here Thursday.

The W. C. T. U. held a Willard memorial service at the Baptist church Sunday evening. A very impressive service was held, although on account of illness in the families of several members and the pastors' families also, none of them were able to attend.

The young people's meeting at the Baptist church held Feb. 17 was a very good meeting and well attended. Rev. Mr. White gave the address of the afternoon. Rev. W. S. Colman of Portland did not come as expected.

Gorham, N. H., High School basket ball team played against West Paris High School Friday evening at Centennial Hall, score 25 to 5 in favor of West Paris. West Paris H. S. freshmen also played against West Paris Grammar, score 6 to 5 in favor of freshmen.

Washington's birthday was observed by appropriate exercises by the scholars in each of the rooms at the school house, and parents and friends were invited to attend.

W. F. Willis is in very poor health this winter.

Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Coburn, Mrs. Ball and Mrs. Edna Emery have been ill from grippe colds.

Wilson's Mills.

Dr. Coolidge of Stewartstown, who was in to see the family of J. F. Hart, pronounced the illness to be ptomaine poisoning.

E. S. Bennett went to Errol Monday on business.

Mrs. Jennie Nason, who has been caring for the family of J. F. Hart, is now on the sick list.

George Bennett has finished work for Elwyn Storey, and is at his uncle Lewis Leavitt's to recuperate until his own house is opened.

Axel Wilson has been at work for Y. A. Thurston.

Help in the woods is hard to get and has been the entire season.

S. W. and A. C. Bennett have been putting in ice at Saltaire Lodge.

Mrs. Bertha Hart Harnden arrived at the home of her father, A. W. Hart, Saturday night.

Died Feb. 15th, Florence Shirley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hart, aged 4 years. Friday the funeral services were held at the church, Rev. Mr. Mosely of Colebrook officiating. Singing by M. C. Linnell, Mrs. Arthur Littlehale, Mrs. Roland Ripley and Mrs. Clyde Ripley. The latter also played the organ.

Sweet be thy lowly rest, dear child,
Death frowned not on thee—but smiled,
As resting in the tender arms Divine
Thou wast borne to a fairer, happier clime,
To join the Heavenly choir.

North Waterford.

March 2d the Grangers are to have a conundrum supper, contests, entertainment and dance at their hall. All are invited.

Mrs. Rilla Marston was a guest at W. C. Ward's a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hazelton visited at James Kimball's Wednesday afternoon and evening of last week and had a very pleasant time.

The George M. Knight W. R. C. are sewing, getting ready for their next winter's sale.

Mrs. R. J. Marston visited at Austin Hutchinson's Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Wilburger and daughter Norma have been sick with a cold.

David Lebroke is hauling hay from his meadow barn in Blebeetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McAllister and Miss Madeline Lougee were at James Kimball's in Albany Sunday.

Cecil Kimball is working for Wm. Fiske.

Chandler Merrill and Ezra Lebroke are working in the woods cutting timber for S. L. Lebroke, and he is hauling it to Durgin's mill.

Mrs. Will Fiske was called to South Waterford on account of the death of her brother, Cyrus Green. She was gone from Thursday until Sunday. She is in very poor health.

There was a good attendance at the W. R. C. meeting Thursday.

Albany.

Arthur D. Bean bought a nice cow of Charles Eames Tuesday.

Ernest Cross' daughter and husband have moved into the Clark house. He is going to cut wood for Arthur Cross.

Mrs. George Connor has a new cooking stove, into which she traded her old stove with a stove peddler.

Rhoda Bartlett is with her sister, Mrs. C. D. Connor, and the younger sister is with her mother at Barker's camp.

Mrs. Sophia Connor called on Mrs. O. J. Cross Monday.

Mrs. Viola Dunham came home Saturday, also Miss Anna K. Cummings is with her sister, Mrs. A. G. Bean.

Oxford.

The Knights of Pythias observed their anniversary Tuesday evening with an entertainment and supper.

The M. E. Circle met at the vestry Wednesday and had a clam chowder sale.

Mrs. Amos Holden has returned from her visit to Portland.

Rev. Mr. Faulkingham is at the hospital for treatment for appendicitis.

Merle Perkins' little daughter, who has been very sick, is a little better.

Beth Morris went to the hospital Tuesday to be operated upon for appendicitis.

Mrs. George Cash, who has been spending the winter with her son in New York, has returned.

Norway Lake.

Albert S. Newhall, a lifelong resident of Norway, who has been in poor health for several years, died Feb. 17th. He left a nephew and a grand-niece and grand-nephew.

Miss Helen Dunn is considerably better.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Green and Merton P. Green are all ill with the prevailing bad cold.

Ronald Lapham, who has been visiting at Mr. E. E. Witt's, returned home Thursday.

Peru.

Born on the 14th to the wife of Harold Packard, a son.

Born on the 19th, a son to the wife of J. S. Russell.

G. R. Inglis, veterinary, of Auburn, was in town the first of the month testing cows for the farmers for tuberculosis, and he did not find anything wrong.

Mrs. Lucia Walker is at Dixfield for a few days.

West Lovell.

Zach McAllister is still confined to the bed with sciatica.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fox were in Augusta the first of the week.

Mrs. Alexander Laroque is quite poorly from indigestion.

D. E. McAllister lost a calf this week.

The Hall boys, who have logged for David Bradley and board at Alonzo Lord's, have finished their work and are now at Hemp Hill. Irving Bowley is with them.

Buckfield.

Geo. McIntire of East Buckfield recently killed a wildcat in his woodshed which measured three feet in length from tip to tip. Its mouth was full of porcupine quills, and it is thought the animal was starving and was attracted to the shed by the scent of a rabbit which Mr. McIntire had recently killed and hung up.

The grain famine has struck here, and only small quantities are available. Several have been obliged to go out of town for supplies.

Mrs. A. E. Skillin of South Portland has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hutchinson.

O. E. Waite is seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Gould of Freeport.

Albert Dudley is ill.

Buckfield Literary Club met with Mrs. C. M. Irish Tuesday afternoon.

Leonard Prince of New York has been here for several days with relatives.

B. Spaulding, Jr., C. M. Irish, L. M. Irish, H. F. Rawson, and G. W. Tilton were among those who attended the auto show in Portland last week.

The literary society of the high school held a patriotic meeting at the school house Wednesday night.

There has been and still is a sugar famine here, dealers not being able to get any on account of traffic conditions.

Allen Irish of Bath was with his parents here Thursday.

The boys of the Cole-Putnam class, Baptist Sunday School, were entertained at the parsonage Monday evening. Games were played, refreshments served, and a right good time was enjoyed.

Lee Bridgham has accepted a position with the Bates Street Shirt Co. in Lewiston. Mrs. Bridgham is here with her mother.

Mrs. H. M. Heald and daughter went Monday to New York, where they will be the guests of relatives.

We are to have a new doctor here. Dr. Doughty, at one time in Canton, has decided to settle here. He has a wife and two children, a son and a daughter.

G. W. Heath of West Sumner is here with his daughter, Mrs. Eva Lunt.

Mrs. Lovina Osgood is quite ill at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Bowen were in Freeport this week to see O. E. Waite, who is seriously ill there at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Gould.

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.

Owing to the tempting freights now being paid another Maine built vessel which was supposed to have outlived her usefulness has just been placed in commission. The bark C. D. Bryant, 929 tons gross, built at Searsport in 1878, and which has been laid up at San Francisco for a long time, has just been sold to Capt. Alex Woodside, price reported as $45,000. Her new owner will spend $20,000 more in putting the vessel in a seaworthy condition, and then place her in the off shore business.

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 mussy 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.

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. 7-10

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

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

Bank Book Lost.

Donald H. Bean, of South Paris, Maine, having given notice as required by law that his book of deposit Number 4996, in the South Paris Savings Bank, has been lost and that he desires a duplicate book of deposit issued to him, notice is hereby given that unless said missing deposit book is presented to the Treasurer of said Bank within six months a duplicate book of deposit will be issued.

SOUTH PARIS SAVINGS BANK.
By GEORGE M. ATWOOD, Treas.
South Paris, Maine, Feb. 27, 1917. 9-11

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and 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, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1917, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

George Brown late of Buckfield, deceased; petition for the appointment of Frederick R. Dyer or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Henry Brown, brother.

Jane R. Stevens late of Paris, deceased; will and codicil with petition for probate thereof presented by James S. Wright, the executor therein named.

Hannah L. Shurtleff late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Ida M. Shurtleff as executrix of the same without bond presented by said Ida M. Shurtleff, the executrix therein named.

Abbie Kimball late of Hiram, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Herbert Moulton as executor thereof without bond, presented by Isabella Moulton, sister and legatee.

Susan J. R. Babb late of Dixfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Martha A. Hathaway as executrix of the same, without bond, presented by said Martha A. Hathaway, the executrix therein named.

Andrew S. Hapgood late of Waterford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Frank A. Willard, the executor therein named.

John A. Sawyer late of Hebron, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Charles F. Sawyer, administrator.

Sarah M. Bean late of Denmark, deceased; first account presented by A. Maude Witham, executrix.

Sarah A. Brealin late of Brownfield, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by Charles H. Blatchford, one of the executors thereof.

Almon Young late of Hiram, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Walter B. Clarke and Fannie M. Clifford, executors.

James Curtis late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Carroll G. Curtis, administrator d b n c t a.

Emma W. Rose of Paris; petition that her name be changed from Emma W. Rose to Emma W. Mann, presented by said Emma W. Rose.

Fred E. Kenniston late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Genie A. Kenniston, administratrix.

John Huntress late of Hiram, deceased; petition for the appointment of Weston D. Huntress or some other suitable person as administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by said Weston D. Huntress, son and heir.

ADDISON B. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
9-11 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

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

WILLIAM H. HOLLAND, late of Denmark, in the County of Oxford, deceased. 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.

EDGAR F. CORLISS.
February 20th, 1917. 9-11

NOTICE.

In the matter of ARTHUR HUNT, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Arthur Hunt in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1917, the said Arthur Hunt was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 2 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 14th day of March, 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. 20, 1917.
WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
9-11

For Sale or To Rent.

Eight room house beside bath and pantry. Electric lights, furnace, hot and cold water. In good repair. About acre of land, 40 fruit and shade trees, stable, hog and hen house. Terms reasonable.

O. K. CLIFFORD,
South Paris.
Oxford Street, Feb. 26, 1917. 9-19

Legislative Hearings.

Legal Affairs.

The committee on Legal Affairs will give a public hearing in its room at the State House, in Augusta,

Tuesday, February 27, at 2 P. M.

Act to better define the duties of medical examiners.

Act to amend Section 1, Chapter 141, Revised Statutes, relating to appointment of medical examiners.

Resolve proposing an amendment to the constitution of Maine authorizing the legislature to divide towns into voting districts for the purpose of holding elections.

Act to amend Section 2, Chapter 64, Revised Statutes, relating to marriage of insane and feeble minded persons.

Wednesday, February 28, at 2 P. M.

Act to amend par. 7, chap. 4, R. S. relating to by-laws of towns, cities and villages.

Act to amend par. 6, sec. 98, chap. 4, relating to by-laws of cities, towns and villages.

Act to amend sec. 24, chap. 26, R. S. relating to registration of manufacturers and dealers in motor vehicles.

Act to amend chap. 144 Public Laws 1913 relating to practice of professional public accounting.

Thursday, March 1, at 2 P. M.

Act relating to care of burying grounds.

Act to amend sections 12 and 13, chap. 100 R. S. relating to trespass on islands in salt waters after notice.

Act for protection of life and property or against loss or damage from steam boilers and steam engines operated by incompetent persons.

Friday, March 2, at 2 P. M.

Act for regulation of franchises.

Act to change date of annual town meetings.

Act to amend sec, 19, chap. 181 Laws of 1911 relating to prisoners escaping from county farms.

Act to provide penalty for defacing identification marks on motor vehicles.

Harold E. Foss, Clerk.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

NOTICE.

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

KATE P. HOLDEN, late of Paris, 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.

JAMES S. WRIGHT.
February 20th, 1917. 9-11

State of Maine

OXFORD, SS:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1917.

On the petition of Katherine M. Clark, administratrix of the estate of Philo S. Clark, late of Rumford, deceased, praying for license to sell at private sale certain real estate owned by said Philo S. Clark at the time of his decease according to a contract made in his lifetime which real estate is described as follows: viz.:

Two certain lots or parcels of land together with the buildings thereon, situated in Rumford, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, and shown on a plan entitled "Plan of Central Section, Rumford, Maine", dated January, 1909 and made by Edw. A. Bass and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 234, Page 399, viz.:

Lot numbered ten hundred thirty-six (1036) and ten hundred thirty-seven (1037) on River street, as shown on said plan. Said lots have a frontage of twenty-five (25) feet, a depth of eighty (80) feet and contains two thousand (2000) square feet. Excepting however, and reserving from the operation of this conveyance to the Grantors, their heirs and assigns, a strip of land eight (8) feet in width at the rear end of said lots, running the full width of both of said lots. Meaning and intending to reserve a strip of land from the rear ends of both of said lots, numbered ten hundred and thirty-six

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, February 27, 1917

SOUTH PARIS.

Mrs. Geo. C. Fernald has been spending a week in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brett of Beverly, Mass., are guests at Charles E. Brett's.

Miss Sara I. Swett is in Boston and Lynn, Mass., for a stay of a week or more.

Mrs. Emeline Emerson has gone to Lynn, Mass., to visit her son, Fred Emerson.

The Delta Alphas meet with Mrs. Charles Merrill on Thursday evening, March 1st.

Miss Helen M. King of Portland was with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. King, over Sunday.

L. L. Jackson reached his 74th birthday Sunday, and says that he is now the oldest Jackson of them all.

Miss Eunice W. Fobes of Wakefield, Mass., is spending her school vacation with Mrs. James N. Oswell.

Mr. George Emerson of Calgary, Alberta, N. W. T., is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Robert Peterson, and family.

The Economical Whist Club was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Lillian A. Shaw at her home on Pine Street.

Miss S. E. Porter has been spending the past week of vacation from her teaching in Portland with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Porter.

Military drill and ball of Co. D at Norway Opera House Friday evening of this week. Drill at 8:15. Grand march at 8:30. Music by Shaw's Orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Swan pleasantly entertained the Kupple Klub Tuesday evening. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Butts Friday evening, March 9.

The meeting which was to have been held at Grange Hall next Saturday to reorganize the boys' corn clubs for 1917 has been postponed for a time. Further notice of it will be given later.

Mrs. George F. Eastman entertained the Married Ladies' Whist Club at her home Thursday afternoon, and on Friday afternoon entertained another party of ladies, when bridge was enjoyed.

A dance under the auspices of Paris Grange will be given at Grange Hall Tuesday evening of this week. Dancing 50 cents per couple. Music by Shaw and True, piano and drums. Car for Norway after dance.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. M. V. McAlister and two children of Pelham, N. H., are spending a few days with Mrs. McAlister's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Barrows, called here by the death of Mrs. Maria Porter.

Monday is visiting day for the teachers in the South Paris schools, and all schools are suspended for the day. The teachers have their choice of visiting the schools of Portland, or those of Lewiston and Auburn, and the larger number have gone to Portland.

Alton C. Wheeler was in Somerville, Mass., last Wednesday evening as one of the guests and speakers at the annual ladies' night of the Sons of Maine Club of that city. About four hundred were in attendance at the banquet, representing a large number of Maine towns in all parts of the state.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Almeda Newton Thursday afternoon at 2:30. The first group, consisting of Mrs. Hattie Millett, Mrs. Carrie Dudley, Mrs. Etta Kenniston, Mrs. T. M. Davis and Mrs. E. E. Chapman will furnish the program. A cordial invitation extended to all.

Mrs. P. E. Hathaway was at Waterville two or three days last week, called there to look after things on account of a fire in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wing. Mr. and Mrs. Wing are spending the winter in Chicago, and the house is occupied by others. The house was not destroyed, but was considerably damaged by fire and water.

In honor of the seventy-ninth birthday of Mrs. Esther Ryerson, a number of her Norway friends were entertained at dinner at her home on Wednesday, the 21st, the party being arranged by Mrs. Archie Cole. The table was prettily decorated with flowers in honor of the occasion. The guests were Mrs. A. S. Kimball, Mrs. H. D. Smith, Mrs. Ellen M. Stearns, Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, and Mrs. Elizabeth Andrews.

The Seneca Club is entertained this Monday evening by Mrs. Goldsmith and Miss Walker at Mrs. Goldsmith's on Pleasant Street. "Antique Furnishings" is the topic for consideration, and the program is as follows:

Roll Call—Current Events
The Charm of the Antique Mrs. Fannie Eastman
Old Lacquered Furniture Mrs. Gertrude Littlefield
Old Chairs and their Stories Mrs. Mary Stanley
Reading—Selected Mrs. Agnes Morton

A Board of Trade meeting is called at the assessors' office on Tuesday evening at 7:30, to consider the proposition concerning electric light rates, which appears in this issue in a letter from Ex-Governor Cobb. The committee appointed to investigate the matter, having received a definite proposal, wish to put the burden of decision on those interested. All electric light consumers, and all others interested in the matter of rates, whether they are members of the Board of Trade or not, are urged to be present.

A lyceum will be held by the senior class of the high school at the high school building Thursday evening of this week. Admission 15 cents. Program as follows:

Selection, High School Orchestra
Reading, Madeline Peabody
Music, Glee Club
Reading, Beryl Silver
Debate:
Resolved, That a system of military training in connection with the public schools should be adopted by the United States.
Affirmative, Miss Muriel Bowker, Miss Elizabeth Muzzy.
Negative, Miss Flora Brooks, Henry West.

A miscellaneous shower was given Miss Lena K. Everett Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5, at the home of Mrs. Jameson Finney at Norway, in honor of Miss Everett's approaching marriage to Mr. Philip Chapman of Bethel. The affair was a surprise to Miss Everett, who did not know of the presence of the guests until they suddenly appeared and literally showered her with gifts—in fact, threw them at her. About twenty-five were present, including three or four of Miss Everett's relatives from Lewiston, and other relatives and friends from Paris. Nearly fifty gifts, linen predominating, were presented to Miss Everett. Misses Ruth Bolster, Marie Newton and Laura Adkins served tea.

"Old Dingtoe" was shot by Will Bray Tuesday, near E. A. Dudley's on Elm Hill. Now Old Dingtoe wasn't a horse, or a dog, or any other domestic or semi-domestic animal, but a wild fox. Wild and free as he may have been, he has been known to the fox hunters of the place for some years. When he was brought down it was found that he was rather small and old, and had lost two teeth and one fore foot. His tracks disclosing the loss of the foot had been observed in past years on Crocker Hill, Ryerson Hill, Stearns Hill and Cobble Hill, as well as on Elm Hill where he met his end, and perhaps in other places, and it was by this means that the hunters made his acquaintance afar off, and bestowed a name upon him.

KING DISTRICT.

Mrs. Amos Canwell is very poorly at this writing.

Anna Salonen has finished work at North Norway and returned home.

At the King school the scholars were trained and had nice exercises in observance of Washington's birthday.

The Jolly Club met at Mrs. Bert Cummings' Thursday, the 22d. Ice cream and cake were served, and a very joyful afternoon was spent.

The annual roll call and the tenth anniversary of Hamlin Temple, Pythian Sisters, will be held Tuesday evening, Feb. 27. They expect to do the work on a class of candidates. Following the work delicious refreshments will be served. It is hoped all members will be present.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a rook party at K. of P. Hall, Thursday evening, March 1, to which all are most cordially invited. The small sum of 10c admission will be charged. This game has been very popular around town this winter, and we hope every one who plays will come and pass a pleasant evening.

Will Make Us a 12-Cent Rate.

OXFORD ELECTRIC CO. OFFERS THAT FOR THE TWO TOWNS.

The committee of the South Paris Board of Trade which has the matter of electric light rate in charge, and which recently had a conference with the president and other officials of the company, has received the following letter, which is self-explanatory:

LEWISTON, MAINE, Feb. 21, 1917.

DR. D. M. STEWART, Chairman,
South Paris, Maine:

My Dear Sir,—Referring to our recent conference, and my promise to advise you by letter prior to March 1st, if the Company will conform to the view of your Committee and reduce the prevailing prices for lighting, I beg to say that we will file with the Public Utilities Commission a rate of twelve cents per K. W. H. for this service in the towns of Paris and Norway, subject to the usual discount for prompt payment. The net rate, therefore, will be a trifle less than eleven and one-half cents per K. W. H.

I venture to express the hope that this rate may be acceptable and satisfactory both to your Committee and to the community it represents.

Very truly yours,
WILLIAM T. COBB,
President, Oxford Electric Co.

A Big Year for the Water System.

Superintendent Charles W. Bowker of the South Paris water department will show in his annual report a large net profit for the water system during the fiscal year. It may be well in considering this to note that there are two items which are extraordinary, and will not enter into the account every year. Owing to special conditions, the Grand Trunk paid during 1916 $564.41 more for water than during 1915, and the Hillside Water Co., on account of a bad leak, paid $112.46 which would not be received ordinarily.

Mr. Bowker's figures up to Monday are as follows:

Collections for water rentals and material furnished		$ 6,502.63
Paid interest on bonds and notes	$ 2,833.75	
Paid maintenance and extensions for 1916	1,262.49	
		4,096.24
Net profit to Corporation		$ 2,406.39

Any collections made during Monday will still further increase the net profit which will be shown in Mr. Bowker's printed report, out the last of the week.

Granville H. Porter.

As the result of a second shock sustained Sunday night, Granville H. Porter died at his home in South Paris early Monday morning. Mr. Porter sustained a shock some more than two years ago, from the effects of which he recovered somewhat, but had ever since been in feeble condition, only occasionally getting out to ride.

Mr. Porter was a member of one of the oldest families of the town, son of Charles Newell and Maria (Millett) Porter, and was born June 3, 1857. For some years he conducted a fruit and confectionery store in Market Square, which he later sold to his brother, William A. Porter, who now conducts it. Mr. Porter was a buyer and shipper of apples, and for many years did a large business in that line.

Mr. Porter was a member of Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., Oxford Chapter, R. A. M. of Norway, and Portland Commandery, K. T. The funeral will be in charge of Paris Lodge, but the hour is not yet fixed, the final arrangements awaiting the arrival of his children.

He married Ida M. Robbins of Norway, who survives him, with two children, Miss Susie E. Porter, who is a teacher in Portland, and Professor Roy E. Porter of the department of mechanical engineering in the New Hampshire Agricultural College at Durham, N. H.

Mrs. Maria Porter.

After an illness of only a few days with pneumonia, Mrs. Maria Porter died early Friday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Oscar E. Barrows, with whom she had lived for some time. Mrs. Porter was the daughter of James and Patience (Lang) Horne, and was born in Saco Aug. 12, 1837, but in early life moved with her family to Milan, N. H. In 1853 she married John Barbour Porter of Paris, and for many years they lived on the farm in the Porter neighborhood. After selling the farm they lived for a while with Mrs. Barrows, and later at Lakeside Farm, Norway. Mr. Porter died in 1901. Since his death she has made her home with her daughters. She had been a nurse throughout her life, and even at her advanced age had arranged to go on a case at a time just after she was taken ill.

Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Porter: Harriet, who married J. Ferdinand King, died about thirty years ago; Annie, wife of C. H. Flood of Oxford; Eunice, wife of Oscar E. Barrows of South Paris; and James H. of Dover, N. H.

She had been a member of the Paris Hill Baptist church for many years.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2:30, and was attended by Rev. A. T. McWhorter.

Miss Lovina Starbird.

After being in feeble health for some years, Miss Lovina Starbird died on Wednesday at the Paris town farm, where she had been maintained by relatives for the past few months. Miss Starbird was the oldest child of the late Stephen and Abagail (Andrews) Starbird, and was born Aug. 1, 1834. She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. Anna Young of West Paris, Mrs. Alice Lewis of Norway, and Mrs. Ida Dudley of Mount Vernon, and three brothers, Winfield S. of South Paris, Frank L. of Norway, and Augustine Berry of Poland. The funeral was held Friday afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lewis, on Tucker Street, Norway, attended by Rev. C. I. Spear of the South Paris Methodist church, and burial will be in the family lot in Riverside Cemetery.

Parker-Freeman.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mrs. James Danforth on Deering Street, Norway, Sunday afternoon at 4:30, when Mrs. Inez Freeman of Norway and Edward E. Parker of South Paris were united in marriage by Rev. Chester Gore Miller, using the single ring service. The bride was gowned in blue silk. Only a few immediate relatives were present. They will reside in Norway at present.

Editor Democrat:

Will you give me space in your paper to express my thanks to all who have so kindly remembered me with post cards, letters and flowers during my recent stay at the Central Maine General Hospital. Their messages of cheer helped me keep up my courage, and over and over demonstrated the truth of the old saying, "A friend in need is the only one."

FLORENCE J. HASKELL.

I wish to announce to the voters of Paris, that I am still a candidate for the office of tax collector, and if I am elected, will do my best to fulfill the duties of the office.

ALBERT E. DEAN.

To the voters and tax payers of the town of Paris: I am a candidate for tax collector for 1917, and will thank you for your vote at the coming town meeting, and if elected will attend to the business of the office in an efficient and business-like manner. Thanking you in advance I am respectfully yours,

F. A. HEIDNER.

To the Paris voters: As I have announced before, I am a candidate for tax collector, and would much appreciate your vote at the annual town meeting.

IRVING O. BARROWS.

Celebrated Ninetieth Birthday.

SILAS P. MAXIM RECEIVES TESTIMONIALS FROM MANY FRIENDS.

A ninetieth birthday observance is not a common event; and when Silas P. Maxim, who is the oldest man in Paris, arrived at his ninetieth milestone on the 21st of February, it was fitting that notice should be taken of the occasion.

Grand Army Hall was the scene of the function, and it was in charge of the ladies of the Seneca Club, who had made preparations for the event. Special furnishings added to the appearance of the hall, and the shades were drawn and the lights turned on.

A good number of friends, neighbors and citizens had gathered in the hall at the time when the exercises began, a few minutes after three o'clock. Mrs. Agnes L. Morton, vice-president of the Seneca Club, presided during the program.

Entertainment numbers on the program included a piano solo by Miss Marion Gray, a vocal solo by Miss Marie Newton, with violin obligato by Miss Grace Dean, a piano duet by Mrs. Cora S. Briggs and Mrs. Agnes L. Morton, a violin solo by Miss Dean and a vocal solo by Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler. Mrs. Walter L. Gray read a poem, "Birthday Greeting," addressed to Mr. Maxim by his cousin, Miss Mary Maxim of Cambridge, Mass. Miss Maxim's poem was as follows:

The youngest-born of the youngest son,
Sends greetings of love and good cheer
To the oldest-born of the eldest son,
Of our grandsire, the pioneer
Who from Wareham in Massachusetts
To the town of Paris came,
And carved from the trackless wilderness
A home and an honored name.

And you, his namesake, we greet with pride
On this glad day of your birth,
Rejoicing that your days and years
Have been long upon the earth,
And as our great-grandmother's were
Yet longer may yours be,
For history tells us "She jumped the fence"
At the age of one hundred and three.

Interspersed with the rest of the program were brief remarks by William J. Wheeler, Albert D. Park, Geo. B. Crockett, Rev. C. I. Spear, Arthur E. Forbes, Rev. C. G. Miller, Hon. James S. Wright, Rev. A. T. McWhorter. It is not possible to give in detail the words of the several speakers. In general they referred to the great changes and the tremendous progress which Mr. Maxim has witnessed during his ninety years; they noted the abiding youth of his spirit in spite of his advanced years; they paid tribute to the activity of his life and the great amount of work he has accomplished; to his sterling integrity; to his work in favor of all moral reforms; to the service he has rendered the town through his connection with the published history of Paris; to his general worth as a man and a citizen, without a stain upon his record. It was all what any man should be proud to have spoken by the men who have known him and lived in the community with him.

After this part of the program Miss Eva E. Walker entered the room bearing a large birthday cake with ninety lighted candles, which with a few graceful words she presented to Mr. Maxim. Following this J. A. Kenney, in behalf of Paris Grange, presented Mr. Maxim with a bouquet of ninety pinks.

In response Mr. Maxim said only a little, but that in a heartfelt manner. He said it was difficult to find words with which to express his gratitude for the testimonial. He addressed his audience as "all brothers, even to the suffragettes," who are soon to have the ballot; referred to his busy life, which had been the subject of testimonial by some of the speakers; and closed by saying that that life had been sown thick with friendships.

Mr. Maxim is still in full possession of his mental faculties, and the only sign he gave of any physical aging was his request that the speakers should stand close beside him, because he said "My ears don't hear."

After the program punch and crackers were served by the ladies of the club, and Mr. Maxim cut the birthday cake, which was served to those present, and congratulations were extended to the honored guest of the club.

In appreciation of the courtesy of the club in giving the reception, Mr. Maxim made a generous contribution to the public library fund which the club has started.

From the Town Report.

The annual report of the town of Paris is about being issued to the citizens. It was printed at the Democrat office, and is a book of about the usual modern size, 116 pages. Some matters of interest from it are noted.

Total valuation of the town, $1,561,305.00. Value of land, $411,730.00. Value of buildings, $798,880.00. Loss in valuation from preceding year, $5,040.00. Loss through new law for valuation of young live stock, $15,650.00.

Total assessment committed to collector, $38,527.36. Of this amount Collector Harry D. Cole has paid the treasurer $38,091.00, including $240 33 in abatements, and has uncollected $436.36. There is also uncollected on his bills $46.21 on the 1915 tax. The uncollected taxes from 1906 to 1910 stand the same as for a number of years, and are not included by the selectmen in their list of assets, as they consider them worthless.

As the town already knows, the appropriations for snow bills and highway were not sufficient, and additional amounts have been raised at special meetings, and spent.

Bills for the poor account have been large during the year. There were a family of several aged people at the town farm, and the balance against the farm was $527.11, the total overexpenditure on the poor account being $623.94. Other expenditures approximate the appropriations.

The report of Charles H. Howard, treasurer, shows total receipts for the year of $64,353.03, expenditures of $58,092.37, cash balance Jan. 31st $6,260.66. Quite a sizable business concern the town is.

The selectmen make the following report of the financial standing of the town:

LIABILITIES.

Indebtedness to school fund at 6 per cent,	$ 3,627 50
Indebtedness to Bray fund at 5 per cent,	540 00
Indebtedness to Cushman fund at 3 per cent,	300 00
Indebtedness to Rose McKenney Haywood fund at 4 per cent,	100 00
Indebtedness to William H. Dennett fund at 3 per cent,	300 00
Indebtedness to Mountain District Cemetery Association fund at 4 per cent,	204 63
Indebtedness to Susannah Hammon fund at 3 per cent,	100 00
Indebtedness to sewer account,	1,000 00
Indebtedness to highway account, "Special appropriation," Dec. 2, 1916,	1,000 00
Indebtedness to highway account, outstanding bills,	26 07
Indebtedness to poor account,	623 94
Indebtedness to North Paris school house,	2,000 00
Indebtedness to snow account, "Special appropriation," August 26, 1916,	1,100 00
	$ 10,923 14

RESOURCES.

Balance uncollected town tax, 1915,	$ 46 21
Balance uncollected town tax, 1916,	436 36
Cash in hands of treasurer,	6,260 66
	$ 6,743 22

Liabilities of the town, $4,178.92

Full reports on the condition of the schools in their several departments are given by the school committee, Superintendent Merlin C. Joy, Principal John S. Carver of the High School, Principal Diana J. Wall of the West Paris High School, and Supervisor of Music Grace E. Barnes. The superintendent's statistical report give these figures of interest among others:

Average enrollment of the schools	679
Total expenditures, all schools, all purposes	$20,573 76
Average cost, all schools, per pupil	30 45

The insufficiency and unfitness of the brick school house at South Paris and the necessity for a new building are strongly urged upon the consideration of the citizens.

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.

Town Meeting Business.

Next Monday, March 5, is the annual town meeting—and by the way, the Democrat issued on that day to readers in Paris, Norway, and the northern towns, will contain a full report of the proceedings of the meeting, providing said proceedings do not extend too far toward the sunset hour.

The Democrat was a little "previous" last week in saying that the warrant for the meeting would contain about thirty-five articles. In fact it will contain forty-three articles, a number having been added since the draft of the warrant was consulted. One of the added articles is to see if the town will accept the new road at South Paris petitioned for by A. F. Goldsmith and others. The location of the road is given in detail in the article. It is to be laid out without land damages. Other of the added articles are:

Art. 36. To see if the town will vote to raise a sum not exceeding nine hundred dollars to purchase a tractor for use on the highway.

Art. 37. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars to purchase a two horse grader for use on the highway.

Art. 40. To see if the town will vote to buy a road roller and rock crusher, one or both, and raise money for the same.

Art. 42. To see if the town will vote to raise the sum of one hundred dollars to be expended in underdraining the "military road," so called, south of the Charles R. Penley farm.

Art. 43. To see if the town will vote to discontinue the cross road north of George F. Felton's barn to the Porter neighborhood.

We have already mortgaged quite a slice of the assessment which will be made on the citizens for the year 1917. The several amounts already charged against the assessment of 1917 are as follows:

Western Avenue sewer—vote of 1914	$ 500.00
North Paris school house—vote of June 26, 1915	1,000.00
Snow bills deficiency—vote of Aug. 26, 1916	600.00
West Paris High School—vote of Aug. 26, 1916	600.00
Highway deficiency—vote of Dec. 2, 1916	1,000.00
	$ 3,700.00

A Noble Outcast.

Good houses greeted "A Noble Outcast" at Grange Hall Thursday and Friday evenings. This is the first elaborate play of the season to be presented by local players, and with a cast made up of some of the best of our trained actors, it drew well in spite of other attractions of the season. At the first performance some places were a little uncertain, evidently due to short rehearsals, but the bridging was done in a manner which showed experience, and all the members of the cast gave an excellent portrayal of the several characters which they represented.

The title role, as it may perhaps be called, was played by Ralph Andrews as Gerald Weston, or Jerry the tramp. This character called for the display of a variety of emotions, without ever losing sight of the fact that he was Jerry Weston, with a tramp's station in life, and such was the interpretation that Mr. Andrews gave it, winning at once the sympathy and applause of the audience.

The play hinges on the acts of Jerry Weston. France Lee, supposed to be the daughter of Col. and Mrs. Matthew Lee, is in reality the daughter of a dead mother and an unknown father, though only one or two persons know the secret. Col. Lee's nephew, James Blackburn, discovers the secret. He also recognizes the tramp Jerry Weston as an escaped convict from Sing Sing. To further his own ends he makes Jerry pose as the father of France. Jerry protests and refuses, but under threat of being sent back to a living death in Sing Sing, he assumes the part, and keeps France with him for a while. Finally, to save his daughter (for he has discovered her to be actually that) from an unhappy fate, he gives up and goes back to the living death. It is pleasant to relate that he is eventually pardoned, and that "everything comes out all right" for everybody, though they endure much in the course of the play.

Ernest J. Record as Col. Matthew Lee, and Mrs. Harold Fletcher as Mrs. Lee, presented a picture of an estimable Southern couple and loving parents, even though the daughter is a foster child. Francis Shaw as James Blackburn had to portray the character of an utterly unscrupulous scoundrel, which he certainly did. Harold T. Briggs as Jack Worthington, the accepted lover of France, was faithful to her in the face of great trials and troubles. Miss Lena L. Franck as France gave a portrayal of a true woman under all the persecutions to which she was subjected. Miss Eva Andrews was highly pleasing as Sadie, maid in the Lee family.

Miss Andrews gave a song between acts, and for the rest of the waits there was music on the piano by Howard Shaw.

Levy No Unnecessary Taxes.

Editor Democrat:

I see by the last issue of the Democrat a brief synopsis of the coming town warrant and the drift of intended forcible taxes. Now let me with candor point a little the result, conditions and consequences of such a forcible move and condition.

With the dark and dangerous conditions in which we are now placed, no increased taxes should be levied to embarrass the people, and certainly only those placed which the public exigencies compel us to raise.

Roads are bad, and will need some extra expense, and the really dependent poor bills are now large and well up to three thousand dollars, and will I fear be well up to four thousand with the necessary help to soldiers' families. We should let all the outside fancy and luxurious improvements wait until we know whether we have a country or homes to adorn or decorate. The present outlook is a perilous one, and full of uncertainties, and don't let us run into the breakers. There has never been a time so dangerous with us nor so hard for the common people, and they are now crying for bread in many places in this country.

Don't let us fall into the old folly of Greece, Rome and other countries, and tax the people to death and fall into the pit of despair, and lose our boasted pride of a government by the people.

The terrible eastern struggle with its horrors and practical system of murder on the high seas, and the flips and dodges of Carranza, with his lauding of Germany, may take a hitch for a landing of Germany with him, and until these complications are closed mercifully, let us wait for better and brighter days. I cannot longer pay these high and visionary taxes. I have been a poor cripple for more than fifteen years and unable to do any business, only to care for our little home, and the situation compels me to say hold up, and I am no worse than many I can name, and the town will suffer.

I have been very much opposed to the present sewer system, and have given my reasons as well as I could. That practice of laying at South Paris should stop, for neither the spirit nor the letter of the law has been called in, and what can it be but nullification? It is a stain on the good name of Paris.

I hope the citizens of Paris will rally and allow no big sums voted for purposes as intimated in your good paper. With these hastily written lines I will close, but say rally, voters, rally and ease away the burdens that hover over us, and let us have some relief.

H. G. BROWN.

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.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to all those who were so kind to us during our recent bereavement, also for the beautiful flowers.

MR. AND MRS. O. E. BARROWS,
MR. AND MRS. C. H. FLOOD,
JAMES H. PORTER.

NORWAY.

Harry Rust W. R. C. has voted to serve dinner town meeting day as usual in Woodmen Hall. The proceeds will be added to the monument fund.

Word has been received of the death of James Page at Eskridge, Kan., on the 20th. Mr. Page was a former resident of Norway, but went west many years ago. He leaves a wife and a son. The remains were brought here for burial.

The schools were closed on Friday instead of Thursday in observance of Washington's birthday.

The Parish Club was entertained Tuesday evening by Judge and Mrs. William F. Jones at their home on Pleasant Street. A shore dinner was served by the hostess, and games were enjoyed.

Mrs. Susan Craigin is improving rapidly from her recent illness.

Dorothy Newcomb entertained the Waseemanahwee Camp Fire Girls at her home on lower Main Street Wednesday evening.

The event of the present week is the Chapman concert, on Tuesday evening, which promises to be one of the most pleasing to music lovers ever given here.

Albert P. Bassett returned the first of the week from the Central Maine General Hospital, where he had been for nearly three weeks. He is still feeble but improving.

The Browning Reading Club met Monday evening at the home of Miss Margaret A. Baker. In place of the usual program there was substituted a discussion of the question, "Resolved, That special physicians should be authorized by law to instruct parents in the knowledge of birth control, whenever such instruction is for the benefit of the patient or the community." Miss Baker argued on the affirmative, and Mrs. Edith M. Bartlett on the negative. The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. Mary Whitman this Monday evening.

Gentlemen's night was observed by the Kare Free Klub at the Crockett Ridge club house Wednesday evening, the ladies doing the entertaining and paying the bills. Ed Rich carried the party up. A lunch was served, followed by games and dancing, with music by Mellie Dunham and Nathan Noble.

Annie Riskn, who works for Mrs. J. N. Favor, fell down the cellar stairs and broke her collar bone, a few days since, and is with some of her Finn countrymen at West Paris while it is healing.

Miss Irene Locke was at Augusta to attend the governor's reception and ball on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stevens and two children of Portland have recently spent a few days with relatives in town.

Guy Harriman, who has enlisted in the United States army, went to Fort Slocum, N. Y., Tuesday. He expects to be assigned to the ambulance corps.

A citizens' caucus was held at the Municipal Court room Saturday afternoon. George A. Brooks, chairman, Charles H. Pike, secretary. Nominations for the coming town meeting were made as follows:

Selectmen—George F. Hathaway, H. Arthur Robbins, Charles H. Dunn.
Treasurer—Eugene N. Swett.
School Committee—Hugh Pendexter.
Trustees Public Library—Frank Kimball, Rev. R. J. Bruce.
Truant Officer—Horace Sanborn.

The citizens' town committee is made up as follows: Eugene F. Smith, chairman; E. C. Murch, secretary; Charles A. Frost, Horace S. Perry, Alvin Brown, Harry M. Jackson, D. W. Goodwin.

RECENT DEATHS

Leonas A. Flint died at midnight of Monday. Eight days earlier Mr. Flint was operated on for appendicitis, and he was thought to be making a good recovery until complications appeared Monday morning, and nothing could be done. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Flint, and was born in Norway Aug. 10, 1863, on the farm where he spent most of his life. At two years of age he had a bad attack of scrofula, which in spite of all that could be done resulted in total deafness. He attended a school for the deaf, to fit himself for a teacher, but was barred from that occupation by a state law passed about the time his preparation was complete. He was a fine scholar, and his disappointment was great. He learned the barber's trade, and did a good business at it among the neighbors. He married in 1892, Miss Edith Skillings of Raymond, who attended the school for the deaf with him in Portland. She survives him, with one son six years of age. He is also survived by his mother, one brother, Chester A. Flint of Norway, and three sisters, Luella, wife of Herbert Hobbs of East Brighton, Vt., Eda, wife of Thaxter Doughty, of Norway Lake, and Fronie, wife of Will Hascall of Norway.

George G. Abbott died suddenly Tuesday morning, after having been in about his usual health. He was born in Upton Oct. 20, 1848, the son of William and Jerusha (Brooks) Abbott. In 1875 he married Miss Flora E. Morse of Upton. The family came to Norway about thirty years ago, and have lived on a farm at North Norway, where they have prospered. He leaves a widow and five children, Mrs. Eunice, wife of J. E. Marston of Norway Lake; Spaulding, who lives on Crockett Ridge; Mrs. Ethel, wife of Eugene French of North Norway; Stephen and Gladys, who live at home. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Lottie Black, and one brother, U. S. G. Abbott, both of Norway.

Mrs. Izora, wife of Garfield Williams, died on Thursday from tuberculosis at the home of Mrs. Bradeen on Pike Hill, where she had been taken for care. Mrs. Williams was 27 years of age. She leaves her husband and four small children, the oldest eight years of age and the youngest five months. She is also survived by her father, Charles D. Cordwell of South Paris, one brother, Bert D. Cordwell of South Paris, and two sisters, Mrs. Merton Titus of Portland, and Miss Vera Stone, who was adopted in infancy by Mr. and Mrs. George B. Stone of Paris, and bears their name. Her mother died about twenty years ago. The funeral was held at 1 o'clock Saturday, at the rent occupied by the family on Maple Street, attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller. Burial will be in Pine Grove Cemetery.

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

Born.

In Bryant's Pond, Feb. 23, to the wife of Leroy W. Titus, a son.
In Peru, Feb. 14, to the wife of Harold Packard, a son.
In Peru, Feb. 19, to the wife of J. S. Russell, a son.
In Bryant's Pond, Feb. 17, to the wife of Jason Bennett, a daughter.
In Hartford, Feb. 9, to the wife of Parley Ripley, a daughter.
In Kezar Falls, Feb. 14, to the wife of Paul Stacy, a daughter, Pauline.

Married.

In South Paris, Feb. 19, by Rev. Philip J. Boivin, Mr. Joseph Estilas Thibodeau and Miss Marie Rose Gagne, both of Norway.
In South Paris, Feb. 19, by Rev. Philip J. Boivin, Mr. Omer Roy and Miss Obeline St. Peter, both of Harrison.
In Norway, Feb. 25, by Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Mr. Edward E. Parker of South Paris and Mrs. Inez Freeman of Norway.
In Rumford Center, Feb. 17, by Rev. W. W. Leite, Mr. Lawrence Farmon and Miss Dorothy Akers of Andover.
In Auburn, Feb. 16, Mr. Lester Tebbets and Miss Marion McFarland, both of Locke's Mills.

Died.

In Paris, Feb. 21, Miss Lovina Starbird, aged 83 years.
In Paris, Feb. 22, Mrs. Maria Porter, widow of John Barbour Porter, aged 79 years.
In North Paris, Feb. 21, Mrs. Freeman Billingwood, aged 86 years.
In South Paris, Feb. 22, Granville H. Porter, aged 59 years.
In Bethel, Feb. 22, Mrs. Hubbard, formerly of Berwick, aged 94 years.
In Bethel, Feb. 23, Mrs. Moses M. Hastings.
In Norway, Feb. 23, Mrs. Izora (Cordwell), wife of Garfield Williams, aged 27 years.
In Norway, Feb. 23, George G. Abbott, aged 68 years.
In Eskridge, Kan., Feb. 10, James Page, formerly of Norway, aged 73 years.
In Pasadena, Calif., Feb. 14, George A. Nelson, formerly of Waterford, aged 80 years.
In Norway, Feb. 19, Leonas Flint, aged 53 years.
In Melrose, Mass., Feb. 17, Leslie Akers, formerly of Andover.
In Lewiston, Feb. 17, William A. Pidgin, aged 66 years.
In Wilson's Mills, Feb. 15, Florence Shirley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hart, aged 4 years.

LOST.

A GOLD MASONIC WATCH CHARM.—Finder please return to DEMOCRAT office.

Deering Memorial Notes.

Sunday night about 175 people attended the select orchestra concert at the Methodist church. The orchestra was directed by Mr. Frank Knapp and accompanied by Mrs. Stella Burnham on the pipe organ. The program was of high grade classical music and was a great treat to lovers of good music. The selections were as follows:

"Unfold ye Portals" Gounod
"Evening Hour" Hussner
"Prayer from Stradella," Flotow
"I Know that my Redeemer Liveth" from Handel's Messiah

Two songs by the congregation and orchestra were also much enjoyed.

The pastor preached on "Religious Hypocrites."

Next Sunday night Mr. Spear will preach on "Are men of to-day afraid of hell?" This series is attracting much attention and considerable interest is manifest. There will be special music next Sunday night as usual.

$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.

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

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.

MID-SEASON
Odds and Ends Sale!

This is our final clean up on all little odds and ends of winter goods that we want cleaned out before spring.

DEEP PRICE CUTTING is the method we take to move these small lots.

SALE NOW IN PROGRESS

Be here early for many of the lots are small, and at the unusually low prices they will go quickly. SEE FLIERS FOR DETAILS.

Goods in the sale include Coats, Suits, Dresses, Waists, Furs, Flannelette House Dresses, some Yarns, Remnants of all kinds, some Jersey Underwear, Towels, Napkins, Curtain Scrim and any small lots we find.

Sale lasts until lots are gone, but as usual the first ones here get the pick of the Bargains.

BROWN, BUCK & CO.
NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE

HOW does he stand at the bank?

How often is this question asked, not only of the small, but the big business man? If you have a small account at the bank make up your mind to increase it. You cannot tell when you may need extra cash to extend your business. If you are right at the bank you not only have the cash at hand, but the bank will help you with a loan.

A community is judged by the number and the standing of its banks. Successful merchants make successful banks. And successful banks help to make successful merchants.

WE OFFER EVERY BANKING FACILITY.

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

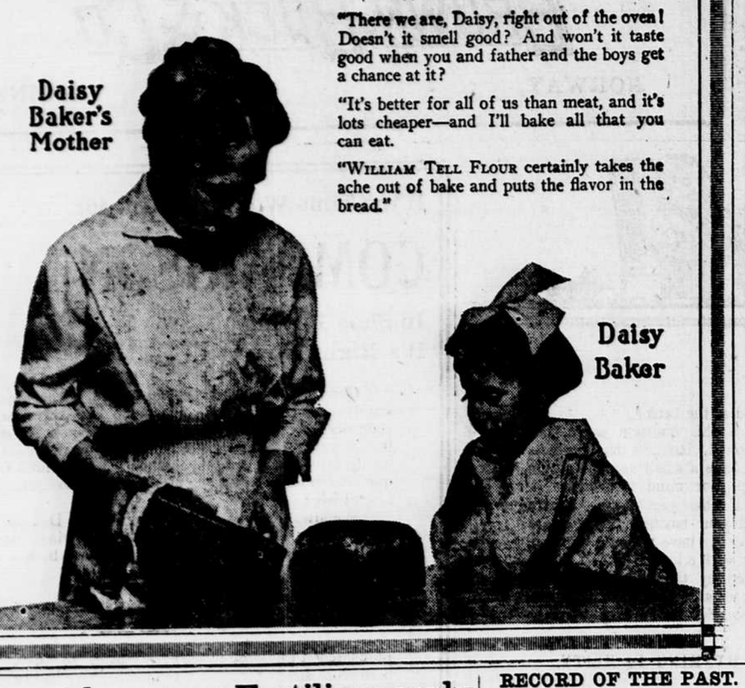
BLUE STORES
Our Policy

Every line of merchandise which we sell represents the very best quality we can procure.

YOU come first with us because it's

YOUR SATIS

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR



"There we are, Daisy, right out of the oven! Doesn't it smell good? And won't it taste good when you and father and the boys get a chance at it?

"It's better for all of us than meat, and it's lots cheaper—and I'll bake all that you can eat.

"WILLIAM TELL FLOUR certainly takes the ache out of bake and puts the flavor in the bread."

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

Make Your Hens Lay

While Eggs are High.

You can get all kinds of Poultry Food at Bolster's.

Dry Mash, Scratch Food, Shells, Cracked Bone, etc.

Milk Mash and Chick Feed for young chicks.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER CO.

South Paris, Maine

CUT :: FLOWERS

....AND....

PLANTS

AT GREENHOUSE.

E. P. CROCKETT, Florist

Telephone 111-3 Porter Street, South Paris

GOOD TO BE SURE
BETTER TO BE INSURED
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In the Agency of

W. J. WHEELER & CO.

who has been writing Fire Insurance for forty-six years.

In fact we write all kinds of INSURANCE in the strongest and most reliable companies.

Pianos, Playerpianos and Organs.

The Q. R. S. and Autokrat Music Rolls Every Month.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

South Paris, Maine

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

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

For Those on a Diet.

Here are a few suggestions for persons whose diet debars sugar and acid. To be out entirely out of these things is not only a hardship in point of self denial, it deprives the dieting one of the salts and carbohydrates which in moderate form may be good for him. Try apples this way:

Choose a good baking apple. Pare and quarter fruit, and place in a baking dish—we use a white granite-ware pan. Put in a little water. (If it cooks out, add a little more, and be sure that it is boiling water—never add cold water). Salt according to judgment, and place in the dish a generous amount of good butter. Cover tight, set in the oven, and let steam until tender, then remove the cover and allow apples to bake for a time.

Apples cooked like this will be found amazingly compensating by those whose diet is restricted, and appetizing and attractive to all. In our family we call the dish "Vegetable Apple," being eaten as a vegetable by the well, and for a dessert by those who can have no dessert.

Prunes we cook always without sugar. As it is economy to get the best, we use selected prunes. Having been thoroughly washed, they are placed in an earthenware bowl and left to stand overnight in the water in which they are to be cooked. Not too much water, for the fruit must cook down. Cooked in the water in which they have stood, and cooked down well—these are the two particulars that make prunes without sugar so good you would hardly believe none had been used. And your dieter can eat with perfect safety.

As salads in our household have been almost tabooed, acids in no form being taken by some members, we have learned to enjoy our "greens" raw. Celery, lettuce and water cress, parsley, tender curled mustard and young nasturtium leaves are heaped on a pretty dish, and made as attractive as possible. Variety as much as anything else sometimes lends zest to appetite.—If celery was served yesterday, you will notice lettuce greeted with a sort of eagerness to-day; and mustard to-morrow, perhaps, will be more popular than either. So with the others, in their turn.

And if you have not tried young carrots fresh from the garden, you have no idea what fine effect their gold and green has—a little of the feathery top enhancing the attractiveness. A winter table is wonderfully lighted up by just a fancy dish of raw carrots daintily arranged. The value of this vegetable, taken uncooked, is too generally appreciated to need comment.

Food made attractive will in most cases sooner or later be liked. It is really hard to be out out of the many good things one on a diet has to give up. But with thought and pains on the part of the housemother the hardship can be greatly ameliorated. And it is wonderful how loving sympathy and preparation can bring ailing ones around to the things they have never cared for before.

Vegetables and Their Dietetic Value.

Vegetables, provided they are carefully cooked, have a marked effect on the system; that is a medical fact. Even the humble cabbage has arisen in esteem since it was authoritively stated that when young and tender it teems with phosphates needed to enrich the blood.

The Greek philosophers believed that a dish of boiled beets, served with salt and oil, was an aid to mental effort, and it is said that Pharaoh fed his pyramid builders on radishes. The Arabians have always eaten artichokes for liver trouble and in different parts of the world they are regarded as particularly wholesome for men and women who lead a sedentary life.

Potatoes are said to improve the hair, which may account for the wonderful heads of hair in Ireland. Celery and lettuce are aids for the nerves, and cucumbers and carrots affect the complexions beneficially.

There is but little enlightment afforded in the every-day culinary literature on the many uses of that delicious plant known as celery. Probably no other plant is so well adapted to cooking in so many different styles as celery, a vegetable that can also be eaten raw, and there is hardly any other vegetable of which every part can be brought to such good account. The trimmings can be used for flavoring purposes, or for soup and broth, whilst the seeds are carefully preserved for similar uses, or to produce celery salt, which in itself forms an ideal table condiment. The flavor of celery is one totally distinct from any other plant, all of its own, and, above all, remarkably delicious; whether mixed as a salad or put in a puree, or added to other vegetables, as a soup, or as a sauce, it always retains its original and delicate flavor, which blends as no other plant or flavoring vegetable will blend.

Celery too, possesses remarkable medicinal value. Celery soup, celery cream, celery sauce, braised or stewed celery and simple celery salad form the more ordinary styles of preparing this vegetable.

Recipes.

CAROLINA TEA CAKES

1 cup sugar
2 eggs
2 scant cups flour
1 teaspoon baking-powder
1 cup currants floured with 1-4 cup flour
1-2 cup butter
1-2 cup milk
Pinch of salt

Dip hands in hot water, and cream butter and sugar together till grain of sugar is almost lost in butter. Add eggs one by one, unbeaten; then add flour, mixed and sifted with baking-powder and salt, alternately with milk. Add floured currants last. Mix well. Pour in greased gem-pans and bake in hot oven ten to fifteen minutes. Delicious hot.

UNCOOKED SALAD DRESSING

1-8 teaspoon paprika
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon mustard
3 eggs
1-3 cup melted butter
1 cup vinegar
1 can condensed milk

Mix paprika, salt and mustard together with a little of the vinegar, add butter, the rest of the vinegar, then eggs well-beaten, and last, the condensed milk. Beat all together well with an egg-beater. Set in a cold place. Chill thoroughly before using.

SWEET POTATO PIE

3 large sweet potatoes
1 pound pork sausage
3-4 teaspoon salt

Pare, boil and mash the sweet potatoes. Season with salt and beat until light. Line a casserole with pork sausage, put in the sweet potatoes, cover with the sausage, and bake thirty minutes in a rather hot oven. Bake uncovered for the last ten minutes.

BEET RELISH

1 quart chopped beets (cooked)
2 cups sugar
1 quart chopped cabbage (raw)
1 cup ground horseradish

Cover with cold vinegar and seal. Unusually delicious to serve with meats.

INDIAN PUDDING WITH SUET

1-2 cup Indian meal
1 pint milk
1-2 cup molasses
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1-2 teaspoon ginger
1 teaspoon salt
1-4 lb. suet, chopped fine
3 eggs

Scald milk, add meal gradually, then suet and molasses; cook ten minutes. Cool, and add the eggs, after beating very light. Turn into a greased mold. Boil five hours. Serve with favorite sauce.

Suspend a little bag of sulphur in the bird cage. It is healthful for the bird, and keeps away the parasites that are liable to trouble him.

Put a small handful of coffee grains around the roots of plants that are not doing well. A great improvement will be seen in a few days.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

No Stronger Evidence Can Be Had in South Paris.

Look well to their record. What they have done many times in years gone by is the best guarantee of future results. Anyone with a bad back; any reader suffering from urinary troubles, from kidney ills, should find comforting words in the following statement.

Hiram Lovejoy, Myrtle Street, South Paris, says: "I suffered for five years from a most distressing backache. For days at a time any sudden movement caused intense pain. The kidney secretions were so frequent in passage as to keep me in a constant state of discomfort and my rest at night was badly broken. I lost a great deal in health and strength and felt badly and discouraged I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and my health began to improve at once. It wasn't long before my kidneys were restored to a normal condition. (Statement given June 19, 1911.)

On June 5, 1916, Mr. Lovejoy said: "Doan's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me and I will not go back on them. I can still depend on Doan's Kidney Pills to keep my kidneys in shape by using this medicine occasionally, as needed, with as prompt results as ever."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lovejoy has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Look Over Your Old Letters.

Cash paid for United States postage stamps before 1870. Higher prices when left on the original envelope. Write to G. A. HITCHCOCK, 62 Church Street, Ware, Mass. 9

NOTICE.

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

JULIA C. SNOW, late of Paris,

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.

February 13th, 1917. WALTER L. GRAY. 9-11

BOYS WANTED

To sell Vanilla Flavoring after school hours and Saturdays. For $1.00 we will send you eight (8) bottles that retail for 25 cents each. Send post card and we will send free sample bottle. Address WAKEFIELD EXTRACT CO., Sanbornville, N. H. 8-9

FOR SALE.

Farms, Houses and Wood lots at all times by

J. Hastings Bean

Dealer in Real Estate,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Your Children Become Rosy and Robust

When children act listless, look frail, lose appetite, become cross and peevish, you need to look after them very carefully. The dull eyes, coated tongue, bad breath tell you that the stomach is out of order, the liver inactive, the bowels need attention, and perhaps worms may be making their troubles worse. Whatever it is, you may be sure that "L. F." Atwood's Medicine will do them a great deal of good. It acts surely on the stomach and bowels, regulates the liver, and has a tonic effect which brings back appetite, fills out cheeks and makes them rosy. This medicine is safe for the children, and you see its good effects in a surprisingly short time.

Buy a 35c bottle at your nearest store, or write to-day for free sample.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT

broken or any condition. We pay up to $5 a set, according to value. Mail us once and get our offer. If satisfactory, will return teeth.

Domestic Supply Co., Binghamton, N. Y. 44

Help!

There Was Mystery in the Call, but It Was Revealed at Last

By ALAN HINSDALE

I was living in a house which stood alone, though in a city. There was but one other house on the block. By block I mean the area inclosed by four streets. The streets in this case had been laid out, paved and curbed, but thus far there was but little building on them. The other house that I have mentioned faced on the street running parallel to the one on which I lived, and the rear part of the two houses were exposed to each other.

I had recently been admitted to the bar and had swung out my shingle. All day I sat in my office waiting for clients, but clients did not come. A young lawyer is more apt to hit upon clients outside his office than in it. I was destined to do so myself, but the way my first client came to me was by no means usual.

I had come to my room after business hours—it was a hall bedroom in the house I have described. I was boarding at the time and sat down by the window. It was springtime, and, though it was 6 o'clock, the sun was still high. The day was warm, and the window sash was thrown up.

The view was not attractive. Indeed, there was nothing for me to look at except the house on the other street, and I could only see the rear of that. I noticed that the window shutters on the third story were all closed, while those on the lower floors were open. While I looked a square, white substance—it was cardboard—was slipped between the slats and exposed to view. There appeared to be something written on it, but it was too far distant for me to see what it was. But I had a pair of opera glasses in my bureau drawer, and, getting them, I brought them to bear on the writing. There was the single word:

"Help!"

I had no sooner lowered my glasses than the cardboard was withdrawn. From this I inferred that some one had seen me at my window and had put out the message for me to see. But who this person was I had no knowledge.

Nevertheless I felt it incumbent on me to respond. But how? I could not communicate with the unknown. He or she could put out a message or a signal for me without its being seen by any one except me. If I put one out it could be seen by any one in the rear of the other house. The card would not have been thus displayed unless some one was in trouble. If held a prisoner or ill treated there must be others who were responsible for this. Surely it would not do for me to act openly in the matter.

By way of reconnoiter I concluded to go to the house with something to sell. I could at least see who would come to the door. With a few packages of court plaster I rang the doorbell. A woman, not a servant, answered the call. She had a disagreeable look on her face. Certainly it was not inviting, but repellant, with a bit of suspicion in it. I asked her if I could sell her some court plaster, and she declined very sharply, at the same time taking me in with her eyes from head to foot. Then it occurred to me that I was rather too well dressed for one reduced to such a beggarly occupation. However, the interview was cut short by her shutting the door in my face.

This tended to confirm my belief that some one was held under duress in the house. While I would not refuse to attempt to right a wrong, I have always had a fancy for minding my own business. But a lawyer's business is other persons' affairs, and it struck me that this matter might lead to professional work. So I concluded to follow it up.

Being young and inexperienced, it first occurred to me to break into the house legally—that is, armed with a search warrant or some other document issued by a court, but I was deterred from this by fear of making a fool of myself. Suppose my suspicions were incorrect, suppose some half witted person was held in the house instead of being sent to an asylum, how would I appear if I interfered? No; I must first learn something of the conditions.

I resolved to go about it as if it had it been a case of law. Some detective work must first be done, and I would have employed a detective except for two reasons—I had no money with which to pay him for his services and I had plenty of time to make the investigations myself. I began by taking position near the house in question and waiting for a delivery wagon to leave supplies there. Half a day was consumed at this before a meat market wagon stopped at the house. I refrained from asking the young man who took in the goods who lived there, for I could not do so without being seen by those in the house, and that would excite suspicion. But I noted the name on the wagon and the telephone number.

Going to my office, I called Kroeger & Co., the meat market firm, and asked if they would give me the name of their customer who lived at 110 Elm street. They replied after much delay that they had not been informed of the party's name; the transactions had all been cash. Then it occurred to me to call "information" in the telephone office. I did so, but the office reported that at 110 Elm street there was no telephone.

My next move was to put some old newspapers in a pasteboard box with Edgar Washburn's name on it and send it to 110 Elm street by messenger. He was to ask if it belonged there and in any event ask if Mr. Washburn did not live there who did. He came back with the information that the person who had answered the bell had said that Mr. Washburn did not live there and when he asked the name of the resident the door was shut in his face.

Every afternoon at about 5 o'clock I showed myself at my window, looking for another message and having a card ready on which I had written in large letters, "What name?" One evening the card with "Help" on it appeared again, and I at once displayed my own, but for a very brief period. I got no reply at the time, but the next morning before going out, as I stood at the window, a card was dropped between the slats with "Agnes Howe" on it.

Here at least was a beginning. The person requiring help was a woman, and I possessed her name. I felt sure that I could pull on this thread and get hold of something more. I consulted the directory and made a list of all the Howes listed there. No Agnes Howe appeared. I selected several Howes who might be of the better class and investigated them. One—the Howe estate—interested me, and, going to the office laid down, I asked for the names of the owners.

I was informed that the owner of the estate, James Howe, who had made a fortune in cotton, had recently died, leaving the estate in trust to his brother's widow, Ellen Howe, for James Howe's only child, Agnes Howe.

I had struck a bonanza, and struck it all at once. I refrained, however, from displaying the interest I felt in the matter, asking how I could collect a claim against Agnes Howe. I was told to file it at the office where I then was. Further information was given me that Agnes Howe was in poor health. She was living with her aunt, who was her guardian.

The next question for me to solve was what "poor health" in this case meant. Judging from the call for help, she was either a mental invalid or was being confined as such for some especial purpose. I had heard of cases where heiresses had been confined as lunatics or persons of feeble mind that some one else might keep control of their property, and it occurred to me that this might be one of these cases.

I concluded to act on this theory, and, assuming to be Agnes Howe's attorney, I drew up papers that would require her guardian to bring her into court. This led to an item in a newspaper stating that Miss Howe, heiress to the estate of her late father, James Howe, the multimillionaire, would be brought to court on a certain day by her aunt and guardian, who—so the legal documents had it—was keeping her in duress, for what purpose it was not known.

I was in for it and must see the matter through. In case my theory was wrong I would make myself a laughingstock. Nevertheless the appeal for help, the fact that the prisoner was an heiress, that she was supposed to be in bad health, all conspired to convince me that I was on the right track. Nevertheless I trembled, working on theory as I was, and with no actual proof of the correctness of my theory. Moreover, I was claiming to be Agnes Howe's counsel, while I had no other commission from her than a momentary sight of a card on which was written the word "Help."

When the day came round for the production of the body of Agnes Howe in court I found it necessary to summon all the assistance there was in me. I was in the courtroom when my assumed client entered in company with her aunt and guardian, an elderly lady, richly attired and with a cold, heartless expression of countenance. Miss Howe was a very pretty girl and evidently in robust health.

Near me at the lawyers' table was Samuel Graves, an attorney whom I knew. I wondered what he was doing there. I was not long in finding out. I was endeavoring to improvise some way of opening my case when this attorney arose and said:

"May it please the court, I represent the interests of Robert Ainsworth in this case, the husband of Agnes Howe."

There was a hum of astonishment in the court, Miss Howe's guardian being as much amazed as any one else.

"Robert Ainsworth being a suitor for the hand of Agnes Howe, she was removed from him and the world and has been kept in seclusion. It was not known to the guardian that he had secretly married her ward, and he has been ignorant of the place of his wife's detention. Learning that she was to be brought into court—for what reason is not apparent—he retained me to gain for him the control of his wife as her husband."

I was thus left out of the case, and, although my theory had been incorrect, I was saved from humiliation. A conference took place between those primarily interested, and the guardian, who had endeavored to prevent a marriage of an heiress with a poor man, her ward having been wedded, gave up the struggle. The husband, a young naval officer, was permitted to take away with him his bride, and the episode was ended.

Mrs. Ainsworth before leaving court called for me to be presented to her and thanked me for the part I had taken in gaining for her her freedom. She took my address and soon after receiving her property sent me a check for a fee which set me up in my profession and resulted in a fortune. I have ever since my efforts in her behalf been a prime favorite with her and her husband.

Chopin and the Children.

A chronicler of the life of Chopin, the great pianist, tells the following anecdote: On one occasion the pupils in his father's school, freed temporarily from the restraint of the elder Chopin, arranged to have some fun with their tutor. When the commotion was at its height Chopin entered and set himself to quell it. He told the boys that if they would remain quiet he would play for them. He darkened the room and started his improvisation, telling the skylarkers a romantic story of a band of robbers who approached a house, mounted by ladders to the windows, but were frightened away by a noise within. They fled into a dark wood, where they fell asleep under a starry sky. Chopin by this time was playing more and more softly, as if seeking to lull the robbers in the wood and incidentally the children in the schoolroom to rest. When he had satisfied himself that his hearers had actually fallen asleep Chopin crept from the room and brought his parents to look at them. He turned up the lights, and the boys slept on until he reseated himself at the piano and struck a thrilling chord, at which they all awakened with a start.

Presidential Candidates.

Both political parties have a habit of selecting comparatively poor men for president. In this generation there has not been a rich presidential candidate—at least not rich as defined by the American lexicon.

Roosevelt is the richest Republican who was ever president or Republican nominee for a sojourn in the White House. Wilson, Taft, McKinley, Cleveland, Harrison, Garfield, Grant, Arthur, Hayes, Johnson and Lincoln were not rich.

Nor were the nominees, including Bryan, Blaine and Hancock, possessed of great fortunes.

Samuel J. Tilden, however, was an exception to the general rule. He was a millionaire and was much the wealthiest nominee of either party since before the civil war. In fact, he was the richest man who ever ran for president with any hope of getting the office.

Washington was a rich man for his day, but his wealth was far less than that possessed by Tilden.—Girard in Philadelphia Ledger.

Stairs Waste Effort.

Elevators and other conveyances utilized ordinarily for handling materials may be used also in conserving the strength and increasing the efficiency of the workpeople. It is nothing less than stupid to make tired employees climb down several flights of stairs at the end of a long day's work when there are elevators available and even more stupid to make these people climb up the stairs in the morning, using unnecessarily a large amount of energy which might otherwise help to tide them over the critical fatigue point during the day. It would be part of wisdom to install elevators merely for use of the workers, even if they were of no use for handling materials. Some of the best recently constructed mills have installed elevators for this purpose.—Engineering Magazine.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings in Various Parts of New England

Leslie M. Akers, 55, of Melrose, Mass., committed suicide by shooting.

Mrs. Margaret Kane, 75, died at Boston as the result of falling down stairs.

After two years of dry spell Lee, Mass., returned to license by a vote of 421 to 322.

Nearly 600 rats and mice lost their lives by trap and club on Boston's official Rat Day.

Joseph Mileno, 2½, died at Boston as a result of falling into a tub of scalding water.

Rev. John F. Murphy, 74, died at Hartford. He had been a priest for thirty-eight years.

The body of Nathan I. Adams, 58, was found hanging in the kitchen of his home at Boston.

Frank Overtick, 75, a Civil war veteran, was burned to death in his home at Belfast, Me.

S. A. Cornell, liquor dealer at Springfield, Mass., filed a petition in bankruptcy. He owes $62,000.

Marcellus W. Farman, 40, the blind chaplain of the Vermont senate since 1902, died at Montpelier.

Fire damaged the factory of the Sanborn Carriage company, Manchester, N. H., causing a loss of $25,000.

Caleb F. Fitch, jeweler at Attleboro, Mass., filed a petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities amount to $30,624.

Forrest E. Colby of Bingham, Me., was appointed state land agent and forest commissioner by Governor Milliken.

Judge Robert J. Peaslee of the New Hampshire supreme court and Miss Sarah C. Hazard were married at Manchester.

The will of Sarah J. Farmer, founder of Green Acre, at Eliot, Me., showed a valuation of $7500 on real estate.

Thirty lodgers in their night clothes were driven out by fire from the Tolman house, Manchester, N. H. The loss is $4000.

Norman E. Reed, 14, was killed at Boston when a sled on which he was sliding down a hill skidded and struck a tree.

Captain Brackley Dunham, who sold slaves on the public block at Charleston before the Civil war, died at Abington, Mass.

The machine tool plant of the Harding Manufacturing company at Mansfield, Mass., was destroyed by fire. The loss is more than $20,000.

Albert L. Murch, 50, paymaster of the Hill Manufacturing company, Lewiston, Me., and a member of the school board, died at Lewiston.

George Armour, 35, a watchman on a bridge of the Boston and Maine railroad at Saco, Me., was struck by an express and killed a few hours after accepting the position.

Ira P. Woodbury, one of the oldest race track drivers in the east, and who probably has driven more horses to records than any man in Maine, died at Portland, aged 61.

After being unconscious a week Mrs. Mary Cullen, 63, of Chelsea, Mass., died from gas poisoning. Her husband died a week previous. A leaky gas stove caused the trouble.

Mrs. Charlotte Therek, who was charged with aiding and abetting her husband, Edward Therek, in embezzling $20,000 from the National Shawmut bank, Boston, was acquitted by a jury.

Orders have been issued by Mayor Curley to Fire Commissioner Grady and his deputies that they must not try to prevent members of the Boston fire department from joining the new labor union.

The will of the late Josiah H. Denton, lawyer and for years a public library trustee, bequeaths the residue of his large estate after the death of his widow to the Boston public library trustees.

Harlan P. Tiffany, 65, the oldest employe at the American Optical company plant, Southbridge, Mass., died suddenly of heart trouble. Tiffany was at the optical works for forty-eight consecutive years.

Joseph Treticione, 14, was killed and his father, mother and a sister were severely injured when their home at Waterbury, Conn., was blown to pieces. The cause of the explosion has not been satisfactorily determined.

Four buildings, in which were stored 10,000 barrels of potatoes, valued at upwards of $50,000, were destroyed by fire near Presque Isle, Me. Eighteen thousand barrels of potatoes were lost in a similar fire near there a day previously.

General J. A. Greene, Civil war veteran and famed the world over as the manufacturer of patent medicines and widely known for various enterprises in which which he was interested, died at Laconia, N. H. He was rated a millionaire.

Foster W. Stearns of Boston was named state librarian by Gov. McCall.

Mrs. Margaret Kane, 75, died at Boston as the result of falling down stairs.

Dennis Carey, 71, was found frozen to death in his rooms at Everett, Mass.

John Lugo is dead as a result of a gas leak at the works of the Hartford Gas company.

Henry S. Mower, for sixty years in the hotel business, died at Newton, Mass., aged 84.

Damage of $40,000 was caused by a fire in the Buffum block in the business district of Keene, N. H.

For the first time in twenty years the cape shore line on both sides of Cape Cod was blocked with ice.

Potatoes were sold at Houlton, Me., for $6.25 a barrel, the highest price ever paid in Aroostook county.

Captain Francis G. French, 71, a retired master mariner, accidentally shot and killed himself at Rockland, Me.

The Coronado hotel, Peaks Island, Me., was damaged by fire which gutted a dry goods store in the same building.

The Gloucester, Mass., schooner Joseph P. Mesquita lost her captain, Peter Richards, who was swept overboard in a storm.

The New Hampshire governor's council confirmed the appointment of John E. Allen of Keene to be a superior court judge.

Robert A. Nixon, 21, while testing an arc light in a Manchester, N. H., mill, received the whole voltage and was instantly killed.

Captain George A. Rogers, 74, an od-time ship officer, widely known along the Atlantic coast, died at North Tisbury, Mass.

Thirty lodgers in their night clothes were driven out by fire from the Tolman House, Manchester, N. H. The loss is $4000.

The Hotel Worthy, Springfield, Mass., was partially flooded, causing extensive damage, when water pipes burst in twenty-one bathrooms.

After lingering in an unconscious condition for five days, Mrs. Martha Wilkinson, 79, a widow, died at Beverly, Mass., from gas poisoning.

Six young children were rescued from the upper stories of a wooden three-story block at Westfield, Mass., during a fire that did damage of $6500.

Miss Celia Hurwitz was killed beneath the wheels of an L train in the Boston tunnel when she fell from a platform, a victim of dizziness.

Webster Hersey, 75, an invalid, was rescued from his burning home at Pemaquid, Me., a short time before the house collapsed in flames.

Benjamin Bornstein, found guilty of setting fire to his house at Boston, was sentenced to not less than four and not more than five years in state prison.

A break in the forty-inch water main of the Metropolitan water works flooded a district of Brookline, Mass., causing several thousand dollars' damage.

Frederick Douglass square, Boston, was formally dedicated with appropriate exercises, it being one of the features of the centenary of the negro abolitionist.

Mrs. Sophia M. Miles, 71, a negress, was burned to death in her home at Rockland, Me., when her clothing caught fire while she was smoking her pipe.

Fourteen Catholic priests of Pawtucket, R. I., are signers of a petition protesting against the teaching of infant hygiene to sixth grade pupils in the public schools.

Catherine Golden, 5, was drowned and three other children rescued from under broken ice after a sled broke through the frozen surface of the Mystic river at Arlington, Mass.

In the heart of the business district of Lawrence, Mass., a thief jumped into a government automobile containing mail and drove rapidly out into the country, leaving no clue.

Patrolman William E. Walsh, 41, the biggest man on the Boston police force in point of weight, died from a complication of diseases. He was six feet tall and weighed 365 pounds.

Pierre A. Field, millionaire shoe manufacturer, applied at Boston for a license to marry his bookkeeper, Miss Jennie H. Glidden. Field is 66 years old. The bride-to-be gave her age as 45.

Albert K. Johnson, former clerk of the Haverhill, Mass., board of assessors and the soldiers' aid fund, pleaded guilty to the larceny of $67 from the city of Haverhill and was fined $100.

With the largest catch of fish ever brought into Boston, the steam trawler Surge docked 237,800 pounds of fish, which was sold for $12,000. The crew received $84 each for ten days' work.

The Nashua, N. H., small store keepers, who were ordered to close their stores Sundays, while the druggists, selling the same goods, could keep open, won their fight with the police department.

Boys and girls are not usually anxious to leave the farm, if they have been brought up to believe that work is a pleasure and an honor. Example and the square deal are the best teachers here.

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.

"What do you think of his nerve?" exclaimed the old man, who was notoriously tricky in business. "He called me a barefaced robber." "Oh, well," replied the man who knew him, "probably in his excitement he didn't notice your mustache."

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.

"Well, Sammy, how is everything getting along up at your house?"

"Oh, she's getting along all right!"

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.

Policeman—What are you standing 'ere for?

Loafer—Nuffink.

Policeman—Well, just move on. If everybody was to stand in one place, how would the rest get past?

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.

Teacher—"Johnny, can you tell me what a hypocrite is?"

Johnny—"Yes, ma'am. It's a boy what comes to school with a smile on his face."

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.

Bystander—I suppose you would like to take a ride without worrying about tires and the like?

Motorist (fixing a puncture)—You bet I would.

Bystander—Well, here's a car ticket.

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 laxative, invigorating and strengthening the bowel action and having a good effect on the stomach and liver. Give them a trial and feel fine feeling.—Shurtleff Co.

CHIMNEY FLUE STOPPER

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

WM. C. LEAVITT CO.

44st Norway, Maine

What to Do When Backache Comes On

"Foley Kidney Pills have done me more good than $150.00 worth of other medicine." Chas. N. Fox, Hilton, N. Y.

When backache comes on and it seems as if you can't stand the pain and pressure across the small of your back, hurry to your druggist and get relief through a box of Foley Kidney Pills. They will stop the cause of that pain very quickly, spur the sluggish kidneys to regular action, enable them to throw the poisons out of the blood. They will get rid of pain and rheumatism for you, quiet your nerves, stop your backache, and limber up your stiff joints and sore muscles.

Frank W. Sherman, Lacona, N. Y., writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble, had a tired feeling in my back, did not have any ambition and felt all tired out. I used Foley Kidney Pills and in a few days began to feel better, and now I have entirely recovered."

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

NOTICE.

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

In the matter of FRANK JANNACE, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of Frank Jannace in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of February, A. D. 1917, the said Frank Jannace 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. 13, 1917.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy. 8-9

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. 7-9

DR. HALE'S HOUSEHOLD OINTMENT FOR GENERAL USE

DR. HALE'S HOUSEHOLD OINTMENT

Is used for the prompt relief of eczema, eat tetter, ulcers, sprains, burns, 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.

NOTICE.

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

MARTHA J. ELLIOTT, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. NELLIE E. CHAPMAN

January 16th, 1917. 7

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY OCULIST

Will be at his Norway office over C. F. Ridlon's grocery store, Main Street, the last Friday of every month. Hours 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. All work guaranteed satisfactory. 8tf

PROBATE NOTICES.

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

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of February, 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, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1917, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Frank O. Proctor late of Canton, deceased. First and second account presented for allowance by Lena A. Harding, administrator.

Charles F. Stevens late of Rumford, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Rose E. Stevens, administratrix.

George A. Marsh late of Dixfield, deceased, petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by John R. Trask, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register. 8-10

NOTICE.

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

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

February 13th, 1917. 8-10

NOTICE.

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

LIZZIE M. TURNER, late of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. WILLIAM E. HALL 8-10

NOTICE.

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

BENJAMIN B. DAILEY, late of Canton, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. JOHN H. DAILEY 8-10

February 13th, 1917.

NOTICE.

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

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